

## Conqueror 3151

### Chapter 3151: Blood Moon

“Blood Moon Sea,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

The Blood Moon Sea and Origin Sea were known as the Origin Holy World’s two seas.

There was a rumor that the Tree of Origin was at the end of the Origin Sea, and in the depths of the Blood Moon Sea was a blood moon!

The blood moon was also an innate treasure that was born at the same time as Huang Long World, and it was one of the supreme treasures of Huang Long World. It was said that the blood moon exuded a kind of bloody-red moonlight. If one cultivated by absorbing this blood-red moonlight, one could continuously purify their bloodline and improve their bloodline’s power!

And this blood red moonlight could strengthen one’s physical body and help one to cultivate their grand dao physique to the limit of perfection level!

Could the thing the Son of Mystic wants to find is the blood moon? Huang Xiaolong pondered inwardly.

Without dallying any longer, Huang Xiaolong led a group of experts towards the Blood Moon Sea. The group consisted of Lei Yu, Myriad Formation Devil, Li Shuo, the ten beast kings, Cang Xun, and the rest of the ten overlords.

Naturally, the behemoth beast Yuan Tianji was part of the group.

Along the way, when Lei Yu and the others noticed that Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi’s relationship was not that harmonious, their gazes on Yuan Tianyi turned slightly hostile. Yuan Tianyi ignored these people and entered the Sun Moon Furnace with Huang Xiaolong to cultivate under the Tree of Origin.

Lei Yu, Black Shadow Devil, and the others drove the Purple Lightning Peak deeper into the Blood Moon Sea.

Roughly two weeks later...

The Blood Moon Sea appeared on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi came out from the Sun Moon Furnace.

Yuan Tianyi didn't look too happy after coming out from the Sun Moon Furnace. Although he was able to continue cultivating under the Tree of Origin, the result was much worse compared to the past. Huang Xiaolong was overly domineering in absorbing origin qi when cultivating, and he had no way to snatch more origin qi from Huang Xiaolong's hands.

But when he and Huang Xiaolong had made the vow, it was agreed between them that when Huang Xiaolong was not cultivating under the Tree of Origin, he too couldn't cultivate under the Tree of Origin!

Therefore, if he wanted to cultivate, he had to wait for Huang Xiaolong!

But when Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, he failed to snatch more origin qi from Huang Xiaolong, which depressed Yuan Tianyi.

Huang Xiaolong didn't pay attention to Yuan Tianyi's sullen expression that looked like someone owed him a lot of money. Instead, he looked towards the Blood Moon Sea up ahead.

The Blood Moon Sea was completely contrary to the Origin Sea. The Blood Moon Sea was entirely blood-red in color, including the rolling waves, the rocks, the reefs, water plants, and everything. Even the islands on this sea were red in color!

This unique scenery was unforgettable in a lifetime.

Nine out of ten people were certain the reason why the Blood Moon Sea was like this was due to the blood moon.

There were also others that believed that the redness of the sea was related to a kind of lava overspilling from the seabed!

No one knew how the red lava spewed out from under the seabed nor where the source was.

It was a brief stop before Huang Xiaolong dove into the blood-red waters. The rest quickly followed after him.

Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls' senses spread out, surveying the blood-red lava on the seabed in detail. The Blood Moon Sea's blood moon was a very old legend. However, no one had ever found the said blood moon. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that the red lava flow was related to the blood moon.

After entering the Blood Moon Sea, Huang Xiaolong noticed that everyone was cloaked in a layer of redness, and this redness seemed like an innate-born layer of red skin.

"This Blood Moon Sea is really magical," Lei Yu stated in admiration. "In the past, all living beings that entered the Blood Moon Sea would turn blood-red in color! Does the blood moon really possess such magical powers?"

"The blood moon is merely a legend, and it remains to be verified," the Myriad Formation Devil said, shaking his head.

Cang Xun nodded in agreement, "The ten of us have entered the Blood Moon Sea numerous times, but we have never found any clues of the blood moon. Whether the blood moon exists or not is really hard to say."

Di Shuang and others also chimed in, and their words more or less suspected whether the blood moon really existed.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly stated, "The blood moon exists."

The certainty in Huang Xiaolong's voice surprised everyone. They couldn't understand why Huang Xiaolong was so certain.

Yuan Tianyi said, "The Tree of Origin was also supposed to be a legend, and had any of you seen it before? None of you had ever seen the Tree of Origin in the past, right? Similarly, just because one has never seen the blood moon, it does not mean it does not exist. The Blood Moon Sea's peculiarity can only have one explanation that the blood moon exists!"

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. "There is a unique energy within the Blood Moon Sea, and the source of this strange energy is most likely the blood moon. Don't you guys sense this energy?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Does that mean only I and Yuan Tianyi are able to sense it? Or only people who have mastered the thirteen elements of absolute power like me and Yuan Tianyi can sense this strange energy?

However, after mastering the thirteen elements of absolute power, Huang Xiaolong did discover something different with the heaven and earth from the past, just like how a Dao Venerable Realm expert saw more than an Emperor Realm cultivator. In the past, there was a part of the grand dao that Huang Xiaolong couldn't figure out, but now it was clear as day to him.

Despite his Huang Long Bloodline, Huang Xiaolong had always felt that the heaven and earth of Huang Long World was far out of his grasp. Whereas now, it felt so close, as if he could touch them if he extended his palm!

Yuan Tianyi's voice interrupted Huang Xiaolong's thoughts. "Huang Xiaolong, I'll say it here, the blood moon belongs to whoever finds it first!"

He was worried that he would have to share the blood moon with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong flashed Yuan Tianyi a smile full of meaning. "I have the Huang Long Bloodline, but do you still think you would be able to find the blood moon before me?"

Yuan Tianyi was stupefied, and his face turned gloomy in an instant.

“Don’t worry. Even if I find the blood moon before you, I’ll share it with you.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, looking very generous.

A nerve on Yuan Tianyi’s face twitched.

Share with me? It was going to be the same situation as the Tree of Origin, where Huang Xiaolong would take the cake, whereas he carefully gathered the sparse crumbs.

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Several days passed as Huang Xiaolong’s group continued to fly onward. Although the Blood Moon Sea was not endless like the Origin Sea, it was as vast as several heavenly caves put together.

They still did not find the said blood moon, but Huang Xiaolong was a hundred percent certain that the lava flowing out from under the seabed was related to the blood moon. As long as they found the source of the lava flow, they would find the blood moon!

During this time, Yuan Tianyi, too, made an effort as he tried to sense the source of the strange energy, harboring the hope of finding the blood moon ahead of Huang Xiaolong.

Another ten days went by.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong suddenly accelerated toward one of the islands up ahead. Almost at the same time, Yuan Tianyi also accelerated.

Di Shuang, Cang Xun, and the rest reacted a beat later before hurrying after them.

Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi reached the island almost at the same time, and both made their moves simultaneously. Under the force of their palms, the island below them was reduced to dust.

## Chapter 3152: Son Of Mystic

When the island was reduced to dust, a startlingly dazzling purplish red lava geysered into the ninth heavens. The sudden and overwhelming force of bursting lava astounded everyone.

Before this magnitude of force and lava, the average peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable would have turned into gray ash faster than one could blink.

Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi who were at the center of everything were submerged by the purplish, red lava. Lei Yu and the others were still in shock when they saw two balls of light break out from the depths of flowing lava as they dove to the seabed!

These two balls of light were naturally Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi.

Seeing this, Lei Yu, Di Shuang, and the others put up a protective barrier over themselves with cosmos energy and dove into the thick lava flow, diving towards the seabed right behind Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi.

Further into the lava flow, the pressure from all around increased greatly, and at one point, the cosmos energy barrier around Huang Xiaolong started thinning.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong circulated his absolute blaze power to the fullest, and at the same time, he activated the Huang Long Armor.

Under the Huang Long Armor's defenses, Huang Xiaolong's speed improved.

Although Yuan Tianyi had seven elements' perfection, his absolute blaze power wasn't one of them. Moreover, without a magical artifact like the Huang Long Armor, his speed was worse than Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had gone deeper than twenty thousand meters when he was caught off by a burst of bright light that caused him to stop for a split second. The next thing he knew was that he was inside a purplish red space!

The bottom half of this purplish red space was endless rolling lava, and in the air above was vigorous burning flames. Scorching doesn't describe the temperature within, and even space had turned ash gray from the heat. Probably the very core of a fire world could not burn at this temperature.

Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls spread as he turned into a streak of light and sped in one direction, disappearing from the spot. He headed straight towards the center of the purplish, red space.

While Huang Xiaolong was heading towards the center of the space, high in the center of the purplish red space was an enormous suspended blood-red moon!

This enormous blood-red moon was as big as a supercontinent, emitting endless blood-red rays of light.

Right below the blood moon was a group of people seated cross-legged, enshrouded in bright blood-red light. At the same time, there was a mysterious energy coming from their bodies, trying to seep into the blood moon. But this mysterious energy was blocked off when it came in contact with the blood moon's surface.

Clearly, these people were trying to refine the blood moon even as they absorbed the blood red energy.

"Someone came in!" Suddenly, amongst the dozen people, an old man enshrouded in darkness spoke.

The others reacted and were slightly surprised. "There are people capable of finding this place?"

Beside the old man enshrouded in darkness was a young man of extraordinary bearing, and his brows furrowed as he spoke. "Capable of entering this space? It seems this person's strength is not weak."

Another person stood up and requested, "Your Highness, let me go kill him!"

The old man within the darkness waved his hand as he said, "That's not necessary. He's already here, so we'll wait for him here." He barely finished that sentence, when he exclaimed in surprise, "Another one came in!"

The others exchanged glances of surprise.

“Do they belong to the same group?” the young man asked.

The old man’s eyes glimmered. “Not likely!”

He was the strongest amongst this dozen people, and he could sense that the first person and second person who entered seemed to be hurrying and chasing. It didn’t look like they belonged to the same group.

But is it a coincidence that these two people found this place at the same time?

“So what if there’s two of them, or even twenty to two hundred people? I alone am enough to deal with them!” A middle-aged expert with a scar on his face sneered. He was the same one who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong.

The young man looked at the blood moon, “I didn’t expect it to be so difficult to refine, but even with more than a thousand years of effort, we’ve only managed to refine one-tenth of it. The progress is too slow!”

The old man calmly responded, “It’s easier said than done to take away a supreme treasure like the blood moon! Spending a hundred thousand years or more is nothing at all, and even if it takes a million years, it’s worth it!”

“Pavilion Master is right!”

Others chimed in agreement.

Then, they chattered in a relaxed manner, as if they were not concerned about the two people coming at them at all. With their strengths, no one in the Origin Holy World was worth their attention.



Before long, they saw Huang Xiaolong whistling across space, towards them. At this time, Huang Xiaolong had deactivated the Huang Long Armor, leaving merely the protective barrier of absolute blaze power.

“Oh, perfection-level of absolute blaze power,” the old man exclaimed softly, merely a little surprised. “No wonder you can reach this place!”

This person’s comprehension of absolute blaze power has reached perfection level, thus it is nothing strange that he could reach this space.

Though it was unexpected that Huang Xiaolong wielded perfection level absolute blaze power, the others weren’t really concerned about it. To them, it was merely perfection level of absolute blaze power. Amongst the thirteen elements, it ranked only ninth. Had it been the third-ranked power of nirvana, they might act slightly more vigilant.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong stopped some distance away from the group.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised to see a group of people waiting for his ‘arrival.’ He had not concealed his presence when he had entered this space, so it wasn’t surprising they detected his presence.

His gaze swept over the dozen people and finally stopped on the young man standing beside the old man enshrouded in darkness. Huang Xiaolong noticed that this person’s features bore some similarities to Huang Shuai!

From the features to bearing, there were seventy to eighty percent similarities.

A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind as he observed the young man and pointed out the young man’s identity, “Son of Mystic!”

The young man and others were genuinely surprised that Huang Xiaolong knew who he was in such a short time. He scrutinized Huang Xiaolong and asked, “Who are you?”

Logically speaking, Huang Xiaolong shouldn't have known who he was. Other than the people present, no outsiders had seen him.

Seeing the young man's reaction, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had guessed right, and he did not answer the Son of Mystic's question. Instead, he turned and looked at the old man enshrouded in darkness. "Main Mystical Pavilion's Pavilion Master?"

This old man fit the description the Origin Holy World Master Xiao Tianyi had given to Huang Xiaolong, it was very likely this old man was the Main Mystical Pavilion Master that Xiao Tianyi had once fought. But Xiao Tianyi couldn't be sure whether this was the real or fake Main Pavilion Master, and neither could Huang Xiaolong ascertain it!

A sharp light glinted in the old man's eyes. He stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted to see through Huang Xiaolong as his voice rang, "Looks like you came with a purpose!"

Came with a purpose!

Then, the blood moon wasn't the only reason.

The rest quickly locked onto Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong admitted frankly despite the killing intent locked onto him from various directions, "That's right!"

His answer dumbfounded everyone for a second, as no one had expected that Huang Xiaolong would admit it.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze finally shifted towards the enormous blood moon high in the air. "The blood moon is really here!"

Right at this time, the sounds of whistling winds accompanied Yuan Tianyi's arrival.

“Peak major completion absolute blaze power, perfection level absolute earth power,” the old man stated as he looked at the absolute blaze and absolute earth barrier around Yuan Tianyi.

Yuan Tianyi ignored them, with his burning gaze fixed on the blood moon and declared to Huang Xiaolong, “The blood moon can only be mine!”

This was his warning to Huang Xiaolong!

If Huang Xiaolong dared to snatch it, he would be ruthless with him!

### Chapter 3153: Scram As Far As the Sky Is

The Son of Mystic and the others watched with gloomy faces as Yuan Tianyi declared his sovereignty over the blood moon to Huang Xiaolong the moment he came while ignoring them, who had arrived there before him.

“The blood moon is yours?” the scar-faced expert chuckled maliciously. “Relying on your peak major completion absolute blaze power, and perfection-level absolute earth power? I’ll cripple you with one strike!”

Yuan Tianyi glanced over at the scar-faced middle-aged man as if he was looking at an ant. “I can hit ants like you half to death with a flip of my paw. I’ll give you a warning. Scram now, scam far away, or none of you will be able to escape later!”

Killing intent burst out from the eyes of the Mystical Pavilion’s experts. No one dared to threaten them like this?

The scar-faced, middle-aged expert let out a maniacal laughter. “Then, this ant wants to see how you’re going to hit me half to death!” With that said, a large blade appeared in his hand and slashed towards Yuan Tianyi.

There were no blinding rays of blade light accompanying this slash, but the absolute powers of wind, metal, radiance, and lightning at major completion level were capable of destroying all living creatures below the sun, and it was overwhelmingly powerful.

Yuan Tianyi merely took a glance at the arriving blade, then raised his paw and clipped the blade between two claws, pinning the blade in midair.

The absolute powers of wind, metal, radiance, and lightning brewing on the blade were extinguished like the fickle flames on a candle!

The Son of Mystic and the others were flabbergasted by the result.

“Watch out!” The Main Mystical Pavilion Master, the old man enshrouded in darkness, suddenly yelled, and he was about to make a move but was still a second too late. Yuan Tianyi’s two fingers slightly turned, and the blade between his claws shattered into pieces. He lightly waved his claws, and a ray of blade light flashed and drew an arch across the scar-faced, middle-aged man’s neck.

Time and space seemed to still for a moment, and before the others reacted, the scar-faced, middle-aged man’s head rolled off his shoulders, falling into the hot lava below.

Blood spurted into the air, splattering everywhere like a whimsical fountain of golden blood.

Faces of other Mystical Pavilion’s experts immediately became solemn and wary.

Although the scar-faced, middle-aged man was not considered strong among them, he was no weakling. How could someone who had mastered four elements at major completion level be considered as weak? Yet he was killed by Yuan Tianyi’s nonchalant wave!

Even the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, enshrouded in darkness, narrowed his eyes in solemnity.

Perhaps Yuan Tianyi’s show of strength deterred them as none of them made any reckless action or said a word.

“Who are you?” The Main Mystical Pavilion Master asked solemnly.

Yuan Tianyi looked at the old man and said, “You’re that person, ranked number one on the so-called Extermination List, Main Mystical Pavilion Master? Before I lose my patience, I’m giving you a last warning to scram as far as the sky is!”

The solemn faces of everyone on the Mystical Pavilion side turned ugly.

“Insolent!”

Another Mystical Pavilion’s expert’s anger flared as his momentum soared, and in a single step forward, he went straight at Yuan Tianyi with an overwhelming killing intent. “Kneel, and you will be spared!”

The power of darkness, frost, and wind surged out from his palms.

Three absolute powers, and all three had reached perfection level!

Such strength was more than qualified to enter the Extermination List’s top ten, but this Mystical Pavilion expert’s name was not on the Extermination List.

Yuan Tianyi watched the Mystical Pavilion’s expert with three elements’ perfection shout at him to kneel to have his life spared, and a derisive sneer escaped Yuan Tianyi’s mouth. He raised his paw and met with the Mystical Pavilion expert’s attack.

Rumble!

In the next second, they saw the Mystical Pavilion’s expert being shot into the distance like a meteor. His arms had turned into tiny specks of light, scattering in the space.

“Eminent Elder San Ji!”

The rest of Mystical Pavilion experts cried out in shock and horror as they scrambled to catch the falling expert.

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master stared fixedly at Yuan Tianyi, and there was finally a crack in his calm demeanor, "Radiance, darkness, poison, and lightning... Four elements' perfection!"

This nameless and unfamiliar 'person' that suddenly appeared possessed strength surpassing the Origin Holy World Master!

Yuan Tianyi did not bother with others, and he looked indifferent as he faced the Main Mystical Pavilion Master. "Make your move."

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master and the others stiffened for a moment as they were taken aback, and just as the Main Mystical Pavilion Master opened his mouth to respond, a group of people on the horizon flew towards them.

When the Main Mystical Pavilion Master saw the several familiar faces amongst the group, his expression worsened. "Cang Xun, Di Shuang!"

Among the two at the front of the group, one of them was the leader of the death beast Di Shuang, and the other person was the leader of Origin Lands' ten overlords, Cang Xun!

Moreover, behind these two people were the remaining nine beast kings and overlords!

All these years, they had been cultivating secretly inside this space, trying to refine the blood moon because they were worried their plans would be discovered by the Origin Lands' ten overlords, but who would've thought that not only the Origin Lands' ten overlords would come there, but also ten beast kings led by Di Shuang!

The Son of Mystic and the others, too, got a fright when they heard Cang Xun and Di Shuang's name, and panic flashed across their faces.

“It’s the Destiny Race’s Li Shuo!” one of the Mystical Pavilion’s experts exclaimed when he spotted Li Shuo being one of the people behind Cang Xun and Di Shuang.

The Mystical Pavilion group did not expect this.

The Destiny Race?

The Death Beasts Peril Land’s ten beast kings, and Origin Lands’ ten overlords arriving together was strange enough. How come even the Destiny Race seems to have joined hands with the other two parties? But why is there only Li Shuo representing the Destiny Race?

Before the Mystical Pavilion experts’ surprised and astonished faces, Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and twenty-plus experts accompanying them actually flew towards the young man!

What’s going on?

This large group’s action was baffling to the Mystical Pavilion’s experts.

But what happened next was even more mind-boggling. Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and the others stood respectfully behind the youngster, just like subordinates waiting for orders!

The Mystical Pavilion experts’ exchanged wary glances.

Yuan Tianyi looked at the Main Mystical Pavilion Master. “Can you start now? If you aren’t going to make a move, don’t blame me for bullying juniors for not giving them a chance!”

Bullying juniors?

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master’s face was ugly to the extreme as never had he thought that there would be a day someone would talk down to him in this tone. On top of that, from this person’s tone, if he didn’t take the initiative to attack, he wouldn’t get a chance later.

He looked at Di Shuang and Cang Xun.

“Don’t worry, when you two are battling, Di Shuang, Cang Xun, and the others won’t interfere.” Huang Xiaolong could see the wariness in the old man’s eyes, and he gave his word without any burden.

Other Mystical Pavilion experts looked at Huang Xiaolong in surprise.

“You are the Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong?” the Son of Mystic suddenly said as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. When he saw that Di Shuang, Cang Xun, and the others were treating the young man as master, he half-guessed Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

When the rest of the Mystical Pavilion experts heard this, their faces changed.

“Correct,” Huang Xiaolong nodded. He wasn’t afraid of the Son of Mystic fleeing from this space.

Seeing that the Main Mystical Pavilion Master kept on delaying the battle, Yuan Tianyi ran out of patience, and his paw slapped toward the old man, all thirteen elements’ energies circulated at the same time. Thirteen different lights lit up the entire space!

Chapter 3154: Real and Fake Main Mystical Pavilion Master

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master paled when he turned and saw Yuan Tianyi’s thirteen-colored lights. He raised his palm and retaliated at full force, and ten colors of light could be seen swirling in his palm.

Although the Main Mystical Pavilion Master’s ten elements absolute power shocked many people, it couldn’t compare to Yuan Tianyi’s thirteen elements.

Rumble!

The two opposing powers collided in midair like two mountains of absolute powers.



Heaven and earth shook.

The impact opened an empty space in the flowing lava below where the Main Mystical Pavilion Master crashed.

The Son of Mystic and other Mystical Pavilion experts were knocked back by the colliding forces, coughing up blood from internal injuries.

But the flowing lava recovered immediately, and submerged the Main Mystical Pavilion Master within.

“You!”

The Son of Mystic and other Mystical Pavilion experts stared at Yuan Tianyi in horror, and couldn't get out more than one word.

Thirteen elements of absolute powers!

There's actually an expert with thirteen elements' powers in the Huang Long World?!

Di Shuang, Cang Xun, and the rest were just as frightened after watching Yuan Tianyi easily sending the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, the number one expert on the Extermination List, into the lava flow with one strike!

Moreover, the Main Mystical Pavilion Master wielded ten elements' powers, five of them at perfection level, instead of the four perfection level as the rumors outside suggested. Even so, he was sent flying by Yuan Tianyi with one strike nonetheless.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, and he was not at all surprised by this result.

Even he couldn't claim that he could battle Yuan Tianyi to a draw, even if he used all thirteen elements' power, Huang Long Armor, and Huang Long Twin Blades. Then the Main Mystical Pavilion Master was a nobody compared to him.

A moment later, the lava surface below burst into the air as the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, who was struck down, flew out. His face was pallid as this was the first time he was injured since coming to the Huang Long World!

And this was the first time he suffered this degree of injuries!

“I didn’t expect there to be an expert like you in the Huang Long World!” He looked at Yuan Tianyi, but before he finished his words, he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Yuan Tianyi looked coldly at the Main Mystical Pavilion Master. “What number one on the Extermination List? An ant just the same!”

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master’s face reddened with fury.

But he understood what mastering the thirteen elements meant, hence, despite his fury, he did not retort.

Other experts of Mystical Pavilion did not matter to Yuan Tianyi, and therefore he arrived above the blood moon in a flicker, and pushed both his paws down. Immediately, the blinding blood-red light from the blood moon’s surface was forced back into the blood moon!

Seeing this, the hearts of Mystical Pavilion’s experts sank. They knew very well how hard it was to force the blood-red light back into the blood moon because they had tried various methods in the last one thousand year to no avail.

But Yuan Tianyi merely pressed down lightly, and he succeeded in forcing the blood red light back into the blood moon!

Huang Xiaolong watched Yuan Tianyi take away the blood moon without any interruptions because the blood moon couldn’t be taken away so easily. It was obvious the Mystical Pavilion group had been here for many years, yet they had not succeeded so far.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, although his words were directed at Di Shuang, Cang Xun, and the rest. "I'll deal with the Mystical Pavilion people, so you all lockdown the immediate space and make sure the Son of Mystic does not escape!"

"Yes, Your Highness!" Cang Xun, Di Shuang, Lei Yu, and the others complied respectfully, and then each withdrew to the distance, blocking all paths of escape.

The Main Mystical Pavilion experts were outraged as Huang Xiaolong planned to deal with all of them alone, and killing intent boiled in their chests.

"All of you back down. I will deal with Huang Xiaolong!" The Main Mystical Pavilion Master raised his arm to prevent others from taking action, and then looked frostily at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, I know that you're strong enough to battle nine beast kings alone, but do you think you can be my opponent because I am injured? In my eyes, you're child's play."

With that said, his figure blurred and appeared right before Huang Xiaolong with his palms striking out.

As his palms struck out, ten elements of absolute powers surged forth, giving everyone the feeling that the lands and rivers were being separated, and not even ten thousand great mountains could stop this force.

Looking at the Main Mystical Pavilion Master's full force attack as if the fury in his heart could only be vented if he blasted Huang Xiaolong till nothing was left, Huang Xiaolong struck out with a single palm, similar to Yuan Tianyi's action.

Palm-shaped space holes appeared in the blood moon space as if a playful child was splattering paint all over.

The Son of Mystic had just retreated to the distance when they saw the Main Mystical Pavilion Master sent flying once again. This time around, the distance was greater. Earlier, Yuan Tianyi had not used his full force, but Huang Xiaolong did not hold back at all as he exerted the full force of his thirteen elements!

Watching the thirteen kinds of energies surging in Huang Xiaolong's palm, the Son of Mystic and experts from Mystical Pavilion were stupefied.

Again, thirteen elements!

When Huang Xiaolong had battled the nine beast kings, didn't he merely wield seven absolute powers? Now, Huang Xiaolong actually mastered the remaining six elements?

He had comprehended the power of time and space!

An hour later.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the half-dying Main Mystical Pavilion Master, and summoned the dragon of creation to brand the creation mark. But to his astonishment, the branding failed!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a moment.

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong, you are very surprised, aren't you?"

"You're not from the Huang Long World," Huang Xiaolong concluded in a bland tone because his Huang Long Bloodline's creation mark was only effective on natives of Huang Long World.

"That's right." the Main Mystical Pavilion Master's mocking gaze circled around Huang Xiaolong's face, "At least you're not stupid, so you'd better release us. If anything happens to us, the entire Huang Long World will be buried with us!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent and cold.

Although the creation mark failed, Huang Xiaolong had other ways to search his soul. It would only be a little more troublesome.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong had read through the Main Mystical Pavilion Master and Son of Mystic's memories, and there were some surprising findings. The Main Mystical Pavilion Master was not the real one!

He's actually the Vice Main Mystical Pavilion Master!

All these years, the real Main Mystical Pavilion Master had been scheming and plotting everything from the dark, while this fake Main Mystical Pavilion Master handled everything on the surface.

The Son of Mystic was the real one, and he was Huang Shuai's cousin!

No wonder they have so many similarities in features.

As for this fake Main Mystical Pavilion Master, he was the Son of Mystic's second uncle, and the four of them hailed from another world's super clan!

Their family stood at the top in another world, and it was not an exaggeration to say that they were the first clan in the universe!

The real Main Mystical Pavilion Master's strength was unfathomable, even so, amongst the younger generation of this clan, he could only be counted in the top twenty!

As for this fake Main Mystical Pavilion Master, he ranked in the top thirty in the family.

Chapter 3155: The Whereabouts of Huang Long Heart

On top of that, from these two people's memories, Huang Xiaolong learned that his father's disappearance was related to their family!

However, this Vice Main Mystical Pavilion Master and Son of Mystic did not know much useful information. Perhaps, the real Main Mystical Pavilion Master knew where his father is.

“Huang Rong!” Huang Xiaolong said the name out loud.

Huang Rong was the Main Mystical Pavilion Master’s name.

Their clan had the same ‘Huang’ surname, and they were also a dragon race clan!

The only good news Huang Xiaolong obtained was that the Main Mystical Pavilion Master and Huang Shuai were still in the Huang Long World, and they had joined with another group of people and went to the Outer World where the demon race was located!

Searching for the Huang Long Heart!

Huang Long Heart is in the Outer World!

The Son of Mystic had come to the Origin Lands in search of the blood moon, whereas the other group had gone looking for the Huang Long Heart.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as he was not going to let Huang Shuai escape!

If Huang Shuai escaped this time, he would very likely run back to his family, making it difficult for Huang Xiaolong to get back the Huang Long Cape from Huang Shuai’s hands.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yuan Tianyi, who was busy refining the blood moon in the air. He still wasn’t Yuan Tianyi’s opponent at this time, but if he had the Huang Long Cape, things would be different. The Huang Long Cape’s speed was undefeatable. His speed would be greatly enhanced with the Huang Long Cape, and he wouldn’t be slower than Yuan Tianyi!

Huang Xiaolong threw the Vice Mystical Pavilion Master and Son of Mystic into the Sun Moon Furnace, making them companions with Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the others.

'I need to find a time to upgrade the Sun Moon Furnace,' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. Although the Sun Moon Furnace was a top-grade cosmos artifact, its grade was low to be useful for Huang Xiaolong's current strength.

If the Sun Moon Furnace could be upgraded to the level of creation artifact, it would be more powerful.

As for the rest of the Mystical Pavilion experts, they were native to the Huang Long World, thus they were not immune to the creation mark.

When all these things were done, Yuan Tianyi was still happily occupied with the blood moon, and Huang Xiaolong watched Yuan Tianyi break out in sweat, trying to refine the blood moon unhurriedly.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the side, snacking on genesis-level pills. Half a day later, Yuan Tianyi, who had been working hard on the blood moon, was annoyed when he saw Huang Xiaolong relaxing not far away and snapped, "Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean by this?"

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders at Yuan Tianyi. "Didn't you want to refine the blood moon? I won't compete with you."

"You—!" Yuan Tianyi was vexed, he had not expected the blood moon to be so difficult to refine. He had initially thought that with his comprehension of the thirteen elements, he could easily refine and take away the blood moon, but now, it seemed like that wouldn't happen within ten thousand years.

Ten thousand years? He remembered the scene where Huang Xiaolong had taken away the Tree of Origin after consuming several drops of blood essence.

Yuan Tianyi forced out the anger and frustration in his heart, and finally said through gritted teeth, "Work with me to refine this blood moon. We'll share it to cultivate later."

Huang Xiaolong looked at him, smiling whilst not smiling as he asked, "Are you sure?"

After looking at Huang Xiaolong's smug expression, Yuan Tianyi was red with rising anger, and he yelled, "Huang Xiaolong, don't get smug. If I can't take away this blood moon, don't think that you'll be able to either!"

In the end, the two cooperated and finally took away the blood moon half a day later. Though it was cooperation, in truth, it was more accurate to say it was taken away by Huang Xiaolong. Watching Huang Xiaolong easily refine the blood moon using his Huang Long Bloodline's essence, Yuan Tianyi's face was extremely ugly. He finally understood that its origin was a pivotal starting point!

What could he do when Huang Xiaolong had a good father?!

If Huang Xiaolong didn't have the God of Creation Huang Long as his father and inherited the Huang Long Bloodline, could Huang Xiaolong suppress him?!

After taking away the blood moon, Huang Xiaolong no longer delayed. He and the others exited the purplish red space and re-emerged from the Blood Moon Sea.

Because Huang Xiaolong took away the blood moon, there were no more blood moon's energy seeping into the sea. Hence, the redness dominating the Blood Moon Sea gradually receded, and completely vanished several days later.

Upon coming out from the Blood Moon Sea, Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the Outer World. Since he had learned the Main Mystical Pavilion Master Huang Rong and Huang Shuai had gone there looking for the Huang Long Heart, Huang Xiaolong naturally had no intention of wasting his time in the Origin Holy World.

But before that, Huang Xiaolong took a quick detour to the Destiny Race's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong met with the Destiny Race's patriarch, Li Tianyi, and after some 'discussion', Li Tianyi was surprised after learning Huang Xiaolong's purpose, "Your Highness, you want to enter the Golden Spider Black Region?"

In the wider Huang Long World, there were two main races, one was the human race, and the other was the demon race.



Places dominated by the human race were called holy worlds. For example, Divine Tuo Holy World, Origin Holy World, and so on. Whereas, the demon race's side was separated by regions, such as the Demonic Buddha Black Region, Heavenly Dawn Black Region, Swordless Black Region, and Myriad Devil Black Region!

The strongest place on the human race's side was the Origin Holy World, and on the demon side was the Golden Spider Black Region.

This explained why the Destiny Race's patriarch was surprised when he heard Huang Xiaolong wanted to go to the Golden Spider Black Region.

"En, I know that Patriarch Li Tianyi has been to the Golden Spider Black Region more than once, and you're more familiar with the Golden Spider Black Region and the Golden Spider Race. Therefore, I would like to invite Patriarch Li Tianyi to accompany me," said Huang Xiaolong.

The Main Mystical Pavilion Master Huang Rong, and Huang Shuai were looking for Huang Long Heart within the Golden Spider Black Region.

There was a fleeting complicated expression on Li Tianyi's face of melancholy, apprehension, doting, and anger. Clearly, these feelings were evoked by his memories with the Golden Spider Race.

"Alright, I will make this trip with Your Highness!" A while later, Li Tianyi gritted his teeth and agreed, as if he was determined about something.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Then, we will set off in a bit!"

It was best that Li Tianyi, the Destiny Race's patriarch, agreed to go with him.

Lei Yu stepped forward and sighed. "You're not going to see Meng Binglan?"

Meng Binglan, the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce's President, had remained single for so many years because of Li Tianyi, in hope Li Tianyi would return to her one day.

Li Tianyi stiffened, he then looked at Lei Yu and shook his head. "My heart is with Zhu'er, Binglan knows this."

Zhu'er was his endearing term towards the Golden Spider Race's princess.

Lei Yu stopped talking, looking crestfallen.

As there was nothing much to prepare, roughly half an hour later, the group set off to the demon territory.

It was a long journey to reach the Golden Spider Black Region from the Origin Holy World. They needed to cross over ten other regions. Hence, it was a risky and dangerous journey. However, these people were powerful experts, and they just needed to force back anyone coming at them.

The Purple Lightning Peak turned into a streak of light across the dark space, disappearing from sight in the blink of an eye.

They soon exited the Origin Holy World and entered the demon territory.

It would take several years to reach the Golden Spider Black Region, so Huang Xiaolong entered the Sun Moon Furnace with Yuan Tianyi to cultivate and further comprehend the thirteen elements under the Tree of Origin.

Under them was pure soil that radiated the power of radiance, and high above them was the blood moon, emitting blood-red light that continuously tempered their physical bodies and strengthened their bloodlines' power.

Chapter 3156: I'll Kill You, You Old Man!

Several years later, when Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi exited the Sun Moon Furnace, the Purple Lightning Peak entered the Golden Spider Black Region.

Similar to other regions in the Demon World, the Golden Spider Black Region was dim and dark, and it had darkness devil qi that was stronger than most regions, filling the air.

The general human race cultivators would surely find it hard to adapt to this environment, for it was truly challenging for them to survive in this bleak environment with rich darkness devil qi.

Although Lei Yu had stayed for a long time in the Origin Holy World in the past, this was his first time entering the Golden Spider Black Region that was hailed as the strongest amongst the demons, so excitement was seeping out from his eyes.

“Your Highness, where should we head first?” Lei Yu asked, looking at the bleak and dark horizon before them and a land that seemed to swallow all light.

There was a slight smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face when looking at Lei Yu. “Go straight to the Golden Spider Black Region. I’ll leave the Golden Spider Race Patriarch for you to deal with.”

Lei Yu blanked for a second, with his mouth agape, before he managed to utter an awkward response. “In front of the Golden Spider Patriarch, my meager strength is nothing more than flicking his pinkie. Thanks but no thanks. Better let Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and the others have fun with the Golden Spider Patriarch.”

Everyone erupted in laughter.

As the strongest expert in the Demon World, how could it be so easy to deal with the Golden Spider Race Patriarch. Even though Lei Yu usually acted haughtily, he had a clear understanding of his own capabilities.

“Let’s go, we’re heading to the Golden Spider Race Headquarters.” When everyone stopped laughing, Huang Xiaolong spoke. He retrieved the Purple Lightning Peak and leaped onto Lei Yu’s back. Lei Yu sped forward, and the rest followed closely.

The Golden Spider Black Region was bigger than the Origin Holy World, and it was by no means an easy task to locate Huang Rong and Huang Shuai in this vast region. Thus, Huang Xiaolong intended to borrow the Golden Spider Race's power!

As the strongest race in the Demon World, the Golden Spider Race was also the strongest powerhouse in the Golden Spider Black Region, with more than half of the entire region under their control. With help from the Golden Spider Race, the burden of locating Huang Rong and Huang Shuai would be greatly reduced.

There was a chance that the Golden Spider Race Patriarch already knew of Huang Rong and Huang Shuai's whereabouts.

After hearing Huang Xiaolong say that they were going straight to the Golden Spider Race Headquarters, a complicated expression flickered across the Destiny Race Patriarch Li Tianyi's face.

"Don't worry. When we get there, we would help rescue your Zhu'er." Huang Xiaolong promised Li Tianyi.

Li Tianyi looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, thanking him. "Thank you, Your Highness, subordinate will do his best to repay Your Highness' grace!"

The group flew at high speed without stopping, traversing across the Golden Spider Black Region's mountains and lands. Half a month later, they finally entered the Golden Spider Race's territory.

The first thing that caught their eyes upon entering the Golden Spider Race's territory was the fleet of flying ships in the air. Experts from every corner of the Golden Spider Black Region seemed to be there, and these flying ships seemed to be heading in the same direction of the Golden Spider Race Headquarters.

"The marriage alliance between Golden Spider Race and Mou Bull Race is the biggest event of our Demon World in recent years. Many of the neighboring regions' super races came to attend the celebration. We must hurry to the Golden Spider Race Headquarters because if we're late, we won't even get a place to stand!"

Words from a passing by group of demon race experts could be heard.

The Golden Spider Race and Mou Bull Race's marriage alliance!

Huang Xiaolong and the others were surprised to hear that.

The Destiny Race Patriarch Li Tianyi's face sank. If a demon race like the Golden Spider Race chose to form a marriage alliance, they wouldn't select any general disciples other than the Golden Spider Race Patriarch. The status of the Golden Spider Race's princess was the highest and most noble!

When the Golden Spider Race Patriarch forcefully separated him and the Golden Spider Race's princess, the Golden Spider Race Patriarch had been coercing the Golden Spider Race's princess to marry experts from the Demon World.

Could the person selected for the marriage alliance this time be...?

Watching the group of demon experts leave, Li Tianyi became agitated. In a flicker, he stopped in front of the demon experts, blocking their paths.

The faces of demon experts in the group sank when someone deliberately blocked their path, and just as one of them was about to snap, Li Tianyi reached out and grabbed the strongest one among them and pulled him towards him. To that demon expert's horror, he couldn't put up any resistance at all.

What's going on?

Clearly, his cosmos energy was not restrained in any way, but he was unable to move!

Upon seeing that his subordinates wanted to make a move, he shouted in a hurry, "Stop!"

After stopping his subordinates from possible reckless actions, the demon expert respectfully faced Li Tianyi. "Lord, what can I do for you?"

Because Huang Xiaolong, Li Tianyi, and others had converged their aura, and cast a disguising illusion over themselves, none of the demon experts could tell that Huang Xiaolong's group was actually comprised of human race experts.

"Who is the person selected for the marriage alliance between the Golden Spider Race and Mou Bull Race?" Li Tianyi's stern tone, and the cold light in his eyes frightened the demon expert.

The demon expert inwardly heaved with relief when he heard the subject of the question and hurriedly answered, "It's the Golden Spider Race's Princess Jin Zhu, and the Mou Bull Race's patriarch!"

Princess Jin Zhu!

It is really Zhu'er!

Hostility and a murderous aura exploded from Li Tianyi's body.

Zhu'er was his endearment term for the Golden Spider Princess, whereas Jin Zhu was her given name.

The demon expert quivered under the surging murderous aura from Li Tianyi. "Lord, you, you...?"

"Isn't the Mou Bull Race Patriarch already married? I remember he has more than one wife!" Li Tianyi asked the demon expert.

Instinctively sensing Li Tianyi's hatred towards the Mou Bull Race Patriarch, the demon expert stammered, "T-the Mou Bull Patriarch has indeed married six women, but it is said that upon marrying the Golden Spider Race's princess, she would be the main wife, and others would be demoted to concubines."

Hearing that, Li Tianyi's anger boiled, "Old fogey Jin Xin, you unscrupulous old thing!"

"I'm going to kill you, you old thing!" Heaven shaking killing intent swept out, tearing the immediate space into shreds.

This was the horror of a perfection level power of space!

Li Tianyi had been cultivating like insane for all these years, and he had finally raised his power of space to a perfection level.

Blood drained from the demon experts' faces under the pressure coming off Li Tianyi.

Li Tianyi had a few more questions to ask the demon expert, and after he got the answers, he let them go.

"Your Highness, I was too agitated just now..." When he returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, Li Tianyi had a guilty look on his face.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, and said, "It's fine, any one would have a similar reaction," he paused briefly then added, "Since the wedding is scheduled for half a month later, we can make it on time if we hurry over now."

Based on their speed, they didn't need half a month to reach the Golden Spider Race Headquarters.

Even though they had more than enough time, the group did not dally or make any stop along the journey, and they arrived at the Golden Spider Race Headquarters ten days later.

As the Demon World's top existence, the Golden Spider Race princess' wedding was indeed a grand event of the Demon World. When the group arrived at the Golden Spider Race Headquarters, the crowd was bigger than Huang Xiaolong had estimated.

"Damn, so many experts! It looks like all the experts that could come have come, and even those from the neighboring regions!" Sensing the many powerful auras, a shiver ran down Lei Yu's back

Even he couldn't help feeling pressured from a few of these auras!

These experts could snatch a spot on the Extermination List's top ten!

Even Cang Xun, and the other nine overlords, Di Shuang, and other beast kings wore solemn expressions. In terms of one-to-one battle, none of them was afraid. However, there were too many demon experts here!

Chapter 3157: If We Refuse?

How many experts were there in the Golden Spider Black Region? And what was the number when one added the large number of experts from the neighboring regions? The total number of experts from the entire Origin Holy World, Death Beasts Peril Land, and the Origin Lands was not even close to the number of experts participating in the wedding celebration!

Huang Xiaolong was astonished as well as he had not expected there to be so many demon experts, but he wasn't affected at all. He grinned and made an obvious comment, "Looks like our rescue operation won't be a walk in the park."

But the Destiny Race Patriarch Li Tianyi couldn't find it in him to muster a smile as he too had not expected such a turnout of demon experts. Even though his power of space had reached perfection level, he felt unprecedented pressure.

Yuan Tianyi stood without any expression, and only he knew what was going through his head.

"Let's go in!"

Huang Xiaolong said with a wave of his hand, stepping into the Golden Spider Race Headquarters with everyone.

At this time, experts from the Golden Spider Black Regions and other regions were gathered inside the great hall of Golden Spider Race Headquarters. Naturally, the Golden Spider Race Patriarch and Mou Bull Race Patriarch were among them. Those qualified to be seated in the great hall at this time were all top-tier races' patriarchs. Needless to say, all of them were renowned experts. At the very least, they had the strength for a place on the Extermination List.



The Golden Spider Race Patriarch sat on the throne in the hall. He looked old with a face full of wrinkles. If it weren't for the two glistening golden runes on his forehead, he looked no different than the regular old men. No aura could be detected from him, and he looked like merely a feeble and weak old man.

The Mou Bull Race Patriarch, Mou Cheng, was listening attentively to Jin Xin speak, and he nodded his head occasionally. In the end, he promised, "Rest assured, Lord Jin Xin, I definitely would treat Princess Jin Zhu well!"

Jin Xin nodded his head, and a faint satisfied smile raised the corners of his mouth, "I'm assured because it's you."

The Mou Bull Race Patriarch Mou Zheng was known as the most outstanding junior of the Golden Spider Black Region during his younger days. He had never disappointed him. Mou Cheng had grown through the years, strong enough to become the top three experts in the Golden Spider Black Region. Although there was still some gap between his strength and Jin Xin's, Jin Xin believed that it wouldn't be long for Mou Cheng to reach his level.

He had been in many long seclusions in recent years, and was rarely handling the affairs of their race. Therefore, he had been intending to look for a successor.

Mou Cheng was the person to inherit his position, and he was the most ideal candidate to take over the Golden Spider Black Region.

"However, Li Tianyi has always been a concern of mine." Jin Xin added, "Unfortunately, he managed to escape from my hands several times!"

Mou Bull Race Patriarch Mou Cheng was quick to reassure him, "Rest assured, Lord Jin Xin. There will be a day when I lead the army into the Origin Holy World, and deal with Lo Yi once and for all. Even if he runs to the end of the world, I will hunt him down!"

The affair between Li Tianyi and the Golden Spider Race Princess Jin Zhu was no secret, and Mou Cheng had deep resentment towards Princess Jin Zhu's old flame.

Jin Xin nodded his head in appreciation, but just as he opened his mouth, his expression suddenly turned solemn as he looked coldly outwards.

Noticing the sudden change in Jin Xin's expression, everyone was baffled, and in this brief moment, screams sounded outside the hall.

"Mou Cheng, a bull like you wants to kill me?" A harsh voice sounded. "What a big tone you've got!"

In the next moment, the people inside the hall saw a group of people walking in.

Huang Xiaolong Li Tianyi, and the others removed the illusion veiling their true faces, and they no longer conceal their auras.

"It's you, Li Tianyi!" In the great hall, more than a few demon experts' expressions turned unsightly as they jumped to their feet. Li Tianyi had sneaked into the Golden Spider Race Headquarters several times, and he had fought quite a few of the present experts in the great hall more than once. Hence, many of the demon experts recognized Li Tianyi.

When the Mou Bull Race Patriarch Mou Cheng saw Li Tianyi, he stood up. Cold glints of light flashed across his eyes despite his throaty laugh, "Li Tianyi, you've got some guts to show your face here days before my wedding! But, since you're here, don't think of leaving anymore!" He was on the verge of attacking with that said.

"Not so fast!" The Golden Spider Race Patriarch Jin Xin suddenly said, bewildering Mou Cheng and other demon experts.

Jin Xin's attention was on Cang Xun and Di Shuang. Although he had not seen them before, he sensed the tyrannical force they possessed.

Any one of the two was not weaker than him!

There are such experts among the human race?! Jin Xin was surprised, but what astonished him was, Cang Xun, Di Shuang, Li Tianyi, and everyone else were walking behind a young man, just like followers.

Even though he could tell that Cang Xun and Di Shuang were not weaker than him, he couldn't see through Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Tianyi's strengths.

"Who are all of you?" Jin Xin asked Huang Xiaolong, Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and the others.

"Cang Xun."

"Di Shuang."

Cang Xun and Di Shuang stated, respectively.

Most of the demon experts in the great hall had never heard of Cang Xun or Di Shuang, but their names rumbled like thunder in Jin Xin's ears. Jin Xin's expression turned dignified as he cupped his fists in greeting. "The leader of the Origin Lands' ten overlords, Daoist Friend Cang Xun, and the leader of the Death Beasts Peril Land's Daoist Friend Di Shuang, welcome!"

What!

The leader of Origin Lands' ten overlords!

The death beasts' leader of the ten beast kings!

The patriarchs of demon races in the great hall seemed to pale upon hearing the two names, and even Mou Cheng, who was raging to attack moments ago, was clearly taken aback.

Although the Origin Lands' ten overlords and Death Beasts Peril Land's ten beast kings were not listed on the Extermination List, the top-tier races' patriarchs understood what the Origin Lands' ten overlords, and Death Beast Peril Land's ten beast kings meant!

"Then, the others are?" Jin Xin asked as his gaze swept over Di Fan and the others.

“Merely the remaining nine of the ten beast kings!” Di Fan introduced.

Each one of the nine Origin Lands’ ten overlords also stated their identities.

The introductions frightened the demon experts to gather closer, as if that made them feel more secure.

The atmosphere in the great hall became heavy.

Jin Xin forced himself to calm down and said, “May I know what’s the purpose of you all coming here?”

“We’re here for two matters.” The person who spoke was Huang Xiaolong. As Jin Xin, Mou Cheng, and the others listened, Huang Xiaolong continued, “One, it’s about Li Tianyi and Princess Jin Zhu, and we hope you can give Princess Jin Zhu and Li Tianyi your blessing. Two, the Main Mystical Pavilion Master has entered the Golden Spider Black Region, so we hope Patriarch Jin Xin can get his whereabouts for us.”

“What! Impossible!” Before Jin Xin spoke, Mou Cheng blurted out in objection.

Jin Xin’s eyes narrowed in scrutiny. “And who might you be?”

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

Huang Xiaolong?

Jin Xin and Mou Cheng looked baffled, it was obvious neither of them had heard of Huang Xiaolong’s name as Huang Xiaolong’s rise in the Origin Holy World was a matter in the recent one thousand plus years. Not to mention, the distance between Origin Holy World and Golden Spider Black Region. It wasn’t strange that Jin Xin and the others had never heard of Huang Xiaolong.

## Chapter 3158: The Whereabouts of Main Mystical Pavilion Master

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he heard that. "If the Golden Spider Patriarch disagrees, he might have to suffer some torture of the flesh. Therefore, it is better for Patriarch Jin Xin to agree!"

A cold light glinted in Jin Xin's eyes, and a sneer escaped his lips. "Even if there are the Origin Lands' ten overlords and ten beast kings, so what? More than half of our Golden Spider Black Region's experts and other regions' experts are gathered in this place, not to mention a mere ten overlords and ten beast kings. So, even if there are a hundred of you, all of you will have to crouch on the ground!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't angered by those words at all, and responded nonchalantly, "In that case, we'll decide with our fists!"

Honestly, he had expected this result. Jin Xin was the strongest expert in the demon world, and his status equaled that of an emperor, capable of gathering the whole demon world's experts with one word. How could someone like that listen to a human race youngster's word and release Princess Jin Zhu? And it was even more impossible for him to give Princess Jin Zhu and Li Tianyi his blessings.

Jin Xin wasn't afraid even if all the experts in the Origin Holy World and all the holy worlds in-between the Origin Holy World and Divine Tuo Holy World attacked the Golden Spider Black Region. Would he be afraid of some twenty-plus people?

Jin Xin probably still won't agree to allow Princess Jin Zhu to be with Li Tianyi even if he knew Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation.

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's decision to fight, the look in Jin Xin's eyes turned icy. In a flicker, he arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong with his palm outstretched. His whole body's cosmos energy and absolute power rushed out like a tsunami from his palm. The Golden Spider Black Region's power of darkness and devil energy seemed to gather in his palm.

Similar to the Origin Holy World Master Xiao Tianqi, who could employ the Origin Holy World's source energy and grand dao energy, as the region master of the Golden Spider Black Region, Jin Xin could employ the entirety of darkness energy and devil energy of the region!

As the demon world's number one expert, Jin Xin's cultivation strength was stronger than Cang Xun, Di Shuang, or any one of them. When his strength was enhanced by the Golden Spider Black Region's darkness energy and devil energy, one could imagine how much more powerful he could be!

Probably, experts like Cang Xun and Di Shuang couldn't take this strike and remain unscathed.

Even if Cang Xun and Di Shuang joined hands, they would still fall down wind.

Jin Xin could tell that Huang Xiaolong was the center of the group, hence he planned to resolve Huang Xiaolong by catching everyone by surprise. With Huang Xiaolong gone, dealing with the rest would take half the effort.

Unfortunately, he made an error in estimating Huang Xiaolong's strength!

Seeing that Jin Xin intended to kill him off with one strike, the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curled up in a disdainful sneer as he struck forward with his own palm.

Two palm forces collided!

The world shook, and it was not merely the Golden Spider Race Headquarters, but the entire Golden Spider Black Region trembled for a second.

Mou Cheng and other experts felt as if the world had been flipped upside down, and their blood flow reversed. The rivers of the Golden Spider Black Region seemed to hang from the galaxy, and mountains were raining from the sky.

Jin Xin was sent flying out from the great hall, crashing in the middle of the banquet tables arranged outside. The floor cracked, while dishes, and wine got splattered everywhere.

Many demon experts failed to avoid it in time, and exploded into blood mist from the impact.

The collision of palms caused every piece of bone in Jin Xin's body to be broken, and he lay helplessly on the ground, unable to get up immediately.

At this point, Jin Xin couldn't be bothered with the injuries on his body, and he looked at Huang Xiaolong with horror and exclaimed, "Thirteen elements powers!" On top of that, six elements have reached perfection level!

In that attack just now, Jin Xin had exerted his full force with the intention of crippling Huang Xiaolong with one strike. Hunag Xiaolong, too, had not held back, circulating all thirteen elements' power and three small worlds' cosmos energy in retaliation.

Mou Cheng and other demon experts quivered at Jin Xin's words.

Originally, they were prepared to attack, merely awaiting Jin Xin's order, but now, all of them ran out from the great hall in horror, joining the crowd of experts outside.

The power of nirvana enveloped Jin Xin's whole body, and seconds later, he could finally get up to his feet. However, his power of nirvana had yet to reach perfection level. Therefore, his recovery rate was much worse than Huang Xiaolong's.

"Who are you?" Jin Xin demanded.

His question barely came out, and golden light filled the skies as a giant golden yellow dragon like a heaven-propping pillar appeared behind Hunag Xiaolong. Irresistible heavenly might caused Jin Xin to tremble.

God of Creation, Huang Long!

...

Several days later.

The wedding went on as planned, but the bride and groom were Princess Jin Zhu and Li Tianyi. The Mou Bull Race Patriarch Mou Cheng was appointed as the groom's best man, and the wedding was officiated by Jin Xin himself.

The wedding celebration lasted for an entire month, and the many races' patriarchs and experts finally left.

...

In the dead of the night...

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the Golden Spider Race's main palace roof.

Jin Xin had employed the resources in his hands within the Golden Spider Black Region as well as the neighboring regions to search for the Main Mystical Pavilion Master Huang Rong, and Huang Shuai's whereabouts.

Although Huang Xiaolong was in a hurry to find Huang Rong and Huang Shuai, he could only wait for news at this point.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't idle as he waited. He, Cang Xun, Di Shuang, Yuan Tianyi, and the others entered the Sun Moon Furnace and cultivated under the Tree of Origin, Parasol Tree, Tree of Beginning, and blood moon as they seated on pure soil.

Although there were Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and other additional people, the cultivation result was actually better. The addition of Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and others' energies sped up Huang Xiaolong's comprehension.

Seeing this, Yuan Tianyi doubled his effort, circulating all his thirteen elements to blend with Huang Xiaolong's thirteen elements. With the addition of Yuan Tianyi, Huang Xiaolong's comprehension increased exponentially.



A little over a month went by, and on this day, Jin Xin's report came. They had found the Main Mystical Pavilion Master's whereabouts.

"Oh, at the Nether Grotto?" Huang Xiaolong had not expected that to be the place.

There was a city called the City of Nether within the Golden Spider Black Region, and it was one of the largest famous cities in the region. The reason was that under the City of Nether was the entrance to the Nether Grotto.

The Nether Grotto was a famous perilous land within the Golden Spider Black Region, similar to the Origin Holy World's Death Beasts Peril Land. Living inside the Nether Grotto were various ferocious creatures of darkness, and devils. But in addition to that, the grotto also contained abundant spiritual herbs and treasures. It was the choice of many experts to explore and gain experience.

"It is so, Your Highness," Jin Xin answered. "From our investigation, about a thousand years ago, a Mystical Pavilion team entered the Nether Grotto. This team is most likely led by the Main Mystical Pavilion Master. They have probably gone to the lowest level and haven't come out in so many years."

The Nether Grotto consisted of nine levels, and descending down was akin to going down another level of hell that was filled with dangers and death at every corner.

The Golden Spider Race's manpower was truly amazing. In a short two months, they could find out something from more than a thousand years ago.

Upon learning Huang Rong's group had entered the Nether Grotto, Huang Xiaolong decided to set off immediately to the City of Nether.

Jin Xin went on, "Subordinate is quite familiar with the Nether Grotto, so please allow this subordinate to be a guide for Your Highness."

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

With the lord of the Golden Spider Black Region accompanying them would make many things convenient.

A few minutes later, a group of people set off from the Golden Spider Race Headquarters, heading straight to the City of Nether.

Chapter 3159: Finding Huang Shuai

A month later, the group arrived at the City of Nether.

“Your Highness’ Purple Lightning Peak’s speed is amazing!” As they sped through the vast space, Jin Xin praised the Purple Lightning Peak. He was genuinely awestruck by its speed.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “The Purple Lightning Peak’s speed is still too slow. I am planning to reforge it some time soon.”

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had long thought of doing that. In others’ eyes, the Purple Lightning Peak was fast, but the Purple Lightning Peak’s current speed was still a little slow for his taste. Therefore, after he had dealt with the Main Mystical Pavilion Master Huang Rong, and Huang Shuai, he was going to look for more genesis level materials to reforge the Purple Lightning Peak!

Jin Xin was speechless when he heard that Huang Xiaolong actually thought that the Purple Lightning Peak’s speed was slow, and he didn’t know how to respond.

When they reached the City of Nether, Huang Xiaolong’s group wasted no time at all in rushing to the Nether Grotto.

The entrance to the Nether Grotto was on the north side of the city, and it was tightly guarded by the City of Nether’s army. Every cultivator wanting to enter the Nether Grotto was to pay a certain amount of dao coins.

But Huang Xiaolong’s group was stopped at the entrance. Jin Xin was going to show himself, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and paid the fees accordingly.

Jin Xin who had two layers of identities. One, as the Golden Spider Race Patriarch and the number one expert of Golden Spider Black Region, his appearance would naturally cause a commotion, and the news might reach Huang Rong's ears sooner than they'd have liked.

Moreover, it was merely dao coins, and this was one thing that Huang Xiaolong does not lack.

The group went in without a fuss after payment was made.

One step into the Nether Grotto, and frigid coldness and darkness energy rushed towards them in more ways than one.

These waves of frigid coldness and darkness energy reminded Huang Xiaolong of the place Di Shuang had cultivated in the Black Frost Abyss.

However, the frigid coldness and darkness energy here was much stronger than the Black Frost Abyss, and there was also a lingering nefarious devil qi here.

Huang Xiaolong's group hurried on without stopping, and soon, they reached the second level of Nether Grotto's entrance. The further down they descend, the stronger the darkness creatures and devils that attacked them became, and the surrounding gravity grew stronger as well. It took Huang Xiaolong's group over three months to finally reach the ninth level of Nether Grotto.

The ninth level of the Nether Grotto was called the most dangerous place in the whole Golden Spider Black Region. It was so vast that it was seemingly boundless, and it was definitely bigger than several heavenly caves combined. Darkness devil energy roiled like an angry sea, yet it did not muffle the roars of the ferocious beasts that lived on this level. Here, even a high-level Dao Venerable expert would find every step taken taxing.

However, Huang Xiaolong noticed that there were actually many experts that ventured into the ninth level.

Jin Xin found it strange that there were so many experts on the ninth level. Normally, there won't be so many experts coming down to the ninth level. After all, for many, the risks outweighed the probable gain on the ninth level as Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables losing their lives here was common.

"Did some kind of treasure appear on this level that attracted these people here?" The Myriad Formation Devil thought that was the likeliest guess.

Jin Xin nodded. "There is this possibility as there are occasions when genesis treasures appear on the ninth level of Nether Grotto, including the Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle."

"Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle!" several people exclaimed in unison.

"Yes," Jin Xin added, "Still, treasures like the Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle are rare, and it is hard to find one in a hundred million years."

Right at this time, a group of demon experts flew past them, and it was needless to say that they were blocked by Huang Xiaolong's group. Only then did Huang Xiaolong's group learn the latest news in the last couple of months. It was said that the Glazed Soil had appeared.

"Glazed Soil!" The experts in Huang Xiaolong's group exclaimed, and Huang Xiaolong himself was just as surprised.

The Glazed Soil was similar to the pure soil he had obtained across the Sea of Skulls, and it was capable of purifying one's dao body and dao soul. Although the effects were slightly worse than pure soil, nonetheless, it was precious enough for experts to fight head to head for it.

"Daoist friends are not aware that Glazed Soil appeared here?" the group of demon experts asked in return as they were confused.

As Huang Xiaolong, Jin Xin, and the others had disguised their features with an illusion enchantment, none of the demon experts recognized them.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "We've been hurrying on the road in the last few months, so no, we are not aware of it."

"I see," one of the demon experts responded and extended an invitation to Huang Xiaolong, even promising if they found any Glazed Soil, they would divide it in half.

Huang Xiaolong declined his invitation. Although Glazed Soil was precious, it wasn't important to him. His purpose in descending the Nether Grotto was the Huang Long Heart, and the Huang Long Cape in Huang Shuai's hands.

The demon expert did not insist after Huang Xiaolong declined his invitation, as he bid farewell and sped off with his group.

In order to locate Huang Rong and Huang Shuai, Huang Xiaolong unleashed the power of his Huang Long Bloodline to the limit. As long as the Huang Long Heart was in his vicinity, he could definitely sense it.

The ninth level of Nether Grotto turned lively with the unexpected surge of experts. One could see fightings and killings everywhere. Amidst battles against darkness beasts and devils, there were also fights that broke out from snatching for treasures.

Huang Xiaolong's group turned a blind eye towards all these, as their main focus was locating Huang Rong's group.

Two days later, there was a rumor circulating on the ninth level that someone had obtained Glazed Soil! But no one knew exactly who it was.

The ninth level shook when the news spread, and it led to even more experts rushing into the ninth level, searching for Glazed Soil as if they had lost their minds. Some demon experts even resorted to barricading space and capturing the passing by experts and directly searching their souls.

Huang Xiaolong's group also encountered more than a few groups that tried to stop and question them.

These demon experts that tried to question Huang Xiaolong forcefully did not end up well. Even so, there were still a lot of people that came looking for trouble with them, that Huang Xiaolong had to have Lei Yu, Black Shadow Devil, Myriad Formation Devil, and others release their auras slightly. Only then did the endless disturbance stopped.

Five days later...

On this day, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped above a swamp area. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline throbbed.

After feeling momentarily dazed, elation rushed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

This absolutely is?!

"Your Highness, could it be?" Noticing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Cang Xun couldn't help asking.

Huang Xiaolong nodded heavily and inhaled deeply, "Everyone, proceed with caution!"

Everyone was ecstatic and complied respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest immediately converged their auras, and the group proceeded with high vigilance, following the direction in which he sensed the Huang Long Heart. After they had flown a short distance, the Myriad Formation Devil asked, "Your Highness, there's a big formation right in front!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he commented, "It should be laid out by the Mystical Pavilion's people!"

Learning the Mystical Pavilion's group was here, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush in. He had the Myriad Formation Devil break the formation whilst he, Cang Xun, and the others arranged another formation over it. This way, Huang Rong, Huang Shuai and those with them wouldn't be able to flee from this space.

## Chapter 3160: Fighting Huang Rong

The moment the Myriad Formation Devil broke the Mystical Pavilion group's formation, a powerful and majestic voice sounded, "Who's there?!"

His voice boomed like ten thousand thunders, shaking half the Nether Grotto's ninth level.

The demon experts in the ninth level, ferocious beasts of darkness, and devils were petrified.

"So scary!"

"Who was it?! This aura... Is it a human race expert?!"

The demon experts exclaimed one after one another.

Then, a pillar of flames rose up like a javelin aimed at the sky and exploded somewhere in the ninth level. Horrifying waves of flames swept out, turning the immediate surrounding into a sea of fire, burning away the darkness, coldness, and devil qi wherever the flames went.

The sea of fire expanded rapidly, frightening the demon experts into a panic to scurry for their lives.

"Perfection level of absolute blaze power!"

Looking at the vigorous flames swirling towards him, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold harrumph, and without doing anything more, absolute frost power came roaring out from his body, turning every inch of space it passed into a frosty blue world.

Astounding frosty blue world collided with blazing flames.

Zzz--zlaaa!

Sizzling sounds of flames being extinguished went on endlessly.

It was a draw and the battle came to an abrupt halt.

“Ei!” The exclamation of surprise rang in everyone’s ears. “No wonder the formation I had laid out was broken!”

Then, a huge golden palm appeared from the horizon, crossed the distance, and it appeared right above Huang Xiaolong’s group.

This huge golden palm was condensed from the power of metal, and the harsh light from the power of metal blinded many demon experts on the ninth level, making them unable to open their eyes.

Watching the huge golden palm slamming down on them, Huang Xiaolong retaliated with a palm strike of his own. An enormous lightning element palm shot upwards, and the dark Nether Grotto became bright as the day as the terrifying destructive power of lightning sizzled the air.

Rumble!

The lightning palm and golden palm collided hard in the air.

“Perfection level power of lightning! Excellent!” The instant the voice sounded, an attack in the form of finger force containing an absolute power descended from the horizon.

This finger force contained power of radiance, and bright light covered the land, purifying all darkness and expelling coldness. The demon experts in the ninth level escaped to the far edge of the grotto, extremely terrified that they would be tainted by the radiance energy.

For demon experts that lived their lives in darkness were most afraid of the power of absolute radiance, and even someone like Jin Xin felt palpitations.



Huang Xiaolong let out another cold harrumph as he too shot out a ray of force from his finger that also contained the power of radiance.

The two opposing forces collide again.

The power of radiance clashed with the power of radiance and exploded into crepuscular rays. The space in the ninth level of Nether Grotto seemed to be on the verge of being torn to shreds by the power of radiance, and everything within the sight was submerged by the exploding radiance as tragic screams rang in the air.

The weaker ones were purified by the power of radiance and the others barely escaped from the onslaught of radiance rays with frightening burns on their skins, and they looked grotesque and unrecognizable.

Then, a curtain of numerous ice arrows of darkness energy appeared on the horizon!

These ice arrows were a combination of absolute darkness power and absolute frost power!

This attack was more powerful than the waves of flames, golden palm, and finger of radiance!

With a casual wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong condensed rows of ice arrows out of absolute darkness and absolute frost power!

This time around, Huang Xiaolong's ice arrows crushed all of the other side's ice arrows and forged ahead towards the horizon.

Unlike Huang Xiaolong, the opponent's power of darkness and power of frost had yet to reach perfection level.

In the time it took to blink, Huang Xiaolong and the opponent had exchanged over a dozen moves.

During these exchanges, there were times the two sides were at a draw, and the rest of the time, Huang Xiaolong gained the upper hand.

Huang Xiaolong did not allow Cang Xun, or the others to interfere, parrying and attacking the opponent all on his own.

From the beginning until now, the other side had used eleven elements' energies, and seven of them had reached perfection level! Huang Xiaolong also used eleven elements to deal with the opponent. However, he merely has six elements at perfection level!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong gained the upper hand because he had three small worlds!

In the beginning, the opponent's attacks showed disdain but as time passed, he grew serious for Huang Xiaolong's strength had greatly exceeded his estimation and startled him.

The attacks stopped after a dozen exchanges.

"Excellency is...?!!" The opponent actually used an honorific.

Huang Xiaolong answered calmly, "Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong!" There was something strange in the other person's tone, and disbelief as if he had not expected Huang Xiaolong to be here, much less possess strength that surpassed what was reported.

"So it's you!" After a moment of silence, came a slow response.

"Yes, it's me," Huang Xiaolong stated in a flat tone. "Huang Rong, I know what you and Huang Shuai are here in the Nether Grotto for. Hand over the Huang Long Heart and Huang Long Cape as neither of you would be able to escape!"

Huang Xiaolong's opponent was none other than the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, Huang Rong.

However, Huang Rong had achieved seven elements perfection which surprised Huang Xiaolong. Huang Rong currently mastered eleven elements of absolute powers, leaving only the power of space and power of time. If Huang Rong had comprehended all thirteen elements like him, it would be extremely difficult for him to contain Huang Rong there.

Huang Rong chuckled sarcastically when he heard Huang Xiaolong demand that he hand over the Huang Long Heart and Huang Long Cape. "Huang Xiaolong, your strength has indeed exceeded my expectation, but you've got guts to brag in front of me with merely six elements' perfection? I've long wanted to deal with you once and for all, but I was delayed by various matters. Since you're here now, there's no need to leave anymore!"

The space in front of Huang Xiaolong rippled as a person appeared!

This person was none other than the Main Mystical Pavilion Master, Huang Rong!

Huang Rong was physically stalwart, with a height of almost two meters!

The size of Huang Rong's head stood out, so did his eyes that were twice as big as the average person. His pupils seemed to pull people in, making others afraid to look directly into his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed looking at Huang Rong, who suddenly appeared a few meters away from him, using the power of space!

Since he had also mastered the power of space, he could sense that Huang Rong had used the power of space to appear in front of him!

Counting the other eleven elements, Huang Rong had mastered twelve elements!

Moreover, Huang Rong's power of space was also at minor completion like him.

Twelve elements? Huang Xiaolong's face turned solemn looking at Huang Rong.

Huang Rong's gaze shifted from Huang Xiaolong to Cang Xun, Di Shuang, and the rest, and he felt surprised inwardly. But on the surface, he grinned widely, "The Death Beasts Peril Land's ten beast kings, and the Origin Lands' ten overlords, as well as the Golden Spider Black Region's number one expert, Jin Xin!"

"Huang Xiaolong, no matter what, you're the Huang Long World's Son of Creation. Do you have nothing better but these old and weak soldiers by your side? Not even one slightly more formidable looking expert?" Huang Rong mocked.

In others' eyes, the ten beast kings and ten overlords were overwhelmingly powerful existences, but in the eyes of the Main Mystical Pavilion Master Huang Rong's eyes, they were nothing but old and weak soldiers. He didn't even put the Golden Spider Black Region's number one master, Jin Xin, in his eyes.

Huang Rong's mocking words did not anger Huang Xiaolong. He looked indifferently at Huang Rong and said, "The ones by my side are weak and feeble soldiers, and you, as the mighty Main Mystical Pavilion Master, only have garbage beside you!"