

Conqueror 3001

Chapter 3001: The Battle Begins!

As a multitude of lights flashed through Feng Ming's eyes, he wanted to say something but he swallowed his words eventually.

...

The day of the battle quickly arrived.

Even though there were still several hours before the start of the battle, the number of spectators had already crossed the billion mark. There were flying ships everywhere, and experts were riding on their mounts as they hovered in the skies around the battlefield. As the Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong's reputation in the Divine Tuo Holy World was like the sun in the midday sky. As for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, he was the strongest expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and it could be said that his reputation surpassed even that of Huang Xiaolong! The battle between them was sure to shake the foundations of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and practically all the Dao Venerables and Primal Ancestors from the Holy Dragon World were present to witness the battle.

Even the experts who were not part of the Dragon Race rushed over to catch a glimpse of the battle!

When the time finally came, a shocking rumor started to spread.

"Huang Xiaolong's power of absolute frost had already reached perfection state! He reached the major completion in his control over absolute poison, and he already refined the Huang Long Armor!"

"Not only does Huang Xiaolong control the power of absolute frost, he also controls the power of absolute blaze and the power of nirvana! His ability to use absolute poison isn't weak at all, and he controls the power of lightning! He controls five different types of ultimate energies alone, and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor shouldn't look down on him!"

The news caused the Holy Dragon World to tremble once again.

“What?! Huang Xiaolong reached perfection stage in the power of absolute frost?! He even reached the major completion stage in the power of absolute poison!”

“He controls five different types of energies!”

The experts who were waiting for Huang Xiaolong to embarrass himself felt their hearts swaying after they heard the news.

“In the Mystical Pavilion Branch in the Dragon Fish Creed, Huang Xiaolong managed to defeat the Heart Devourer Twin Devils when he was only a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable! Now that he entered the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he might actually be a match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor! Not to mention the fact that he reached perfection stage in the powers of absolute frost... He even has the Huang Long Armor!”

“So what! Even so, he’s a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable. He might possess the Huang Long Armor, but he might not be a match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor! The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor reached perfection level in both the powers of lightning and darkness, and his strength isn’t something a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable can match up to!”

“The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor managed to fully combine the powers of lightning and darkness together, and his strength is at an unfathomable level!”

“Why else would the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor be hailed as the number one expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World after so many years?!”

The experts of the various creeds and super races started to quibble with each other.

Some of them felt that Huang Xiaolong was a match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, but some felt that Huang Xiaolong’s defeat was imminent.

Somewhere in the depths of the Dragon Cloud Sea...

The experts of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race were waiting for the battle to begin, and a grand ancestor of the race, Ao Qinlei, spoke up. "Patriarch, if the rumors are true and Huang Xiaolong reached perfection stage in the powers of absolute frost, things might get troublesome. Especially so if he fully refined the Huang Long Armor."

Ao Ji, the patriarch of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, shook his head, "Those might just be rumors. The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable and the others might have made it up on the fly hoping that the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor will back off. No matter how talented Huang Xiaolong is, he won't be able to reach grand completion in one of the peak-level energies in the short time he spent cultivating. He might actually possess five different types of peak-level energies, but his ability to control absolute frost wouldn't be at perfection level!"

"Yeah... Even the Poison Bodach and the others couldn't reach perfection stage after cultivating for a long time! How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong rose to fame? There's no way his power of absolute frost is at perfection level!" Another grand ancestor from the Radiant Winged Dragon Race sighed.

"Even if the rumors are true, he won't be a match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor." The Radiant Wing Patriarch sighed. "None of you understand what it means to reach perfection level in two types of energies. It's a terrifying power, more scary than you can ever imagine!"

That was how the Radiant Winged Patriarch evaluated the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's strength!

He might be the second strongest expert in the Holy Dragon World, but he knew that he wasn't a match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor! If they fought, he knew that he wouldn't be able to last for a single second against the old ancestor!

He wouldn't forget his previous battle with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor as long as he lived. The dark light unleashed by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor completely overwhelmed him.

"The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor is here!" Someone in the crowd screamed. Everyone turned to stare in the direction of the Dragon Cloud Sea, and a massive flying ship tore through the skies. As the only peak-grade cosmos artifact level flying ship, the Holy Dragon Flying Ship was the number one flying ship in the Holy Dragon World!

Dao Venerables lined the bow of the ship, and the person standing at the very front was the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor!

Seeing as the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor had arrived, the Dragon Cloud Sea erupted into a flurry of activities. Those Dao Venerables and Primal Ancestors who were seeing the old ancestor for the first time felt a rush of excitement in their hearts.

Before the Holy Dragon Flying Ship entered the Dragon Cloud Sea, a path was already cleared out for it. The experts lined the side of the path as they bowed respectfully.

Feng Ming, Ao Ji, and the other patriarchs who had arrived before the Holy Dragon Race approached the Holy Dragon Flying Ship as they paid their respects to the old ancestor.

“Huang Xiaolong is too damn arrogant! The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor has already arrived, but he’s nowhere to be seen!” Someone in the crowd yelled.

“That’s right! He might be the Son of Creation, but the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor is the strongest person in the Divine Tuo Holy World! The old ancestor beat back the army of the demons from the Outer World alone, and if not for his timely assistance, the Divine Tuo Holy World would have suffered from serious damages! Half of the Divine Tuo Holy World would have already been taken over by the demons!”

There were many experts who were extremely unhappy with Huang Xiaolong’s behavior.

No matter how talented Huang Xiaolong was, his reputation would never match up to the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was the number one expert of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and his prestige was built over countless years. It was something no one else could shake.

When Feng Ming heard the discussion in the crowd, he whispered to the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, “Brother Dark Lightning, if you make your move later, there’s no need to hold back. Huang Xiaolong killed too many experts while relying on his identity as the Son of Creation, and he’s a menace

to the Divine Tuo Holy World! Only Brother Dark Lightning will be able to teach him a lesson! Brother Dark Lightning can help him tone his arrogance down a notch.”

Laughing casually, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor explained, “With his ability to control absolute frost at perfection level, it will be difficult for me to defeat him. Especially since he has already fully refined the Huang Long Armor.”

“World Master Dark Lightning is being too humble...” The Radiant Winged Patriarch chuckled, “Huang Xiaolong is not your opponent!”

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor chuckled slightly, and he didn’t say a word.

Indeed, he was confident he could suppress Huang Xiaolong even if the kid fully refined the Huang Long Armor and reached the perfection in his control over absolute frost.

Chapter 3002: Huang Xiaolong Is Far Too Lacking

“Huang Xiaolong!”

When the others were chatting happily with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, a scream came from the crowd.

Everyone turned to stare at a lone figure riding on a black tortoise as he drifted towards the Dragon Cloud Sea.

When Feng Ming saw the black tortoise, he felt that it looked exceptionally familiar. However, he couldn’t remember where he had seen it before.

A name flashed through his mind, and a look of disbelief appeared on his face. “Tortoise Ancestor, Liang Xiao!”

Everyone stared at Feng Ming in stunned silence when they heard his sudden outburst.

“Tortoise Ancestor, Liang Xiao?!” Ao Ji took a closer look at the black tortoise Huang Xiaolong rode on and he couldn’t help but gasp in shock. “Is that black tortoise the Tortoise Ancestor, Liang Xiao?! Is this even possible?!”

The Tortoise Ancestor was an overlord who existed since the creation of the world! Even though he was at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, his defense was terrifying! The Radiant Winged Patriarch knew that he wouldn’t be able to shatter the old tortoise’s defenses even if he went all out!

How could Huang Xiaolong be riding on a creation-level beast of that level?!

“The Tortoise Ancestor went into the Blue Lotus Pond with the Poison Bodach, Nine-Headed Tree Demon, and the others. It was said that he went missing, just like the others!” Feng Ming frowned.

“What? Even the Tortoise Ancestor entered the Blue Lotus Pond? If the black tortoise is really Liang Xiao, would Huang Xiaolong be responsible for the disappearance of the Nine-Headed Tree Demon and the others?!” One of the grand ancestors gasped in shock.

Everyone turned to stare at the black tortoise instantly.

However, if existences at Liang Xiao’s level wanted to conceal their identity, they would be able to hide their aura completely. Even experts like the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor wouldn’t be able to uncover his identity.

When everyone was still stuck in their state of shock, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of everyone.

Sweeping his gaze across Feng Ming and the others, Huang Xiaolong heard everything they said. Including the part where Feng Ming persuaded the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor to teach him a lesson.

“Seems like I came late.” Huang Xiaolong said as he stared at the giant crowd that already formed.

“I was too early. Your Highness, should we begin?” The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor chuckled softly.

“Of course.” Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong leaped off the Tortoise Ancestor’s back. He soared into the skies and headed deeper into the Dragon Cloud Sea.

Mirroring his actions, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor followed behind him. When they finally stood opposite each other, a shocking aura started to emerge from their bodies. It covered the entire area and the world seemed to lose its color in the face of the terrifying power possessed by the two parties.

The clouds floating in the air dissipated and the air turned stale.

Everyone who were there to watch the battle quickly steered their flying ships away, and they emptied the battlefield for the two monsters.

Even with his power of absolute frost at perfection and the Huang Long Armor fully refined, Huang Xiaolong faced the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor with a serious expression. This was the strongest opponent he would ever face since the start of his cultivation journey!

In the past, they exchanged blows at the entrance of the Holy Dragon Race, but that was only a fraction of their power!

He could tell that there was no turning back now.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong seriously, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor wasn’t feeling any better. If the black tortoise was really the Tortoise Ancestor, Liang Xiao, he would have underestimated Huang Xiaolong’s strength.

“Your Highness, please make the first move.” The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor gestured for Huang Xiaolong to begin.

No matter what, he maintained his respect for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and he summoned the power of Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. With his figure blurring, he appeared right in front of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor as he punched outwards.

Rip!

With the power of the entire Dragon Cloud Sea backing him up, Huang Xiaolong's punch ripped through the space around him.

Regardless of their identities, the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables watching the battle felt their expressions dropping. They could feel the sheer power contained in Huang Xiaolong's fist, and they knew that they would be deader than dead if they were Huang Xiaolong's target.

Too strong!

That was the only feeling they felt.

When the story of the battle at the entrance of the Holy Dragon Race started to spread, everyone felt that those present were merely exaggerating Huang Xiaolong's strength. They finally realized how wrong they were when Huang Xiaolong started his assault on the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

Feng Ming and the grand ancestors of the Heavenly Phoenix Race were shocked by their discovery.

However, the battle was between two peak experts in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor wasn't going down to a single fist. Reaching out his right hand, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor stopped Huang Xiaolong's fist. Like two stoppable forces, the two fists crashed into each other.

No one gained the upper hand in the first exchange.

When those around saw the outcome, they were shocked.

“This...”

“The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor only used one hand to stop Huang Xiaolong’s punch! He’s too strong!”

“Huang Xiaolong is really too strong... However, he’s still lacking when compared to the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.”

As he and the others revealed a face full of surprise.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked too. He used the power of space to the best of his abilities, and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor managed to stop his attack with a single hand! Even though he only used his physical power, he could see that the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor did the same!

It was clear that the body of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was stronger than his dao physique! After all, his grand dao physique wasn’t at the perfection level. The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor should have already reached perfection state in his Holy Dragon Grand Dao Physique.

Being shocked was one thing, but Huang Xiaolong continued his onslaught. One punch after another, Huang Xiaolong’s fists were stopped by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. No matter how he tried, he couldn’t get past the old ancestor’s defense!

The two of them used the power of their fleshy body to the extreme, but they failed to claim victory over the other.

Shockwaves slammed into the crowd and several Primal Ancestor Realm experts in the crowd vomited mouthfuls of blood. No matter how strong the defensive formations the flying ships they were on possessed, it couldn’t protect them completely.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged more than a thousand blows.

With his body flashing once, Huang Xiaolong stopped his attack.

Chapter 3003: Lightning's Fury

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was finally stopping, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor chuckled, "Your Highness' grand dao physique might be strong, but you're still too young. Your Dao Body of Heaven and Earth hasn't reached perfection level, and you are unable to unleash its full might. It's not possible for Your Highness to defeat me with your physique alone."

Huang Xiaolong replied placidly, "I know. I was warming up."

He didn't plan on winning with his grand dao physique alone, and he knew that it would be a difficult battle.

By activating his Huang Long Bloodline, Huang Xiaolong didn't use the Soaring Dragon Art to push his power to the extreme. He wanted to see how far the bloodline alone would bring him. A golden dragon appeared behind him, and it seemed to extend to the ends of the lands.

All three worlds in him started to rotate as cosmos energy rolled out from them.

Three different types of cosmos energy surrounded Huang Xiaolong's body, and a myriad of illusions started to form around him. A Xuanhuang Dragon trillions of miles long appeared, and countless nefarious creatures materialized in the skies. Chaos Essence Great Buddhas and creatures of the like started to appear as his twelve high-order Saint Fates appeared behind him. As rays of light started to rain down on the lands, the Dragon Cloud Sea shone like a brilliant sun in the midday sky. The sacred lands around the Dragon Cloud Sea noticed the radiance.

When the three worlds had transformed previously, the power of his twelve high-order Saint Fates had gone up along with them.

The expression on the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's face turned serious when he noticed the power surrounding Huang Xiaolong. He activated his Holy Dragon Bloodline, and the cosmos energy contained in his small world started to move. A holy dragon that blocked out the skies appeared behind him, and it looked extremely similar to the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong.

Their auras started to expand, and shocking dragon qi emerged from their bodies.

The dragon qi alone managed to sweep up a horrifying wave of energy and tore through the skies. The flying ships that were unlucky enough to be caught up in the energy storm were turned into shattered fragments that rained down on the lands.

Even cosmos artifact-level flying ships were shattered like broken toys before the majestic power of the two monsters.

The experts of the various races were shocked.

“How... How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong?!” The patriarch of the Giant Golden Dragon Race stuttered.

The Giant Golden Dragon Race was one of the five innate dragon races in the Holy Dragon World. Even though they were ranked dead last among the five, the Giant Golden Dragon Patriarch was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. Even so, he could feel that Huang Xiaolong’s strength was at a level he could never compare himself to.

Ao Ji, the Radiant Winged Patriarch, felt their hearts dropping once again. Feng Ming was no different. They had tried their hardest to overestimate Huang Xiaolong’s strength, but it seemed as though they had still underestimated him.

Initially, Feng Ming had thought that he would be able to take care of Huang Xiaolong alone. When he finally saw Huang Xiaolong’s twelve high-order Saint Fates, cosmos energy born from three small worlds, and the power of the Huang Long Bloodline, he realized that he was nothing in the face of such power.

“Huang Xiaolong might actually be a match for Lord World Master...” The patriarch of the Tuo Dragon Race gasped.

In response, the Coiled Dragon Patriarch glared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, “You’re wrong. Lord World Master reached perfection level in both the powers of lightning and darkness! Huang Xiaolong is doomed to fall the moment Lord World Master unleashes his might!”

Because of Huang Xiaolong, more than half of the collective strength of his Coiled Dragon Race was exterminated at the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range. He wanted nothing more than for Huang Xiaolong to die a miserable death!

“That’s right! Lord World Master has been lenient this whole time! If he gets serious, the battle will end in less than ten breaths of time!” A grand ancestor of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race sighed.

Buzz!

As the discussions raged on, Huang Xiaolong’s body flashed through the skies, and he sent two palm strikes out towards the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. Icy blue light emerged from his palms, and it seemed to turn into the source of all ice in the Divine Tuo Holy World. A river of frost was formed, and it crashed down towards the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

After swallowing the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, the icy river didn’t stop. It continued to charge towards one of the distant flying ships.

Those in its path panicked, and they started to steer their flying ships away.

However, they were too slow compared to the icy river. Before they could escape, they were swallowed by the power of absolute frost. Flying ships turned into ice sculptures, and Dao Venerables became ice statues.

The scene struck the hearts of the others, and a terrifying picture was painted in the skies of the Cloud Dragon Sea. Frozen statues lined the skies, and the scary part was that all of them were experts who stood at the peak of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

As the icy river continued on its way, the experts in the crowd realized that they wouldn’t be able to stop it even if they worked together!

It only stopped after it traveled the distance to cover several sacred lands.

The experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race and the Radiant Winged Race stared at each other in shock.

A terrifying burst of light interrupted their train of thought, and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's body started to tremble.

The ice surrounding him started to crack, and the sound of shattering glass rang through the skies as he emerged unharmed. Bolts of lightning surrounding him started to wreak havoc around the Dragon Cloud Sea. When the lightning slammed into the ice sculptures in the skies, the ice trapping the experts and flying ships started to crack.

Ao He and the other experts roared in excitement when they saw that those who were 'killed' by Huang Xiaolong were saved by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. "The old ancestor is ! The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor is almighty!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank. From that single exchange, he learned that the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's ability to use lightning was stronger than what he had expected.

Even though his power of absolute frost had already reached perfection level, the power of absolute lightning ranked higher than frost among the thirteen elements.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor stared at Huang Xiaolong and sighed, "Your Highness deserves your reputation as the most talented individual in the Divine Tuo Holy World. I, Ao Heng, am convinced. In the span of several hundred years, you actually managed to reach perfection level when controlling absolute frost!"

It was indeed an achievement he could brag about. In the entire universe, he possessed unbelievable talent!

"However, that should have been your strongest attack, right?" The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor sighed. "Please accept my attack!"

As soon as he spoke, he pushed his hands upwards towards the heavens.

"Lightning's Fury!"

A pillar of lightning charged into the skies, and thunderclouds started to form above Huang Xiaolong. Purple lightning, white lightning, five paths lightning, and heavenly lightning gathered and appeared, slamming down towards Huang Xiaolong instantly.

Boom!

The defenses he had from his twelve high-order Saint Fates were blown apart, and the lightning slammed into the cosmos energy around him. Even with his Huang Long Bloodline and Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, he found it impossible to block the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's strike.

Shooting out like a cannonball, Huang Xiaolong smashed through layers upon layers of mountain ranges.

Chapter 3004: Huang Xiaolong, Who Would Have Thought!

Huang Xiaolong slammed into a mountain range located at the edge of the Dragon Cloud Sea.

Explosions rang through the skies, and the experts in the crowd yelled in excitement.

"Nice!" It was especially so for those from the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, Heavenly Phoenix Race, and the Coiled Dragon Race. They clapped with glee when they saw the exchange.

"Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would be on the receiving end!" Feng Nana gnashed her teeth together, and she roared with laughter.

"Huang Xiaolong was too careless! If he had summoned his Huang Long Armor, he wouldn't have to suffer from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's attack!" The White Dragon Patriarch sighed. "He was too confident in his defense! Confidence is great, but too much of it makes him arrogant!"

"Even if he had used the Huang Long Armor, he might not have been able to block Lord World Master's Lightning's Fury!" The Blue Dragon Patriarch sneered, "The Huang Long Armor might be the strongest armor in existence, but one needs the appropriate strength to utilize the armor! Huang Xiaolong is a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, and he won't be able to bring out the armor's true power!"

The Coiled Dragon Patriarch clapped his hands in joy as he laughed at Huang Xiaolong's misfortune, "I said it before, and I'll say it again! Lord World Master has already reached perfection level in both the power of lightning and darkness! Huang Xiaolong is bound to lose! Not to mention the fact that Lord World Master only used the power of lightning previously... If he used the power of darkness, Huang Xiaolong would be in an even worse state!"

Among the thirteen elements, darkness was ranked even higher than the power of lightning!

After Ao Heng sent Huang Xiaolong flying, he didn't press on to end the battle. Instead, he hovered in the skies silently while looking at the fallen Huang Xiaolong.

Several breaths later, a figure shot into the skies from the rubble.

With his body looking like a withered branch that was struck by lightning, his skin was charred black. The power of lightning swirled around his body, and it continued to wreak havoc in his body.

Those watching the battle sucked in a cold breath, and they couldn't believe how strong Huang Xiaolong's grand dao physique actually was. Of course, no matter how strong it was, he wouldn't be able to hold out for long if he was in such a sorry state after the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's opening attack.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath, and he activated the power of his Huang Long Bloodline. As the power of nirvana enveloped him, the power of lightning that was destroying his insides was flushed out in an instant. The charred skin started to peel off his body, and he seemed to return back to his peak state.

Ao Heng stared at Huang Xiaolong as his expression changed. "Major completion in the power of nirvana!"

The power of nirvana was ranked third among the thirteen elements, and it ranked behind the power of space! It was something much stronger than his power of absolute lightning!

It was too bad... Huang Xiaolong hadn't reached perfection level in the power of nirvana.

When Feng Ming and the others noticed what happened, they were taken aback.

“Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would reach major completion in the power of nirvana...” Ao Ji swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock as his expression turned complicated.

“Even so, it’s useless against the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor,” Feng Nana snorted. “He’s still going to lose!”

Ao Heng started walking towards Huang Xiaolong slowly when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was fine. “Your Highness, your power of nirvana might have reached major completion stage, but you’re not a match for me. You should admit defeat now. If you force me to continue, I won’t hold back.”

“I only used fifty percent of my power when I unleashed the Lightning’s Fury previously.”

Ao Heng’s words shocked those watching the battle.

“What?! How could that only be half of his strength?!”

“If he goes all out, wouldn’t Huang Xiaolong be crippled?”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t respond, and he stared at the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor silently. He didn’t want to use the Huang Long Armor as it was a creation-level artifact. He felt that using the Huang Long Armor gave him an unfair advantage, but it seemed as though he wouldn’t be able to win if he didn’t use it.

With a single thought, the Huang Long Armor appeared around his body.

The Huang Long Armor had remained in its first form previously, and it was a mere tattoo surrounding his body. Now, the armor materialized and formed around his body, reaching its second form.

With three forms in total, the dragon tattoo possessed the weakest defensive abilities. The armor was strengthened in its second form, and it would be the strongest when Huang Xiaolong used the third form! If he decided to unleash the third form of the armor, he would be able to hide in the armor, like a baby in an egg! As long as the Huang Long Armor remained intact, Huang Xiaolong would never be injured!

Of course, there was a drawback to the third form of the armor. It might possess the strongest defense, but he wouldn't be able to attack effectively!

With the armor clad around his body, Huang Xiaolong looked like a dragon with golden scales. The scales shone in the light, and they looked like the most magnificent items in all the lands.

"Huang Long Armor!"

A burning gaze could be seen in the eyes of those all around when he revealed the armor. Even Feng Ming and the others couldn't contain their desire for the item.

That was a creation-level artifact they were talking about!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with what they thought, and he moved the moment the armor appeared. He turned into a streak of golden light that shot towards the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

Not even experts at the level of Ao Ji and Feng Ming could make out Huang Xiaolong's figure.

How could he be so fast?!

"Wasn't the Huang Long Armor known for its defense?! How can it improve his speed?!" Ao Ji yelled in shock.

No one understood what was going on.

Of the four items in the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Armor was known for its defense. The Huang Long Cape was made for speed, and the Huang Long Twin Blades were made to be the strongest weapons in all the lands! The Huang Long Heart allowed one to revive infinitely, and that was something everyone thought when they learned about the Set of Creation, but all of them were wrong.

The Huang Long Armor might have been built for defense, but it could also boost the power contained in his attacks and his speed when he moved! The only difference was that the increase wasn't as exaggerated as the other items in the Huang Long Creation Set!

Boom!

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was clearly taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's sudden increase in strength, and he was beaten back several miles.

Everyone gasped in shock.

"Nice!" Yelling in joy, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor started his counterattack. He turned into a streak of light as he clashed with the golden ray of light that Huang Xiaolong had become.

Every time they slammed into each other, the Dragon Cloud Sea would tremble under the impact.

In several breaths of time, no one knew how many times they had clashed with each other.

In the eyes of others, the two of them were merely smashing into each other with brute force. However, the exchange wasn't as simple as it seemed, as Huang Xiaolong came to blows with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor every time they came into contact with each other. That was the true battle, and they were comparing their grand dao arts whenever they exchanged attacks.

Chapter 3005: Admit Defeat

Initially, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was only using the power of lightning. However, he started using the power of darkness after several exchanges. The power of lightning and darkness fused into each other, and they emitted a horrifying pressure.

The strength he used started to increase from fifty percent, and he eventually went all out against Huang Xiaolong!

With the power of absolute frost, poison, and nirvana swirling around him, Huang Xiaolong fought his hardest against the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. Despite that, he was sent flying repeatedly, even with the assistance of the Huang Long Armor. When the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor went all out, Huang Xiaolong felt the power of the strike deep in his body even after the armor did all it could to reduce the impact.

“Again!” Huang Xiaolong charged into the skies, and he rushed towards the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor even after being sent flying repeatedly.

With a face full of shock, Ao Heng stared at Huang Xiaolong, who was practically uninjured.

The defensive capabilities of the Huang Long Armor shocked him, and he realized that he was unable to do any substantial damage to the kid.

Everyone present finally realized how strong the armor was.

Feng Ming and Ao Ji were shocked by the ability of the armor, and their expression changed slowly.

The battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor shook the heavens, and the world seemed to lose its color under the horrifying power possessed by the two.

The Dragon Cloud Sea that was half the size of the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave trembled in their wake, and the qi in the air turned absolutely chaotic.

The pretty clouds that used to hang in the skies of the Dragon Cloud Sea were blasted to oblivion. The mountain ranges below were shattered into a trillion pieces as the power of lightning, darkness, nirvana, frost, and poison filled the corners of the Cloud Dragon Sea.

The spectators who were watching the battle retreated time and time again, and the group of them had basically reached the borders of the Dragon Cloud Sea. Only the peak-level races were able to maintain their spot in the Dragon Cloud Sea.

Even so, they had already been pushed to their limits.

Without any warning, the two monsters stopped their battle.

Staring at each other in midair, Ao Heng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of suspicion. Even after the intense battle, the aura around Huang Xiaolong didn't weaken in the slightest. In fact, he seemed even stronger than when they had just started!

What the f*ck is going on?!

It made sense if Huang Xiaolong became weaker after supplying the armor with his cosmos energy. However, that didn't seem to be the case!

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was oblivious to this, but the Huang Long Bloodline allowed Huang Xiaolong to convert the cosmos energy of others into his own!

As such, Huang Xiaolong had been using the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's cosmos energy against himself throughout the battle! He didn't exhaust his energy during the battle, and Huang Xiaolong even used the power of lightning to temper his body, resulting in him becoming a little stronger than before.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor sucked in a cold breath, and a ball of darkness started to spread behind him. Boundless energy started to fill the space around him, and it could be said that a world of darkness was formed. The power of darkness was as pure as could be, and it was the source of all darkness in the Divine Tuo Holy World. The terrifying power quickly arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Even when he used everything he had, the power of darkness didn't dissipate. He was beaten back again and again, and he was soon dragged into a world of darkness.

The experts of the various super races in the Cloud Dragon Sea sucked in a cold breath when they realized that the power of darkness had enveloped half the Cloud Dragon Sea in several breaths of time.

In the world of darkness, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see the tip of his nose. If someone at his level was unable to see anything, it was impossible for anyone outside to see the happenings going on within.

He felt like he was transported into a different space, and Huang Xiaolong was shocked that the power of darkness was too terrifying, and he realized that the darkness world fused perfectly with the Dragon Cloud Sea. No... The world of darkness had already pierced deep into the region. He couldn't release his dao souls even if he wanted to!

As darkness surrounded him, Huang Xiaolong realized that he couldn't use his sense of sight, and neither could he use his dao souls!

Trying to unleash the energies he controlled, all of them seemed to be restricted by some sort of energy.

This...

"This is my World of Darkness!" The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's voice rang out beside Huang Xiaolong's ear. "In this world, I am the true God of Creation. If you fail to break out of this place, the power of darkness will eat into your body and shatter your Saint Fates!"

"Unless you're stronger than me, you will never be able to shatter the World of Darkness!"

"Your Highness, it's best for you to admit defeat."

The power of darkness started to close in on him as soon as the words left the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's lips.

No matter how strong his cosmos energy was, Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop the power of darkness from seeping into his body.

Pushing the Huang Long Armor to the extreme, he tried to form a layer of protection from the darkness. However, the power of darkness started to corrode that too!

As the defensive layer of the armor became weaker, Huang Xiaolong started to pour his cosmos energy into the armor. His cosmos energy started to deplete at an astounding rate, and Huang Xiaolong sighed.

It seemed like there was only one thing left to do!

He had to use the Soaring Dragon Art!

Otherwise, he would fail to shatter the World of Darkness, and he would really be defeated by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor!

In the World of Darkness, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was the only person who could see everything that went on. A confident smirk formed on his lips, and he estimated that Huang Xiaolong would only be able to hold out for an hour before he had to admit defeat.

However, a world-ending power appeared from inside his World of Darkness as he was savoring his victory. The World of Darkness trembled under the horrifying energy wave, and golden light started to emerge from Huang Xiaolong's body. The world that possessed the ability to swallow all light actually failed to devour the pillar of gold reaching up into the heavens!

The roars of heavenly dragons rang in the ears of everyone present, and a golden dragon pierced through the veil of darkness. With a single claw, the World of Darkness was torn apart like waste paper.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

Before he could react, the golden dragon swiped its tail at his face.

A terrifying storm of energies shook the world as the space around the tail collapsed in on itself.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor reacted instinctively, and he punched towards the giant tail flying at his face. The power of lightning fell from the skies as his Lightning's Fury appeared once again.

This time, it was several times stronger than before! He knew that he had to use everything he had if he didn't want to be blown into bits by the dragon tail! A sea of lightning appeared before him.

Chapter 3006: I Lost

Boom!

The tail of the golden dragon, Huang Long, smashed into the sea of lightning and a massive blast rocked the space around them.

The confident expression on the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's face finally disappeared.

The members of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, Heavenly Phoenix Race, and the others were unable to peer into the World of Darkness from the outside, and they could only guess what was happening.

"I wonder what's going on now." Ao Ji frowned.

"The World of Darkness is the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's strongest ability! He once said that in the World of Darkness, he would be an existence akin to a God of Creation! Everyone would be suppressed by the power of darkness, and it would slowly corrode one's dao soul and dao heart! No one will be able to break out of the World of Darkness!" Ao Xin, the grand ancestor of the Holy Dragon Race sneered, "It's over for Huang Xiaolong..."

"Father, if Huang Xiaolong is defeated by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, do we..." Feng Nana turned to Feng Ming and asked.

She was naturally thinking of exterminating Huang Xiaolong's physical body after what he did to her.

"Relax. I know what to do..." Feng Ming growled as a sinister light flashed in his eyes.

When the words left his lips, a sudden change happened that caused everyone present to jump. A figure shot out from the World of Darkness.

“Is that Huang Xiaolong?!” Feng Nana exclaimed in joy.

Since the figure was shrouded in light and flying too quickly, no one could see his facial features.

“It has to be!” Ao He chuckled with glee.

When the figure finally started to slow down, the light around his body dissipated and Ao Xin’s eyes widened in shock. “That... That... That doesn’t look like Huang Xiaolong!”

?!

Ao He and Feng Nana were shocked. When the figure finally got closer, cultivators at the level of Ao He and Feng Nana managed to see the face of the person flying towards them.

“Dark... Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor!” They screamed in unison.

The person who came flying out of the World of Darkness was the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, and he didn’t look to be in good shape.

The expressions on Feng Nana’s face froze, and Ao He felt his legs going weak. They looked at the old ancestor with a face full of disbelief.

How could the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor be sent flying?!

“Hurry up and dodge!” Ao Xin roared. The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was like a meteor shooting through the skies. He shot towards the group of spectators at a speed none of them could comprehend.

By the time they wanted to dodge, it was too late.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was flying too quickly, and he soon slammed into the group of spectators.

Everyone in his way was sent flying, and Feng Nana was struck so heavily that she started to vomit blood.

After the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor shot past them, a golden shockwave could be seen charging their way. When it slammed into the various flying ships, they wobbled unsteadily in the air. Even the Radiant Winged Flying Ship, the second strongest flying ship in the Holy Dragon World, spun in the air like a broken top.

No one expected the situation to change so suddenly, and they couldn't react in time.

When the calm finally returned to the Cloud Dragon Sea, the flying ships started to stabilize in the air. The experts of the various races found their footing, but they were all in sorry shape. Blood mist filled the air as the weaker experts exploded when struck by the shockwave earlier. The Giant Golden Dragon Race experienced the unluckiest fate as the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor crashed into their flying ship. A giant hole could be seen from one end of the ship to the other.

Turning to look at the location where the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor landed, the members of the Holy Dragon Race noticed that the armor on his body was shattered and his flesh was mangled beyond belief.

Sucking in a cold breath, everyone felt the world spinning around them.

The Holy Dragon Armor was the strongest armor in the Holy Dragon World! It was tempered with by the members of the Holy Dragon Race for countless years, and it possessed unfathomable power! In the past, they allowed two peak Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables to test the armor, and even after several years of constant bombardment, not a single scratch was left on the armor! One could only imagine how strong the armor really was!

But now, the armor was broken and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor looked to be heavily injured!

Even with his Holy Dragon Grand Dao Physique and the Holy Dragon Armor, the old ancestor was beaten to such a sorry state!

Ao He and the others stared at the body of the old ancestor in silence. From the time they were born, no one had ever heard of the old ancestor suffering from any sort of injury!

When everyone was still staring at the figure of the Holy Dragon Ancestor, a figure emerged from the World of Darkness.

“Huang Xiaolong!” A look of terror could be seen on the faces of those present.

Ao He screamed the loudest, and he couldn't forget the agreement Huang Xiaolong made with the old ancestor before the battle began. If the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor lost, Huang Xiaolong reserved the rights to deal with them as he pleased.

When the experts of the various races saw Huang Xiaolong walking out of the World of Darkness unscathed, their expressions changed. Feng Ming and Ao Ji felt desperation creeping into their hearts when they realized the extent of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

They might not know how Huang Xiaolong did it, but with their experience, they could tell that the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor only suffered from a single blow before he was flung out of the World of Darkness. If Huang Xiaolong used the same attack on them, wouldn't it mean...

When he emerged, Huang Xiaolong returned to his human form. No one in the crowd dared to block his path, and they quickly parted to allow him to pass.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Feng Ming and the others as he approached the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

As a wheezing cough escaped the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's lips, he looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. Eventually, a resigned sigh left his lips. "I lost."

I lost!

When the two words left the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor's lips, everyone felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads.

Their bodies trembled, and the faces of those who offended Huang Xiaolong turned deathly pale.

In fact, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor still had several tricks up his sleeves. However, after experiencing Huang Xiaolong's strike, he wasn't confident that he could block it even if he revealed all his special moves.

As such, he could only admit defeat.

Huang Xiaolong might have won, but no one in the crowd cheered.

"Since you lost, it's time for you to hold up your end of the agreement." Huang Xiaolong didn't care about anything else, and he simply stretched out his hand towards the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

After a short moment of hesitation, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor retrieved the Blood Dragon Stele. When he passed it over to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong looked at the stele that spanned ten feet tall. Excitement filled his heart when he looked at the golden stele, and he knew that he would be able to grow even stronger after he refined the treasures left behind by his father.

"Your Highness, you can retrieve the Holy Dragon Treasury whenever you please." The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor sighed.

Nodding his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Ao He and the others. "All of you, kneel before me."

“What?!” Ao He, Ao Xin, and those who offended Huang Xiaolong previously felt a ball of rage burning in their hearts when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s order.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Your old ancestor lost to me, and I can deal with you as I please. Do you have a problem with my order? You can kneel here in front of everyone in the Holy Dragon World, and I’ll have more than enough time in the future to think of your punishment.”

“Huang Xiaolong!” Ao He screamed. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, but the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor sent all of them flying with a single slap before Ao He could utter another word. “The Holy Dragon Race will keep its promise! Who dares to defy my will?!”

As his voice boomed across the skies, everyone in the Holy Dragon Race felt their dao souls trembling in fear.

Chapter 3007: Exterminating You Guys is a Piece of Cake

“We wouldn’t dare!” Ao Xin and the others quickly fell to their knees.

Seeing how the members of the Holy Dragon Race were on their knees, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at everyone else. When he swept his gaze across the Heavenly Phoenix Race, Radiant Winged Dragon Race, and the rest, he chuckled. “On your knees!”

The faces of those from the Heavenly Phoenix Race, Radiant Winged Dragon Race, and the others changed.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean by this?!” Feng Ming’s expression sank as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “We didn’t make the bet with you.”

“Huang Xiaolong, who the f*ck do you think you are? Do you think we’ll be afraid of you?” Ao Ji raged, “If you really anger the Holy Dragon World, we’ll band together to kill you! No matter how strong you are, you won’t be able to stop us all!”

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips. He turned to look at Feng Ming and Ao Ji before giving them a final warning. “Am I someone you can call by name? You choose to disrespect my identity as the Son of

Creation, and you're committing blasphemy on my father's name! I'll give you one last chance to admit your mistakes!"

A look of terror started to spread on their faces.

Blaspheming the God of Creation! No one had the guts to commit a crime at that level!

However, what Huang Xiaolong said was true. He was the Son of Creation, and they were disrespecting him!

A look of mockery formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he looked at Ao Ji. "If I want you to kneel, you better get on your knees. That's because I'm the Son of Creation, and you're a mere member of the Huang Long World! As for the entire Holy Dragon World ganging up on me... Are you threatening me?!"

Killing intent emerged from his eyes as he continued, "Since you dare to threaten me, it seems like your respect for my father, the God of Creation, is non-existent. If you shatter your physical body right now to atone for your sins, I can allow your dao soul to leave! If you choose to apologize, I will spare your Radiant Winged Dragon Race. Otherwise, I'll exterminate your race today!"

The faces of Ao Ji and the other members of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race turned unsightly.

However, Ao Ji soon broke into laughter. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think you can do as you please in our Holy Dragon World? Do you think my Radiant Winged Dragon Race will roll over and die?! Even if you're the Son of Creation, exterminating my race isn't something you can do on a whim! Heh. I would really like to see how you destroy my race with just the Tortoise Ancestor!"

"Moreover, you better think twice before making your move on my race. We have a lot of allies in the Holy Dragon World, and the Giant Golden Dragon Race is one of our best allies!" A sinister smile formed on Ao Ji's face. "So what if you're the Son of Creation?! Do you think I'm afraid of you?!"

As soon as the words left his lips, the members of the Giant Golden Dragon Race and the Coiled Dragon Race gathered behind the members of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race.

Looking at the smug expression on Ao Ji's face, Huang Xiaolong's expression turned cold. "Exterminating your races is a piece of cake. I won't even need to do it personally."

In the past, he might have defeated Huang Shuai and the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, he knew that there were many peak powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World who weren't taking him seriously. After all, he was an individual who fought alone.

Now, he had the perfect chance to show off his power to the Divine Tuo Holy World! With more than five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables under his command, individual strength was no longer the scariest thing about Huang Xiaolong! Of course, defeating the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was a step in the right direction, but it wasn't enough!

Since they were asking for it, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind using the Radiant Winged Dragon Race as an example. He would start a bloodbath in the Holy Dragon World to warn the rest!

Ao Ji roared with laughter when he heard that Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to take action personally. "Do you think the black tortoise alone is enough to exterminate my race?! What a joke!"

He was greeted with a terrifying sight as soon as the words left his lips. More than five hundred figures appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, and a horrifying pressure descended on the lands. The space started to crumble under the weight of the auras emitted by over five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables. Everyone present felt as though several trillion chaos essence mountain peaks were pressing down on their chests.

Even with his strength, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor found it hard to breathe.

Staring at the experts behind Huang Xiaolong, they gasped in shock.

"Senior... Senior Old Monster Flame!"

"Is that Lord Ming Fu?!"

"That's the thirteen disciples of the Yin Ming!"

...

The hearts of everyone trembled when they recognized those standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Didn’t they go missing in the Blue Lotus Pond?!” Ao He felt his eyes popping out of their sockets.

Why would everyone who went missing in the Blue Lotus Pond appear behind Huang Xiaolong?!

Moreover, it seemed as though the Old Monster Flame and other super experts at that level were Huang Xiaolong’s slaves!

Ignoring their shock, Huang Xiaolong’s frosty voice rang through the air. “Exterminate the Radiant Winged Dragon Race and everyone allied to them.”

“Yes, Your Highness!” The Old Monster Flame and the rest bowed respectfully before charging into the crowd.

Seeing how the peak-level experts had set their sights on them, Ao Ji started to panic and he screamed, “Wait! Wait! Huang Xiaolong, we can talk this over!”

“No! Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong, I...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was sent flying with a single slap from the Old Monster Flame.

Miserable screams rang through the air, and a one sided massacre took place in the Dragon Cloud Sea.

There were even some experts of the Giant Golden Dragon Race and the Coiled Dragon Race who collapsed in fear.

They kneeled on the ground and begged for mercy, but Huang Xiaolong remained passive.

The killing continued, and it didn't take long for the stench of blood to assault the noses of everyone present.

With a total of more than three hundred Dao Venerables, the three races thought that they were more than capable of stopping Huang Xiaolong if he wanted to move against them. However, a large group of them were only low-level and mid-level Dao Venerables. How could they stop over five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables?!

The experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race and Holy Dragon Race watched on as the members of the three races were slain. The scene was extremely bloody, and the experts on Huang Xiaolong's side were monsters to begin with. They wouldn't show any mercy when killing their enemies, and it didn't take long for the battle to end.

Feng Nana and Ao He felt their faces going green when they saw how the Nine-Headed Tree Demon, Poison Bodach, and the others killed their way through the experts of the three races.

In ten short minutes, the 'battle' ended.

Golden rain poured down on the lands as a bloody mist formed in the skies over the Cloud Dragon Sea.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed the dao souls of Ao Ji and the others, and he dragged them before him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too blood thirsty and you'll die a horrible death!" Ao Ji roared in his last ditch effort to free himself. "One day, the Huang Long World will crumble because of you!"

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong sent a wisp of nirvana flame towards Ao Ji's dao soul. Since his cultivation journey started, he received too many threats and curses. One more from Ao Ji wouldn't affect him. Ignoring the screams of those from the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the members of the Holy Dragon Race.

Without making a sound, they fell to their knees.

Next, he looked at the members of the Heavenly Phoenix Race.

Feng Ming's expression changed.

"Feng Ming offended Your Highness, and I hope you can forgive us." He chose to kneel, and Feng Nana followed closely behind. With their bodies swaying slightly, they fell to their knees.

However, Huang Xiaolong's next sentence sent them all to the depths of hell. "I gave you a chance. Feng Ming, Feng Nana, do you think I'm oblivious to what you were thinking of during my battle with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor? It's too late now."

Raising his head, Feng Ming could feel the blood draining from his face.

"Kill them all." Huang Xiaolong's order rang in the ears of everyone present.

The Old Monster Flame and the others lunged at those of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and the battle was even less intense than when they killed the members of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race previously. Feng Nana's body exploded, along with the experts trying to protect her.

With bloodshot eyes, Feng Ming roared in anger. "Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!"

Summoning every last ounce of his strength, he charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 3008: Huang Shuai's Whereabouts

As the third strongest expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World, Feng Ming wasn't someone who would just roll over and die. Heavenly phoenix qi filled his body as he shot towards Huang Xiaolong. The terrifying aura shocked even the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

However, a heaven-shaking roar tore through the skies before Feng Ming could reach Huang Xiaolong. Transforming into the true body of Huang Long, the massive golden dragon appeared before the eyes of

everyone present. Like how the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was sent flying previously, Feng Ming shot out like a cannonball.

When he was struck by Huang Xiaolong's tail, the sound of shattering rang through the skies.

Like a meteor, Feng Ming tore through the skies at a speed no one could catch.

Everyone stared at the golden dragon as terror crept up their faces before looking at whichever direction Feng Ming flew towards.

Previously, none of them had any idea how the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was defeated, but now they knew.

"Creation... God of Creation... Huang Long!" Several peak experts of the Dragon Race felt their hearts trembling in fear when they looked at it.

Terrifying pressure descended on the lands.

After he sent Feng Ming flying, no one saw how Huang Xiaolong moved, but the entire dragon appeared above Feng Ming in an instant. His claws that rivaled the size of a mountain smashed into the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch and sent him down deep into the ground.

The cries of a phoenix rang through the air, but Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy.

His claws shot downwards towards Feng Ming, and he struck more than a thousand times in a single breath of time.

As the blood drained from the faces of the various experts present, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor widened his eyes in shock. His throat felt dry after he saw Huang Xiaolong's one sided pound down on the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch. Feng Ming might be able to reform his body with the power of the Nine-Tailed Phoenix, but with Huang Xiaolong's repeated attacks...

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped, everyone could see that the Nine-Tailed Phoenix in the ground was nothing more than a pile of bloodied flesh.

A ball of flames lit up above the mangled flesh, and everyone exclaimed in shock.

“Nirvana flame!”

With the power of the nirvana flame, Feng Ming’s body started to rebuild itself.

However, a sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face as his claws crushed the pile of flesh again. He wanted to see how many times Feng Ming could reform his body.

Very quickly, the nirvana flames appeared once again. Crushing the ‘revived’ Feng Ming with a single claw, the process repeated nine times before it stopped.

Returning to his human form, Huang Xiaolong dragged Feng Ming’s dao soul towards himself.

“Huang Xiaolong, you won’t be able to kill me. My body will reform itself in the future, and I’ll haunt you till the ends of the earth!” Feng Ming roared in rage.

“However many times your body reforms will be the number of times I crush it.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He threw Feng Ming, Ao Ji, and the others in the Sun and Moon Furnace after speaking. They would live with the Poison Bodach and others.

Huang Xiaolong could clearly see that Feng Ming wasn’t sincere in his apology. He was extremely resentful towards Huang Xiaolong, and the moment he had a chance, he would definitely act against Huang Xiaolong’s loved ones. There would come a time when Huang Xiaolong would have to leave the Divine Tuo Holy World, and with his strength, he would be more than enough to cause irreversible damage. As such, Huang Xiaolong decided to get rid of hidden threats like Feng Ming when he had the chance.

There was a better way to deal with the matter, and it was to brand Feng Ming’s soul with the Huang Long Mark. However, Huang Xiaolong didn’t lack subordinates.

After throwing Feng Ming and the others into the Sun Moon Furnace, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the members of the other races in the Dragon Cloud Sea. Everyone was on their knees, and the only people who remained standing were the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong.

Initially, there were many peak races who looked down on his status as the Son of Creation. They were like the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and they felt that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do anything to them with his individual strength. However, all of them were on their knees with their bodies trembling in the wind.

...

Eventually, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor invited Huang Xiaolong back to the Holy Dragon Headquarters.

The members of the Holy Dragon Race followed closely behind, with their heads hung low.

When they arrived, Huang Xiaolong didn't stand on ceremony as he swept the treasury clean.

Even though he was no peasant, Huang Xiaolong had to admit that the amount of treasures in the Holy Dragon Treasury shook his heart.

After sweeping up all the treasures, Huang Xiaolong asked about the whereabouts of Huang Shuai and the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor replied without any intentions of hiding the facts from Huang Xiaolong, "A hundred years ago, the two of them left the Holy Dragon World. They should be heading towards the Origin Holy World!"

"Origin Holy World?!" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

That should be the time when he defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils. The Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor probably heard of the news, and they ran away after realizing they would never be able to defeat Huang Xiaolong with their strength.

Sighing silently, Huang Xiaolong knew that if the Mystical Pavilion was dragged into the matter, things would get troublesome.

The main pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion was someone who possessed terrifying strength.

“Your Highness, if you plan to head over to the Origin Holy World, you need to be careful! There are an uncountable number of experts there.” The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor cautioned. He chuckled and mocked himself soon after. “I might be the strongest person in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but I wouldn’t be ranked in the top ten if I went to the Origin Holy World!”

Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock. “How is that possible?”

Nodding solemnly, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor sighed, “I might have reached perfection level in the powers of lightning and darkness, but there are tons of experts who reached perfection in two different types of energies. There are even some who reached perfection level in three different types of energies! Take the Origin Holy World Master as an example. He mastered all four basic elements, and he would be able to kill me with a flick of his finger! The power of four energies at the grand completion stage is something you cannot imagine. You will only be able to understand how terrifying he is if you actually meet him personally!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned. “What about the main pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion?!”

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was stunned for a second after hearing the question. “No one knows how strong he really is, but there are rumors going about that the Origin Holy World Master suffered a miserable defeat in his hands. If you run into the Origin Holy World Master in the future, you can ask him a thing or two.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

It seemed as though he had to increase his strength before he could head over to the Origin Holy World.

Of course, that didn't only apply to his cultivation realm. He knew that he had to reach the grand completion stage when controlling several types of energies before he could think of going over!

Staying in the Holy Dragon Headquarters, Huang Xiaolong started to discuss the dao with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. He asked about the power of darkness and lightning, while the old ancestor inquired about the powers of frost and nirvana.

When their discussion of the dao took place, the results of the battle and everything that happened after started to spread through the Divine Tuo Holy World. In an instant, the entire world erupted.

When Bi Cheng and the others heard how Huang Xiaolong defeated the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, they couldn't hide their excitement. However, when they heard who Huang Xiaolong exterminated the members of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, Radiant Winged Dragon Race, Giant Golden Dragon Race, and trapped the dao souls of all the experts, they stared at each other in stunned silence.

Chapter 3009: Comprehending the Power of Darkness!

"His Highness... His Highness actually won!" When they heard the news, Bi Cheng and the others felt their expressions changing as all sorts of color lit up on their faces.

"Those experts who disappeared in the Blue Lotus Pond fell into the hands of His Highness! He managed to subdue all of them!" Wu Kun, the Divination Dao Venerable, gasped in shock.

That was more than five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables they were talking about!

Moreover, there were lots of peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables among them!

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what went on in the outside world, and he focused his attention on the power of darkness and lightning as explained by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. He submerged himself in the two elements, and he started to comprehend their power.

Throughout his journey, Huang Xiaolong's speed of cultivation was one that shocked the world. However, his foundations weren't as solid as he thought it was. After his discussion with the Dark

Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, he found a lot of flaws in his dao foundations. As the strongest expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was naturally one of the most knowledgeable when it came to the dao. Huang Xiaolong was like a dry sponge sucking up water in the lake of knowledge filled by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

As time passed seamlessly, several dozen years passed.

They were so absorbed in their discussion that several dozen years felt like a mere day.

When they finally stopped, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor saw the fluctuations in darkness energy around Huang Xiaolong's body and he gasped in shock. "Your Highness' talent defies all logic..."

During their discussion, Huang Xiaolong had been strengthening his foundation all the time. He even managed to comprehend the power of absolute darkness, and the lightning energy he controlled took a huge leap forward. He reached the small completion state in the laws of lightning, and it was a lot more than he expected.

"I only managed to comprehend the power of darkness so quickly because of your patience guidance..." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

He wasn't lying. The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor spent more than half the time explaining the laws of darkness and lightning to Huang Xiaolong.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong tore through the skies and left.

He was thinking of punishing Ao He and the others, but after his interaction with the old ancestor, he decided against it.

Now, he needed to look for a place to take a look at the treasures in the Blood Dragon Stele.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't forget about the treasures of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race and the other races he exterminated. He went over to collect their treasures, and nothing eventful happened while he was at it.

He might have exterminated their races several dozen years ago, but no one dared to touch the treasures they left behind.

After pocketing their treasures, Huang Xiaolong left the Holy Dragon World. He went towards the headquarters of the Heavenly Phoenix Race. He searched through Feng Ming's dao soul a long time ago, and he knew that there was a creation-level Parasol Tree in the headquarters of the Heavenly Phoenix Race. That was also where Feng Ming was born.

The Parasol Tree was something comparable to the Tree of Beginning. If he managed to obtain the Parasol Tree, he would be able to increase his understanding of his power of absolute flames and the nirvana flame.

There were also tons of treasures in the Heavenly Phoenix Treasury, and he would be able to obtain countless Phoenix Fire Crystals and genesis-grade Heavenly Phoenix Pills.

Riding on the Tortoise Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong took out several Radiant Jade he obtained from the treasury of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race and he started to absorb the energy stored within. He took the opportunity to deepen his understanding of radiant energy.

The radiant energy stored in the Radiant Jade was something Ao Ji managed to obtain through a stroke of luck. There were sixteen pieces in total, and they were how he managed to comprehend the power of radiance.

In the Holy Dragon Headquarters, Huang Xiaolong understood the power of absolute darkness, and he controlled a total of six types of absolute energies. If he managed to understand the power of radiance, he would be able to wield seven absolute energies!

His combat abilities would increase to a terrifying level!

Several days later, he finally arrived at the headquarters of the Heavenly Phoenix Race. Like the Holy Dragon World, the Heavenly Phoenix Race created a world called the Heavenly Phoenix World!

There were countless dragon races in the Holy Dragon World, and similarly, there were countless phoenix races present in the Heavenly Phoenix World!

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste time as he quickly changed towards the headquarters of the Heavenly Phoenix Race. He went straight towards the forbidden region of the Heavenly Phoenix Race in order to look for the Parasol Tree.

Even though he was obstructed by several grand ancestors, Huang Xiaolong suppressed them all with the shake of a finger.

By the time he reached the foot of the Parasol Tree, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock. The tree was able to prop up the heavens, and if he compared the Tree of Beginning to the Parasol Tree, it would be slightly bigger than a tree shoot.

The Parasol Tree had a crimson trunk, and the power of fire swirled about on its surface. The power of fire was extremely pure, and the higher up it went, the purer it became. Huang Xiaolong felt the power of nirvana in his body resonating with the tree.

Without any shame, Huang Xiaolong moved the entire tree into the Sun Moon Furnace. The area around it was dug up and Huang Xiaolong transplanted the Parasol Tree beside the Tree of Beginning.

In the future, Huang Xiaolong would be able to deepen his understanding of the power of fire and nirvana when meditating under the Parasol Tree. He could also absorb the beginning qi coming off from the Tree of Beginning while he was at it.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the treasury of the Heavenly Phoenix Race and dealt with the grand ancestors guarding the area.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong located a secluded region in the Divine Tuo Holy World. He laid down countless restrictions, and he entered the space in the Sun Moon Furnace. Sitting down under the shade of both trees, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to open the Blood Dragon Stele. He retrieved the Holy Dragon Pills and decided to refine them first.

Since the birth of the Holy Dragon Race, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor used the power of the entire race to refine Holy Dragon Pills. Even so, he only managed to refine a little more than a hundred of them. The genesis-level pills Zeng Lei crafted was dog sh*t compared to the Holy Dragon Pills, and the resources it took to refine a single Holy Dragon Pill was sufficient for Zeng Lei to refine over twenty furnaces full of his Sky Opening Pills!

Having obtained more than sixty Holy Dragon Pills from the Holy Dragon Race, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine them all to increase his strength!

Initially, he refined them one at a time. It didn't take long for him to pop three to four pills in his mouth at the same time!

When he was refining the Holy Dragon Pills, the power of fire and nirvana poured into his body from the Parasol Tree. Beginning qi was abundant around him, and they started to temper his body.

The five hundred over Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables didn't remain idle either. They poured their cosmos energy into the Sun Moon Furnace, and it rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body. With the assistance of their cosmos energy, Huang Xiaolong refined the Holy Dragon Pills at an astounding speed.

Even peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables at the level of the Old Monster Flame and the others needed several tens of thousands of years to refine a single Holy Dragon Pill! However, Huang Xiaolong refined a pill in less than two years!

Chapter 3010: Huang Long Twin Blades

The Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-Headed Tree Demon, Feng Ming, Ao Ji, and the others who were trapped in the Sun Moon Furnace were able to see past the restrictions and observe Huang Xiaolong's cultivation. When they saw how he refined the Holy Dragon Pills and noticed his ever-rising aura, the expressions on their faces turned colorful.

"How... How can he cultivate so quickly?!" Feng Ming couldn't believe his eyes. "That's a Holy Dragon Pill!"

Moreover, the speed of which the phoenix flames and nirvana energy descended from the Parasol Tree was several thousand times faster than when Feng Ming personally cultivated under the tree!

He was the Nine-Tailed Phoenix! The Parasol Tree was where he was born...

"I finally know how he managed to increase his strength in the past several hundred years..." The Poison Bodach muttered as his throat went dry.

During the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong was merely a First Esteem Dao Venerable. He managed to reach the Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm in several hundred years! After defeating the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, he cultivated for a short amount of time before reappearing at the Blue Lotus Pond with the cultivation of a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable! That was also where most of the experts in the Sun Moon Furnace met Huang Xiaolong!

If they weren't looking at how he cultivated, they wouldn't have believed it!

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed shattered whatever they knew about cultivation! It exceeded the scope of their understanding!

As one Holy Dragon Pill after another disappeared, Huang Xiaolong's strength continued to rise. It didn't take long for him to arrive at the peak of the early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and he soon entered the mid-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

A little more than a hundred years passed in the blink of an eye.

A golden phoenix the size of a mountain swam around the space about Huang Xiaolong's body. It would occasionally turn into streams of golden qi, but it would return to its form as a phoenix soon enough.

After so many years, Huang Xiaolong had long since refined all sixty Holy Dragon Pills. He was refining the Heavenly Phoenix Pills of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, but there were only forty of them. Moreover, the effects of the Heavenly Phoenix Pills were less than half of that of the Holy Dragon Pills.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong managed to enter the peak of the late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. He could enter the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm as soon as he took a small step forward.

When Huang Xiaolong finally swallowed the final six Heavenly Phoenix Pills several years later, a horrifying wave of energy appeared in the skies above him. Tribulation clouds appeared in the skies as it covered a gigantic area around the Sun Moon Furnace.

Staring at the tribulation clouds in the air, the experts trapped in the furnace widened their eyes in shock.

“White... White Flame Lightning?!”

“How is it possible for White Flame Lightning to appear in a tribulation?! Isn’t the White Flame Lightning only rumored to exist during the creation of the Huang Long World?!”

Flames that color couldn’t be described appeared among the lightning as traces of ancient light revealed itself.

“Origin Fire?!”

“Light of Creation?!”

When an expert at the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm mastered all thirteen elements and reached the grand completion level in all of them, a terrifying tribulation would descend on them! If they crossed the tribulation successfully, they would become a God of Creation!

The Origin Fire and Light of Creation would only appear during their tribulation to enter the God of Creation Realm, but now, it appeared during Huang Xiaolong’s tribulation to enter the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

“There’s no way... Did he already experience the might of the White Flame Lightning, Origin Fire, and Light of Creation in his previous tribulations?!” The Nine-Headed Tree Demon stammered.

Silence filled the furnace as the minds of everyone in the Sun Moon Furnace turned blank.

It was no wonder his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was so disgustingly strong. It was because he used the power of the White Flame Lightning, Origin Fire, and Light of Creation to temper his body! His tribulation was something only Creation Realm experts could enjoy!

Even though the power contained in the tribulation was terrifying, one would be able to experience a large leap in strength as long as they crossed it!

“There’s no way he can withstand the power of the White Flame Lightning, Origin Fire, and Light of Creation...” The Sword Venerable cursed Huang Xiaolong as a sense of jealousy formed in his heart.

“That’s right! The Origin Fire will burn him to nothingness!” Feng Ming and the others quickly added.

...

Opening his eyes slowly, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a stale breath.

More than two hundred years had passed since his tribulation, and it was clear that their curses were completely useless. After he refined the leftover energy from his seventh tribulation, he managed to solidify his foundations even further.

“It’s time for me to open the Blood Dragon Stele...”

Retrieving the Blood Dragon Stele, brilliant rays of golden light lit up his surroundings.

Huang Xiaolong pressed his palm against the stele as he activated the Huang Long Bloodline in him. Circulating the Soaring Dragon Art, he started to refine the Blood Dragon Stele.

With the Soaring Dragon Art and Huang Long Bloodline, he managed to complete the refinement process in several short days. Opening the space within the stele, Huang Xiaolong saw a pair of blades hovering before him. An insignia of the God of Creation, Huang Long, was branded on the body of the blades.

Even though the blades were hovering in the middle of the space contained within the Blood Dragon Stele, Huang Xiaolong could feel prickling sensations on his skin. The terrifying blade light produced by the blades could pierce through anything!

“Huang Long Twin Blades!” Huang Xiaolong yelled happily.

The twin blades were part of the Set of Creation. During the Creation Ceremony, the blades Huang Shuai had were fake!

Grabbing the air before him, the blades started to fly towards Huang Xiaolong. The space contained in the Blood Dragon Stele was shattered when the blades flew through the air. When he finally grabbed onto the handles of the blade, he casually swiped at his finger. Blood sprayed out from his wound and the cut revealed his bones. If not for the fact that he did it casually, his finger would be completely severed!

That was the power of the Huang Long Twin Blades! Nothing could challenge its offensive prowess!

Even his grand dao physique couldn't stop the twin blades!

“Too strong!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock. The more he looked at the twin blades before him, the more he liked them. He started to swing them around as the space around him started to wrap unsteadily.

When he finally decided to stop playing with the blades, he kept them well before turning to look at a golden bottle in another part of the space within the Blood Dragon Stele.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong expected for there to be mountains upon mountains of treasures in the Blood Dragon Stele. He didn't expect for there to only be two items. Other than the Huang Long Twin Blades, there was only a golden bottle.

Retrieving the golden bottle, he opened the cap cautiously. In an instant, a pillar of golden light charged out from the jade bottle and it nearly blinded him.

When the golden light finally started to fade, Huang Xiaolong peered into the bottle and noticed twenty tiny dragons that resembled the true body of Huang Long himself! Despite looking like living dragons, all of them were medicinal pills! They were medicinal pills that surpassed the creation-level, and it was refined from his father's cosmos energy and blood essence!

Sucking in a cold breath, Huang Xiaolong could no longer contain the excitement in his heart.

He expected there to be previous treasures in the Blood Dragon Stele, but he didn't expect for there to be creation-level pills!

The bottle of creation-level pills should be the only bottle in the entire Huang Long World!

Huang Long's blood essence Huang Xiaolong refined in the past could be considered a treasure that surpassed everything they knew, but a single creation-level pill was several hundred times more valuable than a single drop of blood essence!

Keeping the golden bottle extremely well, Huang Xiaolong left the space contained in the Blood Dragon Stele.