

Conqueror 2861

Chapter 2861: Heading to the Blue Lotus Pond

Upon seeing Wang Xin's action, Huang Xiaolong scoffed and punched out with his other hand as well.

Crack!

The sounds of bones breaking echoed clearly in the air.

Next, Wang Xin's miserable screams pierced everyone's ears as he, in all his glory, was flung high into the air, crashing into the midst of the large crowd. The ground rumbled as tremors spread outward.

The remaining Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples and everyone else stood rooted on the spot. Especially the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples' eyes were wide with shock and disbelief. Who's Wang Xin?

The named disciple of their Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master!

Although a named disciple's status was not the same as a personal disciple, it was nobler than many that some Dragon Fish Creed's deacons, even senior deacons, would flatter and fawn over Senior Brother Wang Xin.

Whenever they go out, even some sacred lands' patriarchs treated him with courtesy.

But today, he was stripped bare, and then sent flying!

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Wang Xin at a leisurely pace.

"Kill him, kill him for me!" Wang Xin's eyes were bloodshot as he roared at the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples, and the thought of killing Huang Xiaolong took over his mind.

His furious roar jolted the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples to their senses and they began to attack Huang Xiaolong.

After looking at the swarm of Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples coming at him, Huang Xiaolong struck with his fists, and each time his fist landed, it sent a disciple flying. Long Jianfei and Duan Feng quickly joined in the fray.

Before long, the twenty-plus Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples were either sent flying into the distance or slammed into the ground.

Other sacred lands' disciples and experts, who were crowded around to watch a good show, retreated in a hurry.

When the obstacles were swept away, Huang Xiaolong strode towards Wang Xin.

Wang Xin paled, seeing the way Huang Xiaolong crushed the twenty-plus Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples like they were nothing. Although Long Jianfei and Duan Feng also helped on the sides, it was obvious to everyone that Huang Xiaolong was the main attack force.

Huang Xiaolong, a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor had crushed more than twenty Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples with ease. Not to mention that there were several Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors amongst them!

One could tell how powerful Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess was!

This kind of talent, although it might not reach the level One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons, it was still comparable to some creeds' young patriarchs.

"You, who are you?!" Wang Xin's heart was palpitating with fear, "What do you want?!"

"What I want isn't much. I just want you to fulfill your part of the bet," Huang Xiaolong stated without any expression.

Wrath spewed from Wang Xin's eyes.

Junior Brother Shi's legs were broken, whereas he, he was as bare as a baby. The only thing left to do now was to shout that he was an idiot a hundred times.

He wants me to shout that I am an idiot in public a hundred times?!

Thinking of this, Wang Xin's wrath and killing intent soared to the heavens.

Huang Xiaolong did not respond, but the kick he gave was an answer in itself. As Huang Xiaolong's leg kicked out, his force broke past Wang Xin's physical defenses and wreaked havoc inside his body.

It was as if Wang Xin's shrieks of pain would never end.

"You, you will regret this!" Wang Xin glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong, biting every word.

.....

In the end, Wang Xin was forced to shout a hundred times that he was an idiot.

By the time the Blue Lotus Creed's disciples on patrol arrived, their faces turned white at the misery on site. It was especially so after they saw Wang Xin's and the many Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples' injuries.

At this time, Zhu Hui and the Blue Lotus Creed's Patriarch Lin Rui were still enjoying themselves inside the hall, sampling Phoenix Nectar.

Zhu Hui smacked his lips in amazement and praised, "This Phoenix Nectar, I won't get bored of it even after drinking ten thousand times. Good stuff, good stuff, ah!"

Lin Rui chuckled good-naturedly, "If there's a chance of getting more Phoenix Nectar, I will definitely send a jug straight to Brother Zhu Hui's manor."

Zhu Hui laughed sonorously in response. "Then, I'll accept it with a thick face."

While the two were conversing merrily, Yang Jia and Li Zhentong once again appeared in the hall, but this time, with flustered expressions.

"What's the matter?" Lin Rui asked as a slight frown formed between his eyebrows. He had already told them not to disturb him and Brother Zhu Hui unless there was something important.

Yang Jia and Li Zhentong looked hesitant.

"Master, it's... Junior Brother Wang Xin encountered a small trouble at the stone trading street," finally, Yang Jia spoke.

Lin Rui and Zhu Hui exchanged a look.

"A small trouble?" Zhu Hui looked deeply at them both because if it was really a small trouble, Lin Rui's two disciples wouldn't have reported the matter to them.

"Junior Brother Wang Xin was injured by another person in the trading market, and the assaulters were Long Jianfei's group of three," Yang Jia briefly explained in a solemn tone, and then recounted what he knew to Lin Rui and Zhu Hui.

Zhu Hui's face clouded the moment he heard that.

After Yang Jia finished reporting the matter, a sharp gleam burst out from Zhu Hui's eyes. "I didn't want to be too harsh on juniors when they were here earlier, and therefore, I let them go. Yet, the three of them actually repaid my kindness with ingratitude by humiliating my disciple in this manner! They will pay for this!"

“Damn, damn!” Zhu Hui cursed twice!

One could imagine how furious he was.

Although the person Huang Xiaolong had humiliated was his named disciple Wang Xin, as Wang Xin’s master, he also felt insulted and humiliated!

As the saying goes, see who’s the owner before hitting the dog. With this reference, Huang Xiaolong was slapping his face!

“Where are they now?!” Zhu Hui demanded icily.

“They have left the Blue Lotus City, and currently, their whereabouts are unknown. However, we’ve already locked down the entire Blue Lotus Creed headquarters. It’s likely that the three of them are still within the area of the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters,” Li Zhentong quickly answered.

Lin Rui immediately barked, “Search! Even if you have to dig three feet under, bring them before us!”

Something like this had never happened in the Blue Lotus Creed, and as the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch, Lin Rui felt like someone had wiped mud over his face.

Yang Jia and Li Zhentong hurried to comply respectfully, and they swiftly left to make arrangements.

.....

Huang Xiaolong was indeed still within the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters’ area. In fact, he was in the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters’ deepest chaos void. He had fully activated the Immemorial Grand Array on the Qilin Chariot, enveloping him, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng within.

Huang Xiaolong had used the cosmos energy from his small worlds to conceal the presence of the Immemorial Qilin Chariot. Hence, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried Lin Rui or Zhu Hui would discover him.

So far, there has been quite a harvest after coming to Blue Lotus Creed!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the thirty-plus jade stones of various colors, shapes, and sizes in front of him with delight. Although these jade stones were still unopened, Huang Xiaolong was very confident that all of them carried an embryo inside!

And these embryos' grades were not low!

Two of the jade stones contained dao grade embryos!

With these thirty-plus jade stones, breaking through to the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was right on the horizon!

Huang Xiaolong planned to advance to the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm first, and then enter the Blue Lotus Pond.

After taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong activated his Huang Long Bloodline and began refining the first embryo inside one of the jade stones.

A year later, within the Immemorial Grand Array, purple-golden lightning, black lotus flames, and light of nirvana roiled like a tri-colored boundless ocean. Rumbling roars of dragons traveled through countless million miles in the chaos space.

In the blink of an eye, several years passed by.

A figure stepped out from the chaotic space currents, exuding an overwhelming Primal Ancestor Realm coercion. It was so strong that the surrounding turbulent chaos qi stagnated for a moment.

"Congratulations, Your Highness!"

When Long Jianfei and Duan Feng saw Huang Xiaolong emerge from the chaotic space, both hurried forward, greeting him with beaming faces.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled at them. During these several years of seclusion, he had finally stepped into Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm by borrowing those embryos' energies.

"Come, we're going to the Blue Lotus Pond!"

The Blue Lotus Pond was located in the Blue Lotus Creed, but it was not exactly within the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters, and there were several days of journey in between.

While Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Blue Lotus Pond, certain news spread in the Blue Lotus Creed.

"I've heard that Young Lady Yu Yue is coming here to Blue Lotus Creed, and she wants to enter the Blue Lotus Pond to pick blue lotus!"

The news caused a big wave in the Blue Lotus Creed, and the excitement spread to the neighboring creeds. In an instant, disciples from various creeds and sacred lands were making a mad rush towards the Blue Lotus Pond!

Chapter 2862: The Truth About Huang Shuai

Amongst the younger generation in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the ones with the loudest reputation were none other than the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons. And for the Divine Tuo Holy World's younger generation male disciples, the most eye-catching ones were naturally the three moons.

Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue!

Three absolute beauty, three peerless geniuses!

Moreover, each lady was the personal disciple of a top-tier creed's patriarch, and they held the position of Young Patriarch!

Wherever the three ladies appeared, their admirers gathered in droves, and literally the whole town would show up to see them.

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived in a sacred land close to the Blue Lotus Pond, they heard news that Yu Yue was also at the Blue Lotus Pond for blue lotus, and they were surprised.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were immensely elated by the unexpected news.

"Your Highness, isn't this a pleasant surprise that Young Lady Yu Yue is also coming here," Long Jianfei said with a silly grin on his face.

"I truly want to see if the said Young Lady Yu Yue is as alluring as the rumor goes," Duan Feng teased good-naturedly.

After returning to the Divine Tuo Holy World, the topic they had heard most about was the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons, and the three most talked about women, or the three moons, were none other than Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue.

Huang Xiaolong smiled casually, "It's merely a rumor, there's bound to be some exaggeration."

There were many descriptions in the Divine Tuo Holy that sang about the beauty of these three ladies, but in Huang Xiaolong's opinion, these were mostly exaggerated rumors made up by their many admirers.

Long Jianfei chuckled, "All three ladies aren't spoken for yet, and I've heard that the three ladies once swore that if they find someone with more than ten high-order Saint Fates, they would marry that person." As he said this, Long Jianfei winked his eyes at Huang Xiaolong, and his meaning was all too obvious.

Duan Feng joined in the banter, "In that case, if His Highness shows his twelve high-order Saint Fates, then wouldn't all three ladies become His Highness' dao companions?"

Long Jianfei laughed happily, "What's wrong with that?"

“At that time, the three ladies might have made such a vow because they thought that there won’t be anyone capable of integrating eleven or even twelve high-order Saint Fates.”

Duan Feng grinned, “Then again, no one in the Divine Tuo Holy World believes there is a person that could integrate with more than ten high-order Saint Fates. Hence, the many dashing young men from various creeds and sacred lands continue to obsess after the three ladies.”

“If these sacred lands’ and creeds’ genius disciples learn that His Highness has twelve high-order Saint Fates, they would feel like dying on the spot!” Long Jianfei joked playfully.

Words flew out of these two people’s mouths endlessly.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head. “These kinds of jokes can only be spoken amongst us.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t want to continue with this topic, thus he changed it, “What do you guys think about Huang Shuai?”

Long Jianfei frowned at the mention of Huang Shuai, and he replied solemnly, “It’s impossible for two Sons of Creation to exist in this world. Therefore, nine out of ten this Huang Shuai is a fake. The question is, why do the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and others think he’s genuine? This is the most baffling point.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as he listened.

This question was one he had tried to figure out many times.

Even the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and other Dao Venerables were being taken for a ride by Huang Shuai. This meant that Huang Shuai’s bloodline had at least ninety percent or more similarities with Huang Long Bloodline!

Otherwise, how could the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and other Dao Venerables fail to distinguish the difference?

Then again, did Huang Shuai's Huang Long Bloodline's similarities really reach that high? Or, was there a chance that Huang Shuai had somehow refined Huang Long's blood essence, that too, a big amount of it!

Only those who had the opportunity to refine the God of Creation's blood essence could emulate the attributes of Huang Long Bloodline.

There was also a chance that Huang Shuai was a descendent of a creation beast, a golden dragon creation beast whose bloodline was similar to the Creation God Huang Long. That coupled with the possibility that Huang Shuai had refined a large amount of Huang Long's blood essence could have raised his Huang Long Bloodline's similarities to ninety percent and above.

If that was the case, it brought another question up. How did Huang Shuai get so much Huang Long blood essence?

"Your Highness, should we expose Huang Shuai's true face?" Duan Feng asked seriously, "It is said that after Huang Shuai advances to Dao Venerable Realm, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch, Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Creed Patriarch, and other top ten creeds' patriarchs will hold a banquet, inviting other creeds' experts to be witnesses as they announce Huang Shuai as the successor of their ten creeds!"

"Moreover, if Huang Shuai simultaneously heads ten top-tier creeds, then what's left of unifying the Divine Tuo Holy World!" Long Jianfei fumed, "The thing is, Huang Shuai, that fake has taken all the advantage in this matter. When Your Highness exposes his true face, all these things that are supposed to belong to you will be yours. Only you are qualified to unify the Divine Tuo Holy World. Who's that Huang Shuai?!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "There's more than meets the eye."

"We'll wait and see after Huang Shuai enters Dao Venerable Realm and the ten creeds really hold a ceremony. At this moment, it remains a rumor that they want to pass down the creeds to Huang Shuai, and it's not necessarily true."

Huang Xiaolong had his own thoughts and plans.

He had a feeling that there's a conspiracy surrounding Huang Shuai's appearance.

"I really don't know what my Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and your Divination Creed Patriarch are thinking that they actually want to pass the creeds to Huang Shuai," Long Jianfei complained to Duan Feng beside him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled to himself while listening to that.

Actually, he could guess a little about what the Dragon Fish Creed and other creeds' intentions were.

There were countless holy worlds within the Huang Long World. Not to mention, these holy worlds were separated by a great distance which were inhabited by numerous demon clans.

These demons persistently tried to break into the various holy worlds, disturbing the peace. Therefore, the Dragon Fish Creed and other creeds' main purpose was to have Huang Shuai unify the Divine Tuo Holy World, and other holy worlds' top forces to resist these demons.

There hadn't been anyone that could carry such a feat, but Huang Shuai's appearance was like a shining beacon of hope for the Dragon Fish Creed, and other creeds.

In these creed patriarchs' opinions, as of Son of Creation, Huang Shuai was the sole person qualified to unify the various holy worlds.

It's a pity the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and the others are unaware that Huang Shuai is a fake. Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly, shaking his head.

At this time, when Huang Xiaolong's group reached one of the sacred lands close to the Blue Lotus Pond, a group of Dragon Fish Creed's disciples was also hurrying to the Blue Lotus Pond.

One of them was naturally Wang Xin.

However, Wang Xin wasn't the leader of this group.

Wang Xin and other Dragon Fish Creed's disciples were respectfully following behind a young man with flowing crimson hair that matched his crimson dual-pupiled eyes.

"When we arrive at the Blue Lotus Pond, all of you remember your manners in front of Young Lady Yu Yue, understood?" The crimson-haired and crimson dual-pupiled young man warned them.

"Yes, Senior Brother Yu Zhou!" Wang Xin and the others complied respectfully.

This young man was the Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui's personal disciple, Yu Zhou!

The Yu Family's precious genius, Yu Zhou.

"Senior Brother Yu Zhou, do you think Long Jianfei's group will also come to the Blue Lotus Pond when they learn that Young Lady Yu Yue is coming here?" Wang Xin asked cautiously.

A cold gleam glinted in Yu Zhou's eyes when he heard that. "If they have the guts to come, then they will die!"

Chapter 2863: Only Requires One Glance

Whether it was because of the hatred between the Yu Family and Long Family, or because Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei had humiliated Junior Brother Wang Xin, Yu Zhou wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei to vent out the anger in his heart.

Long Jianfei was once an inner disciple of Dragon Fish Creed, a senior deacon of the Mission Hall, on top of that. If they were still in the past, Yu Zhou wouldn't have the guts to kill Long Jianfei.

However, his master, Zhu Hui, had given the order to find Long Jianfei and use every method to torture him, and if Long Jianfei were to end up dead in the process, his master would take care of it. With this guarantee from his master, Yu Zhou had no scruples to kill Long Jianfei.

“Senior Brother Yu Zhou, that so-called Highness, his combat power is startling,” Wang Xin stated as he recalled the scene where Huang Xiaolong had defeated the twenty-plus of them with a few punches. That had cast a shadow over Wang Xin’s heart to a certain degree.

Although Wang Xin had wanted to devour Huang Xiaolong’s flesh and drink his blood in this period, he had to admit to the fact that Huang Xiaolong’s combat power overwhelmed him.

A peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor had easily defeated several early Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors, as well as a group of Sixth and Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestors. This level of combat prowess was rare even within the Dragon Fish Creed.

Despite Wang Xin’s apprehensive expression, Yu Zhou was unperturbed. “A peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor defeating a few Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors isn’t really a big deal. I could do it too.”

Wang Xin was quick to flatter, “Senior Brother Yu Zhou is an outstanding genius. Who in the entire Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave doesn’t know this and acknowledges this. How can that so-called Highness compare to Senior Brother Yu Zhou?”

“That’s right. Even if Senior Brother Yu Zhou’s cultivation was at Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, killing that so-called Highness wouldn’t have been different than killing a stray mongrel for Senior Brother Yu Zhou. Not to mention that Senior Brother Yu Zhou is a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert!” another Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple smiled flatteringly.

“Is there even a need to compare? With Senior Brother Yu Zhou’s strength, even just one look from Senior Brother Yu Zhou would make that Highness, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng piss themselves. Senior Brother Yu Zhou doesn't even need to move his pinky,” another Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple scoffed.

Then again, what these disciples had said wasn’t pure flattery, or deliberate exaggeration. Yu Zhou’s talent was a little unique, and he was born with dual-pupils. Generally, when facing enemies or killing people, the power of his dual-pupils was more than enough to do the job.

With a single glance, he could reduce the enemy into nothingness.

Hence, these Dragon Fish Creed's disciples claimed that Yu Zhou merely needed one glance to kill Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng.

On the other side, upon arriving at the sacred land on the Qilin Chariot, Huang Xiaolong's group did not delay, and they went straight to the Blue Lotus Pond.

A few days later...

Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Void Returning Sacred Land's White Feather City.

"Your Highness, further ahead is the Blue Lotus Pond. Why don't we rest at the White Feather City to recuperate?" Long Jianfei suggested as he looked at the sky. It was the middle of the night.

"It is said that it's better to enter the Blue Lotus Pond during the day because at night, the entire Blue Lotus Pond would be covered by a terrifying black fog that deters even Dao Venerable experts," Duan Feng went on, "This black fog causes hallucination even in Dao Venerable experts, and damages the dao soul to a certain extent."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. "Might as well rest for the night in the city. We'll head to the Blue Lotus Pond tomorrow!"

Having decided to spend the night at White Feather City, the Qilin Chariot pulled to a stop at one of the big inns, and Huang Xiaolong's group rented a large courtyard for themselves.

The White Feather City was livelier than usual. It was possibly because of the news of Yu Yue's impending arrival at the Blue Lotus Pond that various sacred lands' and creeds' disciples had all rushed over to catch a glimpse of her.

The three of them entered the inn's restaurant and ordered some dishes. After having their meal, they took a look around the city.

"I've been to this city before." They were walking along a street when Long Jianfei suddenly said in a melancholic tone, "I was here with my master."

He had been to the White Feather City in the past with Chen Xi, more than once.

"Oh, your master has been here for the blue lotus?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Long Jianfei's smile swept away the sadness from his face, "Yeah, many times, but each time, he returned without success. Moreover, it is not easy to purchase blue lotus from the market, yet my master wanted to refine pills with a blue lotus. Therefore, he could only come over and try his luck." He shook his head as he added, "But it's too difficult to find."

Duan Feng nodded in agreement to that, "The Blue Lotus Pond has existed for countless hundred millions of years, yet the number of people who have successfully picked blue lotuses until now does not exceed one hundred? On top of that, there are only seven or eight people who have been able to find blue lotus twice, and we've never heard anyone succeed for the third time."

Some lucky people obtained a blue lotus the first time they entered the Blue Lotus Pond, but they weren't so lucky the second, third, and fourth time.

Being able to obtain a blue lotus twice was rare.

In so many years, there were no more than seven or eight people who had succeeded twice. One could see the success rate of finding blue lotus just from this number of people.

Long Jianfei nodded. "Yes, moreover, no one has been able to obtain more than three blue lotuses each time, and there were only two people who got two blue lotuses one time."

"Oh, who are they?" Huang Xiaolong's interest rose.

"One is the Mystical Pavilion Master, and the other is the Red Fox Dao Venerable!" Long Jianfei answered.

Mystical Pavilion Master!

He was the person everyone acknowledged to be the strongest person!

He was also the most powerful and mysterious expert!

The Mystical Pavilion Master had once obtained two blue lotuses, and Huang Xiaolong wasn't very surprised about it, but what surprised him was that the Red Fox Dao Venerable also has such luck.

"Red Fox Dao Venerable?" Huang Xiaolong repeated, feeling strange.

"According to my master, the Red Fox Dao Venerable is the first-ever red fox who successfully cultivated and got recognized by the dao, and he is the only red fox in the universe," said Long Jianfei. "The Red Fox Dao Venerable obtained a powerful treasure in a dao adventure, and he managed to get two blue lotuses by relying on this very treasure. As for what treasure it was, my master doesn't know about it."

"Red Fox Dao Venerable's treasure has never been revealed to the public eye."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The three continued conversing as they walked, when they noticed the commotion up ahead.

Duan Feng was quick enough to grab a passerby, who was a certain sacred land's expert, and inquired about what was happening up ahead.

The expert looked at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng, and perhaps after seeing their extraordinary bearings, he answered, "There's a madman in front, killing people indiscriminately. He has already killed many sacred lands' experts."

The three of them felt intrigued upon hearing this, and they approached the crowd to take a look.

They saw a disheveled middle-aged man with manic bloodshot eyes—and this was the madman, who was injuring and killing people, issuing warning bestial growls from his throat.

“Duan Zheng!”

Duan Feng suddenly shouted in joy when he saw the crazy middle-aged man.

Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei were stunned for a second. Duan Feng know this madman? Duan Zheng? Someone from the Duan Family?

Although Duan Feng was a Divination Creed’s inner disciple, like Long Jianfei, before he was a member of the Divination Creed, he was part of a family. Duan Feng came from the Divination Heavenly Cave’s Duan Family.

The Duan Family was a big family in the Divination Heavenly Cave. On top of that, the Duan Family was bigger and more powerful than the Long Family.

Duan Feng was still caught in pleasant surprise when Duan Zheng abruptly turned to Duan Feng and began attacking madly.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as it was clear to him that this person named Duan Zheng was poisoned with a certain kind of poison that was very powerful, causing his mind to fall into a confused state.

At this moment, Duan Zheng did not recognize Duan Feng at all.

Chapter 2864: Apologize

After looking at the maniacal Duan Zheng rushing toward them, Duan Feng was stupefied for a second. When his senses recovered, Duan Zheng’s attack had caught up with him. Duan Feng’s face tightened as it was already too late for him to parry the attack.

But in a split second, the maniacal Duan Zheng suddenly froze on the spot, and Duan Feng blanked.

“His mind is deeply clouded by absolute poison, so he can’t recognize you at all.”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded in his ears, and the person who had stopped Duan Zheng’s attack was Huang Xiaolong.

Duan Zheng was an early Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert.

Duan Feng couldn’t see that Duan Zheng’s dao soul was deeply poisoned, but Huang Xiaolong could.

Both Duan Feng and Long Jianfei were taken aback by the news, and then Duan Feng’s face darkened. Absolute poison?

Absolute poison was the most terrifying poison of its kind in the world, just like Huang Xiaolong’s absolute frost and absolute flame powers!

“Your Highness...?!” Duan Feng looked imploringly at Huang Xiaolong.

“Don’t worry,” Huang Xiaolong calmed Duan Feng and nodded at him. He could guess what Duan Feng was worrying about. Although Duan Zheng was poisoned by absolute poison, Huang Xiaolong was quite confident that he could expel the poison out.

He did not have this confidence in the past, but now, with the power of absolute blaze, the ultimate fire power, he could expel any kind of poison or frigid yin energies.

After hearing that, Duan Feng’s highly-strung nerves relaxed.

However, just as the three of them were about to take Duan Zheng away, someone shouted from behind them, “Not so fast!”

A group of experts were approaching from the opposite end of the street.

“It’s the Ten Swords Creed’s inner disciples!”

“That seems to be the Ten Swords Creed’s Zhou Hong!”

“So he’s Zhou Hong?! I’ve heard about him, he’s the chosen person for the Ten Swords Creed’s Ink Sword, a true peerless genius. Rumors say he has already condensed sword spirit!”

Upon recognizing Zhou Hong, the crowd stirred.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng were a little surprised.

Ten Swords Creed?

There were twelve creeds within the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and the Ten Swords Creed was where many sword cultivators gathered, ranking right below the Blue Lotus Creed at seventh place.

Legend had it that the Ten Swords Creed possessed ten grand dao sword artifacts!

These ten dao swords were born from the world, and they had later on fallen into the hands of the Ten Swords Creed’s founder, becoming the Ten Swords Creed’s guardian dao artifact.

Ten dao swords, each had its own spirituality; disciples chosen by these ten dao swords were naturally highly talented and possessed high comprehension in the way of the sword.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the person at the frontmost of the group. He was none other than Zhou Hong who was chosen by the Ink Sword.

“Senior Brother Zhou Hong, that’s him. He injured our Junior Brother Lin!” a Ten Swords Creed disciple behind Zhou Hong yelled angrily and pointed at Duan Zheng, who was beside Duan Feng.

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased slightly.

Zhou Hong's gaze swept past Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei, and he stated, "Are you planning to pat your butt and leave like nothing happened after injuring innocent people?"

Duan Feng looked at the injured Ten Swords Creed disciple surnamed Lin, and although the injuries seemed heavy, he merely needed to buy a holy pill to recover fully in a few days' time.

After some thought, Duan Feng took out a hundred thousand Tuoshen holy coins for the other side and apologized, "It is my brother's fault for injuring your Junior Brother Lin, but it's only because my brother is poisoned, and his mind isn't sober. These one hundred thousand Tuoshen coins are enough to buy a holy pill to heal your Junior Brother Lin."

One hundred thousand Tuoshen holy coins could buy a few holy pills for the disciple surnamed Lin to recover several times.

As Huang Xiaolong's group turned to leave for a second time, Zhou Hong's lazy voice sounded, "Don't go yet. Who allowed you to leave?!"

His tone was inviolable, as if no one would dare to defy his words.

He strode forward and stood in front of Huang Xiaolong's group, and then pointed a finger at Duan Zheng, "He injured a disciple of my Ten Swords Creed, and you want to leave after compensating with a mere one hundred thousand Tuoshen holy coins? Brat, is your head broken or something? But looking at the sake of the one hundred thousand Tuoshen holy coins, leave this person here, and the three of you can leave!"

His tone sounded as inviolable as ever.

Huang Xiaolong naturally caught the overbearingness in Zhou Hong's voice, and a sneer rose up the corners of his mouth. It looked like this was the way Zhou Hong spoke to those Ten Swords Creed's disciples, and even other sacred lands' disciples.

“If we refuse to leave this person here?” Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly.

Zhou Hong was stunned for a split second, then erupted into laughter, “Brat, if you don’t leave this person here, then all of you will need to stay!”

All of you will stay?!

Immediately, other Ten Swords Creed disciples spread out and encircled Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Huang Xiaolong showed no panic on his face being surrounded by the dozens of Ten Swords Creed’s disciples. To him, these disciples were as strong as tender sprouts, and they had no damage power. Even the Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Zhou Hong was an ant in his eyes.

In terms of strength, Zhou Hong was a little lacking compared to the peak late-Ninth Resurrection Saint Devil Prince.

“What do you want?” Duan Feng’s face darkened as he demanded, staring at the other side.

Zhou Hong flashed a brilliant smile as he said, “We don’t want much. It’s very simple. Since your people injured my people, you need to apologize and compensate!”

Duan Feng frowned, “Didn’t I already apologize and compensate earlier?”

Zhou Hong smiled, shaking his head. “It was merely an apology from the mouth. Is that really an apology? Are one hundred thousand Tuoshen holy coins considered as compensation?” He pointed at a Ten Swords Creed’s disciple. “Junior Brother Chen, tell them how the grand elder of Dark Shadow Sacred Land apologized when he unintentionally injured our Ten Swords Creed’s disciple!”

The said Junior Brother Chen grinned and said to Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei, “That Dark Shadow Sacred Land’s grand elder who unintentionally injured a disciple of our Ten Swords Creed knelt in front of our Ten Swords Creed’s main entrance for an entire year, regardless of wind or rain! And the Dark Shadow Sacred Land compensated us with ten million Tuoshen holy coins!”

The surrounding experts ashened.

Knelt in front of the Ten Swords Creed's main entrance for an entire year regardless of wind or rain?! On top of that, they had to pay ten million Tuoshen holy coins as compensation?!

Even these experts felt that these conditions were too much.

Immediately, some experts in the crowd clamored, "I've heard about the Dark Shadows Sacred Land. In the end, that Dark Shadows Sacred Land's grand elder had his hands chopped off by the Ten Swords Creed before pardoning them!"

"Some say that the Dark Shadows Sacred Land's grand elder was blind when the incident happened, and he couldn't even recognize the Mt Tai in front of him to actually injure a Ten Swords Creed. I've heard that Ten Swords Creed still punished him even if it was only an outer disciple who was injured. I'm afraid that if it were an inner disciple, it wouldn't have only been his hands they would have chopped off in addition to one year of kneeling, and ten million Tuoshen holy coins!"

"It looks like this group's going to suffer!"

Amongst those spectating, some gloated while others shook their heads in pity.

The disciple surnamed Chen laughed at Huang Xiaolong and agreed, "They're right. After having his hands chopped off, that Dark Shadows Sacred Land's grand elder kowtowed and thanked us instead of feeling any resentment towards us!"

Zhou Hong took over, "How about this? Since he committed fault because of poisoning, we won't ask you to kneel for a year. Just kneel for one day, and then compensate with one million Tuoshen holy coins. However, he's bound to leave behind his hands!"

Chapter 2865: If You Can Take One Strike From Me

When Zhou Hong finished, he signaled Junior Brother Chen with a look, and Junior Brother Chen responded. He walked towards Duan Zheng with his long sword drawn out. Clearly, he was going to cut off Duan Zheng's hands.

At the same time, Zhou Hong looked at Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei. "I gave you the chance to leave, but you chose to stay. Now get on your knees, and kneel here for a day, and we'll spare you. Remember that even if there is one minute or one second less, all of you will have to kneel here for a year!"

"On top of that, you can't move even an inch even if someone spits on your face. Remember that well."

Zhou Hong still spoke with the same granted and inviolable tone. He was so condescending and domineering that it felt as if no one was qualified to question him.

At the same time, Junior Brother Chen raised his sword and slashed down, intending to cut off Duan Zheng's hands. However, just as his sword went down, Duan Feng blocked it with one finger. The force from Duan Feng's finger shook the sword off.

Everyone was stupefied.

Zhou Hong's gaze turned icy as it fixed on Duan Feng. "It seems like you prefer to kneel for a year instead of a day!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at him like he was looking at a monkey performing tricks, and a soft snicker escaped his mouth, "Do you ever feel that you're like a monkey, speaking and acting all on your own to entertain the crowd?"

The surrounding experts nearly choked on their tongues in shock.

Monkey?!

Never in their wildest imaginations, Huang Xiaolong would have dared to liken Zhou Hong to a monkey performing to entertain the crowd! This included Zhou Hong himself and the rest of the Ten Swords Creed's disciples.

Zhou Hong suddenly started laughing. He laughed because a few insignificant ants had provoked fury just like a mighty lion's inside him. He was a younger generation of peerless sword cultivator genius of the Ten Swords Creed, the person chosen by the Ink Sword. He had already cultivated sword spirit, and he was a disciple greatly treasured by the Ten Swords Creed's upper echelons that they gave him whatever cultivation resources he wanted. However, today, he was being called a monkey by an ant that had crawled out from some unknown sacred land!

"Monkey?" Zhou Hong's eyes were extremely cold, "An ant like you, calls me a monkey?"

Everyone felt the violent killing intent seeping out from Zhou Hong's body.

"Who is that kid? Thumbs up to him for having the guts to provoke Zhou Hong's ire!"

"In the whole Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, there aren't many people who dare to provoke Zhou Hong, and even many Blue Lotus Creed's inner disciples do not dare to offend Zhou Hong!"

"Yes ah, after all, Zhou Hong is the person chosen by the Ink Sword. He's also the Ten Swords Creed Patriarch's personal disciple. Even the Ten Swords Creed's founder dotes on him!"

Words of experts in the crowd buzzed like a swarm of bees.

Huang Xiaolong faced Zhou Hong as if he was oblivious to his thick murderous aura and said, "Calling you a monkey is like actually putting you on a pedestal. In my eyes, you can't even compare to an ant. At most, you're only half of it, not even half of an ant."

At this moment, everyone was flabbergasted.

Can't even compare to an ant?!

This, this disciple, who has crawled out from a god-knows-which sacred land, actually said that Zhou Hong is less than an ant? No, less than half an ant?!!

Zhou Hong's stiff face showed how dumbfounded he was.

It had never crossed his mind that there would be someone who had the guts to say he was less than half an ant right to his face!

Someone actually dares...

"Punk, who are you to insult and disrespect Senior Brother Zhou Hong!" Junior Brother Chen bellowed, and his sword slashed towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Kneel and accept your death!" Junior Brother Chen's strength wasn't weak at peak late-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and the world shook under his sword slash of fury.

However, Huang Xiaolong merely raised a hand, and he clipped and stopped the sword in midair between his fingers.

Everyone was shocked watching Huang Xiaolong simply move his fingers and successfully clip the Ten Swords Creed disciple's angry attack.

Some high-level Primal Ancestors felt especially shocked. At their level, they could see that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was merely at early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, yet he stopped the sword of a Ten Swords Creed's peak late-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor disciple without any effort at all!

Probably only a few Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciples could do this.

The disciple surnamed Chen was clad in the Ten Swords Creed's inner disciple robe, clearly indicating that he was an inner disciple of the Ten Swords Creed, and that he had both talent and excellent combat prowess.

Zhou Hong had not expected that as well. Then again, he was merely a little surprised.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong and snorted coldly, "Looks like your talent is not bad. No wonder you're so arrogant. However, don't assume that by relying on your little bit of talent, you're number one and because it will only take one slash for me to kill you!"

Junior Brother Chen wanted to pull his sword out of Huang Xiaolong's grip, but he soon realized that no matter how hard he struggled to pull it out, he couldn't, and his face flushed from fury and embarrassment. "Punk, let go this instant!"

Huang Xiaolong exerted force, and with a finger flick, he sent Junior Brother Chen staggering back and tumbling to the street. On top of that, his sword disappeared into the air.

"Wave your sword around again, and I'll waste you!" Huang Xiaolong's icy voice rang.

Waste you!

Huang Xiaolong's strong words hammered into everyone's heart, startling many of the spectating experts.

"Good, very good!" Zhou Hong once again laughed out in anger. "You dare to say that you will waste a Ten Swords Creed's disciple?! That's some courage!" He clasped his hands behind him as he approached Huang Xiaolong, "As long as you can withstand one sword strike from me, I will spare your life, but if you fail to do so, all four of you will die very miserably here!"

Sword qi condensed around Zhou Hong, and the overwhelming sword qi that appeared was almost solid, taking various forms and sizes as it circled around him. Each sword qi was powerful enough to split the sun, shatter the moon, and pulverize the starry space.

"Of course, I will suppress my strength down to early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm when attacking you. I don't want someone claiming that I'm bullying the weak," Zhou Hong said coldly.

By the end of his sentence, Zhou Hong pushed his sword qi to the fullest, and it bloomed around him like a peacock fanning its tail feathers on full display, looking gorgeous and brilliant. The sharp sword qi sent the crowd backing away in a fluster as they were afraid of getting implicated in some way.

“What a terrifying sword qi! A few years back, there was a rumor saying that Zhou Hong had once killed a half-step Dao Venerable. It looks like it’s true!” a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor exclaimed.

A few years ago, Zhou Hong had fought a half-step Dao Venerable expert. When news of it had spread, it had caused quite a stir through the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, mainly because Zhou Hong was still a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor at that time, and having killed a half-step Dao Venerable expert at that strength naturally shocked many.

“It is said that Zhou Hong never fails if he decides to take action. His sword qi will only disappear after drawing blood. Even if he suppresses his cultivation down to early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, killing that young man won’t be an issue. Forget about the actual attack, that young man will probably fail to even withstand Zhou Hong’s sword qi!”

Some high-level Primal Ancestor experts analyzed.

“Among same realm cultivators, there aren’t many that can withstand Zhou Hong’s sword qi!”

“It’s a pity that we won’t have the chance to see Zhou Hong’s sword spirit. I’ve heard that even Dao Venerables have to retreat when the sword spirit appears!”

Various conversations entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

“Are you ready?” Zhou Hong asked Huang Xiaolong provocatively.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “You’d better not suppress your strength. Come at me at your full strength because this little sword qi can’t even scratch an itch for me.”

Chapter 2866: He's No Match Against Zhou Hong

The moment Huang Xiaolong's words left his lips, every single person present stared at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at a fool. They were stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's words.

Zhou Hong's sword qi isn't enough to scratch an itch for him?!

He wants Zhou Hong to go all out without suppressing his cultivation realm!

Zhou Hong let out a cold harrumph as he was truly enraged by Huang Xiaolong. He was not expecting this ant, that he could kill with one sword even when he was suppressing his cultivation realm, to actually advise him not to suppress his strength!

Say what? My sword qi isn't enough to even scratch his itch?!!

This is naked contempt!

No, it's utter disregard!

Disregard towards me, Zhou Hong!

The sharp gleam in Zhou Hong's eyes intensified as he let out an angry, cold sneer, and the air around him screamed, affected by his murderous aura. "Punk, you can be proud of yourself if you can withstand one sword strike from me at Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm strength. On the other hand, if you fail, be prepared to be torn to shreds by my sword qi, and not even your dao soul would escape being pulverized by my sword qi!"

While he spoke, as if sensing Zhou Hong's raging killing intent, the rays of sword qi around him hummed loudly in resonance, criss-crossing majestically across the sky.

These rays of sword qi pierced through the clouds above White Feather City and churned the entire city's airflow. All the experts within White Feather City raised their heads and looked towards the sky almost simultaneously.

“Such a startling sword qi!”

“It should be disciples from the Ten Swords Creed! Who provoked the ire of Ten Swords Creed’s disciples?!”

Experts around the city exclaimed.

Inside a certain residence, two beautiful young women also saw the startling sword qi in the sky. The beauty clad in moonlight white brocade robe could take one’s breath away with one look. Her faint smile, a slightly raised eyebrow, and her every movement could make one infatuated.

“Young Lady, this sword qi, could it be the Ten Swords Creed Zhou Hong’s sword qi?!” The young woman clad in dark purple dress asked in astonishment as she stood behind the moonlight white brocade-robed young lady.

The young lady in moonlight white brocade robe nodded. “There is the Ink Sword’s darkness energy within the sword qi, so it is Zhou Hong for sure, but, who is he fighting?!”

There were many sword cultivating geniuses within the Ten Swords Creed, but only a few were worthy of her attention, and Zhou Hong was considered as one of them.

The purple-dressed young woman said, “Amongst the same generation, there aren’t many people that are a match against Zhou Hong.”

The other nodded her head in agreement and ordered, “Send people to check who Zhou Hong is fighting with.”

The purple-dressed woman went out to execute the order.

The moonlight white brocade-robed young lady’s beautiful eyes glimmered as she looked at the flying rays of sword qi in the sky. She knew why Zhou Hong would appear in the White Feather City. When the

news of her coming to the Blue Lotus Creed for the Blue Lotus Pond had spread, like other numerous geniuses, Zhou Hong had also come for her.

Pity!

Although Zhou Hong's talent wasn't bad, it was far from the requirement she had set in her head.

Moreover, Zhou Hong was complacent and arrogant, which made her dislike Zhou Hong even more.

In the past, she, Yin Yue, and Feng Yue had made a vow that they would only become dao companions with someone who had more than ten high-order Saint Fates just to block these admirers from countless creeds.

Anytime the three of them appear, it would cause a storm of admirers running after them, annoying them to death. Hence, they made a vow and announced their dao companions must be someone with eleven or more high-order Saint Fates.

But they were surprised that the vow had not extinguished these disciples' fervent pursuit at all as disciples from numerous creeds and sacred lands continued to court them like an obsession.

It was mainly because these disciples believed that no one with eleven high-order Saint Fates or above existed in this world. Therefore, Zhou Hong and everyone else felt that there was still a chance.

"Perhaps, there really isn't anyone with eleven high-order Saint Fates in the world," She mumbled to herself, shaking her head.

After all, even the Son of Creation Huang Shuai merely had ten high-order Saint Fates. Therefore, could someone with a talent higher than the Son of Creation Huang Shuai even exist in this world?

Such a person couldn't possibly exist.

.....

Zhou Hong's sky-soaring sword qi gathered and separated as if it was dancing among the howling winds and rolling clouds. Moments later, a huge vortex appeared above White Feather City.

"Ink Sword, Swirling Sky Slash!" Zhou Hong said with a cold face, and his icy voice resounded through the White Feather City.

As the person chosen by the Ink Sword, comprehending the Ink Sword's sword intent, Zhou Hong had learned ten styles, and each move contained heaven-shattering power.

The Swirling Sky Slash was the first style.

"Die!"

Zhou Hong's terrifying sword qi slashed down.

To everyone's astonishment, the sky covering sword qi spiraled down, affecting the immediate surroundings airflow and expanding the vortex.

The people below retreated to a safe distance, and brought out either dao artifacts or saint artifacts to protect themselves.

The terrifying sword qi reached Huang Xiaolong in a split second.

When the terrifying sword qi was right about to fall on Huang Xiaolong's head, he merely raised his gaze slightly and lightly poke it with his finger, just like how one would poke at bubbles.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was overconfident to this degree, a certain sacred land's Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Eminent Elder couldn't help scoffing, "This brat is taking Zhou Hong's sword qi as bubbles? He is really brainless!"

"Even if he lives, he'd be crippled!"

It was as if the speaker could already see Huang Xiaolong's miserable ending.

Peng!

Right at this time, when Zhou Hong's terrifying sword qi came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's finger force, it exploded like the most dazzling fireworks of sword qi and then disappeared without a trace.

That particular sacred land's Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Eminent Elder's mouth was agape, and his eyes were wide with shock. Every expert on-site was flabbergasted, while Huang Xiaolong's finger force shot towards Zhou Hong after scattering Zhou Hong's attack.

Zhou Hong's smug expression changed. He wanted to dodge, only to discover that he couldn't dodge it!

He raised his arm in a fluster and slashed out.

"Ink Sword, Sky Hacking Style!"

As the sword drew an arch across the sky, there was a visible sword slash across space.

But it was futile!

Huang Xiaolong's finger force easily dissipated Zhou Hong's attack, and it reached Zhou Hong in an instant. Zhou Hong was sent tumbling in the air like he had been whipped by a bolt of lightning, and he crashed through rows of buildings, and finally got buried under thick rubbles.

The entire scene became deathly silent.

Everyone was as still as statues with their line of sight fixed on the rubbles where Zhou Hong was buried under, and they were unable to react for a long time, including the present Ten Swords Creed's Junior Brother Chen, Junior Brother Lin, and others.

A dozen seconds later, the rubbles exploded as Zhou Hong broke free from under it. His face was distorted with fury, killing intent, humiliation, and disbelief.

Right at this time, on a certain residence's balcony, the purple-dressed young woman was reporting to the moonlight white brocade-robed young lady after inquiring information. The young lady was astonished after hearing the report. "Zhou Hong was sent flying with one finger?! And that person is only an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!"

The purple-dressed young woman nodded, "Yes, Young Lady, but when they were fighting, Zhou Hong had suppressed his strength down to early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm."

"So, it's like that, but, even so, capable of defeating Zhou Hong with one finger is a testament of his combat power." The moonlight white brocade-robed young lady then asked, "Have you found out the identity of Zhou Hong's opponent?"

Being able to send Zhou Hong flying with one finger, when at the same cultivation level, roused her curiosity a little bit. There weren't many people at the same level who could defeat Zhou Hong in that manner.

The purple-dressed woman shook her head, "We still haven't found out who he is. He has two followers by his side, and one of them is the previous Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall Vice Hall Master Chen Xi's personal disciple called Long Jianfei. The other one seems to be the Divination Heavenly Cave's Duan Family member." She then added, "Although that person sent Zhou Hong flying with one finger, it was still because of Zhou Hong's carelessness. Otherwise, even if Zhou Hong had suppressed his cultivation realm down to early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he couldn't have been a match against Zhou Hong."

Chapter 2867: Are You Ready to Die?

The moonlight white brocade-robed young lady nodded in agreement, "Although Zhou Hong was careless, he still couldn't have pushed Zhou Hong back with one finger. It shows that this person is not ordinary." After all, Zhou Hong was the Ten Swords Creed's most outstanding disciple, and he was also the Ten Swords Creed Patriarch's personal disciple. Even if Zhou Hong was careless for a moment, not any person could send him flying.

“This person has a Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple and Divination Creed’s Duan Family disciple following him. Therefore, his identity must be extraordinary,” her voice grew serious as she went on, “You go to the scene personally, and if Zhou Hong is going to kill this person, you rescue him.”

The way she saw it, a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was definitely not enough of an opponent for Zhou Hong, and based on Zhou Hong’s temper, he would kill that young man after being humiliated to this extent.

A sentence from others might not be able to rescue that young man, but Zhou Hong would grant her request.

The purple-dressed young woman responded, “In my opinion, Young Lady, you don’t need to interfere in this matter. Too many incidents like this happen regularly. The number of geniuses being killed every day is too many to count, and you can’t save them all.”

The moonlight white brocade-robed young lady shook her head. “Since we’ve encountered this matter, it is not much trouble extending a helping hand. The enemy of our holy world are demons. Therefore, we shouldn’t be killing each other.”

“Young Lady, you’re just too kind.” The purple-dressed young woman summarized in one concise sentence.

At this time on the scene, Zhou Hong stared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes as he approached Huang Xiaolong step by step. With each step, the light shining off his body grew stronger, and he shook off the dust and dirt covering his body.

“You-are-very-good! You’ve successfully angered me,” Zhou Hong bit on each word as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Yet Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “So, you weren’t angry earlier?”

Zhou Hong’s face flushed with an unnatural red color.

“Punk, don’t get complacent!”

The Ten Swords Creed’s Junior Brother Chen shouted from the distance, pointing at Huang Xiaolong angrily, “You merely succeeded in pushing back Senior Brother Zhou Hong in one attack because Senior Brother Zhou Hong was careless. Senior Brother Zhou Hong can kill you with merely one move even after suppressing his strength to a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!”

“That’s right. In a little bit, you’ll be tortured to death by Senior Brother Zhou Hong’s ink sword qi!”

“Don’t go crying and begging later!”

The Ten Swords Creed’s outer disciples raged at Huang Xiaolong.

In the far distance, Duan Feng and Long Jianfei sneered, hearing the Ten Swords Creed’s clamors. The Blue Heaven Creed’s four great Dao Venerables being beaten miserably by Huang Xiaolong was still freshly vivid in Duan Feng and Long Jianfei’s minds. They probably wouldn’t forget it for a lifetime.

The horror of witnessing a Primal Ancestor having his fun toying with four Dao Venerables was indescribable.

Then again, what had happened in the Blue Heaven Creed had been placed on the complete ban by the Blue Heaven Creed Patriarch. Hence, not a word of it had leaked out. Otherwise, the event would have turned the Divine Tuo Holy World upside down.

Of course, having the news banned was also Huang Xiaolong’s intention. It was Huang Xiaolong who had ordered Yi Beixing to completely contain the whole matter.

After listening to the Ten Swords Creed’s disciples’ clamoring for him not to cry and beg for mercy later, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled indifferently, and he couldn’t be bothered to respond.

Zhou Hong once again stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with vigorous sword qi surging around him like a rampaging angry tempest.

At the same time, between Zhou Hong's sword qi were ink-colored rays, flickering brightly.

These ink-colored rays exuded a frigid coldness that seeped deep into the bones.

"It looks like Zhou Hong is really angry now as this is the genuine ink sword sword qi. The sword qi he displayed earlier was merely his normal sword qi. The moment this ink sword qi appears, it can freeze a person's dao soul!"

Some sacred lands' Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts sighed in admiration.

"Generally, Zhou Hong rarely uses his ink sword sword qi when battling, it has been many years since Zhou Hong has used his ink sword sword qi. This time, even if I can't catch a glimpse of Young Lady Yu Yue, seeing Zhou Hong's ink sword makes it a worthwhile trip!"

"That's right, the Ink Sword... one of the Ten Swords Creed's ten dao artifacts, ah! Moreover, the Ink Sword ranked in the top three!"

Some experts in the crowd voiced their admiration to their companions.

The ink-colored rays of sword qi around Zhou Hong became stronger as time passed, alerting even more experts in every corner of White Feather City.

Many experts weren't very concerned in the beginning, but after sensing Zhou Hong's ink sword sword qi, they hurried to the site to see who has run into such bad luck, provoking Zhou Hong to use his ink sword sword qi.

Thus, more and more experts gathered to spectate.

These newly arrived experts began inquiring about Huang Xiaolong's identity when they saw him. After all, he had forced Zhou Hong to use his ink sword qi, but he was an unknown young man.

“Are you ready to die?” Zhou Hong stared at Huang Xiaolong frostily.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I don’t think there’s a need for me to get ready to die. So to speak, it’s merely your pitiful ink sword sword qi, even if it’s a hundred times more powerful, it won’t be able to shave off a hair on me.”

Even ink sword sword qi a hundred times more powerful won’t be able to shave off a hair on him?!

Everyone was bowled over by Huang Xiaolong’s description.

A few female disciples in the crowd failed to stop the laughter bubbling up and let out a giggle.

Zhou Hong burned with anger and his face was exceptionally red.

“You!”

“Go die!”

“Sword Descending on the World!

Zhou Hong bellowed as he urged his entire body’s ink sword sword qi and made a slash in the air. It was akin to something lethal suddenly descending rapidly from the sky, catching everyone off guard.

The entire White Feather City was shaking even before the ink sword qi that came smashing down arrived. It was as if the city’s foundation could not withstand the terrifying ink sword qi.

Some experts already noticed that cracks were opening across the ground outside the city perimeter.

After seeing that the ink sword qi was about to reap Huang Xiaolong’s life in the next moment, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his hand and poked forward with a finger. The ink sword qi that was as vast as the sea stopped abruptly in the air right above his head!

Everyone's eyes almost fell out of their sockets as they stared at Zhou Hong's ink sword qi storm that was pinned in the air. It was actually stopped by Huang Xiaolong's finger!

One finger!

The ink sword sword qi resembled a heaven-propping, ink-colored pillar, and the pillar was actually supported by a finger!

This sight seemed to imprint itself in the flow of time, and it would be hard for the present people to forget this sight.

Things like sword qi had no real form, yet Huang Xiaolong had pinned this formless sword qi in the air with his finger, like a solid matter.

"This, he, he, how is he doing that?!"

Experts in the crowd muttered dazedly as their eyes were locked on the shocking sight before them. None of them could figure out how Huang Xiaolong did it.

"This is absolute power?! A kind of absolute power!"

"It's sword dao. His comprehension in sword dao is higher than Zhou Hong! A lot higher!" someone guessed in astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong lightly flicked his fingers, and the heaven-propping, ink-colored sword qi pillar shot out like a streak of light, flying back towards Zhou Hong at a faster speed and an even more powerful sword qi!

Horror took over Zhou Hong's face as he roared and sword qi galloped out from his body as he attempted to block the ink sword qi that was flying back towards him. But he soon realized that the destructive power within the ink sword qi flying back at him had greatly exceeded his estimation.

Boom!

Zhou Hong was sent flying again. This time Zhou Hong was sent flying further than the last time, turning countless buildings into rubbles until he was almost out of sight before he finally lost momentum.

A streak of purple light flickered as the purple-dressed young woman arrived at the scene right at this time. This sight completely blew her mind, making her forget her purpose in rushing over there.

Chapter 2868: Even the Sword Spirit Is Summoned

The purple-dressed young woman was Misty Rain Creed's inner disciple, named Tan Meiqin. Tan Meiqin was the Misty Rain Creed's Yu Yue's main maid, and she was here under the order of Young Lady Yu Yue. Originally, her purpose was to save Huang Xiaolong, but just as she arrived, she witnessed the astounding sight of Huang Xiaolong sending away Zhou Hong's ink sword qi pillar with a flick of his fingers.

Tan Meiqin was completely stupefied.

She had originally thought that it was because of Zhou Hong's carelessness that this young man had managed to force Zhou Hong back the first time, but this time around, it was clear that Zhou Hong wasn't careless. Zhou Hong had even displayed his ink sword qi!

Tan Meiqin was dazed, and so were the present experts!

The various forces' experts, who had rushed over at the very end after hearing about the battle, couldn't remember where they were for a moment after seeing Zhou Hong fall. Their eyeballs protruded in shock, and their focus was on Huang Xiaolong.

"Zhou Hong used his ink sword qi, but he was actually defeated! He was sent flying by a finger flick!"

"Who is he?! Which creed's disciple is he?!!"

“Maybe he’s some creed’s young patriarch?!”

This degree of combat power and talent were usually seen on a creed’s young patriarch!

There was a little apprehension in the voice of Ten Swords Creed’s disciple, surnamed Chen, when he looked at Huang Xiaolong now.

Although Zhou Hong was suppressing his cultivation realm at early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong had still defeated him—even after he had employed his ink sword qi. This was enough to shock the younger generation of Dragon Fish Creed.

While everyone was still immersed in soul-gripping shock, Zhou Hong once again shot into the sky from under the rubbles. His body flickered into a blur and reappeared before everyone again. However, the Ten Swords Creed’s disciple brocade robe on his body was dirty, ripped and torn all over. His earlier noble and elegant aura had gone with the wind.

Zhou Hong’s eyes were crimson like blood, and he was enraged like a severely wounded beast. His gaze locked onto Huang Xiaolong, full of ferocious bloodthirst that sent chills down one’s spine.

His killing intent was thicker than before.

There had never been a time he wanted to kill someone so much.

“I don’t care who you are, but you’ll die today!” Zhou Hong spat through gritted teeth, “No one would be able to save you today. Whoever will dare to save you today will become my enemy, and also the Ten Swords Creed’s enemy!” His voice sounded like a roar from the depths of hell, making more than a few experts shiver after hearing it.

Zhou Hong was warning those around that none of them should try to stop him from killing Huang Xiaolong today.

Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying not once but twice, that too, in front of so many people. If he didn't kill Huang Xiaolong, then how was he going to vent the burning anger rampaging in his chest?

The humiliation he had suffered won't wash away as long as Huang Xiaolong lived!

The aura of Zhou Hong's strength was fully released, and the momentum of a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor sent tremors through the world. It suppressed the sun and the moon, and space fissures appeared in high air, shredded by the swirling rays of ink sword qi

When Zhou Hong had killed the half-step Dao Venerable expert, how strong was his ink sword qi after fully releasing it?!

Experts watching from all around were astounded as they retreated further away in a hurry. Even Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts exercised caution in this situation, retreating into a safe zone, afraid to be innocently injured by Zhou Hong's ink sword qi.

It was an open secret now that even half-step Dao Venerable had died by Zhou Hong's ink sword qi, and this was no joke at all.

When Zhou Hong had suppressed his cultivation, the ink sword qi's power was weakened because of that, but now, Zhou Hong's momentum was at his peak, and his ink sword qi could easily cut a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's grand dao physique.

"So strong. This is Zhou Hong's real strength! He is too powerful!" a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert exclaimed in shock.

He had a feeling that Zhou Hong's ink sword qi could split him into two halves with ease, and probably, even his dao soul.

"As expected of the Ten Swords Creed's most outstanding disciple! Zhou Hong is still a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Once he breaks through to Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, how strong would he be? At that time, he's likely to enter the Dao Rankings List!"

As they watched from a far and safe distance, experts' discussions could be heard.

The Dao Rankings List was a ranking list in the Divine Tuo Holy World for cultivators below Dao Venerable Realm.

All disciples placed on the Dao Rankings List had the strongest combat power below Dao Venerable Realm.

More importantly, there were only a hundred places on the Dao Rankings List.

Currently at the top of the Dao Rankings List was naturally the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai.

"But earlier, Zhou Hong said that as long as the young man took one sword from him, he would let them go. However, Zhou Hong has been attacking time and again. Isn't he breaking his promise? Moreover, Zhou Hong also said that he's going to suppress his cultivation realm to early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but now, he's going all out!" a disciple pointed out the injustice of the situation.

Although Zhou Hong's strength astounded them, there were still many people that disdained Zhou Hong for breaking his promise repeatedly.

But, the moment that disciple spoke out, a ray of ink sword qi shot towards the disciple, and he exploded into blood mist in the next second.

After seeing this, other disciples pointing out the same thing shut up immediately, and a few even fell to their knees, begging for mercy.

Zhou Hong ignored these disciples begging for mercy on their knees, and he fixed a deathly stare on Huang Xiaolong. With a jerk of his palm, a long ink-colored sword appeared in his hand. "It's your honor to die under my Ink Sword!"

Zhou Hong no longer held back his strength, as he even summoned his Ink Sword out.

The crowd's heart skipped a beat, seeing Zhou Hong summon out the Ink Sword.

The instant the Ink Sword appeared in view, its immediate airspace turned ink black, with indistinguishable ink sword qi flying around.

"This is the Ink Sword's sword boundary!" an expert exclaimed.

Huang Xiaolong, too, was slightly surprised after seeing the Ink Sword's sword boundary. The Ink Sword actually could form a sword boundary. No wonder, it was called the Ten Swords Creed's guardian artifact.

Even the Immemorial Dao Venerable's Immemorial Sword, could not form its own sword boundary.

As he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was staring at the Ink Sword's sword boundary, Zhou Hong snickered coldly, "What, are you afraid now? It's already too late for you to kneel and beg for your life now."

He was absolutely determined to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled upon hearing that. "Kneel and beg for mercy? Even if you release one sword with the full strength of your mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, you won't be able to make a scratch on my skin. If you kneel and beg for your life now, I can save you some face, and let you scam."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The Misty Rain Creed's Tan Meiqing was just as dumbfounded.

"That kid is too arrogant. I can't help but feel an admiration for him from the bottom of my heart! Even a half-step Dao Venerable has died at Zhou Hong's hands, and he's saying that Zhou Hong's full-force attack won't even break his skin?! Does he think his dao physique is actually a Dao Venerable's cosmos artifact?!"

“Though his combat power is amazing, don’t forget that Zhou Hong is no longer suppressing his cultivation realm. It would be shocking if he blocks Zhou Hong’s sword once again. He must be dreaming to think he can make Zhou Hong beg for his life on his knees!”

Some experts couldn’t stand Huang Xiaolong’s arrogance and started mocking him.

Zhou Hong chuckled coldly in anger, “Very good. Then, I shall test the strength of your dao physique. Let’s see if my full force attack can break your skin!”

As he spoke, an ink-black light flashed over his body, and an ink-black sword, that resembled the Ink Sword, flew out from his body. Yet, there was a difference between the two swords.

“It’s the sword spirit! Zhou Hong called out his sword spirit! Looks like this kid really infuriated Zhou Hong that he’s using his sword spirit!”

All eyes were on Zhou Hong’s sword spirit, with their nerves stretched taut in tension.

“When the sword spirit appears, heaven and earth trembles, ghosts and evil cry!”

Zhou Hong even summoned his sword spirit... the Misty Rain Creed’s Tan Meiqin faltered a little. The young man definitely won’t be able to take on Zhou Hong’s attack. Should I speak up now to save his life?

Chapter 2869: KILL!

While Tan Meiqin was debating inwardly about whether to take action or not, Zhou Hong’s bellow thundered through the city as his sword slashed out.

Hearts trembled watching the mighty sword slash. There were no words to describe the feeling that sword slash gave him.

This slash showed the absolute power of a sword.

This slash contained the lethal grand dao of sword.

This slash triggered a resonance with other grand daos between heaven and earth.

When this slash descended, even those half-step Dao Venerables watching from the dark felt flustered. If this sword fell on them, there was no doubt that they would be reduced to dust. This was a sword that slaughtered all-beings.

The sky above them had unknowingly turned ink-black.

Wherever the ink sword qi passed, it assimilated a piece of heaven and earth into its own sword boundary.

Within the Ink Sword's sword boundary, everything had turned surreal except for the criss-crossing ink sword qi, and ink sword qi was the only real entity inside the boundary.

In this moment, there was only a single thought in everyone's mind—terrifying!

As she looked at the descending sword slash, Tan Meiqin's delicate face ashened. It was already too late for her to save Huang Xiaolong if she took action now as she didn't have the confidence to parry Zhou Hong's full force sword slash while saving the young man.

What a pity! Tan Meiqin sighed inwardly.

She could already imagine the miserable bloody scene after Zhou Hong's sword attack had done its work on the young man.

She shook her head. She judged that from the young man's combat power so far, once he had grown up, he would be even more amazing than Zhou Hong. But now, this young man was going to die here.

Zhou Hong's facial expression warped as he watched with anticipation.

When everyone was certain that Huang Xiaolong was going to die, Huang Xiaolong stood calmly, and swung out his fist unhurriedly.

One punch!

Everyone saw Zhou Hong's terrifying Ink Sword's sword boundary shatter like fragile glass, and at the same time, there was a loud clanking noise of something else shattering.

After Zhou Hong's Ink Sword's sword boundary shattered into pieces, his sword spirit fragmented and scattered like sand blown by the wind.

Zhou Hong himself was knocked back mercilessly by a great impact, and he flew out of the White Feather City parameter!

Dong!

Zhou Hong crashed to the ground like a meteor into an open space outside the White Feather City.

A bird flew over the uninhibited sky...

There was nothing above the White Feather City's airspace, and Zhou Hong had been knocked out of the city.

"What?!"

Many experts nearly tumbled from high air seeing this result.

"This, this can't be real!" a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert stuttered dazedly as he couldn't believe what he had just witnessed.

“This, this seems to be real!”

Real!

Tan Meiqin’s agape cherry-colored lips could stuff in an egg, and her eyebrows almost disappeared into her forehead as disbelief was written so obviously in her wide eyes.

Even though Zhou Hong had used his mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s full force attack, with his dao artifact Ink Sword, paired up with his sword spirit, he was still...! Moreover, Zhou Hong had lost badly this time!

He was knocked out of the White Feather City!

No one moved. One could only wonder if they were horrified by what they saw or terrorized by Huang Xiaolong till they didn’t dare to move. Even those half-step Dao Venerables remained stiffly in the same posture for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his right hand, and stood tall with his hands clasped behind his back as if he had not punched out with his fist just now. He looked like he had merely loosened his muscles a little.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had merely loosened his muscles just now.

He hadn’t even used his three dao souls’ power, Saint Fates, inextinguishable dao heart, or cosmos energy while punching out just now.

It was purely his physical strength.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong himself couldn’t say for certain how strong his current physique was, and that punch was only a test. Then again, that punch was only seventy percent of his strength.

Huang Xiaolong initially wanted to use ninety percent of his physical strength, but on second thought, he had reduced it to seventy percent. At the end of the day, Zhou Hong was the Ten Swords Creed

Patriarch's personal disciple, the person chosen by the Ink Sword. Huang Xiaolong was worried that ninety percent strength would directly blast Zhou Hong's body to nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong spared a cold glance at Zhou Hong, who was sprawled on the ground outside the White Feather City. Seventy percent of his physical strength was enough to give Zhou Hong a beating he'd remember for a lifetime. It would take a good while for Zhou Hong to recover, even with the help of a Dao Venerable expert.

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong said to Duan Feng and Long Jianfei.

Both respectfully complied, and the three left the scene behind as they took Duan Zheng with them.

Neither of them were shocked that Huang Xiaolong had sent Zhou Hong flying out of the White Feather City with one punch. After all, even the Blue Heaven Creed Patriarch hadn't been able to take on Huang Xiaolong's one punch, then who was Zhou Hong in comparison to him?

When Huang Xiaolong was leaving, the crowd in his path opened up a wide berth as people retreated hastily in a fluster.

But when Huang Xiaolong was passing before the Ten Swords Creed's disciples, particularly Junior Brother Chen, he said coldly, "Carry your Senior Brother Zhou Hong back, and if anyone from the Ten Swords Creed comes looking to cause trouble for me in the future, it won't end merely with being blasted away. I will destroy their body, and abolish them, completely and utterly!"

Huang Xiaolong's harsh tone rumbled in the Ten Swords Creed's disciples' ears, and their faces turned unsightly, feeling humiliated.

Even so, no one dared to make a sound.

Tan Meiqin watched Huang Xiaolong and his group leave with a complicated gaze.

Though it was surprising when Huang Xiaolong had defeated Zhou Hong at the same cultivation realm, it was merely that—surprising. But when an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor defeated Zhou Hong's full force attack, that was startling.

Tan Meiqi was struck with great waves of shock as she turned around and left swiftly. 'I wonder how the Young Lady would react after learning this result?' She thought inwardly.

Before long, the news that Zhou Hong was sent flying out of White Feather City with a punch spread through the city at a shocking speed, and soon, it reached the sacred lands closest to the Blue Lotus Pond, and spread to all the cities in these neighboring sacred lands.

The news passed through the cities like a great earthquake, astounding the many sacred lands' experts.

Defeating Zhou Hong was nothing, but when the feat was done by an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor with just one punch, this was simply mind-blowing.

"Zhou Hong is the Ten Swords Creed's most outstanding genius, but that young man was able to defeat Zhou Hong while still being an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. This kind of combat prowess and talent is only below the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons. Maybe, they are at the same level! Where did that young man jump out from?!"

"It is said that Zhou Hong even summoned his Ink Sword and sword spirit, but he was defeated by the opponent just the same!"

There were similar discussions everywhere.

...

In a certain city.

The Dragon Fish Creed's Yu Zhou, Wang Xin, and others also heard the news.

Yu Zhou, Wang Xin, and the rest couldn't help but be astonished.

"It looks like we've underestimated that brat." Yu Zhou's eyes narrowed, veiling the sharp light within. "I didn't expect Zhou Hong to lose to that brat!"

Still shocked, Wang Xin spoke solemnly, "Those three people really appeared here. It seems like they are also here for Young lady Yu Yue, are they? In this case, they will definitely go to the Blue Lotus Pond!"

But another Dragon Fish Creed's disciple scoffed with contempt, "They also want to court Young Lady Yu Yue? It's like a toad lusting after a swan's meat. What makes them think they're qualified? Do they think that by relying on their little bit of talent, they would be able to garner Young Lady Yu Yue's favor?"

Other Dragon Fish Creed's disciples ridiculed Huang Xiaolong in droves.

Wang Xin looked at Yu Zhou, "Senior Brother Yu Zhou, if they are really going to the Blue Lotus Pond, then we...?"

"KILL!" Killing intent burst out from Yu Zhou's eyes.

Although Zhou Hong was surprised that the young man had defeated Zhou Hong, he was confident that he could completely eradicate the three of them.

Zhou Hong was a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, while he, on the other hand, was a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Chapter 2870: Chen Dingtian

Huang Xiaolong ignored the disturbance taking place outside. Inside the rented courtyard, he was attempting to dispel the absolute poison in Duan Zheng's dao soul with the cosmos energy of his small worlds.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not waste the absolute poison plaguing Duan Zheng's dao soul, and he absorbed and refined it into his body as he extracted it out of Duan Zheng's dao soul. Others couldn't absorb or refine the absolute poison's power, but Huang Xiaolong with his God of Creation Huang Long Bloodline, could turn it into his own use.

If he successfully refined this absolute poison, Huang Xiaolong would add another absolute power, the power of absolute poison on top of his power of nirvana, absolute frost, and absolute blaze!

Four kinds of absolute powers!

Since Huang Xiaolong absorbed and refined the absolute poison while he expelled it out of Duan Zheng's body, it slowed down his detoxification speed.

With one night's effort, he only removed ten percent of poison from Duan Zheng's body.

The process went on for five consecutive days.

By the end of the fifth day, Huang Xiaolong successfully swept clean the poison from Duan Zheng's dao soul.

Naturally, during the process, Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb and refine the power of absolute poison from Duan Zheng's dao soul.

With a wave of his hand, terrifying black gas condensed in the air, and this black gas was darker than any black color in the world. It was even darker than Zhou Hong's Ink Sword. Just looking at the black gas could give one a hair-raising creepy feeling.

This was the power of absolute poison.

"Pity though... The amount is a little worse." Huang Xiaolong judged as he looked at the black gas in front of him.

The amount of absolute poison in Duan Zheng's dao soul wasn't much. Thus, even though Huang Xiaolong had absorbed the poison from Duan Zheng, the power of absolute poison was a little weak for Huang Xiaolong's liking. Especially when compared to the power of nirvana, absolute blaze, and absolute frost, the power of absolute poison was definitely the weakest one.

This amount of absolute poison could deal with those below Dao Venerable Realm, but against Dao Venerable experts, expelling this poison was not a big problem for them.

Half a day later, when Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the room, he saw Duan Zheng standing respectfully in the yard with Duan Feng and Long Jianfei. It was clear that Duan Zheng was sober now, and Duan Feng had recounted what had happened to him, as well as told him about Huang Xiaolong's identity.

"Duan Zheng is grateful for Your Highness' saving grace!"

When he saw Huang Xiaolong coming out from the room, Duan Zheng hurriedly fell to his knees and respectfully kowtowed to Huang Xiaolong.

Duan Feng also knelt and bowed to Huang Xiaolong.

Duan Zheng was a member of his Duan Family, and on top of that, Duan Zheng was his sibling, his second brother.

Huang Xiaolong had them rise from the ground, and then, he asked Duan Zheng how he had got toxicated by absolute poison.

A few months ago, Duan Zheng's good friend had found him and revealed to him that he had found a certain Dao Venerable experts' hidden treasury. The friend had proposed a cooperation to explore the Dao Venerable's hidden treasury, but they were poisoned just as they had entered the Dao Venerable's immortal cave. The Dao Venerable expert's immortal cave was in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

After hearing that Dao Venerable expert's immortal cave was within the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, excitement rose to Duan Feng and Long Jianfei's faces.

Others were afraid of this absolute poison, but His Highness wasn't one of them.

"What about your friend?" Duan Feng asked.

Duan Zheng looked indignant. "I entered the immortal cave ahead of him, and after seeing that I was poisoned by absolute poison, he abandoned me and fled!"

And his good friend was a Qiao Family's disciple from the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave.

The Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave was adjacent to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and the Qiao Family was one of the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave's top powerhouses.

Duan Feng too was indignant upon hearing that.

Huang Xiaolong asked about the immortal cave's location, and he learned that it was within the Boundary Emperor Creed's territory.

The Boundary Emperor Creed was one of the twelve creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and it was quite a far distance away from the Blue Lotus Creed. From the Blue Lotus Creed, they need to traverse through another creed's territory to reach the Boundary Emperor Creed.

In a short moment, thoughts raced through Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he swiftly decided to go to the said immortal cave after coming out from the Blue Lotus Pond.

Regardless of whether there were any grand dao pills or grand dao herbs inside that immortal cave, Huang Xiaolong was bound to make the trip just for the absolute poison. According to Duan Zheng, every corner of the immortal cave was layered with absolute poison. If he could absorb and refine all of the absolute poison, his power of absolute poison would not be weaker than the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze.

At that time, even Dao Venerables won't be able to cure themselves easily after being exposed to his absolute poison.

Although Huang Xiaolong was interested in that immortal cave's absolute poison, he wasn't overly concerned about it. The more important matter was the Huang Long Armor.

It remained a question, when exactly would Huang Shuai advance to Dao Venerable Realm? Before that, he was unable to enter the Dragon Fish Creed. He couldn't really be waiting until Huang Shuai advanced to Dao Venerable Realm before he could go looking for the Huang Long Armor, right?

However, Huang Xiaolong couldn't think of any method to enter.

Breaking in by force would only end up in failure. Forget his current strength, even if he was a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he still wouldn't be able to break into the Dragon Fish Creed. He would need to advance to Dao Venerable Realm, and he might have a little bit of a chance to succeed.

After all, the Dragon Fish Creed was not some ordinary small creed.

'Forget it, let's focus on the Blue Lotus Pond first,' Huang Xiaolong muttered, shaking his head as if trying to shake away non urgent things.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group of four made their way to the Blue Lotus Pond.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, many people instantly recognized him. Surprise and astonishment rippled through the crowd.

"He's that young man who sent Zhou Hong flying out of White Feather City with one punch!"

"What? Is it him?! It's really an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor as they said, but is his combat prowess that shocking? Maybe it's only a rumor that people exaggerated?"

"It's no exaggeration. I was on scene at that time! You really can't imagine that sight. It's soul shocking! He simply punched out one time... One punch, and he sent Zhou Hong flying out of the White Feather City! At that time, Zhou Hong summoned his Ink Sword and sword spirit!"

"But I've heard that after the Ten Swords Creed's Chen Dingtian heard this news, he left for the Blue Lotus Pond right away. He has sworn to kill this person to avenge his Junior Brother Zhou Hong suffered!"

“What? Chen Dingtian is on his way here? Chen Dingtian is a half-step Dao Venerable! He’s the person chosen by the Ten Swords’ Blood Sword! A Dao Rankings List expert! If Chen Dingtian is really coming here, this young man’s dead for sure! If I were him, I would be running for my life now!”

“Run? Where can he run to? With the Ten Swords Creed’s power, who can run? Unless the Dragon Fish Creed is willing to step out and protect him, this young man’s bound to fall!”

Discussions of the surrounding experts were caught by Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

“The Blood Sword’s chosen one, Chen Dingtian, is coming here?” Long Jianfei scoffed coldly, “Looks like they didn’t put what Your Highness said to heart.”

Huang Xiaolong had previously warned the Ten Swords Creed’s disciples that he would destroy the dao physique and completely abolish the cultivation of anyone pursuing him!

However, Chen Dingtian was rushing over!

Clearly, they had chosen to disregard Huang Xiaolong’s warning.

“Your Highness, if Chen Dingtian’s really here for you, then...?” Duan Feng asked.

“Destroy!” Huang Xiaolong spoke the words unhurriedly, looking indifferent.

Since the Ten Swords Creed took his words as a passing breeze, he would make them remember that his words were never a bluff.

“It is said that Chen Dingtian has entered half-step Dao Venerable for many years, and he has completely merged into one with the Blood Sword. He is a very powerful person. Hearsay is that the average First Esteem Dao Venerables can’t even take one sword from him!” Duan Zheng shared what he knew.

Although he had some understanding of Huang Xiaolong's strength from Duan Feng, Duan Zheng didn't know how strong Huang Xiaolong really was. Hence, he couldn't help but worry when he heard Chen Dingtian was coming for them.