

Conqueror 2701

Chapter 2701: Don't Tell Me They're All Primal Ancestors?!

“What?!”

Everyone watching the farce was shocked at the outcome.

That included the other disciples of the Ghost Tuo Race, and the woman who had screamed for Huang Xiaolong to release her.

Since the Yin Borer King was holding a celebration, guests from all over the lands had arrived at the Yin Borer Domain to attend the ceremony. Countless number of experts and high-level True Saints were present at the scene.

When the young man from the Ghost Tuo Race made his move, everyone noticed that he was an existence at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. They were expecting him to crush the human who was holding onto the girl, but they didn't expect for him to be sent flying by the human's subordinate!

After they finally returned to their senses, they turned to look at Teng Xiao who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong as though nothing had happened.

Since he was the weakest out of all the Primal Ancestors present, he was standing at the corner from the group.

Only people like Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and Long Shengtian had the ability to walk beside Huang Xiaolong.

“Is he at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm?!” someone in the crowd exclaimed.

“What?! Peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm?!” The crowd started to clamor. The unassuming subordinate of the young man on the street was an expert no weaker than Primal Ancestors!

“No wonder he dares to make his move in broad daylight,” someone whispered.

The human standing before them seemed to be some guy with a strong backing!

However, the other members of the Ghost Tuo Race stared at Teng Xiao with a terrified expression on their faces.

“You... Are you a Primal Ancestor?!” someone stuttered.

Those high-level True Saints in the crowd knew that the young man who had tried to attack Huang Xiaolong previously was also a high-level True Saint, but they had no idea he was at the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. His combat prowess was known by those of the Ghost Tuo Race, and he was an existence under the Primal Ancestor Realm!

If Teng Xiao was really at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, he would never be able to heavily injure You Wubi no matter how strong he was!

You Wubi, their senior brother, was extremely talented. He was the direct disciple of the guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race, and he could take on anyone under the Primal Ancestor Realm with no problems! The only way the other party could send him flying away with a single slap was if...

Even though the person who spoke tried to keep his volume as low as possible, his voice was like a sledgehammer that slammed into the hearts of those present. The rowdy atmosphere died in an instant as silence descended upon the lands.

A group of raspy crows flew above them in the skies. “Caw... Caw...”

They widened their eyes as they started to take a step back. It was no wonder the human dared to make a move on the lady in the streets. Those who had screamed and shouted at Huang Xiaolong initially, didn't know which corner to hide in.

Primal Ancestor.

The unassuming guard standing at the outermost circle of the group is a Primal Ancestor?!

They stared at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, and the others.

It can't be...

"Don't tell me... Don't tell me they are all Primal Ancestors?!" someone stuttered incoherently.

However, he was met with death stares from everyone around him. His joke wasn't funny at all, much less in the situation they were in.

His friend beside him couldn't help but punch him in the head when he heard what he said.

There are a total of eighteen people on the other side, with seventeen guards around the human. How is it possible for all of them to be Primal Ancestors?!

Of course, no one believed that it was possible.

However, if there was one thing they believed in, they believed that Huang Xiaolong was certainly someone of extraordinary status. A nobody wouldn't be able to bring a Primal Ancestor Realm bodyguard around.

The young man from the Ghost Tuo Race, who was sent flying previously, finally crawled to his feet as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and Teng Xiao. "Who the f*ck are you?!"

Even though he was surprised that the person who had moved against him was a Primal Ancestor, he was the disciple of the guardian of the race! Confident in his own abilities and his master's status in the race, he wouldn't be intimidated because the other party had a weak Primal Ancestor among them.

"You're not qualified to know about me. Alright, you can get lost now." Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Even though the other party was a disciple of the Ghost Tuo Race and was a pretty prominent figure in the race, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't hesitate to order Teng Xiao to finish him off.

After all, he was the one who had told Teng Xiao to let the man from the Ghost Tuo Race off with a light push.

“You!” You Wubi glared at Huang Xiaolong as he vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

“Senior Brother Wubi!”

“Do you...?” someone from the Ghost Tuo Race whispered.

It was clear that he was asking them to leave the freak who had dared to injure their senior brother alone.

“Fine! We’ll take our leave!” You Wubi suppressed the rage boiling in his heart and glared at Huang Xiaolong before he left. “We’ll see each other again at the feast... I hope you’re here to attend the Yin Borer King’s celebrations...”

“Oh, we’ll meet again,” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually.

If the Ghost Tuo Race, or the youngster called You Wubi didn’t know what was good for them, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t mind exterminating their entire race.

After seeing how the members of the Ghost Tuo Race were retreating, the experts standing in the crowd looked at each other and no longer dared to scream at Huang Xiaolong.

The boldest ones retreated a fair distance away while the others completely disappeared from Huang Xiaolong’s sights.

Huang Xiaolong finally turned to stare at the woman he was holding and those who came with her. “Don’t even think of running away. You can start talking right now. Who sent you? If you refuse to cooperate with us, I wouldn’t mind making your lives a little more difficult. When you experience a living hell, I’m sure you’ll be willing to talk.”

The expressions on those who had come to poison Huang Xiaolong changed drastically.

If Teng Xiao hadn't moved against You Wubi previously, none of them would have cared about what Huang Xiaolong said. However, everything was different now that his identity as a Primal Ancestor was revealed.

"We... We have no idea who passed down the orders. A masked man came to look for us today, and he passed me a bottle of poison. He requested for us to poison you, but we had no idea what the bottle contained," the woman tried to explain herself. "We didn't know what type of poison he gave us!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. There was no way he would believe lies like that.

With a thought, he searched through the woman's thoughts, and he saw whatever he needed to know. It was true that a masked man had looked for her and passed her the bottle of poison.

However, she was lying when she said that she didn't know what poison he had given her. Every single person there knew that the White Fog Nightmare was the strongest poison under the heavens, and they knew that Huang Xiaolong was a must-kill target.

Waving his arm, he smashed her into bits, and the expression on her companions' face changed. Before they could fly away, rays of light emerged from Long Jianfei's body. As the light pierced through the bodies of those trying to escape, all of them froze for a second before their bodies disintegrated.

Chapter 2702: Your Friend Here Doesn't Know the Rules

Since they admitted to their crimes, everyone who stood in the distance quickly realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't a serial rapist walking along the streets. However, they were shocked when he killed them all without hesitation.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong brought the others away.

As for Teng Xiao, he remained the last in line as he walked behind the entire group.

As they looked at Teng Xiao's posture and placement in the group, a terrifying thought flashed through their minds. The Primal Ancestor was walking so naturally behind all of them!

Could it be? Was the idiot right?

There's no way...

Everyone shook their heads as they tried to get rid of the thought spinning in their heads.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left the scene, Jiang Heng, who was sent out to look for an inn, returned.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and he knew that something like looking for a place to stay would pose no difficulty for a Primal Ancestor. Even though there were a ton of people in the city, a Primal Ancestor was still a formidable presence.

The location Jiang Heng had found was the largest inn the Ancient Void City had to offer. It was also the most luxurious inn, and Jiang Heng had booked every single courtyard that was left unoccupied.

The inn had a pretty nice name, and it was called the Drunken Moonlight Pavilion.

The materials they had used when constructing the interior of the courtyard were the best of the best, and one couldn't find a better place to stay in the city.

Of course, that was only applicable to ordinary people. For existences at the level of Huang Xiaolong or Long Jianfei, everything in the inn was merely better than the average residences in their palaces.

Long Jianfei laughed when he saw the Drunken Moonlight Pavilion, "There's a monthly menu for special spiritual fruits in the pavilion... They're pretty delicious!"

"That's why I chose the inn!" Jiang Heng laughed.

“Indeed. The spiritual fruits here are renowned in the World River,” Mo Zhi added.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle, “Since that's the case, we have to try some later.”

As everyone streamed into the courtyard Jiang Heng had reserved, they settled down before following Huang Xiaolong into the main hall.

Even though there were tons of people, they managed to find a seat. Just as they were walking over to one of the empty spots available, a voice rang through the hall, “Young... Young Master Long!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but look towards the source of the voice when he heard her familiar cry. A group of people strolled into the main hall and one of them was a lady with large eyes and a lovable smile.

Yun Fanger!

She was the young lady of the Rising Clouds Commerce, Yun Fanger!

When Huang Xiaolong had first met her, he had entered the World River for the first time. The second time he had met her was when he had emerged from the Death Cave in the Dragon Fish City. Now that he entered the World River again, he ran into her for the third time!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. It seemed as though they were fated to meet each other.

Ever since they had parted ways in the Dragon Fish City, more than eighty years had passed.

Since they had last met, she had become a little more mature and Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but notice that her breasts had grown slightly larger.

Of course, he had no other thoughts in his mind, and he was merely appreciating her beauty.

When she saw Long Jianfei beside Huang Xiaolong, she couldn't help but feel a trace of fear, "Senior Long!"

Long Jianfei nodded his head as his impression of her was pretty good to begin with.

"Young Master Long, this is my father!" Yun Fanger seemed to have thought of something, and she quickly introduced the middle aged man beside her.

Yun Bitian, the chairman of the Rising Clouds Commerce, was someone whose words held a lot of weight in the Otherworldly Mansion. He was pretty strong, at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly as he felt the need to express his greetings. After all, the man was Yun Fanger's father.

With his identity as the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, there was no need for him to greet a True Saint. However, he did it anyway.

However, Chairman Yun Bitian couldn't help but frown when he noticed that the other party greeted him with a mere nod of the head.

"Fanger, is this your friend? He doesn't seem to know the rules..." one of the ladies beside Yun Fanger spoke all of a sudden. She was a beauty in her own right, and her appearance was similar to Yun Fanger. Instead of being cute like Yun Fang'er, she was a charming individual and she had a cool-beauty vibe. She stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disgust.

Yun Fanger's expression changed the moment she heard what her sister said. A trace of panic flashed in her eyes as she knew Long Jianfei's identity. Even though she wasn't qualified to know about Huang Xiaolong, she knew that Long Jianfei was the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race!

The events that had happened in the past played out in her mind again.

“Young Master Long, I’m very sorry! This is my older sister and she didn’t mean to be rude!” Yun Fanger quickly apologized to Huang Xiaolong.

Older sister? That would mean that she was Yun Ke’er!

Yun Ke’er’s expression sunk when she heard Yun Fanger apologizing to Huang Xiaolong. “Second sister, what do you mean by this? Your friend from the human race is extremely disrespectful to his senior, and he’s being rude to our father! How can you side with an outsider?!”

Her disdain for humans was obvious.

As someone from the Alien Lands, there was never a time when she had to speak nicely to humans. After all, they were slaves to the members of the Alien Race.

As such, she couldn’t help but feel a trace of rage when she noticed Huang Xiaolong’s disrespect for her father.

When Long Jianfei and the other Primal Ancestors heard what she said, their expressions darkened.

“Young Master Long, my older sister, she...” Yun Fanger panicked as she tried to explain herself.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong interrupted her, “It doesn’t matter.” After he spoke, he brought Long Jianfei and the others towards the empty seat.

A feeling of guilt and unrest filled Yun Fanger’s heart when she saw Huang Xiaolong’s departing figure. Without Huang Xiaolong’s explicit instructions, she didn’t dare to reveal his identity, even to her father!

Seeing as his daughters were about to get into a fight with each other, Yun Bitian couldn’t help but feel a trace of doubt. However, he didn’t think too much about it. After all, he had invited a big shot from the World River for tea!

There was no need for him to care about the human who disrespected him.

Moreover, he had long since reserved a spot in the main hall.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong's party, he brought his daughters over to the seat he had reserved.

"Let's go! He's just a brat from the human race. There's nothing for you to feel sorry about." Yun Ke'er dragged her sister towards their table when she saw that Yun Fanger was still staring in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

A sigh escaped her lips. Even though her father had managed to invite a big shot from the World River, this person he had invited, She Mu, was just a patriarch to a race subordinate to the Dragon Fish Race!

She Mu eventually appeared at the entrance of the hall, and Yun Bitian's expression changed when he noticed the presence of the big shot he relied on. He rushed out of the hall instantly to greet She Mu.

Chapter 2703: On Your Knees!

Yun Ke'er quickly pulled Yun Fanger over to greet She Mu with the rest of the experts from the Rising Clouds Commerce.

"Grand Patriarch She Mu!" Yun Bitian rushed over, and a brilliant smile hung on his face.

"Grand Patriarch She Mu!" Yun Ke'er's voice became several pitches higher as a coy expression that wasn't there a moment ago appeared on her face.

The experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce greeted him one after the other.

She Mu was someone with an extremely weird habit. He loved it when people called him 'grand patriarch', and he hated it when others left out the word 'grand'.

He would flip if even a single person addressed him wrongly.

By lightly snorting when he saw the fawning expression on Yun Bitian's face, he stepped into the Drunken Moon Pavilion.

The other two experts, who were accompanying him, snorted at the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce before following behind She Mu.

Under Yun Bitian's respectful gaze, She Mu sat in the main seat and the two experts sat to his side. Yun Bitian sat beside one of them.

When the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce wanted to sit, She Mu frowned. "Did I allow you to sit?" As a person, he had always been extremely mindful about hierarchy. Then, how could a grand patriarch like himself eat with the regular experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce?

Yun Bitian reacted quickly, and he chuckled. "Right, look at me, I forgot about them!" Turning to the experts from his commerce, he snapped, "She Mu is the grand patriarch of his race! How can you guys eat at the same table as him? Sit at the side."

The experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce didn't dare to utter a word when they heard what the chairman said. Before they could seat themselves at the other table, She Mu's gaze landed on Yun Ke'er and Yun Fanger. "These ladies...?"

Yun Bitian hastily responded, "This is my eldest daughter, Yun Ke'er, and my second daughter, Yun Fanger."

She Mu revealed a smile when he heard what Yun Bitian said. "Yun Bitian, I've long since heard of them! Since they're the young ladies of your commerce, they can sit beside me. I have something to ask them."

Yun Bitian was stunned for a second, but the smile on his face didn't fade. "Yes." Quickly moving to another seat, he gestured for his daughters to sit beside She Mu.

As for the experts who were accompanying him, they moved to the side quietly. Anyone could see that She Mu was interested in the two ladies.

When the sisters took their seats, She Mu reached over to grab their hands. However, Yun Fanger's expression changed, and she quickly tried to avoid him. Luckily for her, She Mu felt that grabbing on to a struggling lady was bad for his image, and he quickly let go.

However, Yun Ke'er was the exact opposite. She willingly allowed She Mu to hold her hand.

Yun Fanger turned to look at her father, but Yun Bitian ignored his daughter's pleas.

Yun Bitian changed the topic and finally spoke of the thing he wanted to know. "Grand Patriarch She Mu, about that matter..."

It went without saying that he needed She Mu to help him with something. After all, all chambers of commerce would face some issues at some point, and the Rising Clouds Commerce had run into some problems recently. Even though it wasn't something that could cause them to crumble, it was a pretty troublesome matter. However, if She Mu was willing to make an appearance, all their troubles would be gone.

"There's no need to rush things." She Mu chuckled. "Why don't you bring your daughters over to my room for a chat tonight? I'll personally instruct them on their cultivation, seeing as they're pretty talented. After I give them some pointers, they will definitely be able to grow stronger! When that happens, we shall speak of your matters."

The expression of those from the Yun Family changed.

What nonsense is he spouting?! He was clearly planning to defile both of them!

Moreover, he would only deal with the matters several days later!

"Grand Patriarch She Mu, you!" Yun Bitian could no longer contain the rage in his heart.

Even though he really wanted She Mu's help, there was no way he would go as far as to sacrifice both of his daughters.

“What’s wrong? Do you have something against it?” She Mu’s expression sank, and he harrumphed, “Yin Bitian, your daughters are fortunate enough to catch my eye! Do you think I’ll give pointers to everyone I see on the streets?”

“Since that’s the case, there’s no longer a need for us to talk business. Also, when you pass by the domain controlled by my race, you’ll have to pay a toll ten times the original!”

“What?!” everyone from the Rising Clouds Commerce exclaimed.

Ten times the fee wasn’t something they could bear!

While everything was going on, Huang Xiaolong and his party were busy enjoying the spiritual fruits from the Drunken Moon Pavilion.

Even though he was enjoying the fruits and snacks, Huang Xiaolong knew everything that went down on Yun Fanger’s side. He was planning to ignore them after Yun Ke’er had snapped at him, but now that She Mu was planning to make a move on Yun Fanger, he could no longer sit still.

Even though he wasn’t interested in Yun Fanger at the moment, he felt a sense of discomfort when she had to struggle free from his grasp.

She Mu even wanted Yun Fanger to accompany him for a few days!

Unable to contain the sense of irritation in his heart, Huang Xiaolong frowned slightly.

“Young Lord, She Mu is the patriarch of a race under my Dragon Fish Race. Do you want him to kneel before you?” Long Jianfei noticed the change in Huang Xiaolong’s expression, and he quickly asked him.

She Mu’s actions had embarrassed him in front of Huang Xiaolong, and he was extremely irritated with the man.

However, he didn't find it appropriate to punish She Mu when Huang Xiaolong hadn't said anything.

When he saw the change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, he realized that She Mu had angered the young lord!

"Oh? He's someone under your race?!" Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly after realizing that Long Jianfei was more than qualified to deal with that b*stard.

After gaining Huang Xiaolong's approval, Long Jianfei's expression hardened, and he roared, "She Mu! On your knees!"

She Mu was planning to leave Yun Bitian with several threats, but killing intent burst out from his heart when he heard someone calling him by his name. Moreover, the other party even wanted him to kneel!

Turning around, he glared in Long Jianfei's direction.

Everyone from the Rising Clouds Commerce turned to look in the direction too.

When Yun Bitian and Yun Ke'er discovered that the human's subordinate had dared to speak to She Mu in such a rude tone, they couldn't help but rage.

Yun Bitian glared at Yun Fanger, and he wondered what type of friend she made outside the family. How dare a nobody scream at Grand Patriarch She Mu! If they really angered someone on She Mu's level, their chamber of commerce would be done for!

She Mu, who was leaking killing intent, felt a trace of shock flying through his heart when he saw Long Jianfei's back.

Even though Long Jianfei wasn't facing him, She Mu felt that the man's back was pretty familiar.

He had greeted Long Jianfei twice in the past, and he knew that the person sitting on the other end of the hall might be the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race. However, he couldn't be sure unless he saw Long Jianfei's face.

Chapter 2704: Yin Borer City!

When She Mu was staring at Long Jianfei's back in a daze, Yun Bitian roared at Huang Xiaolong, "Little brat, hurry up and apologize to Grand Patriarch She Mu!"

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, Jiang Heng, and the others slowly turned around.

She Mu finally saw Long Jianfei's face!

Feeling as though a lightning bolt had slammed into his mind, She Mu's body trembled violently.

Yun Ke'er didn't manage to see She Mu's expression, and she couldn't help but rage when she saw that Huang Xiaolong had no intentions of apologizing. "Do you know that Grand Patriarch She Mu is the Patriarch of the Golden Dragonhorse Race in the World River?! Even Chen Luo will have to kneel before him!"

She was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't know who She Mu was, or the existence of the Golden Dragonhorse Race. Since the Chen Luo Sect was the number one power of the humans, Huang Xiaolong had to know them, right?

She was thinking that Huang Xiaolong's expression would change, and he would jump up in fright, when a loud thud rang through the hall. She Mu fell to his knees, facing Huang Xiaolong.

No, it was more accurate to say that he was kneeling towards Long Jianfei!

Since he didn't cushion his fall or control his body when kneeling, the ground trembled a little and the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce were shocked by his sudden change in attitude. Even the experts sitting around the hall couldn't help but stare at She Mu in shock.

“Is that the Grand Patriarch of the Golden Dragonhorse Race?!”

“It seems like it!”

As the patriarch of one of the top races in the World River, he was pretty well known. There were quite a lot of people who could recognize him.

When they saw She Mu getting on his knees, they couldn't help but feel their jaws dropping in shock.

“Grand Patriarch She Mu, this...” Yun Bitian jumped in fright, and he wanted to help She Mu to his feet. He didn't manage to understand what went down.

Ignoring Yun Bitian's attempts to help him up, She Mu started crawling towards Long Jianfei with a terrified expression hanging on his face. Trepidation gripped his heart and there were no other emotions left in his heart other than complete and utter fear for Long Jianfei.

The members of the Rising Clouds Commerce stared at the scene before them, wide-eyed.

Of course, the only exception was Yun Fang'er.

As for the two experts from the Golden Dragonhorse Race, who were following behind She Mu, they couldn't believe their eyes.

“She Mu greets Lord Long!” As he slammed his forehead into the ground in a massive kowtow, She Mu's face stuck to the ground. With the mucus streaming out from his nose, a puddle formed under his face.

His body trembled uncontrollably as he could sense the anger radiating from Long Jianfei!

The ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race was about to blow!

He didn't dare to mention Long Jianfei's full name, and he addressed the man as respectfully as he could without revealing his identity. After all, if he casually revealed the identity of the Dragon Fish Race's ancestor, Long Jianfei might actually blow.

Yun Bitian and Yun Ke'er stared at She Mu with a dumbfounded expression.

How could this be?!

Isn't that person a mere human?

Why would Grand Patriarch She Mu kneel to a human's subordinate?! Moreover, he even addressed the man as 'lord'!

This...

Everything that happened had already exceeded the scope of their comprehension.

Of course, another thought that flashed in Yun Bitian's head was his second daughter, Yun Fang'er! How did she make a friend like this?! He subconsciously turned to look at his second daughter.

In the entire hall, the only person not on Huang Xiaolong's side, who wasn't surprised at the outcome, was Yun Fanger!

She Mu kneeled on the ground as he slowly raised his head to look at Long Jianfei.

A cold voice rang through the hall all of a sudden, and surprisingly, Long Jianfei wasn't the one who spoke! "Cut off your right arm."

No one knew how to react.

When She Mu heard the unfamiliar voice, he couldn't help but turn to look at Huang Xiaolong.

The person who spoke was obviously Huang Xiaolong, and he wanted She Mu to leave behind the hand he touched Yun Fanger with.

Upon seeing how She Mu was hesitating, Long Jianfei snorted, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what my Young Lord said?!"

Young Lord?!

She Mu, who was still pondering over Huang Xiaolong's identity, felt his mind go blank once again. Beads of cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

"Yes, yes! I know what to do!" Without hesitation, his left hand formed a blade to chop down on his right arm.

As the arm fell, Yun Fanger felt her heart trembling as the other members of the Rising Clouds Commerce stared at She Mu in shock. Other people might not know the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's order, but Yun Fanger knew that he was doing it for her.

When She Mu sliced off his right arm, he didn't dare to use his energy to stop the bleeding.

As he kneeled obediently before Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei, fear filled his heart. He replayed the scene of Long Jianfei calling Huang Xiaolong 'young lord' in his mind over and over again.

"I wasn't planning on interfering with the matters of the Rising Clouds Commerce. But she is my friend."

She Mu raised his head and looked at Yun Fanger.

In fact, everyone present turned to look at her.

She Mu finally realized the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's order.

After getting over his shock, She Mu crawled over to Yun Fanger and apologized profusely. He knew that as long as she didn't forgive him, he might have to leave his life behind. The only way he could live was for this young lady to plead for mercy on his behalf.

Just a moment ago, the Rising Clouds Commerce was begging him for help. In the blink of an eye, he was the one begging them to forgive him. Yun Fanger didn't know how to react, and she felt extremely conflicted.

Under Yun Bitian's urgings, Yun Fanger finally forgave She Mu.

Seeing as Yun Fang'er didn't plan to blow the matter up, and that She Mu was one of Long Jianfei's subordinates, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wouldn't be right for him to dole out the punishment. Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave the man's punishment up to him, Long Jianfei felt grateful. After all, She Mu was someone who worked for him. Even though he wouldn't kill the man on the spot, he knew what to do. Sending She Mu away, Long Jianfei told him to be prepared for punishment.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to harp on the matter, She Mu still had to be punished.

When She Mu heard that he was pardoned, he couldn't help but thank Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei profusely. Bringing his subordinates along with him, he left the pavilion in haste.

When She Mu was gone, Yun Bitian stood in the middle of the hall, not knowing what to do. He wanted to head over to greet Huang Xiaolong, but he didn't dare to make the first move. Turning to Yun Fanger, he pleaded with her with his gaze to do the introductions.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head silently while looking at her.

A wave of disappointment filled her heart. She knew that her father and sister's actions had angered Huang Xiaolong.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong and the others wrapped it up and returned to their courtyard.

The night passed uneventfully, and the next day, they left the city. On the night of the next day, they arrived at the Yin Borer City.

As soon as he arrived, Yin Ming received the news of their arrival, and he sent a group of men over to 'welcome' Huang Xiaolong's party.

Chapter 2705: Overseer of the Yin Borer Race

As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived, the welcoming party sent by Yin Ming arrived. The number of people he sent over only numbered in the tens, and the person leading them was a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint. He was a skinny old man who repulsed everyone around him with a sinister look plastered to his face.

In actuality, the skinny old man was the overseer of the Yin Borer Race, and his name was Long Xiang. His name held an auspicious glow, and he was addressed as Overseer Long by everyone in the race.

As the overseer of the Yin Borer Race, even First Resurrection Primal Ancestors didn't dare to look down on him.

A smile appeared on Overseer Long's face when he met Huang Xiaolong. "Young Master, I am Long Xiang and I am the overseer of the Yin Borer Race. My lord has ordered me to welcome you. Young Master must be tired after traveling all this way. So, we have prepared a feast for you in your palace. Please, follow me."

"That's Overseer Long of the Yin Borer Race! He actually smiled at the human! Who is that guy?!"

"Who in the world is he?! Why did Overseer Long personally head out to welcome him?!"

Several experts who came for the ceremony stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock when they noticed how Long Xiang treated him.

Long Xiang was known for his sinister look, and his dead fish face was known to all. No one had seen him smile in the past tens of millions of years, but now, a smile could be seen on his face while he greeted a human they had never seen before! Of course, his smile wasn't anything to look at. It was hideous.

Huang Xiaolong spoke casually in response, "You can return and tell your lord that we have a place to stay. There is no need to trouble him."

Even though he hadn't seen the face of the masked man in the memories of the woman who had tried to poison him, he knew that the final boss behind her was someone in the upper echelons of the Yin Borer Race. If it wasn't the Yin Borer King, it would be someone on Elder Ming's level. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to receive the 'goodwill' prepared by those of the race.

It didn't matter if the Yin Borer King didn't personally show up to greet him, the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion. But he dared to send some random subordinate over to waste Huang Xiaolong's time. Not to mention the fact that Long Xiang didn't even address him correctly as the Mansion Master!

Even though Long Xiang was smiling, he was mocking Huang Xiaolong in his heart. With his identity as the overseer of the Yin Borer Race, he felt no need to show Huang Xiaolong any respect. Calling Huang Xiaolong 'young master' was more than enough to show his respect.

After hearing how Huang Xiaolong rejected their arrangements for him, the smile on Long Xiang's face disappeared in an instant.

"Young Master Huang, this... The Lord has ordered for me to treat you like our esteemed guest... Please don't make things difficult for this old man..."

The smile on his face resurfaced, and it became even brighter.

After hearing Long Xiang's way of addressing Huang Xiaolong again, Long Jianfei no longer suppressed the anger in his heart. With a single slap, he sent Long Xiang flying into the distance. "Didn't the old man tell you to address my young master as 'Mansion Master'? Who the h*ll are you to address yourself as 'this old man' in front of us? F*ck off!"

Long Jianfei's actions alarmed a ton of people who were staring at the scene, and they failed to process what just happened.

This...

Long Xiang, the Overseer of the Yin Borer Race, was sent flying by the human's subordinate?! The other party also called the Yin Borer King 'old man'!

No one dared to believe what they just witnessed.

Even the experts who came along with Long Xiang had no idea how to react! They didn't think that Huang Xiaolong's subordinates would make a move on Long Xiang without any warning.

They were in the Yin Borer City for god's sake!

That was the headquarters of the Yin Borer Race!

When Long Xiang finally crawled to his feet, he felt his head spinning as he opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of awfully yellow teeth. Long Jianfei might have held back, but it was enough to cause a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint to suffer from serious injuries!

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong's group, Long Xiang snapped, "How dare you! Long Jianfei, you dare move against me?!"

As the overseer of the Yin Borer Race, he had seen Long Jianfei in the past. He knew that the other party was the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race, but he wasn't expecting to be attacked in the Yin Borer City.

When Long Jianfei heard Long Xiang calling him by name, a chilly light flashed through his eyes. Long Jianfei sent another slap flying towards Long Xiang, but a black palm descended to stop Long Jianfei before he could teach Long Xiang a proper lesson.

However, Huang Xiaolong made his move to stop the black palm from descending.

Boom!

The Yin Borer City shook and everyone received a huge shock.

“What’s going on? Who’s crazy enough to fight in the Yin Borer City?!”

That was the first thought that flashed through everyone’s mind.

The moment Huang Xiaolong stopped the giant black palm from interrupting Long Jianfei, Long Jianfei’s slap connected with Long Xiang. If the slap Long Xiang previously received was something that caused him to reel, then the slap he received now sent him smashing through the earth.

Everyone stared at Long Jianfei as their jaws dropped in shock before turning to look at Long Xiang.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the experts of the Yin Borer Race who came along with Long Xiang, and he growled, “Take him, and get out of my sight. Tell Yin Ming that I’ll pay him a visit tomorrow.”

When the experts of the Yin Borer Race heard what Huang Xiaolong said, they no longer dared to speak as they grabbed Long Xiang before retreating.

“Young Lord, I acted out of line,” Long Jianfei apologized to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed, “You should have killed him.”

Long Jianfei’s eyes widened slightly.

Ignoring those around him, Huang Xiaolong brought the rest and left.

The bustling street turned empty in an instant and no one dared to block Huang Xiaolong’s way.

When the members of the Yin Borer Race brought Long Xiang back for emergency treatment, Yin Ming's expression was extremely ugly. He sat in the inner hall of the palace, and darkness energy shattered everything around him.

"Huang Xiaolong is truly outrageous!" Yin Ming growled.

The black palm that had descended was from him, and he was planning to test out Huang Xiaolong's strength.

It went without saying that Huang Xiaolong's abilities had exceeded his scope of imagination. With his previous attack, he had planned to seriously injure Huang Xiaolong and everyone in his party.

However, it seemed as though it wasn't possible.

Elder Ming chuckled, "As the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, it goes without saying that he'll be angry when you send Long Xiang down to greet him. Not to mention how Long Xiang disrespected the kid when he went over..."

Duan Feng, who had remained silent all this time, revealed an amused expression as he spoke, "He's just a Seventh Heaven True Saint. However, he managed to stop your attack! He's pretty strong. When we capture him tomorrow, we have to properly examine him and dig out all the secrets in his body! We'll kill him after we discover the source of his strength!"

A sinister light flashed in Yin Ming's eyes, "I have to rely on Brother Duan Feng tomorrow. However, who was the one who tried to poison him with the White Fog Nightmare?" Evidently, Yin Ming wasn't the one who did it.

Slowly turning around, he looked at Elder Ming.

Chapter 2706: Here to Cause Trouble?!

Elder Ming shook his head hastily when he saw Yin Ming staring at him. "It wasn't me! I didn't do anything!"

Duan Feng harrumphed when he heard Elder Ming's response, "Maybe there's someone trying to set us up! They're probably trying to make our grudge stronger and take advantage of us when we fight against each other!"

"Humph. Useless antics. Whatever the case, find the person who tried to frame us! Heh heh..." Yin Ming sneered.

...

In one of the manors not too far from the headquarters of the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong and the others settled in.

It was one of the properties under the Dragon Fish Race as superpowers like them would usually possess multiple properties and businesses in the various domains.

"Is there news on Fei Yanzi?" Huang Xiaolong asked Long Jianfei in his courtyard.

He was unwilling to believe that Fei Yanzi would marry the Yin Borer King of her own free will. All this while, Huang Xiaolong had been using everything in Long Jianfei's power to search for the reason behind the marriage ceremony.

"Young Lord, we could only discover that Fei Yanzi exchanged blows with someone when she passed through the Yin Borer Domain. We have no idea who she fought with or what their goal was," Long Jianfei replied respectfully. "From what we know, the person she fought with was from the Yin Borer Race, and he managed to capture her after the fight!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Even if she was captured by the other party, there is no way she would agree to marry him!

“We also discovered that when the ancestors of the Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway arrived, they were invited over to the Yin Borer King’s cultivation cave.” Long Jianfei continued, “It seems like they are in some sort of secret alliance.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned. If they really formed some sort of alliance, things might get a little troublesome.

“The youngster we taught a lesson to in the Ancient Void City is called You Wubi. He’s the personal disciple of the guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race. He’s been looking into Young Lord’s identity all this while, and it seems like he’s planning to take revenge.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “So someone like him managed to become a disciple of a guardian in the Ghost Tuo Race... Wouldn’t that mean that we’ll run into him tomorrow?”

Since You Wubi was unwilling to accept the loss, he would definitely try to stir up some trouble.

Long Jianfei laughed in response. “After all his digging around, he should be able to discover Young Lord’s identity. Let’s see if he dares to mess around tomorrow.”

“We can’t be sure of that. His master should be present tomorrow, and with the ancestor of the Ghost Tuo Race present, he’ll be more than willing to mess with us. After all, he has a strong backing,” Huang Xiaolong explained.

After summoning Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, and the others, Huang Xiaolong briefed them on what might happen during the ceremony the next day.

Even though he was extremely confident in his abilities, it was better to ensure a route of escape in case anything went horribly wrong.

“Young Lord, are you planning to deal with Elder Ming, the Yin Borer King, and the ancestors of the Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway alone?” Long Jianfei couldn’t help but worry when he heard the plan.

Mo Zhi and the others were equally stunned.

If the Yin Borer King hadn't entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong might have been able to challenge them all at once. However, now that Yin Ming had broken through, no one knew if Huang Xiaolong could even fight him head-on, not to mention three other super experts!

"Relax. I know what I'm doing." Huang Xiaolong shook his arm to dismiss their worries. "I'll deal with the four of them. However, you guys will have to deal with the others."

...

The night passed quietly, and the first rays of dawn broke through the gloomy night.

Even before the sun was fully visible, the Yin Borer City was bustling with excitement. Streets were full as celebrations were carried out everywhere. Experts from all over the world could be seen.

Most of them poured out into the streets as they headed straight for the Yin Borer Race's headquarters.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others emerged, they noticed that the streets were clogged with people, and they were like a long line of ants crawling towards a mother-nest.

Of course, the moment Huang Xiaolong's group appeared, no one dared to block their path.

"There are so many people here... I bet all the experts of the Alien Lands and the World River showed up," Long Shengtian muttered.

"Why do I feel like we're planning to go against the world here," Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly to lighten up the mood.

Laughter filled the air, and it didn't seem as though they were marching towards a massive battle.

“Let’s go,” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually as he led the way towards the Yin Borer Race’s headquarters.

When they came across people who recognized Long Jianfei, Jiang Heng, or the others, a wide berth would form on the streets as those experts would retreat with a reverent expression.

Those who didn’t recognize them would also back away when they noticed the various big shots making way.

“Master, who is that youngster from the Human Race?” One of the disciples asked when he saw his master backing away.

“How would I know?!” his master snapped at him. However, he could only follow the actions of those big shots from the superpowers he recognized.

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s reputation had spread through the Alien Lands and World River, those who had seen him before could be counted on two hands. It was the same for Long Jianfei and Mo Zhi. Of course, even though they were recognized by very few people on the streets, the fear in the eyes of everyone present was evident.

That was because even Ninth Heaven True Saints could feel the suppression and aura coming from the group of Primal Ancestors following Huang Xiaolong around.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong and the others managed to arrive at the headquarters of the Yin Borer Race without any obstructions.

This time, no one came to welcome him.

After entering the headquarters, they were stopped by a disciple responsible for guarding the area.

“Please produce your invitations.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others were stunned.

When they had received the invitation, Huang Xiaolong had turned it into ashes when he had seen the part about the wedding ceremony. How was he supposed to show the disciple his invitation?

Turning to the disciple, Huang Xiaolong sighed, "I don't have one."

The expression on the disciple's face sank instantly when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "If you don't have it, stand outside! Only those invited by the upper echelons can enter the headquarters!"

"What if I'm adamant about going in?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The disciples who were in charge of security stared at Huang Xiaolong with a blank expression. It seemed as though the human before them was here to cause trouble! Never in their wildest imaginations would they have thought that someone would dare to cause trouble at the entrance of the Yin Borer Race's headquarters.

"Brat, are you here to mess with us?" another guard growled at Huang Xiaolong. "You better start running right now. Don't you know what place this is?! Is this a place a human like you can enter as you wish?"

Chapter 2707: You're Right!

The faces of all the Primal Ancestors in Huang Xiaolong's party turned unsightly when they heard what the disciple said.

As he turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, they saw a smile crawling up his face.

"You're right! We're here to cause trouble!"

Mo Zhi and the others instantly understood his meaning.

When the disciples of the Yin Borer Race were stuck trying to process what kind of idiot would make a joke like that, a terrifying aura emerged from Long Shengtian's body and locked the guards in place. With a single thought, they popped like bubbles and a crimson mist filled the skies.

Under the illumination of the rising sun, the blood mist seemed extremely eye-catching.

Those experts who wanted to yell at Huang Xiaolong for wasting their time for not having an invitation quickly swallowed their words.

The laughter and cheery atmosphere in the streets died down instantly when Long Shengtian killed the guards of the Yin Borer Race, and silence descended on the lands. Not a single person could believe what they just saw.

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong said before entering the headquarters.

Long Shengtian and the others followed swiftly behind him.

After Huang Xiaolong's group entered the headquarters, not a single person dared to move. Those with invitations and no invitations alike stared at the disappearing view of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

It didn't take long for the experts of the Yin Borer Race to arrive. With such a huge commotion at the entrance, the void above the entrance rippled and countless experts from the Yin Borer Race rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The experts of the Azure Wolf Race, and the other races under the Yin Borer Race who had been in ambush moved in unison.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's party was surrounded.

Upon sweeping his gaze across those present, Huang Xiaolong discovered that not only the experts of the royal races in the World River were present, but the experts belonging to the ancient races that kept themselves hidden from the world had appeared as well.

There were a total of fifteen experts present. Of course, the ancestors of the Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway were absent. If he added them into the mix, there would be seventeen races going against them.

It seemed as though the Yin Borer Race was pretty influential. They had managed to get seventeen races to go against Huang Xiaolong in the span of several days.

A sneer formed on his lips.

“Brat, are you the Huang Xiaolong from the Otherworldly Mansion?” A youngster leading a group of experts towards the Yin Borer Race’s headquarters asked all of a sudden.

As he looked at the newcomers, Huang Xiaolong discovered he was none other than You Wubi, the person he had taught a lesson to in the Ancient Void City. It seemed as though he had finally learned of Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Of course, he managed to learn about Huang Xiaolong quite easily. After all, there were not many youngsters who brought Primal Ancestors around.

Glancing at You Wubi, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to respond. Instead, he looked in the direction of the main palace, and he snorted, “Yin Ming, aren’t you holding a ceremony today? Why are you sending these small ants here to commit suicide?”

You Wubi felt a burst of rage in his heart when Huang Xiaolong ignored him and called him an ant.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re just a True Saint! You’re not qualified to make the Yin Borer King move!” You Wubi screamed.

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as a formless burst of energy pierced through the air.

“Wubi, be careful!” The raspy voice of an old man rang from inside the hall as a giant hand flew through the air to block Huang Xiaolong’s formless energy.

However, the giant hand was shattered in an instant as Huang Xiaolong's energy emerged from the other side of You Wubi's body.

You Wubi froze in the air and stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous gaze before exploding into a mist of blood.

When the experts who were surrounding the palace saw what happened, they jumped backward in fright. Like You Wubi, they felt that as long as the Yin Borer King and the experts of their races were present, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't dare to touch them. When Huang Xiaolong killed You Wubi without batting an eyelid, they knew that they were wrong.

As for the various experts who came along to enjoy the festivities, they retreated far away. They were afraid that they would be dragged down a path of no return.

An expert wearing the robes of the Ghost Tuo Race appeared where You Wubi once was. His robes had some similarities to those of the Ghost Tuo Race, and there was a golden and black scepter embroidered on his chest.

In his hands was the same scepter as the diagram, and it emitted a dense aura. It was clear that it was a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact.

"A Primal Ancestor like you moving against a disciple of the later generation is too shameless!" The man glared at Huang Xiaolong as blood red light emerged from his eyes.

It was clear that he was the guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race and You Wubi's master.

"You made two mistakes. Number one, I'm not a Primal Ancestor yet, and number two, you're the shameless one," Huang Xiaolong replied placidly.

Previously, a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor had tried to attack Huang Xiaolong before he could finish You Wubi off. If that didn't make the other party shameless, then nothing would!

The guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race was stunned for a second. Since Huang Xiaolong was the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, he had assumed that the other party was a Primal Ancestor. He seemed to have forgotten that Huang Xiaolong was only in the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm!

His expression sank, and he didn't know what to say.

"Since you tried to slap me earlier, I'll return the favor!" A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he sent a slap flying towards the Ghost Tuo Race's guardian.

Even though there wasn't any sound when Huang Xiaolong's palm emerged, the guardian's expression turned extremely unsightly. He raised the scepter in his hands in panic. "Wind of Ghost Tuo!"

Horrifying devils and images of holy beings flew out of the scepter all of a sudden and formed a protective barrier around the guardian.

However, it was completely useless as Huang Xiaolong's palm tore through them like paper.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong's palm was about to land, a cold snort rang through the skies as a withered black arm appeared from the void. It pressed against the earth as it tried to stop Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Boom!

The earth shook and the heavens trembled.

Gray powder replaced the entirety of the Yin Borer Race's headquarters and a giant crater could be seen in place of the palace. Those who failed to run away in time turned into a giant mist of blood.

As for the guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race, he was sent flying out of the city as fresh blood poured out from his mouth.

Even though the ancestor of the Ghost Tuo Race blocked the attack, he was still struck by the terrifying energy contained in Huang Xiaolong's blow.

With Huang Xiaolong's abilities, he could suppress a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor if he wanted to. How could a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor withstand the shockwaves from a clash between a monster at that level and his ancestor?!

Chapter 2708: Huang Xiaolong suffered an Injury!

The ancestors of the various races who had listened to the Yin Borer King and wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong felt their world spinning when they saw what happened to the guardian of the Ghost Tuo Race. Even with the Ghost Tuo Ancestor making his move, Huang Xiaolong could send the guardian crying for his mother. Sucking in a cold breath, they looked at each other in shock.

Every single one of them felt that the Yin Borer King would be the strongest person under the heavens after he entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. They felt that even if the Cangqiong Old Man were present, he wouldn't be able to stop the Yin Borer King! As such, all of them agreed to submit to the Yin Borer Race as their slaves to share the plentiful resources in the World River and Alien Lands!

Who would have thought that someone like Huang Xiaolong would appear?! After witnessing his horrifying strength, they felt a seed of doubt sprouting in their hearts.

Could the Yin Borer King really suppress Huang Xiaolong even after entering the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm?!

In the past, they had felt that everyone had overestimated Huang Xiaolong's strength. After all, he was just a brat in the True Saint Realm. Someone with the Yin Borer King's strength could crush Huang Xiaolong with a pinkie, but after observing the previous exchange, their belief started to waver.

A ghostly fog appeared beside the Ghost Tuo Race's guardian and a figure soon condensed beside him. The ancestor of the Ghost Tuo Race appeared, and he quickly pushed a pill into the guardian's mouth. Turning to glare at Huang Xiaolong, a terrifying burst of light emerged from his eyes.

No one could see his appearance, but everyone knew that he was furious.

When Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at the Ghost Tuo Ancestor, he could tell that the other party was no weakling. He should be comparable to the Elder Ming of the past. Whatever the case, Elder Ming wasn't a match for him then, and neither would the Ghost Tuo Ancestor be able to challenge him. Moreover, he had progressed since the last time he had fought Elder Ming.

When Huang Xiaolong's palm had torn through the ancestor's defense, he had managed to slightly injure the other party. Even though it couldn't be seen on the surface, Huang Xiaolong knew that the other party was shaken.

As he stared at the space deep within the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong knew that the only person who posed a threat would be the Yin Borer King himself.

The likes of Elder Ming and the Ghost Tuo Ancestor were no longer a challenge.

With his three dao souls revolving at full speed, the entire city entered his sights. The ancestor of the Prison Gateway who was hiding in the dark was no longer able to avoid detection.

However, Huang Xiaolong frowned as he failed to detect any traces of Yin Ming, Elder Ming, and Yuan Baifei.

Were they using some sort of dao artifact to conceal themselves?!

If they possessed a dao artifact that specialized in hiding their presence, it would be normal for Huang Xiaolong to fail to detect them.

After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong pushed his dao souls to the limit. However, a startled cry left his lips all of a sudden, "Be careful!"

Long Jianfei and the others were shocked, and they quickly huddled together and made their preparations for battle.

Turning to the ancestor of the Prison Gateway and the ancestors of the other races, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "Everyone, I have a private grudge to settle with the Yin Borer King today. Even though he has entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, he might not be able to beat me. The future is uncertain, and I hope everyone can remain on the sidelines so as not to draw a disaster on to your races!"

"In the past, the Enchantress Race, Golden Buddha Race, and the Myriad Origin Race chose to serve Elder Ming. All of you should be clear on what happened to them!"

Huang Xiaolong's words were laced with threats, and he was clearly trying to deter them from interfering with the battle.

If they could remain on the sidelines, that would be for the best.

One had to say that his words were really effective. The ancestors of their various races felt a chill running down their hearts, and they started to hesitate.

They had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength previously, and they knew that he wasn't a weakling like what the Yin Borer King said.

The Enchantress Race and Golden Buddha Race were no longer in existence, and the Myriad Origin Race was left with Yuan Baifei, who had gone into hiding with Elder Ming. The outcomes of the races were there for all to see.

If the Yin Borer King was unable to suppress Huang Xiaolong, then wouldn't that be the fate of their races?!

"Hehe, are you sure that the outcome of the battle is undecided?" a cold voice rang through the air. "Huang Xiaolong, you're definitely going to die today! That's the only outcome of our battle!"

A terrifying qi containing the power of frost and darkness descended on the lands as a middle-aged man appeared from the void.

Yin Borer King!

Even though he had appeared, Elder Ming and Yuan Baifei were nowhere to be seen.

Staring at those present, the aura around Yin Ming's body increased yet again. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you might be strong, but you're a puny True Saint. I'll kill you like crushing a cockroach!"

His figure blurred and he disappeared from where he stood. Even Huang Xiaolong failed to see how he vanished.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

They really are using a dao artifact for concealing themselves!

Could it be a high-grade dao artifact?!

Even if that isn't the case, it should be nearing the high-grade dao artifact level.

A sense of crisis took over Huang Xiaolong's heart all of a sudden as he turned around to punch at the void.

Boom!

The Yin Borer King's figure slowly appeared and Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the instant he did, another terrifying wave appeared. It was an aura stronger than what the Yin Borer King emitted, and it came crashing down directly on Huang Xiaolong.

Upon raising his head suddenly, a stunned expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

An unprecedented sense of danger filled his heart.

“Young Lord, danger!”

Long Jianfei and the others finally felt the change, and they screamed in unison.

Without any time to think, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Dao Palace. With the palace taking the brunt of the blow for a second, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear.

Without even looking, he unleashed both ultimate skills at once at the void above him.

After all, the strongest skills he had learned was from the Cangqiong Old Man and the Heavenly Master back in the Holy Heavens.

A terrifying slash sliced the space into two and the phantom of a supreme being descended.

However, they were useless against the force that appeared out of the blue.

As it came crashing down, the Cangqiong Dao Palace was sent flying and the two attacks shattered into a million pieces. Not stopping for a second, it continued onwards.

A single blow was all it took!

The heavens shook and the earth cracked.

Even before any of the Primal Ancestors on Huang Xiaolong’s side could move, the exchange was over.

The other party was too quick, and he even managed to sneak attack Huang Xiaolong. Even with his abilities, Huang Xiaolong was barely able to throw out hastily prepared attacks, then how could Mo Zhi and the others react in time?

As a giant hole appeared in the earth below, Huang Xiaolong's figure was buried under god knew how many layers of earth.

Another middle-aged man appeared in the place Huang Xiaolong once stood and Duan Feng revealed his existence to the world!

Chapter 2709: You Must be Feeling Real Good Right Now

The ancestors of the various races received another huge shock. They noticed the terrifying aura rolling off Duan Feng, and they couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

"Is he an early Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor or stronger, a mid-Seventh Resurrection?!" the Golden Nest Ancestor stuttered.

The Yin Borer Race had more than one high-level Primal Ancestor!

Not to mention that the other Primal Ancestor was stronger than the Yin Borer King!

That was the true trump card the Yin Borer Race held. He was the final boss of all the final bosses in the Yin Borer Race!

Even the ancestor of the Prison Gateway jumped in fright. Neither he nor the Ghost Tuo Ancestor knew that they had two high-level Primal Ancestors on their side!

If members in the Yin Borer Race's camp didn't know, then how could Mo Zhi and the others know about him? And obviously, they were even more surprised!

"Young Lord!" Long Jianfei was the first to return to his senses as he charged towards the hole in the earth.

However, he was sent flying with a single slap from the Yin Borer King.

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to take on the Yin Borer King like it was nothing, Long Jianfei was a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! He was nothing more than an ant!

After smashing through several mountain peaks, Long Jianfei was swallowed by the debris.

Everyone stared at the Yin Borer King with ugly expressions.

“Hahaha! Nice!” Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei, who had hidden themselves before the battle, appeared all of a sudden and started to roar with laughter. Their applause rang through the skies.

“Brother Duan Feng and Brother Yin Ming are the strongest in the world! Huang Xiaolong is nothing more than a weakling!” Elder Ming laughed.

Yuan Wanfei couldn't contain the joy in his heart either. “Brother Duan Feng and Brother Yin Ming are ! You killed Huang Xiaolong with a single strike! Who else can be your opponent?! Who dares to go against the Yin Borer Race?!”

Yuan Baifei's final sentence was clearly targeting Long Shengtian and the others. It was a naked threat to those thinking of going against Yin Ming.

“Lord Yin Ming is almighty, and I never doubted your strength!” The ancestor of the Golden Nest Race was the first to speak. “I am willing to submit to the Yin Borer Race and be your subordinate forever!”

“That's right! The lords of the Yin Borer Race are going to unify the World River, Alien Lands, and the Holy World! They will rule the world!” The ancestors of the various races started to sing their praises.

The ancestors of the Prison Gateway and the Ghost Tuo Race were no different.

Even though they were not afraid of Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors, the Yin Borer Race had two high-level Primal Ancestors! A single one might not have posed a threat, but two of them definitely would!

They had the power to conquer the world and some!

In the eyes of the two ancestors closest to the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, they knew that submitting wasn't something negotiable.

As for Huang Xiaolong... He was lying in the bottomless abyss under their feet!

"Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, are you not going to submit?" Yuan Wanfei turned to those from Huang Xiaolong's party, and he sneered. "If you submit right now, Lord Yin Ming might just spare your life. Otherwise, you'll live a life worse than hell!"

After landing in Yin Ming's hands, Mo Zhi and the others would suffer from all sorts of torture! Yuan Wanfei was right. Their fates would be extremely ugly if they refused to submit.

In the past, Long Shengtian had gotten a taste of what Elder Ming could do, when he was trapped under the Magic Pagoda.

However, a sneer left Long Shengtian's lips. "Humph. Yuan Baifei, you're nothing more than a dog under the Yin Borer King. You must be crazy if you think you can make us submit. Moreover, do you really think that you've won?"

Mo Zhi stared at those on the other side, and he growled, "Even if we have to endure a fate worse than death, we'll never submit. We'll never agree to work for losers like you!"

Seeing as Mo Zhi and the others were still laughing at them, the ancestors of the various races couldn't help but rage.

"How dare you run your mouth off when your fates are already sealed?! Let's see how long you can keep this up for!" Yin Ming snorted, "I'll take care of all of you like how we killed Huang Xiaolong!"

He turned to stare at Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei after speaking.

The two of them nodded quickly, and they understood what he meant.

“Everyone, now is the time for us to show our loyalty to the Yin Borer Race. We’ll join hands and take them down!” Elder Ming spoke to the ancestors of the other races, “We’ll deal with all of them like how we took care of Huang Xiaolong before continuing the celebrations!”

“Of course!” The Golden Nest Ancestor chuckled in response. “Even if Elder Ming doesn’t ask us to do it, we’ll join hands to suppress them all the same! After capturing Mo Zhi and the others, we’ll hand them over to Lord Yin Ming!”

The ancestors of the Prison Gateway and Ghost Tuo Race looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

Just as they were about to move against Mo Zhi and the others, the earth started to shake and debris rose into the skies. Rays of light emerged from the hole Huang Xiaolong was beaten into.

At the same time, the phantom of a giant golden dragon descended from the void.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Duan Feng and Yin Ming also stared at each other in shock. It was especially so for Duan Feng as he knew how much power had gone into his previous strike. He felt that even if Huang Xiaolong wasn’t dead, he would be seriously injured! There was no way the other party could get up so quickly! However, reality proved him wrong as Huang Xiaolong not only returned unaffected, he seemed to be even stronger!

Also, the golden dragon that appeared seemed a little familiar to him! In fact, he felt as though he had heard of it before!

Whatever the case, he couldn’t put his finger on it.

“Huang Xiaolong actually has the Ancient Giant Golden Dragon Bloodline?” Yin Ming sneered. “That’s actually a top-grade ingredient when crafting dao pills!”

A terrifying power started to congeal where Huang Xiaolong had landed, and the strengthening aura didn't seem to stop.

As the aura Huang Xiaolong emitted expanded to a frightening level, the faces of Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming changed.

Duan Feng stared at Yin Ming and the two of them moved in unison. Duan Feng pressed his palm down against the hole as he released horrifying rays of light. As for Yin Ming, he sent two punches flying towards the hole.

Boom!

The earth shook once again and everyone felt as though the two of them were about to shatter the continent they were on.

With the strength they possessed, even supercontinents that had been strengthened for countless years like the Yin Borer Region found it hard to withstand the strike from two high-level Primal Ancestors!

The faces of Mo Zhi and the others changed drastically.

They felt that Huang Xiaolong was just about to recover himself, but with the two of them attacking him in unison, they were afraid...

Yuan Wanfei chuckled with amusement when he saw what happened. "Huang Xiaolong should be feeling real good right now after taking on the attacks of both Lord Duan Feng and Lord Yin Ming."

Laughter filled the air, but the pillars of light emerging from the hole interrupted them.

Instead of dimming from the attacks of the two high-level Primal Ancestors, the pillars of light grew brighter!

Chapter 2710: Battle that Shook the World

As the rays of light became stronger and stronger, the smiles on the faces of Yuan Wanfei and the others froze.

The golden dragon tore through the space around them, and it charged into the nine heavens! The golden glow it emitted bathed the land and painted a world of gold.

Under the illumination of the golden light, the countless domains were bathed in the brilliant glow!

The experts who came to celebrate the Yin Borer King's ascension to power found it hard to breathe and Yuan Wanfei and the others fared even worse.

As though there was a massive mountain resting on their chests, even Elder Ming who was at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm felt suppressed.

Duan Feng and Yin Ming stared at each other and saw the shock in the other party's eyes.

"This?!" Duan Feng stared at the golden dragon and found that it was becoming more and more familiar. However, he failed to recall what it was no matter how hard he tried!

"Brother Duan Feng, should we use our final attacks?" Yin Ming asked.

Duan Feng was taken aback for a moment, but he eventually nodded his head with a solemn expression.

Previously, they had reserved a little bit of their strength in case something went wrong. Now, it seemed as though they had to go all out in order to deal with Huang Xiaolong!

As their robes started to flutter, they gathered their strength and their aura slowly started to strengthen. Terrifying waves of energy filled the lands.

When Mo Zhi and the others realized that they were becoming even stronger, they couldn't contain their shock. Is this the true strength of a high-level Primal Ancestor?

In front of the Yin Borer King, Mo Zhi and the others were like little children who couldn't even begin to form any sense of resistance. They knew that the gap in power was too large!

When the two of them gathered all the energy they could, a cold snort left their lips as they sent their ultimate attacks down into the hole Huang Xiaolong was in.

Bang!

It seemed as though the world was ending as the ground trembled uncontrollably and cracks started to spiderweb out from the hole where Huang Xiaolong was beaten into.

Frightening rays of light that alternated between red and black pierced through the lands as they emerged from the other side of the continent!

This time, their attacks really pierced through the continent.

If anyone in the World River looked towards the Yin Borer Domain, they would see a pillar of red and black light going through the entire continent.

Waves of energy rolled about the lands as it swallowed everything in its path.

The power of destruction started to spread out from the center of the battle, with the two high-level Primal Ancestors as the center.

Countless domains in the World River were swallowed by the frighteningly strong fluctuations, and those domains that were located near the Yin Borer Race started to shatter. Massive waves millions of miles high were swept up as they crashed against domains even further away!

As for cities in the Yin Borer Domain, they were turned into dust instantly from the shockwave that was created in the clash.

It took a long while for the energy fluctuations to finally stop, and when it finally did, the world seemed to finally regain its calm.

As silence descended on the lands, Elder Ming, Yuan Wanfei, the ancestors of the various races and the two high-level Primal Ancestors, who made the move, turned to stare at the hole Huang Xiaolong was in.

This time, he should be dead! There should no longer be any surprises, right?

Time crawled on as five minutes eventually passed.

When they saw that there were no signs of activity in the ground, the faces of Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and Zi Dongping changed.

Could it be that Huang Xiaolong is really...?

Duan Feng and Yin Ming frowned. Even though there wasn't any reaction from Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't start celebrating. After all, all signs of Huang Xiaolong seemed to have disappeared from the hole in the ground! In fact, it was as though he wasn't there to begin with!

No matter how hard they tried to search, it was as though Huang Xiaolong had disappeared from the Yin Borer Domain!

They might have been extremely confident in their previous strike, but they knew that it wasn't possible for them to blast Huang Xiaolong into nothingness with their strength.

As they were thinking about all sorts of possibilities, a ray of golden light shone down onto the lands and a figure could be seen standing in the skies above them.

There was no way it could be anyone other than Huang Xiaolong.

Standing high in the skies, the phantom of the golden dragon appeared behind him as it emitted resplendent rays of light.

At that instant, Huang Xiaolong was like a dragon god that descended from the heavens as dragon's might emerged from his body unceasingly.

"How... How can this be?!" Elder Ming and the others stuttered incoherently.

From what they could see, Huang Xiaolong didn't seem injured in the slightest!

How can he be fine after taking on the full powered attacks from Yin Ming and Duan Feng?!

Even the continent failed to withstand the strike, but Huang Xiaolong seemed to have turned even stronger after taking on the ultimate attacks from the two of them!

Were they wrong?! Were they hallucinating?

Of course, they were completely wrong. The final attacks from the two high-level Primal Ancestors didn't manage to injure Huang Xiaolong at all. In fact, they assisted in his awakening of his Huang Long Bloodline!

After his bloodline was completely awakened, Huang Xiaolong discovered that he could absorb the energy contained in their attacks to turn it into his own power!

Sucking in all the energy he could from the two of them, Huang Xiaolong became even stronger than before!

It was also the reason he became stronger in the eyes of the various ancestors present.

Sweeping his gaze across the lands and noticing Long Jianfei under the rubble and dust, Huang Xiaolong turned to glare at Yin Ming and Duan Feng.

He might have been surprised that the Yin Borer Race was hiding another high-level Primal Ancestor, but he wasn't afraid to take on the challenge. With battle intent raging in his heart, the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear appeared in his hand. His figure blurred as he started his offensive.

With the Cangqiong Blade slashing towards Duan Feng, the Flying Heaven Spear pierced towards Yin Ming.

At the same time, the Cangqiong Dao Palace and the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring appeared above him and emitted brilliant rays of light.

Despite the fact that Huang Xiaolong could absorb the energy from their attacks and turn it into his own, the amount he could transform wasn't amazing. He had to take on the full impact of their strikes before he could do anything, and he felt that it was better to protect himself with the two treasures.

Boom!

The moment he charged at them, the battle started. Destructive energy filled the lands as the three strongest individuals present clashed.

A thunderous blast rang in the ears of everyone in the Yin Borer Domain, and waves were swept up in the World River once again. Everything in the surroundings was destroyed and the Domains that were further away started to feel the impacts of the battle.

As for Mo Zhi and the others, they protected themselves as well as they could before retreating far away from the battle. It didn't take long for all the Primal Ancestors at the scene of the battle to leave the Yin Borer Domain .

Fear gripped the hearts of everyone present when they noticed the horrifying strength possessed by the two high-level Primal Ancestors. When they realized that Huang Xiaolong was battling them alone, they no longer knew what to feel.

“Elder Ming, do we...?” Yuan Wanfei looked at Elder Ming and gestured towards Long Shengtian and the others.