

# INVINCIBLE 2621

## Chapter 2621: Ancestors Rushing Over

Panic erupted from Long Cheng and the disciples of the Twin Dragon Race as they fell to their knees in fear.

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning to sour his relationship with Long Shengtian, he had held back when he had dealt with Long Cheng and the rest. Otherwise, he would have long since devoured them all.

"Kill a disciple from the Otherworldly Mansion?" Under Long Shengtian's questioning, Yuan Qianxing explained calmly, "I think Deputy Mansion Master is mistaken. We were passing through the area, and Huang Xiaolong refused to kneel down to pay his respects to us. Yuan Wangfeng criticized him a little, and he flew into a fit of rage."

Yuan Qianxing continued slowly, "Huang Xiaolong disrespected someone of a higher authority and destroyed Yuan Zhongyuan's saint physique. He imprisoned sixty-two holy souls, including Jin Kang and the others! He should be killed a million times over for his crimes!"

"Are you planning to side with Huang Xiaolong?"

Yuan Qianxing glared at Long Shengtian, "I know that you're closely related to Zi Dongping. If that is the reason you're protecting Huang Xiaolong, you are not fit to be the deputy mansion master of the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Not fit to be the deputy mansion master!

In the Otherworldly Mansion, Yuan Qianxing was the only person who would dare to question Long Shengtian in front of all the disciples!

While facing Long Shengtian, even Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng would tremble in fear. The only person who had the guts to overlook Long Shengtian's authority was Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Qianxing alone.

Long Shengtian narrowed his eyes, "Yuan Qianxing, do you really think that it's a coincidence for you to pass through this area?"

"If that really was the case, why did you activate a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact barrier to hide your actions?"

Yuan Qianxing said indifferently, "Huang Xiaolong attacked us first. As I was afraid that the impact of the battle would disturb those around us, I activated the barrier. The Otherworldly Mansion would have suffered from catastrophic damage otherwise, and god knows how many disciples would have died as a result of the battle?"

"Should I be thanking you for your care and concern for the mansion?" Long Shengtian mocked sarcastically.

“Indeed,” Yuan Qianxing nodded his head shamelessly.

Long Shengtian broke the silence after a long time. “Yuan Qianxing, I will figure out what happened here. If you were the one who brought them over, I will report it to the Mansion Master and remove you as a mansion master candidate!”

Turning to stare at Yuan Wangfeng and those who had come along, Long Shengtian frowned, “As for the rest of you, you will also be handled according to the laws of the Otherworldly Mansion!”

“There will be no leniency!” Long Shengtian unleashed his might as a Primal Ancestor.

Yuan Wangfeng, Zi Yutong, and the others trembled in fear.

Yuan Qianxing hastily spoke up to defend them, “Huang Xiaolong destroyed the bodies of Yuan Zhongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others. He even imprisoned their souls! There’s no need for you to investigate any further. According to the rules of the Otherworldly Mansion, he should be severely punished! His saint physique should be shattered, and he should be imprisoned in the purgatory for the rest of eternity!”

Yuan Qianxing continued, “Deputy Mansion Master, as a newly accepted disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong dared to commit such heinous crimes. If the Otherworldly Mansion doesn't punish him for this, what are the laws of the Otherworldly Mansion for? How do we convince the rest of the disciples in the Otherworldly Mansion?”

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others nodded quickly.

“Deputy Mansion Master, please punish Huang Xiaolong!”

“We beg Deputy Mansion Master to destroy his saint physique and imprison his soul in purgatory!”

Everyone got to their knees, with the exception of those from the Twin Dragon Race. Those of the Twin Dragon Race remained silent.

Huang Xiaolong, who was watching the epic drama series playing out before him sneered, “According to the rules of Otherworldly Mansion, if an ordinary disciple of the mansion faced an attack, they are allowed to defend themselves. Yuan Qianxing, were you dropped as a baby?”

“If you don’t even know this simple rule, you’re probably not fit to be a candidate for the position of the mansion master. It’s better for you to crawl out of the Otherworldly Mansion while your brain still functions.”

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Not a single person dared to question Yuan Qianxing in the Otherworldly Mansion, much less insulting the man.

A trace of coldness flashed past Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Zhongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others wouldn’t attack you for no reason. You left them with no choice but to fight back.”

“That’s your side of the story. I believe the Deputy Mansion Master will investigate the matter thoroughly,” Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

Yuan Qianxing stared at Huang Xiaolong begrudgingly, "Huang Xiaolong, even if you manage to escape death today, the Deputy Mansion Master wouldn't be there to save you every time!" After speaking, he tore through the skies and left.

Even though Yuan Qianxing left without Long Shengtian's permission, no one else dared to leave with him.

One day later.

"Yuan Qianxing led the members of the Myriad Origin Race, Twin Dragon Race, Golden Buddha Race, and the Ghost Devil Race to kill Huang Xiaolong. Not only did they fail, sixty-two of them fell in the battle!"

"I heard that Yao Ji vomited blood after taking one punch from Huang Xiaolong. His women failed to survive the battle and were captured by Huang Xiaolong!"

"What's going on! Who is Huang Xiaolong? Is he an incarnation of a peak-level expert? How can a Second Heaven True Saint injure a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert with a single punch? Doesn't that mean that his talent is more terrifying than Yuan Qianxing? Is that even possible?"

"Of course it's true! The news came from those of the Twin Dragon Race!"

In the Otherworldly Mansion, countless disciples, royal families, large and influential clans, were discussing fervently about the incident. Some were surprised, some couldn't believe the rumors, and there were even some fearful souls. Of course, there was a small portion who were excited.

Soon, night fell.

Huang Xiaolong stood on a platform on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak as he stared at the rolling mist beneath his feet. After this incident, his enmity with the various races had reached its peak. They wouldn't stop till one party was exterminated.

Those from the Myriad Origin Race would think of ways to kill him, and it was possible that the ancestors of the races were personally rushing over to pressure Long Shengtian into punishing him.

Even though Long Shengtian was on his side, without the Otherworldly Mansion Master around, his situation was still worrying.

It was a pity that his three complete dao saint godheads were still lacking as he had yet to push them into the top ten ranks. Even though he felt that it was a pity, he didn't think too much about it. His speed was terrifying enough anyway, and he would definitely be able to break through to the next level soon!

Now, he could only wait for the opening of the Dao Gate in two days.

For two whole days, the Otherworldly Mansion experienced peace like no other.

Greeting the rising sun by slowly opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath before heading towards the Dao Gate.

By the time he arrived, there was already a sea of disciples.

There were disciples from the Purple Spider Race, Human Race, Fiery Phoenix Race, Flying Heaven Race, Myriad Origin Race and so on.

Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wangfeng, Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others were also present.

“Huang Xiaolong, I will tell you the truth right now. The ancestors of our races are rushing over as we speak. You better pray that you can comprehend the ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate,” Yuan Qianxing threatened the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared. “Otherwise, the day you emerge will be the day you die!”

If Huang Xiaolong was able to comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate, he would be promoted to a mansion master candidate. Only then would the ancestors of the various races feel a sense of restraint.

However, if he was unable to do so, he would remain as an ordinary disciple. There was no way the ancestors of the super races would hold back against an ordinary disciple who had offended them!

### **Chapter 2622: Only Five Minutes**

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate,” Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

At this time, Chan Wuwo scoffed and ridiculed, “You really like to boast like a shameless fool! Even brother Yuan Qianxing, who has the Origin Saint Godhead failed to comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws... Haha, how dare a freak like you dream of comprehending all of them?”

“Huang Xiaolong, now that the ancestors of our races are rushing here, you won’t be able to live even if you kneel down before us and beg for mercy!” Yao Ji sneered with eyes full of hatred, “I will make you die a miserable death!”

Even though Long Shengtian had managed to stop the conflict, one of Yao Ji’s mistresses was devoured by Huang Xiaolong before the battle had ended. Yao Ji couldn’t wait to tear Huang Xiaolong to shreds.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chan Wuwo and Yao Ji with an indifferent look, and he started to walk towards the Dao Gate. Upon raising his head when he passed Long Shengtian, Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

Under the gazes of everyone present, he walked into the Dao Gate.

The entrance disappeared in the next instant.

“I wonder if Huang Xiaolong will be able to fully comprehend the ten thousand dao laws...” Chen Luozong sighed.

Chen Muguang mocked, “If Yuan Qianxing can’t do it, then Huang Xiaolong will never be able to do it either! Even someone like Yuan Qianxing only managed to comprehend 9,326 different grand dao laws, and he’s the most talented genius in all the lands! Humph! Even if that kid manages to comprehend more than nine thousand grand dao laws, he won’t be able to exceed Yuan Qianxing’s record!”

“As a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert, Huang Xiaolong managed to defeat Yao Ji at the peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! Even Yuan Qianxing wouldn’t be able to do something like that! Huang Xiaolong might actually comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws!” Chen Luozong couldn’t help but comment.

Chen Muguang refuted, “Even if he did manage to defeat Yao Ji, he might not be talented enough to comprehend the grand dao laws! You can’t compare him to Yuan Qianxing! Yuan Qianxing has the Origin Saint Godhead, and when that brat comes out later, his fate is sealed!”

When he thought about how the ancestors of the three great races were rushing over as they spoke, he felt a sense of relief washing over his heart.

“I’m afraid Huang Xiaolong will really be in trouble this time...” Feitian Longpeng frowned as he looked at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

Feng Jiu, Feng Tianwei, and the others nodded solemnly. None of them could think of an alternative ending.

As everyone drowned in their thoughts and guesses, Huang Xiaolong arrived in a world of light inside the Dao Gate. Colorful lights filled the space around him, and it was a sight he had never seen before in his whole life.

The lights that surrounded him overturned his previous perception of the dao laws.

The rays of light seemed to have been given life, and it was mesmerizing, vibrant, and rhythmic. Even though these lights were magnificent, it wasn’t hard on the eyes.

As he walked forward, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was walking through the river of time.

With the power of creation and destruction, the lights gave birth to everything, and it took the life of its creation away eventually.

After walking for some time, Huang Xiaolong noticed a massive gate. It stood tall between the heavens and earth, and it towered over everything. It extended across the skies, and it was the source of all the light present in the world he was currently in!

Dao Gate!

Even though this was the first time he was seeing the Dao Gate, Huang Xiaolong recognized it immediately! It was the number one treasure of the Alien Lands!

Nobody in the Alien Lands knew what the Dao Gate actually was, and nobody knew its origins. There were some who said that the Dao Gate was created when the first life was created in their world, and there were some who said that it was born after the World’s origin matured. There were also some who claimed that the Dao Gate didn’t belong to either the Alien Lands or the Holy World!

Even though there were many differing opinions, there was no doubt that the Dao Gate was the number one treasure under the heavens!

As he looked at the gate in front of him, Huang Xiaolong bathed in the light that emerged from it. Every ray contained the essence of heaven and earth, and it represented one of the dao laws!

The Dao Gate before him gave off an ancient feeling, and Huang Xiaolong felt that even if the heavens were to shatter and the earth was to collapse, the Dao Gate would never fall! On the other hand, if the Dao Gate were to ever disappear, the world would go along with it!

When he finally calmed his mind a moment later, he fixed his gaze onto the Dao Gate as he tried to sense the first dao law.

“It has been ten minutes since Huang Xiaolong entered. He hasn’t comprehended the first dao law since then, and with his speed, he will be lucky to comprehend more than nine thousand of them in ten years...,” outside the dao gate, Yuan Wangfeng sneered.

The dao gate would open once every ten years. As such, disciples who entered would only get ten years to comprehend the dao laws.

“That’s right! Back when Young Master Yuan had entered, he had taken less than eight minutes to comprehend the first dao law!” Another disciple from the Wan Yuan Race added.

Back then when Yuan Qianxing had entered the Dao Gate, his speed of comprehension was unprecedented. It had caused an uproar in both the Otherworldly Mansion and the Alien Lands!

After two whole minutes, nothing happened inside the gate.

More and more ridicule started pouring from the crowd.

Yuan Qianxing sneered inwardly when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was unable to comprehend his first grand dao law after such a long time. He was a little worried that Huang Xiaolong would break his record and comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws when the other party had first entered. However, it seemed as though there was nothing for him to worry about. With Huang Xiaolong’s speed, he would be lucky to comprehend nine thousand grand dao laws.

Chen Muguang added, “Hahaha! That’s what I said! Huang Xiaolong might be stronger, but it doesn't mean anything when it comes to comprehending grand dao laws! Hah! I was overestimating him when I said that he might be able to comprehend nine thousand grand dao laws! With his speed, he would be lucky to even comprehend eight thousand grand dao laws!”

Chen Luozhong and the others stared at each other and said nothing.

Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others shook their heads slowly.

However, Long Shengtian and several others frowned when they thought about the possibilities.

After another minute, a strange looking light shot into the skies and illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion.

Everyone was startled by the sudden change in situation.

“Huang Xiaolong finally comprehended the first dao law!”

“He used a total of thirteen minutes, twice as long as Young Master Yuan!”

After a moment of silence, the crowd erupted.

“It seems like his talent is mediocre at best. If he took thirteen minutes to comprehend his first dao law, he will probably spend twenty minutes comprehending the second!” Chan Wuwo mocked.

After five minutes, another pillar of light shot into the skies. Everyone, who was watching the Dao Gate, gasped in shock.

Yuan Qianxing, Yin Zhangguo, and Long Shengtian were startled!

Every expert present stared at the pillar of light with their jaws agape.

“It took him... Five minutes?!” one of the disciples from the Golden Buddha Race stuttered.

Five minutes! Chan Wuwo’s face started to twitch.

### **Chapter 2623: Forcibly Breaking Huang Xiaolong’s Comprehension**

“Five...five minutes!”

A myriad of expressions were displayed on everyone’s faces.

He used thirteen minutes to comprehend the first dao law, but only five minutes to comprehend the second!

This!

According to common sense, comprehending the second dao law would take more time than the first! While Yuan Qianxing had used slightly less than eight minutes to comprehend the first dao law, he had taken twelve minutes to comprehend the second! As for Huang Xiaolong, he took five short minutes to comprehend his second grand dao law!

Only five minutes!

“Impossible! There’s no way! This has to be fake!” One of the disciples from the Myriad Origin Race cried out.

“That’s right, it must be a facade!”

Soon after, the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race started to voice their complaints.

Long Shengtian, Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others were bewildered. The situation was too d\*mn strange! If Huang Xiaolong had taken fifteen minutes to comprehend the second grand dao law, no one would have found it weird! However, he had taken only five short minutes, and it was something no one could comprehend!

Yuan Qianxing couldn’t believe what he saw.

Eight more minutes passed and the sky lit up as the third pillar of light pierced into the skies.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Eight minutes for the third dao law?! He only took eight minutes?!” Someone from the Golden Buddha Race exclaimed in shock.

Eight minutes!

Everyone looked around with a frightful expression.

Can it be that the time he took to comprehend the second dao law wasn't a lie?!

Chan Wuwo and Yao Ji saw the panic in each other's eyes. They weren't the only ones. The experts from the Myriad Origin Race and the others felt panic setting in in their hearts as well.

Doesn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong...?

Yuan Qianxing's heart sank.

"It must be some sort of fluke." Yuan Wangfeng said, "Even if Huang Xiaolong took five and eight minutes to comprehend the second and third dao laws, respectively, he won't be able to comprehend the rest so quickly! It only gets harder as he progresses, and he might not even get to the eight thousandth grand dao law in five years!"

"Grand Hall Master is right. I spent an entire year comprehending the eight thousandth dao law..." Chan Wuwo added, "There were some who tried to comprehend the six thousandth dao law their entire life, and they failed to leave the Dao Gate!"

After all, one would only be able to leave after comprehending the six thousandth grand dao law! They would gain the qualifications to be a Mansion Master Candidate after that, but there were many who were stuck!

"It's still too early to say anything. Heh, he might just stop at the six thousandth one!" Yao Ji sneered.

Twelve minutes passed and another strange light flooded the space in front of them.

The fourth dao law!

Sixteen minutes later, it was the fifth dao law!

.....

By the next day, Huang Xiaolong had comprehended a total of forty-two grand dao laws!

Initially, Chan Wuwo and the others were praying hard that Huang Xiaolong's speed was nothing more than a fluke. However, the members of the various races fell silent at the end of the first day. None of them could think of anything else to say.

Yuan Qianxing and the others wore a gloomy expression.

In contrast, Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo had brilliant smiles plastered on their faces.

When Yuan Qianxing had entered the Dao Gate, he was only able to comprehend thirty-four dao laws after his first day.

Huang Xiaolong had comprehended a total of eight more dao laws than Yuan Qianxing, and if he managed to keep up, the speed at which he surpassed Yuan Qianxing would be terrifying to behold!

"It's only the first day," Zi Yutong spoke. After all, no one knew if Huang Xiaolong could keep it up for the entire duration.



Despite her comment, she sounded a little weak. The confidence she had at the start had already vaporized to nothingness.

In the blink of an eye, one month passed.

As the days passed, the expression on the faces of Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and the others sank further and further.

Six hundred and sixty-three!

That was the number of dao laws that Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend in the first month.

One month!

In just one month!

“Yuan Qianxing had only comprehended five hundred and ten dao laws in his first month... Right?” Long Shengtian smiled at Yin Zhangguo.

Yin Zhangguo replied respectfully, “Deputy Mansion Master’s memory serves you well. To be exact, Yuan Qianxing managed to comprehend five hundred and twelve dao laws!”

Five hundred and twelve!

Yuan Qianxing had always been proud of his record, but now that Yin Zhangguo brought it up, he felt that it was ear-piercing and heart-wrenching.

Yuan Qianxing opened his mouth, but the words failed to emerge.

One year passed in a blink of an eye.

“Four thousand six hundred and eighteenth!” one of the disciples exclaimed in shock.

Four thousand six hundred and eighteen!

That was the number of dao laws that Huang Xiaolong had comprehended in a year.

One year!

Everyone held their breath as they looked at the strange light filling the skies above them and they failed to hide their astonishment.

Even Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, and the others, weren’t able to hide the shock in their hearts. After all, Yuan Qianxing had only managed to comprehend three thousand dao laws in his first year. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong had comprehended four thousand six hundred and eighteen grand dao laws! That was a whopping one thousand six hundred and eighteen more than him!

“Wouldn’t this mean that he would only need five years to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws? He might even do it in four years!” Feitian Longpeng felt his throat going dry.

Now, there was no longer any doubt that Huang Xiaolong would be able to comprehend eight thousand or even nine thousand dao laws. Instead, it was about how long Huang Xiaolong would take to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws.

“Young master, if this continues, wouldn't Huang Xiaolong...?” Yuan Wangfeng hesitated before continuing, “What should we do? Shall we try to interrupt his comprehension?”

Yuan Qianxing's eyes flickered unsteadily. That was one of the solutions. The restrictions might have been laid down by the Mansion Master, but he would be able to break through all of them in several days. If he managed to enter the Dao Gate, he would be able to stop Huang Xiaolong's comprehension.

No longer able to control himself, Yuan Qianxing shot up into the skies, and he punched the entrance of the Dao Gate.

“Return All to Origin, Heaven and Earth Chaos Shatterer!”

Both of his fists shot out, and origin energy started to fluctuate. Their target was the sturdy entrance of the Dao Gate.

Nobody had expected Yuan Qianxing to attack the Dao Gate, and tons of people stared at him in fright, and even Yuan Wangfeng couldn't believe that Yuan Qianxing would act so recklessly.

Yuan Qianxing hollered, “The Deputy Mansion Master colluded with Huang Xiaolong to cheat the system! There is no way anyone can comprehend four thousand six hundred and eighteen dao laws in a year! All disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion, attack the Dao Gate right now! Huang Xiaolong is not worthy of your attention!”

The disciples from the Myriad Origin Race jumped at the chance.

The faces of Yin Zhangguo and several others changed. They were furious when they saw Yuan Qianxing's disgusting behavior.

“Deputy Mansion Master, we...!” Yin Zhangguo looked at Long Shentian anxiously.

Staring at Yuan Qianxing, who was frantically attacking the entrance of the Dao Gate with a cold gaze, Long Shengtian remained silent. A smirk slowly formed on his face.

#### **Chapter 2624: Rejoicing in Others Misfortune**

Just when Yin Zhangguo had no idea what was going on, a terrifying ray of light emerged from the Dao Gate. It contained the power to shatter the heavens and the earth, and Yuan Qianxing was sent flying in an instant.

Tumbling backwards continuously, Yuan Qianxing smashed through god knew how many mountain peaks along the way.

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race were also blown away by the impact of the blast.

Those standing around stared at Yuan Qianxing's sorry figure, and their jaws dropped in shock. There were even several experts, who were planning to fish in muddied waters after the Myriad Origin Race had attacked the gate, but fear quickly gripped their hearts.

Even Yuan Qianxing was flung away like a weak little monkey! How strong would the beam of light be if it could send an expert like him reeling?!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and Feitian Longpeng were all equally shocked. Yuan Wangfeng felt fear gripping his heart.

Yuan Qianxing struggled out from the bottom of the mountain of gravel and stared at the entrance of the Dao Gate in disbelief. The blood started to drain from his face, and his head buzzed in confusion. How can this be?!

This?!

“Do you think that the entrance will only be protected by the Mansion Master’s restrictions?” Long Shengtian snorted.

It was clear he was speaking to Yuan Qianxing.

Yuan Qianxing’s heart started to sink when he heard what Long Shengtian said. He didn’t believe that there would be an even stronger being, who would protect the Dao Gate!

“The restrictions at the entrance were laid down by four Primal Ancestors!” Long Shengtian laughed coldly.

Four of them?!

The hearts of those standing around, started to pound.

“If anyone tried to attack the entrance, they would be struck by a backlash as strong as their own attack!” Long Shengtian continued, “To tell you the truth, even a high-level Primal Ancestor would be unable to break through the entrance. The stronger the attack, the stronger the backlash!”

Yuan Qianxing’s face turned extremely unsightly.

It was no wonder Long Shengtian wasn’t fazed when I attacked the entrance of the Dao Gate!

“Being confident is good, but blind confidence makes you arrogant!” Long Shengtian sneered, “Even if the ancestors of your races charge over here and join hands with you, no one would be able to shatter the entrance of the Dao Gate! Yuan Qianxing, you better know your place in the Otherworldly Mansion! If you dare to try anything else, I will activate the grand formation of the mansion to suppress you. We shall wait for the Mansion Master to return and mete out your punishment!”

A trace of frost flashed past Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, but he chose to remain silent.

When everyone saw that Yuan Qianxing was no longer planning to do anything, they chose to remain quietly on the side. Yao Ji and Chan Wuwo could only look at each other in silence.

They could only pray that Huang Xiaolong would be stuck at the ten-thousandth dao law. Even if he managed to comprehend nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws, it would mean nothing if he didn’t comprehend all of them!

Another year passed.

In the year that passed, the disciples of the three races behaved themselves, but their expressions grew uglier with each passing day.

Seven thousand two hundred and sixty-nine!

In a short two years, Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend more than seven thousand dao laws!

With his speed, he wouldn't even need four whole years!

Yuan Qianxing stared at the bright lights blooming in the skies, and he clenched his fists. The killing intent in his heart grew even stronger.

"Young Master Yuan Qianxing, why don't we kill Huang Xiaolong as soon as he emerges?" Yuan Wangfeng suggested with a voice transmission, "After comprehending all the dao laws, he will definitely let his guard down. He won't expect us to attack him as soon as he emerges, and as long as we destroy his physical body, he would no longer be a threat to you!"

Yuan Qianxing was moved. Yuan Wangfeng's plan might actually work...

Another year passed.

"Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws!"

When the skies above the Otherworldly Mansion lit up again, many disciples screamed in excitement.

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws!

Only the ten-thousandth one was left!

As long as Huang Xiaolong comprehended one more dao law, he would be able to achieve something no one had ever done!

A majority of disciples from the Otherworldly Mansion clenched their fists in anticipation.

Very soon, they would be able to witness a miracle.

Yuan Qianxing clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles turned deathly white as he glared at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo were equally nervous.

Even after a day, nothing happened.

Two days passed and there was still no reaction.

Three, four, five days...

Everyone turned to look at each other.

"Don't tell me Huang Xiaolong is really stuck at the ten-thousandth dao law?!" Feitian Longpeng locked his brows together, and he sighed.

Huang Xiaolong took only half a day to comprehend the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-ninth dao law, but nothing happened after five whole days!

"I don't think so." Feng Tian shook his head. Even though he was trying to reassure the rest, he didn't sound confident at all. "It's fine to take a little longer for the last dao law."

One entire month passed and everything remained silent. The lights that signified that one had comprehended a dao law were nowhere to be seen.

Finally, many people started to break out into discussions as they stared at the Dao Gate.

Those who were confident in Huang Xiaolong were starting to doubt themselves.

Even though it wouldn't be abnormal if one took a little longer to comprehend the final dao law, it wouldn't take a month!

If anyone took more than a month to comprehend a dao law, their chances of doing so would start to drop! After one entire month, one's chance of comprehending the dao law would be less than two percent!

Another month passed, and there was still no action.

Even Long Shengtian was starting to get worried.

After two whole months, the chances of Huang Xiaolong comprehending the final dao law was slim to none!

Smiles blossomed on the faces of Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, Yuan Wangfeng, and the others.

"Young Master, it looks like Huang Xiaolong would no longer be able to comprehend the last dao law." Zi Yutong gloated, as a charming smile appeared on her face.

Chan Wuwo laughed, "When I return, let's cultivate hard together."

He was naturally talking about dual cultivation.

Zi Yutong became even more coquettish and teased, "Young Master, please teach me harder!"

Chan Wuwo laughed loudly.

All of a sudden, a massive blast shook the Otherworldly Mansion.

"What?!" Chan Wuwo's laughter stopped, and he saw a dragon appearing in the space above the mansion. It was a dragon that was countless miles long, and it was more dazzling than any light that emerged when one comprehended the dao laws! Brilliant rays of light lit up the entire mansion, and everyone felt an invincible power falling from the skies.

Chan Wuwo looked at the void with dull eyes. Is that the light that signifies that one has comprehended all ten thousand dao laws?!

### **Chapter 2625: Finally Emerging**

Zi Yutong looked at the magnificent rays of light in the skies, and her chest heaved up and down.

Soon after, her face started to turn deathly pale. If Huang Xiaolong really managed to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws, wouldn't that mean...?

It was undeniable that Zi Yutong exuded a different type of charm, and anyone who saw her panicked look would pity her. However, things were different this time. No one paid attention to her and they stared at the skies above the Dao Gate, afraid that they would miss a once in a lifetime miracle.

Yuan Qianxing, who was extremely relaxed, clenched his fists to the point his knuckles flashed white. Terrifying light burst forth from his eyes.

He stared at the void stubbornly, as if he was willing Huang Xiaolong to fail at the final step.

Of course, a method as stupid as that would never work. Yuan Qianxing could only stare at it from afar.

The disciples from the three races who held grudges with Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of helplessness swallowing their hearts, and anger threatened to overwhelm them.

Long Shengtian's original worry quickly turned into joy as a brilliant smile blossomed on his face. If anyone could see Long Shengtian as he was, they would realize that the weird old man was actually pretty damn handsome!

Even Yin Zhangguo's appearance couldn't be compared to the vice mansion master of the Otherworldly Mansion!

"He finally comprehended the last dao law!" Feitian Longpeng laughed happily. He wasn't jealous or envious of Huang Xiaolong, but instead, joy filled his heart. He was happy for the future of the Otherworldly Mansion, and the person who could finally comprehend all ten thousand dao laws in the Dao Gate had finally appeared!

"Nice! Huang Xiaolong outdid himself this time!" Feng Tianwei laughed out loudly.

Even though Feng Jiu was stunned, a slight smile managed to form on her face.

The disciples of the Purple Spider Race released the excitement in their hearts as they roared towards the heavens.

"Our Young Patriarch comprehended all ten thousand dao laws!"

"Our Young Patriarch will become a mansion master candidate! Waahaha!"

The humans were no different.

When Chen Muguang stared at the skies above the Dao Gate, his expression sank. "How can this be?! How can a human actually comprehend all ten thousand dao laws?!"

When he cursed in his heart, he seemed to have forgotten that he was also a human...

When the experts of the human race saw how dispirited Chen Muguang was, the respect for him died in their hearts. Only disgust and contempt were left, and they shook their heads inwardly.

The dazzling light illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion, and the various regions around it.

When the outside world was buzzing with different emotions, Huang Xiaolong was sitting under the Dao Gate as rays of light poured into his body. All ten thousand dao laws swirled around him, and they shrouded him in mythical light.

A mysterious power flooded his body all of a sudden, and a terrifying power started to awaken in his veins!

Dao origin energy!

That was something every expert in the Alien Lands dreamed of wielding! The Dao Gate had accumulated a frightening amount of dao origin energy over the billions of years, and even medicinal pills of the highest grades wouldn't be able to compare to the power that was flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body!

Even if he swallowed ten thousand holy pills at once, the energy he consumed would be like a drop of water in the sea when compared to the energy contained in the Dao Gate!

As the energy surged through every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body, his godheads, holy souls, and inextinguishable dao heart received endless benefits.

When more and more energy poured into his dao heart, resplendent rays of light started to emerge.

As for his holy souls, they started their transformation towards dao souls. When all the holy energy in them was converted to grand dao energy, they would finally complete their transformations!

The power of the dao heart could destroy a holy soul, but a dao soul was a truly indestructible presence!

With the help of the dao origin energy contained in the Dao Gate, Huang Xiaolong quickly reached the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. As he continued to cultivate, he entered the mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm after one short year.

After breaking through to the mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate diligently.

After six whole years of cultivation, it was close to the ten-years mark since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Dao Gates. He reached the peak of the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm and everyone standing outside the Dao Gate eagerly awaited his reappearance.

"It's been so long since he comprehended the dao laws! How can he still remain in the Dao Gate?!" Several disciples started whispering to themselves. "Did something happen when he tried to harmonize with the dao origin energy?"

"It's hard to say... It's like when someone obtains an inheritance. There's a chance an accident might occur at the end, and he would fail to receive anything," someone else speculated.

"Nobody knows how strong the dao origin energy contained in the Dao Gate is! Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong is only a Second Heaven True Saint... There's a high chance he could have failed to withstand the sudden surge in energy!"

"That's right, maybe Huang Xiaolong is facing the backlash of the dao origin energy! Hahaha! Legend has it that the backlash would be able to slay even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints!"

The members of the three races started to jeer as they hoped for something bad to happen to Huang Xiaolong.

Yin Zhangguo frowned.

...

More than eleven months passed.

When there were ten minutes left until the deadline of ten years, Yuan Wangfeng whispered into Yuan Qianxing's ears, "Young Master, did something happen to Huang Xiaolong when he was absorbing the dao origin energy?"

As an expert himself, he didn't believe the explanation from random members of the Myriad Origin Race. However, there were only ten more minutes till the ten-years mark, and he couldn't help but allow his imagination to run wild.

Yuan Qianxing stared at the Dao Gate, and his expression remained sombre.

Nine minutes, eight minutes... Three minutes!

Many people turned to look at each other.

"Young Patriarch, could he...?!" one of the disciples from the Purple Spider Race felt the blood draining from his face, and he muttered.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong! That's Huang Xiaolong!" A yell broke everyone out from their delusions, and they turned to stare at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

A shadowy figure started to walk towards them, and as the only person had entered the Dao Gate ten years ago, there was only a single possibility.

Huang Xiaolong!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had finally emerged from the Dao Gate!

As soon as he emerged, a cold flash entered Yuan Qianxing's eyes. Killing intent surged through his heart, and just as he was about to make his move, another figure appeared in front of him. The figure who blocked him started to walk towards Huang Xiaolong.

Realizing it was none other than Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing could only curse silently in his heart.

Tightening his fists, Yuan Qianxing thought of many possibilities, but he eventually decided against doing anything stupid. He glared at Long Shengtian's back and a trace of rage formed in his heart.

As soon as I enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, I'll deal with this b\*stard, who keeps ruining my plans!

Other people were probably no match for Long Shengtian at the First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but Long Shengtian was different! He had the Origin Saint Godhead, and he was a lot stronger than ordinary experts at the same level!

**Chapter 2626: Mansion Master Candidate**



Long Shengtian didn't seem to sense Yuan Qianxing's killing intent behind him. Instead, a smile formed on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, congratulations for comprehending all the dao laws and becoming the first disciple in the history of the Otherworldly Mansion to do so!"

No one knew if Long Shengtian did it on purpose to spite Yuan Qianxing, but the latter was definitely enraged. Motherf\*cker. Is he trying to say that I'm garbage for not being able to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws?!

"Many thanks to the Deputy Mansion Master," Huang Xiaolong thanked.

In Huang Xiaolong's heart, he was grateful that Long Shengtian had helped him out on more than a single occasion.

"Since you comprehended all ten thousand dao laws, there is no need for the approval of all the races for you to become a mansion master candidate! As the Deputy Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, I, Long Shengtian, declare that Huang Xiaolong is the fifth Mansion Master Candidate!"

The disciples from the Purple Spider Race and the human race cheered wildly as soon as the announcement left his lips.

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others were extremely happy for Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone was cheering for Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing started to walk towards the man.

Long Shengtian noticed his actions, and he locked on to Yuan Qianxing immediately. "Yuan Qianxing, what do you think you're doing?"

A mocking smile formed on Yuan Qianxing's face when he saw how anxious Long Shengtian was acting. He mocked, "Deputy Mansion Master, why are you so nervous? It's great that someone has managed to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws, and he has entered the ranks of the mansion master candidates. As a mansion master candidate myself, I have to offer my congratulations."

Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "There's no need to congratulate me. If you come over, I'm afraid I'll vomit after smelling the stench coming off you."

Everyone was dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's sudden insult.

Long Shengtian laughed out loud, "Hahaha! Yuan Qianxing, don't tell me you are unaware of the foul intentions leaking out of your body."

A trace of frosty light flashed through Yuan Qianxing's eyes, and he clenched his fists in anger. A cold sneer left his lips, "Huang Xiaolong don't think for a moment that you can sit back and relax just because you became a mansion master candidate. This is just the start of our battle." He then added, "Long Shengtian, tomorrow, I will apply for the position of the Mansion Master!"

"What?!" The disciples from the Otherworldly Mansion erupted instantly.

As for Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others, a fire burned in their eyes.

"Mansion Master?!" Long Shengtian stared at Yuan Qianxing as his heart sank.

“That’s right. According to the rules of the Otherworldly Mansion, a mansion master candidate can fight for the position of the mansion master once five candidates appear. Don’t tell me you forgot about the rule...” Yuan Qianxing sneered.

As he fell silent, Long Shengtian’s expression turned unsightly. As long as Yuan Qianxing brought his idea up to the Eminent Elders, they would definitely agree. Not to mention the fact that the mansion was filled with members of the royal families... Even though Long Shengtian was the deputy mansion master, he wouldn’t be able to object to it!

As long as the challenge began, all four candidates would have to accept Yuan Qianxing’s challenge whether they liked it or not! If he chose to challenge Huang Xiaolong, no one would be able to blame him if he killed the man on stage!

Of course, every candidate had the right to refuse the challenge. If Huang Xiaolong chose to, Yuan Qianxing would immediately become the one and only young master of the Otherworldly Mansion!

Once that happened, all other candidates would be demoted to core disciples of the mansion! As the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Yuan Qianxing could come up with endless reasons to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Like how he had joined hands with the four other races to kill Huang Xiaolong in the past, no one would be able to stop him once he turned into the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion! Even if he didn’t want to, the ancestors of the Myriad Origin Race, Golden Buddha Race, and the others would be more than willing to do his dirty work!

Huang Xiaolong was too damn talented. When the ancestors of the various races thought about the number of disciples that had died at Huang Xiaolong’s hands, they knew that the seeds of grudge had already been sown. There was no way they could allow him to continue developing.

No matter what happened, Huang Xiaolong would be in immense danger!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others instantly understood Yuan Qianxing’s intentions, and their expressions turned unsightly.

The smiles on the faces of those who supported Huang Xiaolong disappeared instantly.

“Huang Xiaolong, weren’t you being very full of yourself?” Yuan Qianxing snorted, “The Eminent Elders will soon inform you of the challenge. I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

Yuan Wangfeng roared with laughter, “Young Master Yuan Qianxing is unparalleled under the heavens! Even the corpse puppet of a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor isn’t your opponent! Then, who will dare to accept your challenge? Anyone who does will be sending themselves to their death!”

Even Hei Luo wasn’t able to stand up to Yuan Qianxing. Therefore, no one in the right mind would accept his challenge!

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong remained completely impassive. “Yuan Qianxing, your laughter is even more disgusting than the stench coming from your body.”

What?!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A murderous intent flashed past Yuan Qianxing's eyes. "Huang Xiaolong, continue barking while you can. The day I become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion is the day your life becomes a living hell!"

"Let's go!"

After he spoke, Yuan Qianxing left with the members of the Myriad Origin Race.

When they left, Chan Wuwo and the others saw no point in staying behind.

"Xiaolong, if Yuan Qianxing applies to be the Mansion Master... You...," Yin Zhangguo muttered softly.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, "He will never be the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion..."

Now that he had reached the peak of the late Second Heaven True Saint Realm, he had been suppressing himself from making a breakthrough immediately. As soon as he managed to enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm, he would no longer be afraid of Yuan Qianxing. Even if he couldn't beat the man, Yuan Qianxing wouldn't be able to do a thing to him!

When Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo heard what Huang Xiaolong said, they couldn't help but feel a sense of worry sprouting in their hearts. They couldn't help but give Huang Xiaolong some advice, "If Yuan Qianxing really succeeds, you should leave the Otherworldly Mansion. The world is large, and even if he has the power of the royal races standing behind him, he wouldn't be able to find you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled but remained silent. His goal this time was to become the mansion master, and he wouldn't leave because of a mere Yuan Qianxing. Not to mention the fact that running away would paint him in a cowardly light. Also, there was the dao fruit somewhere in the mansion.

Everyone gradually left and Huang Xiaolong returned to his palace.

"It looks like I need to find a place to enter seclusion immediately," Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even if Yuan Qianxing wanted to challenge him, the Mansion Master himself would have to approve the request. Since the Mansion Master wouldn't be back in the next ten years, Huang Xiaolong had more than enough time to enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

### **Chapter 2627: Ran Away?**

The night passed quietly, and complex emotions filled the hearts of those present.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed holy pills and continued his cultivation.

Over the past few years, Huang Xiaolong had obtained quite a number of inheritances and treasures. He had more than enough holy pills to squander.

As a gloomy light shone down on the lands the next day, several members of the Otherworldly Mansion came over to inform Huang Xiaolong of Yuan Qianxing's challenge.

“Will you accept Yuan Qianxing’s challenge?” One of the elders, Chen Mingfei, looked at Huang Xiaolong and asked casually.

On the surface, Chen Mingfei appeared to be rather courteous.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong could tell that he was gloating behind his smiles.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “There’s no need to rush. The date of the challenge hasn’t been set yet. According to the rules of the mansion, I can reply any time I wish before the date of the challenge.”

In other words, if the battle was set to be ten years later, Huang Xiaolong could easily give his reply one day before the battle was set to begin.

Chen Mingfei was startled, but he soon regained his composure, “Young Master Huang Xiaolong, the date of the challenge will be decided soon. It’s a matter of time before it happens. Why don’t you just give me a reply now, and I’ll be able to inform the various parties involved?”

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying through the air with a slap.

When Chen Mingfei slammed into the ground, he touched his face only to realize that it had swelled to the size of a pig’s head. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and roared, “You!”

“Who do you think you are?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. “Get lost right now. Otherwise, you can’t blame me for crippling you!”

Since Chen Mingfei was on Yuan Qianxing’s side, Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to be courteous to him.

As chills crept down Chen Mingfei’s spine, he couldn’t help but run after realizing that Huang Xiaolong was serious. In the past, Huang Xiaolong had even dared to kill vice hall masters. He would be crazy if he thought that the identity of an elder was enough to protect him.

Huang Xiaolong snorted and retracted his gaze from the fleeing Chen Mingfei as he continued cultivating.

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Inside a luxurious mansion in the Otherworldly Mansion...

“Huang Xiaolong should have received the news.” Yuan Qianxing snorted coldly, “I wonder what he’ll choose...”

Yuan Wangfeng laughed, “Does he have a choice? Unless he’s tired of living, he will definitely choose to reject the challenge!”

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Myriad Origin Race entered the hall to report on Huang Xiaolong’s actions related to Chen Mingfei.

“No reply?” Yuan Wangfeng smiled, “It looks like the brat is planning on dragging this out.”

Yuan Qianxing snorted, “He can’t escape for long.” Turning to Yuan Wangfeng and the other experts of the Myriad Origin Race, he ordered, “Send some men down to watch him. Do not allow him to run away.”

“Young Master, you can count on us!”

After Chen Mingfei started spreading rumors that Huang Xiaolong was too much of a wuss to accept the challenge, the entire mansion heard of the news.

When Chen Muguang heard it, he mocked, “Huang Xiaolong is too much of a coward! He’s a joke of the human race! Does he really think that Young Master Yuan Qianxing wouldn’t be able to touch him if he refuses to give a reply?”

An expert from the Chen Luo Sect laughed, “This matter is of great importance. It doesn’t matter if Huang Xiaolong refuses to give a reply or not. After all, he’s not the type to run away from a challenge.”

Chen Muguang was enraged when he heard what the man said. “Aren’t you always standing on Huang Xiaolong’s side?! He might be a human, but he’s also the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race! Even if he gains power in the future, he won’t lift a finger to help us!”

“I’ve seen a lot of people like Huang Xiaolong. He’s a white-eyed wolf. When he gains power in the future, he might even kill all of us for standing against him!”

Chen Mugaung reprimanded.

The experts from the Chen Luo Sect frowned.

“Help me arrange a meeting with Young Master Yuan Qianxing,” Chen Muguang said.

The faces of those sitting in the hall changed immediately.

“Young Sect Master, this...,” someone quickly spoke up. “Now that Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Qianxing are fighting amongst themselves, if our sect pays a visit to Yuan Qianxing, the members of the human race will definitely look down on us!”

“That’s right, Young Sect Master, Yuan Qianxing belongs to the alien race. They regard us as slaves, and if we go...,” several other people voiced their concerns.

Chen Muguang berated, “What do you guys know?! Yuan Qianxing is bound to succeed! It’s a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong is killed! Now is the best time for us to surrender to Young Master Yuan Qianxing and show our loyalty to him! When he becomes the Mansion Master, we will be rewarded heavily!”

“With his support, our Chen Luo Sect will rise through the ranks!”

Chen Muguang envisioned the future.

“Young Sect Master, this matter is of great importance. We should report this to the Sect Master and allow him to make the decision,” several people tried to persuade their delusional young sect master.

“My father has always been indecisive. That’s the reason our Chen Luo Sect is in the dumps right now! There’s no need to make a report to him! I can make this decision for our sect!” Chen Muguang said firmly.

“Enough! All of you are here to carry out my orders. Do as you’re told!”

In fact, Chen Muguang had already prepared a giant gift for Yuan Qianxing. All he had to do was to present it.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he left the Otherworldly Mansion that very night. He wanted to break through to the Third Heaven True Saint Realm in peace.

Of course, before he left, he informed Long Shengtian in hopes that the Deputy Mansion Master would be able to delay the challenge for as long as he could.

“What? Huang Xiaolong is missing?!” Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, Yuan Qianxing received the news.

“Seal off the Otherworldly Mansion! We can’t let him escape!” Yuan Qianxing roared in anger.

“What? Huang Xiaolong ran away?! Is he really that afraid to die?!”

“This is impossible! How can he possibly run away!?”

“It’s true! Many disciples went to pay him a visit, but the entire peak has been sealed off. No one knows where Huang Xiaolong went, and I heard that Long Shengtian gave the order to seal off the Otherworldly Mansion. What a loser! To think that I used to admire a coward like that!”

“Actually, you can’t blame him. You can’t expect him to sit there and wait for Yuan Qianxing to kill him. I would have also escaped right away if I were in his shoes because Yuan Qianxing would have killed me as soon as he ascended to his position! At that time, there would be nowhere left for me to go!”

Discussions filled the mansion in an instant, but without a doubt, all of them were mocking Huang Xiaolong for being a coward.

Some even demanded for the upper echelons of the Otherworldly Mansion to remove Huang Xiaolong’s qualification as a mansion master candidate!

### **Chapter 2628: Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi**

At the start, only the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race demanded for Huang Xiaolong’s position to be stripped. As time went by, and Huang Xiaolong remained nowhere to be seen in the Otherworldly Mansion, members of the other races also started to pressure Long Shengtian and the others.

With the instigation from the three great races, more and more disciples gathered under the banner of stripping Huang Xiaolong of his identity as a mansion master candidate.

“Strip off Huang Xiaolong’s candidacy!”

“This scoundrel has no rights to be our mansion master candidate!”

“I urge the upper echelon of the Otherworldly Mansion to seize, and arrest Huang Xiaolong!”

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong had turned into a criminal of the Otherworldly Mansion, who had done something unforgivable.

As a year passed and Huang Xiaolong failed to appear, the commotion caused by the masses grew even more intense.

“Oh? Are all of you here to persuade me to strip away Huang Xiaolong’s identity as the mansion master candidate?” In the main hall, Long Shengtian looked at Yuan Wangfeng with a calm expression on his face. In fact, a playful smile could be seen forming on his face.

The hall was filled with experts from the three great races, and Yuan Wangfeng was standing at the very front of them all.

Despite that, Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji were nowhere to be seen.

“Yes. As a candidate, Huang Xiaolong disappeared without any reason. His behavior has damaged the dignity of the Otherworldly Mansion, and we have turned into a joke in the eyes of many races. He has no rights to be a mansion master candidate!” Yuan Wangfeng appealed.

Every other member in the hall started to chatter among themselves.

Long Shengtian answered nonchalantly, “Yuan Qianxing is probably the one behind all of this bullsh\*t. All of you said that Huang Xiaolong disappeared without any reason, but are you able to bring out any evidence for his so-called ‘escape’ from the Otherworldly Mansion?”

Yuan Wangfeng was taken aback, “Huang Xiaolong has already disappeared for a year. His residence remains empty, even now, and we have looked through the entire mansion without seeing so much as his shadow!”

Long Shengtian scoffed, “According to you, every single mansion master candidate has to remain here obediently like your dog... Is he a prisoner here?! I don’t remember setting a rule like that. Did you, Yuan Wangfeng, set such a rule? Or did Yuan Qianxing mention that none of the mansion master candidates are allowed to leave the Otherworldly Mansion?!”

Yuan Wangfeng’s face flushed with embarrassment as he stuttered, “But Huang Xiaolong...”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Long Shengtian cut him off sternly, “Yuan Wangfeng, as the Otherworldly Mansion’s Grand Hall Master, how dare you accuse a mansion master candidate of desertion?! Are you aware of how serious your crimes are?!” The might of a Primal Ancestor emerged and filled the hall in an instant.

The air in the hall turned stale instantly, and everyone felt as though a mountain was pressing down on their hearts.

“Deputy Mansion Master, I have no bad intentions...” Yuan Wangfeng retorted. Without hesitation, Long Shengtian slapped him so hard into the ground that a deep crater was formed. Yuan Wangfeng was forced to his knees instantly.

The experts from the three races were shocked, and they quickly got on their knees.

“Do you really think I’m blind? Am I, the Deputy Mansion Master, sitting here as a decoration in your eyes?! Your deliberate actions of instigating the disciples of the various races to slander Huang Xiaolong haven’t escaped my eyes! Huang Xiaolong is a mansion master candidate, and all of you have stopped at nothing to drag his reputation through the mud! Are you aware of your crimes?!” Long Shengtian’s cold voice rang through the air while he swept his eyes through the crowd.

The experts from the three races trembled with fear.

“The Otherworldly Mansion isn’t some sort of playground you can mess about in. Do you really think I’m unable to cripple you because of Yuan Qianxing’s backing?! If this happens again, I’ll personally cripple all of you!”

“The Otherworldly Mansion doesn’t belong to your races! Go back and tell Yuan Qianxing that if he doesn’t know what’s good for him, I’ll personally take action against him!”

The experts from the three races kept quiet out of fear.

“Get out! Yuan Wangfeng, kneel here for an entire day before leaving,” Long Shengtian sneered before dismissing all of them. The experts of the three races felt a terrifying force expelling them from the hall, and once they were out, they turned tail and fled instantly.

When they returned, they ran into Yuan Qianxing.

“Long Shengtian is an old foggy! He does nothing but go against me! One day, I’ll flay his scales open and use his dragon blood to refine my grand dao artifact!” Yuan Qianxing glanced at the pathetic experts kneeling before him with a chilly light flashing through his eyes.

“Brother Yuan Qianxing, should we...?” Chan Wuwo frowned.

“They can stop now.” Yuan Qianxing’s eyes flickered.

After much consideration, Yuan Qianxing realized that there was no point in challenging Long Shengtian’s bottom line. After all, if he went too far and the old dragon went crazy, he would personally strike down Yuan Qianxing even if he were to suffer from the revenge of the Myriad Origin Race. It was either that or he would personally imprison Yuan Qianxing in Hell. None of which was a good ending for him.

With his current strength, he was still far from being able to fight Long Shengtian.

Even with the support of the doyens and the backing of the Myriad Origin Race, Long Shengtian had the Mansion Master to back him up. That was the only person who was strong enough to strike fear into the hearts of the Myriad Origin Race.

“Bullsh\*t! Long Shengtian is old and delusional! He belongs to the Twin Dragon Race, but he’s siding with a human!” Yao Ji spat in rage.

“If not for Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi, the Alien Lands would already be in the hands of the royal races! What are the old ancestors of the Twin Dragon Race thinking...?” Chan Wuwo spoke harshly.

The Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi, was born from the oldest race of the Alien Lands, the Mo Yue Race!

Yuan Qianxing shook his head and uttered, “Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi have long since escaped from the control of their races. Once I become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, our royal races will once again be in control of the mansion! The first person to die will be Long Shengtian!”

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Whatever the case, it seemed as though Long Shengtian's threat had worked. The members of the three races became a lot more well-behaved after the incident.

One year after another passed.

In a blink of an eye, ten years had gone by.

A decade later, in an inhabited continent somewhere within the Otherworldly Mansion, a pillar of light rose like a dragon and illuminated the area billions of miles around.

A shadow whizzed through the air, and Huang Xiaolong charged into the heavens with astonishing vigor.

Finally, he had broken through the barrier and entered the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

As power surged through his body, he felt his dao heart pounding strong in his chest. He was extremely confident that he could fight any First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Back when he had joined forces with Hei Luo, they were still unable to completely suppress Zi Dongping! Now, if Huang Xiaolong were to fight with Zi Dongping, he was confident that he could beat the old spider ancestor without breaking much of a sweat!

Even though he was confident to spar with a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert, he wasn't sure of defeating Yuan Qianxing. Preserving his life against the man and defeating the man were two different concepts. Only after entering the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm would he be confident of taking Yuan Qianxing down.

As he read the messages from Long Shengtian during the time he was in seclusion, a smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. It seemed as though Long Shengtian had successfully fought for forty years of time for him.

However, the news had come not too long after Huang Xiaolong had disappeared from his palace, and after so many years, it seemed as though only twenty-six years were left!

It might have seemed impossible to enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm in twenty-six short years to Huang Xiaolong, but if he could obtain the treasure of the Flying Heaven Race, there would be still some hope of it happening!

### **Chapter 2629: Unexpected Hiding Spot**

Huang Xiaolong soared through the air and charged in the direction of the Flying Heaven Race.

His original plan was to stabilize his position in the Otherworldly Mansion in order to stop the resistance. However, it seemed as though going to the Flying Heaven Race would be the more important matter.

As for the obstructions that would wait for him back in the mansion, he planned to deal with them when he returned.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Everyone who wants to go against me, would be killed!

The treasury of the Flying Heaven Race was going to be an important factor as it would impact the result of the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Qianxing. No matter who tried to stop him, Huang Xiaolong made up his mind to kill everyone in his path.

Retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he soared through the skies towards the Flying Heaven Race.

The Cangqiong Dao Palace was fast, but it was still going to take him a year to arrive at the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race. In the meantime, he continued to train himself.

It didn't take long for him to leave the Otherworldly Mansion.

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Huang Xiaolong knew that he would have to pass through the Golden Buddha Race before he could arrive at the Flying Heaven Race.

In a particular holy land in the Golden Buddha Race, waves of destructive energy swept through the air, and it was clear that a battle between True Saints was in progress. From the looks of it, the battle was between several high-level True Saints.

Balls of light smashed into each other, and the resulting explosion lit up the skies.

As the shockwaves started to spread even further, the holy land was ripped apart by the destructive force.

Mountain ranges started to collapse one after another, and the earth split to form bottomless ravines. The entire holy land seemed like it would collapse on itself as soon as another move was made.

After the explosion died down, the figures who were fighting started to become visible.

The two groups faced off once more.

Shockingly, Feitian Longpeng was in one of the groups, while the other consisted of Chan Wuwo and the experts of the Golden Buddha Race.

At a glance, the members of the Golden Buddha Race greatly outnumbered the members of the Flying Heaven Race.

"Chan Wuwo, what are you trying to do?!" Feitian Longpeng glared furiously at Chan Wuwo.

Chan Wuwo smiled calmly, "My old friend, there's nothing to worry about! I saw you passing through my Golden Buddha Race, and as the young patriarch of my race, I'm obliged to host your entire group back in my palace. Why don't we all head back for a chat?"

"Chat?! It seems like I don't have a choice but to agree after your warm welcome..." Feitian Longpeng mocked sarcastically, while eyeing the experts of Golden Buddha Race surrounding Chan Wuwo.

Chan Wuwo chuckled upon hearing that, "Feitian Longpeng, you're the young patriarch of your Flying Heaven Race, and your status is something I cannot ignore! Feitian Longpeng, you had better follow me back to the palace in case something happens to all of you."

A sneer left Feitian Longpeng's lips. "What if I refuse?"

Chan Wuwo narrowed his eyes and seethed, "Then you cannot blame me for what's coming next."

Chan Yuli, the old patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race had known that Feitian Longpeng would be passing through the area, and he had passed down the order to capture him, leading to the current

standoff. As the young patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Wuwo had to accomplish the old ancestor's order no matter what!

"Young Patriarch, we'll hold them back. You should leave," an expert from the Flying Heaven Race whispered in Feitian Longpeng's ears.

Beside Chan Wuwo, Zi Yutong snorted in amusement, "Do you really think Feitian Longpeng will be able to leave the region now that we're here? No one will be leaving unless your Patriarch personally appears."

Unfortunately, the Flying Heaven Race was too far away. Even if their patriarch flew over at the greatest speed he could muster, he wouldn't make it in time.

"Feitian Longpeng, I'll give you one minute to decide. You had better make the right decision. Our old ancestor's order is to bring you back alive. If you force us to make a move, those beside you might end up in a very sorry state," Chan Wuwo threatened.

The experts of the Flying Heaven Race felt anger seething in their hearts when they heard what he said.

"Chan Wuwo, how dare you!? Aren't you afraid of our Flying Heaven Army?! We'll destroy your entire region if you dare to capture our Young Patriarch!" a high-level True Saint from the Flying Heaven Race exclaimed in rage.

Chan Wuwo shrugged his shoulders arrogantly, "You're right! We are not afraid of the Flying Heaven Race."

In the past, the Flying Heaven Race was deemed to be even stronger than the current Myriad Origin Race, but ever since the first patriarch of the Flying Heaven Race had disappeared, the influence of the Flying Heaven Race had started to weaken. Now, they ranked far behind the Golden Buddha Race.

Feitian Longpeng and the experts from the Flying Heaven Race felt the blood draining from their faces.

Both Chan Yuli, the old ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, and the patriarch of the Flying Heaven Race were First Resurrection Primal Ancestors. However, they had to consider the strength of the races as a whole, and Feitian Longpeng had to admit that the current Flying Heaven Race was a lot weaker than the Golden Buddha Race.

Feitian Longpeng's eyes flickered non-stop. He knew why Chan Wuwo had brought so many experts along to capture him. They were definitely trying to force the Flying Heaven Race to agree to something they had cooked up.

If he were to refuse, he could still have a chance to escape from Chan Wuwo. Of course, that would also mean that those who remained behind to stop the Golden Buddha Race would be killed.

They would definitely take back the holy souls of the True Saints, then killed, for refinement. After all, the holy souls of True Saints were extremely hard to come by. For all he knew, Chan Wuwo might have even be waiting for him to resist so they had an excuse to kill everyone present.

... Feitian Longpeng had no idea what to do.

Once Chan Wuwo caught sight of Feitian Longpeng's reaction, he shot a glance at Zi Yutong and the others. As soon as Feitian Longpeng refused, they would take action.

At the same time, Chan Wuwo continued, "Feitian Longpeng, you should have already guessed the reason behind our appearance. As a matter of fact, your race will only benefit by joining our alliance! Brother Yuan Qianxing will definitely become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, and joining us now will allow your race to gain a greater share of resources."

A sneer formed on Feitian Longpeng's face, "Young Master of the Otherworldly Mansion? Do you actually think Yuan Qianxing has the ability to do so?"

Chan Wuwo's expression sank instantly. "Feitian Longpeng, are you delusional? There's no hope for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Yuan Qianxing! That coward knew it, and that's the reason he escaped from the mansion before he even received news of the battle!"

"Escaped?" an aloof voice rang through the air, and everyone stared at each other in shock.

"Who?!" Chan Wuwo snapped his head around only to see Huang Xiaolong descending slowly from the skies.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Chan Wuwo and Zi Yutong felt a trace of killing intent rising in their hearts.

When Feitian Longpeng saw Huang Xiaolong, a beacon of hope was lit in his heart. He quickly welcomed Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you were actually hiding in my Golden Buddha Region...?" Chan Wuwo roared with laughter.

As they were pretty close to the headquarters of the Golden Buddha Race, he was sure that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do a thing to him.

### **Chapter 2630: Relax!**

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother taking offense. Instead, he looked a little bored when Chan Wuwo laughed at him.

Looking all around, Chan Wuwo continued to talk all the sh\*t he liked in an attempt to detect any presence of an expert protecting Huang Xiaolong. When he failed to see the presence of Hei Luo, a smirk formed on his face as he boldly assumed that the corpse puppet was blown into bits by Yuan Qianxing.

In the past, Yuan Qianxing had hit Hei Luo so hard that the corpse puppet was sent flying with his body on the verge of collapse.

Chan Wuwo quickly assumed that Hei Luo was recuperating from his injuries from the battle that had taken place several years ago.

If a body of a True Saint was shattered, they would definitely need several decades in order to repair themselves. Not to mention a Primal Ancestor's body, and Hei Luo was also a corpse puppet who didn't possess a holy soul!

Well, he was right. Even though Hei Luo was able to refine a ton of holy herbs and pills, his injuries weren't something he could fix in a short period of time. Of course, he would be as right as rain soon.

Huang Xiaolong muttered softly, "Even if I'm here alone today, killing everyone here is as easy as lifting my fingers..."

Chan Wuwo stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence.

Zi Yutong laughed grimly, "Easier said than done! Huang Xiaolong, you are indeed very strong, but you're just a Second Heaven True Saint Realm Expert! With so many experts of the Golden Buddha Race present, you're asking for death if you dare to fight with us! Do you really think that our full force has already arrived?! Many more experts will be rushing over as soon as we are done talking!"

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he appeared right in front of Zi Yutong before anyone could react. A punch shot towards her chest and caused it to explode into mushy bits.

What?!

The change shocked everyone present.

Even Chan Wuwo had no idea what to do as he looked at his lover's chest that was now nothing but mangled flesh.

No one could move a muscle as they were too shocked by the events that had just transpired.

"You... How?!" Zi Yutong whimpered in disbelief as she couldn't believe how strong Huang Xiaolong had gotten. As a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, there were only a few people in the Otherworldly Mansion under the Primal Ancestor Realm who could take her on!

All of them were barely stronger than her, but Huang Xiaolong had managed to injure her with a single punch despite being a Second Heaven True Saint!

Huang Xiaolong stared at her impassively and sighed, "From the day you chose to betray the Purple Spider Race, you sealed your own fate." As soon as the words left his lips, he devoured her dao physique as her body shrank in front of everyone's eyes.

Chan Wuwo jumped in fright. "Huang Xiaolong, you better release Yutong! Release her right now! Otherwise!"

"So what if I don't?" Huang Xiaolong tilted his head and stared icily at Chan Wuwo.

As the blood drained from his face, Chan Wuwo stuttered, "I... I... I..."

Well, he wanted to threaten Huang Xiaolong with a horrible death, but the scene right in front of him scared him too much to finish his threat.

"Wuwo, save me!" Zi Yutong pleaded faintly.

Chan Wuwo flushed with anger. As fear gripped his heart, he stammered, "Huang Xiaolong... What... What do you want in exchange for you to release her?!"

"I'll release her after I kill you."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“You!” A roar left Chan Wuwo’s lips.

“What’s wrong? Are you unwilling to sacrifice your life for her?” Huang Xiaolong smirked.

By the time they were done talking, Zi Yutong’s physique had shriveled up and Huang Xiaolong captured her escaping holy soul. After tossing it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he decided to leave it for refinement in the future.

When he was done, he turned to look at Chan Wuwo.

Fear gripped Chan Wuwo’s heart, and he quickly retreated to the ranks of the Golden Buddha Race.

The members of the Golden Buddha Race weren’t stupid as they took several steps back in haste.

The members of the Golden Buddha Race weren’t the only ones on edge. Feitian Longpeng and the experts of the Flying Heaven Race felt their hearts pounding in fear as well.

“Huang Xiaolong, hold it right there! Our ancestor is on his way here right now! Once he arrives, you’ll...” Chan Wuwo exclaimed in anger.

Indeed, the ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yuli, as well as a large number of elders were rushing over as they spoke.

Before Huang Xiaolong had shown up, Chan Wuwo had felt a premonition welling up in his heart, and he had secretly sent a report back to Chan Yuli in case anything happened.

Before Chan Wuwo could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong sent a member of the Golden Buddha Race in front of him to death. With a single punch, golden rain filled the skies. As the golden rain fell on Chan Wuwo’s face, he stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“So what about it?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong knew that Chan Yuli was a mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but with his current strength, he was completely unafraid of Chan Yuli.

Those standing around Chan Wuwo were equally as afraid as the man, whose blood had splashed all over them, when Huang Xiaolong had killed him.

Huang Xiaolong started walking towards Chan Wuwo.

“Young Master... Young Master Huang Xiaolong... The ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race will be arriving soon! He’s a mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he’s different from the expert you just killed. Should we take our leave?” Feitian Longpeng hesitated for a moment before trying to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that leaving would turn into a tall task if Chan Yuli arrived. A Primal Ancestor had the ability to lock down a certain portion of the space around them, and despite Huang Xiaolong’s strength, it would be hard for them to leave.

A nonchalant smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Relax. It will all be over soon. We'll leave after I deal with Chan Wuwo." He knew that Feitian Longpeng was merely looking out for him when he gave the suggestion.

Currently, his three complete dao saint godheads were on the brink of breaking through. With the nourishment from those of the Golden Buddha Race, it was possible for them to transform again! Disposing of Chan Wuwo and the others wouldn't take up much time, and leaving before Chan Yuli arrived would be a simple matter. Whatever the case, clashing with Chan Yuli wasn't a smart thing to do.

Appearing before Chan Wuwo in an instant, Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he saw the look of panic on the man's face. Chan Wuwo had managed to comprehend more than six thousand dao laws and become a Mansion Master Candidate, and that could only mean one thing. He was pretty talented. As such, he became the top target in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

'Attack!' Chan Wuwo screamed in fear when he noticed that he was targeted by the monster that was Huang Xiaolong.

The experts of the Golden Buddha Race heard his command, and they charged towards Huang Xiaolong like their life depended on it.

Circulating the holy energy within his body, Huang Xiaolong shook off all the attacks before grabbing Chan Wuwo.

"Golden Buddha Dao Physique!" Chan Wuwo screamed in panic, and rays of golden light emerged from his body to form several golden figures. The defense of the Golden Buddha Dao Physique was pretty strong, and even if several peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints attacked him in unison, they would be hard pressed to shatter his defense!

### **Chapter 2631: Finally Transforming**

As Chan Wuwo spread his Golden Buddha Body to its limit, he exclaimed haughtily, "Huang Xiaolong, no one under the Primal Ancestor Realm has been able to break my Golden Buddha Body! Once my ancestor arrives, you'll be dead!"

The memory of his beloved woman withering before his eyes made his blood boil. Hatred welled up in his heart, and his desire to kill Huang Xiaolong only grew stronger.

Completely unfazed by the threat, Huang Xiaolong sent a punch flying towards Chan Wuwo's chest, and popping sounds could be heard as Chan Wuwo's body started to give way.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong destroyed the Golden Buddha Body Chan Wuwo was so proud of. Even though Chan Wuwo's body was by no means weak, Huang Xiaolong's fist emerged from his back as a gory hole was blown right through him.

Chan Wuwo stared at the wound in silence, and he slowly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, the experts of the Golden Buddha Race felt a bomb going off in their heads.

Casually glancing at them all, Huang Xiaolong muttered in Chan Wuwo's ear, "Even if your ancestor arrives, there is no way in hell he'll be able to save you."

“You are not a Primal Ancestor! There is no way you can break through my Golden Buddha Body!” Chan Wuwo wailed. He was still stuck in a state of shock, and he couldn’t understand how Huang Xiaolong had shattered the defense he was so proud of. Moreover, the other party had done it with a single punch!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “You overestimate yourself. Nothing is absolute in the world. Even though you have never heard of them, some things exist.” After the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong started to devour the man.

Chan Wuwo shrivelled up instantly like a deflated balloon.

“Young Patriarch!”

“Young Master Chan Wuwo!”

The experts of the Golden Buddha Race shrieked in terror, and they rushed at Huang Xiaolong without much thought for their lives. They unleashed everything they had on him.

“Huang Xiaolong, release Young Master Chan Wuwo right now! He is a Mansion Master Candidate, and if you kill him, even Long Shengtian wouldn’t be able to protect you!” Several disciples of the Golden Buddha Race yelled.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t daunted at all, and he stared at them impassively. He allowed them to attack him however they wished as he focused on devouring Chan Wuwo.

No matter how hard they tried, Huang Xiaolong didn’t budge.

Feitian Longpeng and the experts of the Flying Heaven Race were shocked when they saw what was going on. They couldn’t believe the scene before them, where a Third Heaven True Saint was taking on the attacks of several hundred experts without so much as flinching!

Those attacking him were high-level True Saints, and there were some at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! Yet, with so many experts attacking him in unison, he was able to remain unfazed!

A miraculous scene played out as they looked like tiny little ants trying to shake a tree.

No... They weren’t trying to shake any ordinary tree, but they were trying to shake the gigantic tree that was Huang Xiaolong!

Feitian Longpeng and the experts of the Flying Heaven Race were so shocked that they forgot to assist him!

In fact, there was no need for them to help as they would be troubling Huang Xiaolong to take care of them.

When Huang Xiaolong had devoured the last of Chan Wuwo’s complete dao saint godhead, he threw the man’s holy soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

As expected, Chan Wuwo didn’t disappoint him. Huang Xiaolong felt the change in his godheads as soon as he was done with the devouring process. Brilliant rays of light started to emerge from all three godheads and Huang Xiaolong felt that they were growing stronger by the second!



This feeling was stronger and more invigorating than the previous time, and he realized that there was one last thing he needed.

Nourishment!

His godheads needed more energy in order to complete their transformation!

Turning to look at the 'ants', who were attacking him relentlessly, a frightening gaze formed in his eyes. The experts of the Golden Buddha Race stopped dead in their tracks when they noticed the weird look in his eyes.

"There's no need to be afraid! Our ancestor will be here soon! As long as we stall him out, we'll be able to save the young master!" someone in the crowd screamed.

"Attack with full force!"

"Attack Huang Xiaolong!"

The experts of the Golden Buddha Race charged at Huang Xiaolong with no regards for their lives.

Feitian Longpeng and the others were about to join in the fray, but Huang Xiaolong was even faster. Every time his figure flickered, an expert from the Golden Buddha Race would turn into a dried-up corpse.

One, two, three...

They were like heaps of straw going through the harvesting machine that was Huang Xiaolong.

In an instant, only half of the experts from the Golden Buddha Race remained.

Initially, they had thought that their ancestor, Chan Yuli, would be arriving soon to assist them. That was the reason they were fearless when confronting Huang Xiaolong! They had felt that they could stall Huang Xiaolong for half an hour, but more than half of them were slain in a minute! Fear gripped the hearts of those present and panic finally started to set in.

Eventually, one of them failed to suppress their inner demons and started to make their escape.

There was no way Huang Xiaolong would allow them to escape, now that he was about to break through. Finally, his complete dao saint godheads would enter the top ten ranks!

There was no way for him to hold himself back.

Those who were trying to escape desperately were devoured one after another as he increased his speed once more.

When there were only ten of them left, rays of resplendent light emerged from all three godheads and Huang Xiaolong knew that the time for evolution was upon him!

In the blink of an eye, he devoured the last of them. As soon as he was done, three pillars of light shot up into the skies and erupted like a volcano that had been dormant for billions of years! An astonishing power coursed through his godheads as they started to transform.

The light they emitted started to change, and the transformation process started.

As an indescribable comfort coursed through Huang Xiaolong's veins, he felt an amazing feeling spreading through his body. He kept a straight face as he didn't wish to embarrass himself in front of the experts of the Flying Heaven Race.

Nevertheless, Feitian Longpeng and the others stared at him in utter amazement.

"What is that?!" An expert from the Flying Heaven Race stammered as he stared at rays of light enveloping Huang Xiaolong's body.

### **Chapter 2632: Son of Creation**

"He's probably experiencing some sort of transformation!" One of the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm experts from the Flying Heaven Race exclaimed in shock.

"Young Master Huang Xiaolong's strength is already so frightening... If he levels up once again, wouldn't that mean that his combat strength will be..." everyone was astonished.

Wouldn't that mean that he would be comparable to a Primal Ancestor?!

No matter what, it was a fact that they couldn't believe easily. After all, Yuan Qianxing's ability to fight Primal Ancestors when he was only at the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm had caused shockwaves through the Alien Lands. Likewise, Huang Xiaolong was only a Third Heaven True Saint, but he had managed to reach the same level of power!

This...

"He's not just experiencing any sort of ordinary transformation!" Suddenly, Feitian Longpeng's expression changed drastically, and he screamed in excitement.

As someone who possessed a complete dao saint godhead ranked in the top ten ranks, he could experience the transformation in Huang Xiaolong's body clearly.

He is most definitely not undergoing an ordinary transformation!

In fact...

"What do you mean?"

Experts of the Flying Heaven Race were dumbfounded when they heard what their young patriarch said.

They couldn't see the need to be so worked up when the person involved wasn't even Feitian Longpeng himself.

"Young Patriarch, what do you mean?" The elder, who had once said that it was an ordinary transformation, spoke up all of a sudden.

Even at his level, he had no idea what was going on.

However, what else could it be?!

Feitian Longpeng took a deep breath and stared at the rays of light emerging from Huang Xiaolong's body. His pupils trembled a little, and a look of reverence formed on his face. "His complete dao saint godhead! His godhead is experiencing an evolution!"

“Godhead evolving?” Everyone from the Flying Heaven Race was shocked. Evidently, they didn’t think that it was possible! After all, there were too many different godheads in the world and everyone had their secrets. Likewise, there were even several variant godheads that had the ability to split themselves up!

Whatever the case, there was only one outcome if a godhead experienced a transformation. When it was complete, the individual would experience a heaven-shaking change in terms of their strength when it was complete!

Dong Ming, an elder of the Flying Heaven Race, gasped in shock, “Young Patriarch, do you really think that Huang Xiaolong’s godhead is turning into a variant godhead? Wouldn’t that mean that Young Master Huang Xiaolong’s strength would take a huge leap forward?”

Ordinarily, only when a godhead turned into a variant godhead would such a change occur.

From what had happened in the past, there were several experts who had become two times stronger after the transformation!

“Young Master Huang Xiaolong has three complete dao saint godheads! Are all of them turning into variant godheads at the same time?” Another elder from the Flying Race said in shock, “If that really happens, won’t his strength increase by an even larger amount?!”

Everyone from the Flying Heaven Race stared at the elder in shock.

If Huang Xiaolong’s strength could double, he would truly turn into a frightening force.

From the battle earlier, they could already see that Huang Xiaolong’s combat prowess was terrifyingly strong. Their brains failed to process what would happen if it doubled!

“Primal Ancestor! Huang Xiaolong’s strength is definitely comparable to an early-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!” Someone else exclaimed in shock.

In the Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong would be the second person whose strength would be comparable to the Primal Ancestor Realm when he was only in the True Saint Realm! Of course, Yuan Qianxing was the first.

Previously, they weren’t sure that Huang Xiaolong had the ability to match up to a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Now, they could be completely certain!

Feitian Longpeng laughed bitterly. Variant godhead? He wasn’t talking about a variant godhead...

Since everyone from the Flying Heaven Race was inclined to believe so, Feitian Longpeng didn’t bother explaining any further. He was afraid they would faint from fright if he did.

As rays of light continued to emerge from Huang Xiaolong’s body, the entire region around him was lit up.

Mythical figures appeared from the void, and majestic figures were formed from the power contained in the heavens and earth. There were even several incomprehensible runes among them.

“What is this? It looks like an auspicious sign!” one of the elders muttered in shock.

“No! This... This... It’s the legendary heavenly eulogy!” the same elder screamed in fright.

“What? Heavenly eulogy?! This... This can’t be real, right? The heavenly eulogy is rumored to only happen when the Son of Creation is born! If that’s true, wouldn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong...?” Another elder, who spoke, didn’t dare to complete his sentence.

“Son of Creation.” All the experts from the Flying Heaven Race stared at each other with their eyes widened.

“There’s no way... Isn’t the God of Creation just a myth?!”

Feitian Longpeng didn’t say anything as he continued to look at Huang Xiaolong.

In the past, Feitian Longpeng had tried his best to estimate Huang Xiaolong’s abilities, and he had felt that Huang Xiaolong would definitely be able to suppress Yuan Qianxing as long as they reached the same level of cultivation. According to him, Huang Xiaolong would have a sixty percent chance to defeat Yuan Qianxing in twenty years’ time!

Now... It seemed as though the chances of Huang Xiaolong winning had far surpassed sixty percent!

Son of Creation?!

Is he really the Son of Creation? Feitian Longpeng murmured in his heart.

There were always myths and rumors about the Son of Creation and the God of Creation, but everyone had thought that it was an absurd concept. However, there was no other way to explain the heavenly eulogy happening in front of their eyes!

None of them had seen what a heavenly eulogy looked like, but even so, they managed to recognize it when it was happening in front of them.

Just as everyone was amazed by Huang Xiaolong’s splendor, a roar rang through the skies.

“Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! How dare you injure the experts of my Golden Buddha Race?! You shall leave your life behind today!”

A terrifying might engulfed the world as a horrifying pressure descended from the skies.

The expressions of those from the Flying Heaven Race changed drastically.

“Chan Yuli is here!”

“ We have to leave right now!”

As the experts of the Flying Heaven Race wanted to make their escape, they realized that the space around them was sealed. The aura from Chan Yuli was like a mountain pressing down on them as they found it hard to even move!

That was a Primal Ancestor’s ability to control the space around him!

“Use the Heavenly Escaping Talisman! Quick!” One of the elders screamed.

“There’s only one Heavenly Escaping Talisman!”

“Send the Young Patriarch away!”

A snort left Chan Yuli’s lips when he noticed what they were trying to do. “Still thinking of escaping? There’s no way I’m going to allow that to happen!” A huge palm print formed in the skies as it shot at those from the Flying Heaven Race.

As an attack was unleashed by Chan Yuli himself, the experts of the Flying Heaven Race knew that all of them would die if they faced it head-on.

Shock overwhelmed those present as they looked at the giant palm crashing down on them with a helpless look on their faces. Just as they thought that their lives were forfeit, a figure appeared in front of them.

Staring at the palm print descending from the skies, Huang Xiaolong snorted before sending out a punch of his own. Waves of light surrounded his fist, and it contained the power to shatter the heavens and destroy the earth!

### **Chapter 2633: Send Someone Better**

Boom!

A heaven-shaking blast rang through the skies as Huang Xiaolong’s fist slammed into Chan Yuli’s palm.

“He stopped it!” The members of the Flying Heaven Race cried out when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had stopped Chan Yuli’s strike. They seemed to have caught sight of the light at the end of the tunnel as hope ignited in their hearts.

Luckily for them, Huang Xiaolong didn’t stop there. Instead, his fist pierced through Chan Yuli’s giant palm and continued moving towards the man himself.

Bang!

The energy that Chan Yuli had gathered to form his giant palm scattered like dust in the wind.

Members of the Flying Heaven Race felt their jaws dropping in fright when they observed what happened.

That strike from Chan Yuli had contained the power of a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but it was slapped away by a punch from a Third Heaven True Saint!

It was a scene that no one could have ever imagined. They would never forget what they had just witnessed as long as they lived.

“We’re leaving!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate as he reached out to grab Feitian Longpeng and the others. He didn’t plan on staying around to fight a Primal Ancestor.

“Do you think you can leave?”

“Die!”

Chan Yuli’s voice rang through the skies once again, and his rage could clearly be felt. Dense killing intent filled the space around them and Chan Yuli’s desire to kill Huang Xiaolong grew even stronger when he

realized that the kid had shattered his attack seconds ago. There was no way he could allow Huang Xiaolong to leave the Golden Buddha Region alive.

If Huang Xiaolong managed to escape, he would have allowed a tiger to return to the woods. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary tiger. He was the king of tigers!

Even when he hadn't reached the mid-level True Saint Realm, he was able to shatter the attack of a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor! His terrifying battle prowess was clear to all, and if he managed to enter the high-level True Saint Realm, he would be able to trample on them anytime he wished!

Boom!

Chan Yuli's giant palm came slamming down once again.

This time, the old man sent out two palms, and they were so large that they were comparable to massive supercontinents. A terrifying golden glow emerged from the humongous palms as Chan Yuli revealed his true strength.

As a Primal Ancestor, Chan Yuli was undeniably talented. After all, someone with insufficient talent would never be able to become a Primal Ancestor. The power of the Golden Buddha Bloodline he unleashed was something Chan Wuwo and the others would never be able to compare to.

Before his palms could crash into the group, a suffocating pressure descended on the lands. Everyone felt that the air around them had solidified, and breathing became difficult. It even felt that they would be crushed to nothingness before the palms could arrive.

There was a reason Primal Ancestors were hailed as the strongest beings in the Holy World. A single palm could shatter a Holy Ground, and it could erase the space between the heavens and earth as though it hadn't existed in the first place.

Huang Xiaolong turned around to face the incoming attack as a frigid light flashed in his eyes. It seemed as though Chan Yuli wasn't going to back off if he didn't show off his power.

No longer running away, Huang Xiaolong stood firm as he waved his arm to send the members of the Flying Heaven Race flying off to a safe spot. A thousand arms appeared behind him as soon as Feitian Longpeng and the others were no longer in danger.

The Thousand Armed Holy Devil made its appearance!

With a thousand arms moving in unison, a thousand fists were sent flying towards Chan Yuli's attack.

In the instant their attacks collided, everyone in the Golden Buddha Region managed to feel the tremor running through the lands. It was as though the entire region was flipped over by an unspeakable power.

Purple rays of light emerged from the fists of the Thousand Armed Holy Devil, and the light seemed to form a giant purple sea. Waves larger than one could imagine, slammed against Chan Yuli's palms.

The purple light that appeared, swallowed the heavens and earth as it threatened to decimate everything in its path.

That was the grand dao art of the Purple Spider Race. When Zi Dongping had made the wager with Huang Xiaolong, this was his final attack. Even though Huang Xiaolong was not of the Purple Spider Race and didn't have the power of the Purple Spider Race coursing through his veins, he had three saint godheads. With his complete attributed saint godheads and the assistance of the Thousand Armed Holy Devil, the strength behind his strike was god knew how many times stronger than Zi Dongping.

Boom!

Horrifying explosions threatened to split the heavens apart as several weaker cultivators fainted from the frighteningly powerful soundwaves that swept through the lands.

When the purple waves crashed into the two golden palms, Chan Yuli's attacks were forced backwards as the light they emitted started to dim. After several seconds of futile resistance, the golden light was submerged in a sea of purple.

After smashing apart the two golden palms, Huang Xiaolong's Thousand Armed Holy Devil continued charging towards an unknown target in the distance. No one knew how far it went, and no one knew where it landed. All they knew was that Huang Xiaolong's strike had shattered Chan Yuli's attack without losing all its power. When they realized that they had underestimated Huang Xiaolong's strength once again, they didn't know what to think.

As for the experts in the surroundings, they didn't dare to believe their eyes. The purple sea that had shattered Chan Yuli's attack turned into a massive purple river that stretched on for eternity as it swept through the skies of an uncountable number of holy grounds before heading towards the border.

Upon retrieving his thousand arms, Huang Xiaolong stared at the border before bringing the members of the Flying Heaven Race away.

Even though the battle went on a little longer than he had expected, Chan Yuli didn't show up.

Somewhere in the space at the border of the Golden Buddha Domain, Chan Yuli revealed a flabbergasted expression as he raised both of his arms to block the unending river of purple light. By the time the purple light was gone, he was several hundred thousand miles away from his previous location.

The robe around his body was no longer as neat as it once was, and a troubled expression could be seen on his face. He was actually forced to retreat by a Third Heaven True Saint!

Several moments later, the current patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yongxu, rushed over with several experts of the Golden Buddha Race. When he saw Chan Yuli staring into space, he felt a trace of doubt forming in his mind.

"Ancestor, this...?" Chan Yongxi asked.

"It's nothing." Seeing as the juniors of his race had arrived, Chan Yuli quickly gathered his thoughts.

"What about Huang Xiaolong and the Flying Heaven Race? Are they...?" Chan Yongxu wanted to press on and obtain victory, but Chan Yuli interrupted him after a slight hesitation.

"There's no need to give chase. There is a horrifyingly strong expert at the Primal Ancestor Realm protecting Huang Xiaolong. There's no longer a point in hunting them down."

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard what Chan Yuli said.

“A Primal Ancestor Realm expert?! Could it be that Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet he brings around? According to Yuan Qianxing, the corpse puppet is faring worse than Zi Dongping after his injury! The corpse puppet’s body was shattered by Yuan Qianxing during the battle...”

“HOW WOULD I KNOW?” Chan Yuli snapped all of a sudden, scaring everyone around him.

Chan Yongxu no longer dared to continue his line of questioning as question marks formed in his mind.

One day later, the members of the Flying Heaven Race managed to cross the Golden Buddha Domain with Huang Xiaolong’s assistance. Their hearts were pounding in fear as they were afraid that Chan Yuli and the members of the Golden Buddha Race would mobilize everyone at their disposal to hunt them down. However, they failed to catch sight of a single member of the Golden Buddha Race, or anyone out to kill them, for that matter.

Even though Feitian Longpeng and the others had a ton of suspicion in their hearts, they didn’t dare to question Huang Xiaolong.

“Your Highness, many thanks for your assistance. Our Flying Heaven Race will never forget this favor.” Feitian Longpeng turned to Huang Xiaolong to express his thanks.

The members of the Flying Heaven Race followed suit, and Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he saw their actions. “There is no need to thank me. I have something I need your help with!”

#### **Chapter 2634: Evolved Saint Godheads!**

Feitian Longpeng and the others responded hastily when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said, “Your Highness, how can we help you? We are willing to do anything for Your Highness!”

The Flying Heaven Race felt that it would be their honor to be of use to Huang Xiaolong.

Even though they didn’t know why the members of the Golden Buddha Race had let them off, they could make several guesses in their minds. They knew that it had to do with Huang Xiaolong’s final attack.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong’s display of strength had shocked Chan Yuli into backing off. When anyone thought up to that point, no one dared to continue thinking about it.

Huang Xiaolong’s image in their hearts was comparable to a Primal Ancestor. No, it had long since transcended the Primal Ancestor Realm. He was like a god to them! If anyone were to ask them to evaluate Huang Xiaolong’s future accomplishments, the members of the Flying Heaven Race would say that he would be the next Mansion Master!

No, it would be more appropriate to say that Huang Xiaolong’s image in their hearts had already eclipsed the current Mansion Master. To them, Huang Xiaolong was the son of the Almighty Creator!

As such, they were extremely willing to be of help to him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly when he noticed the look in their eyes. His initial plan was to head over to the Flying Heaven Race, but he hadn’t thought that he would be saving Feitian Longpeng



and the rest when crossing the Golden Buddha Region. With their assistance, the pressure he would face when trying to obtain their hidden treasury would decrease by a whole bunch.

After all, Feitian Longpeng was the young patriarch of the Flying Heaven Race. After saving him and several doyens in their party, Huang Xiaolong's words in the Flying Heaven Race would hold some weight.

Without hesitation, he retrieved the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

"This... This... Flying Heaven Blood Stele!" The experts of the Flying Heaven Race widened their eyes in shock when they noticed the artifact in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

The Flying Heaven Blood Stele is back!

After several hundreds of millions of years, the Flying Heaven Blood Stele had appeared in the hands of a human!

"This..." Even someone like Feitian Longpeng didn't know what to say. Even though Huang Xiaolong hadn't said anything, he had a slight guess as to the favor he wanted.

However, it was something he couldn't agree to easily!

The Flying Heaven Blood Stele belonged to the first generation's patriarch of the race, and it was the inheritance treasure meant to be passed down through the ages. It was also the reason the members of the Flying Heaven Race had expended ample resources in order to locate it!

The experts of the Flying Heaven Race stared at each other in silence.

Keeping silent, Huang Xiaolong waited for them to come to a decision.

If Feitian Longpeng could agree to help him, everything would be great. If they refused, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind it either. After all, his Saint godheads had already advanced into the top ten ranks. He wouldn't be worried if Chan Yuli showed up personally, and a mere Flying Heaven Race wouldn't be able to stop him!

Feitian Longpeng's expression started to flicker, and he didn't know what to do. The gazes of everyone from the race gathered onto him, and his next words would determine their actions. After all, he was the young patriarch of the race. His words carried the most weight out of everyone present.

"Alright." After a long while, Feitian Longpeng gritted his teeth, and he nodded in acknowledgment. "We said it before. We will agree to anything Your Highness requests."

Even though the hidden treasury of the race was extremely important to them, Feitian Longpeng decided to bet on Huang Xiaolong's future.

Also, he knew that it didn't matter if he refused. With Huang Xiaolong's strength, they wouldn't be able to force him to return the blood stele. Since they couldn't beat him, they might as well join him.

Whatever the case, they were not able to locate the hidden treasury of their race without the stele. Therefore, helping him could do them no harm.

A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw their reactions. A look of appreciation appeared in his eyes, and he reassured Feitian Longpeng, "Relax. I only wish to obtain the grand dao treasures within. I'll leave everything else to you guys."

The reason Huang Xiaolong had wanted to locate the hidden treasury was for him to increase his strength as best he could. Breaking through to the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm was the most important matter right now, and everything else could wait.

Looks of excitement formed on the faces of everyone present when they heard that Huang Xiaolong was willing to return everything else to them.

"This... Many thanks to Your Highness!" Feitian Longpeng took the lead and kneeled down to thank Huang Xiaolong.

The members of the Flying Heaven Race followed suit.

"Let's go. Shall we head over to the Flying Heaven Region now?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Feitian Longpeng and the others didn't hesitate to lead the way.

As such, the group continued on their way.

Along the journey, Huang Xiaolong didn't reveal the existence of the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He boarded the Flying Heaven Race's flying ship and allowed the members of the Flying Heaven Race to do their thing. Of course, the flying ship was a high-grade holy artifact. Despite its grade, its speed was incomparable to the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong's goal was to hide the fact that he was the disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man. If his identity was exposed, it would be nearly impossible to retain his position in the Otherworldly Mansion. It was likely that Long Shengtian would immediately retract his support.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong was assigned the best cultivation room on the ship.

The decorations and facilities of the best room could be said to rival most of the luxurious cultivation palaces out there. The holy spiritual qi in the air was shocking.

It was even better than the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave in the Otherworldly Mansion!

Of course, none of it mattered to Huang Xiaolong.

Sitting in the middle of the room, Huang Xiaolong's godheads appeared in the space above him as all twelve Saint Fates surrounded them.

Since the last time they had evolved, the three Saint godheads were no longer the same as before. Their appearances were completely different, and the light they emitted was something that even the most precious of treasures would lack.

A giant dragon beast formed one of the godheads, and it had the body of a dragon and the face of a man. It emitted a terrifying amount of dragon's might that no other creature possessed.

Looking at the other godhead, one of them emitted boundless devilish light that contained both darkness and frost attributes.

As for the final Saint godhead, it seemed to contain the beginning of Heaven and Earth. The creations of the heavens were captured perfectly by Huang Xiaolong's final godhead.

After the evolution, Huang Xiaolong possessed the second, third and fourth-ranked godheads! They were the Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Saint Godhead, Nefarious Origin Saint Godhead, and the Great Immemorial Saint Godhead, respectively!

The aura they emitted after appearing together was terrifying! It was enough to shake the heavens, and it was a might no individual should possess!

As a horrifying amount of holy spiritual qi descended from the void, all of it poured into Huang Xiaolong's body. The grand dao didn't remain idle either as it nourished his Inextinguishable Dao Heart. His Saint Fate Memory Imprint flashed steadily in the middle of his eyebrows.

His Saint godheads weren't the only thing that had evolved. One had to know that his Saint bloodlines and physiques had entered the top ten ranks during the evolution.

Despite the repeated breakthroughs, Huang Xiaolong knew that his Saint godheads were no longer as stable as they once were. He had to solidify his foundations through focused cultivation.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way over to the Flying Heaven Race with Feitian Longpeng and the others, the Alien Lands trembled.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong has returned?! How can he be in the Golden Buddha Region? He killed hundreds of experts before leaving?!"

"I heard that Huang Xiaolong has a Primal Ancestor as his bodyguard... He even managed to stop Ancestor Chan Yuli of the Golden Buddha Race from chasing him down!"

As the news started to spread around the Alien Lands, Yuan Qianxing soon caught wind of it.

### **Chapter 2635: Suppress Huang Xiaolong?**

After Yuan Qianxing received the news, his complexion darkened. "Another Primal Ancestor?! How can there be another Primal Ancestor protecting Huang Xiaolong other than the corpse puppet?!"

"For someone to threaten Chan Yuli... The other party has to be a late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!" Yuan Wangfeng turned serious as he estimated.

However, a sneer soon formed on Yuan Qianxing's face. "Whatever! It doesn't matter even if he manages to find another Primal Ancestor to protect him! When I become the Mansion Master's successor in twenty years, he'll be dead all the same!"

"Your Highness is correct!" Yuan Wangfeng heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "Since he saved Feitian Longpeng, they should be on their way to the Flying Heaven Race. They should be holding their sacrificial ritual soon, and Feitian Longpeng is definitely heading back to participate!"

"Flying Heaven City..."

"It's possible!" Yuan Wangfeng thought about it before drawing a finger across his neck, "We can borrow the power of the Flying Heaven Race to lure Huang Xiaolong over to..."

“We have to be able to bring out enough to move the Flying Heaven Race...” Yuan Qianxing shook his head. “Fei Yanzi will definitely not move easily.”

After all, Huang Xiaolong was a Mansion Master Candidate and had a Primal Ancestor Realm bodyguard.

The Flying Heaven Race wouldn't dare to move against him easily.

As such, the only things that could push Fei Yanzi to action would be a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact. However, Yuan Qianxing wouldn't be able to bring that out! Even with his status and identity, he didn't have a dao artifact of his own!

“We might be able to get rid of Huang Xiaolong even if Fei Yanzi doesn't move,” Yuan Wangfeng leaned in and whispered something into Yuan Qianxing's ear.

A satisfied smile appeared on Yuan Qianxing's face as he nodded his head in approval. “Alright! We shall do as you say! Contact the doyens of the Flying Heaven Race!”

If they could kill Huang Xiaolong right now, it would be for the best. After all, something might go wrong in twenty years.

“Your Highness, leave it to me.”

...

Another three years passed in the blink of an eye, and Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating non-stop in the Flying Heaven Holy Ship.

The number of times he left his cultivation room could be counted on one hand, and after three years of cultivation, he finally solidified the foundations of his saint godheads. With his Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Saint Godhead, Nefarious Origin Saint Godhead, and his Great Immemorial Saint Godhead, the speed at which he devoured holy spiritual energy increased by more than ten times!

With his speed, he would be able to enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm without the assistance of the Flying Heaven's hidden treasury!

He would smash through his previous estimation and enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm before the battle to become the Mansion Master's successor!

That was the horrifying difference of possessing saint godheads in the top ten ranks!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong knew that there was barely any hope of him entering the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm before fighting for the position of the successor. That was the reason he had planned to obtain the Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury. With the transformation of his godheads, he was more than seventy percent sure he would be able to break through before the battle!

Of course, if he managed to obtain the Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury, he would become a hundred percent sure.

After he returned to his cultivation, the days passed as usual.

One fine day, Feitian Longpeng and three Eminent Elders appeared to inform Huang Xiaolong that they had entered the Flying Heaven Domain. In half a month, they would be able to enter the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race.

“Your Highness, our patriarch has emerged from seclusion to welcome you,” one of the Eminent Elders laughed.

After three years of interaction with Huang Xiaolong, their impression of him had improved by quite a bit.

Of course, they weren’t being overly courteous with Huang Xiaolong. It was true that Fei Yanzi had emerged from seclusion in order to welcome Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong was a mere candidate for the position of the Mansion Master, there was no way a Primal Ancestor Realm patriarch like Fei Yanzi would appear personally to greet him. However, Huang Xiaolong was no mere candidate.

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he heard of Fei Yanzi’s actions. He wasn’t even slightly surprised that Fei Yanzi would appear to greet him.

“You should tell your patriarch about the matter with the hidden treasury.” Huang Xiaolong spoke to Feitian Longpeng.

None of those on the ship had dared to speak about the matter with their patriarch before they returned. However, now that Huang Xiaolong had given them the instruction, they were able to heave a sigh of relief and relay his intentions.

“Yes, Your Highness!”

Half a day later, the doyens of the Flying Heaven Race gathered together in the main hall of their headquarters.

“I wonder why the Patriarch gathered us here...?” one of the Eminent Elders, Feitian Hao, frowned as he asked the others.

“It definitely has something to do with Huang Xiaolong’s arrival.” Feitian Cheng, another Eminent Elder, frowned. “From what I see, His Highness Yuan Qianxing is definitely going to become the successor of the Mansion Master! Huang Xiaolong is going to die either way! If His Highness hears of our intentions to welcome Huang Xiaolong with a banquet, how do you think this will end?”

“That’s right!” Feitian Jin sneered. “We should lay down the Flying Heaven Grand Formation to capture Huang Xiaolong the moment he arrives! After handing him over to His Highness Yuan Qianxing, we will be able to gain a lot of merits!”

“Yeah! Even if he has a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor to protect him, no one can save him if he’s trapped in the Flying Heaven Grand Formation!”

The Eminent Elders of the Flying Heaven Race nodded in approval.

Other than three doyens who refused to carry out the plan, more than thirty of them agreed to lay down the Flying Heaven Grand Formation to capture Huang Xiaolong.

“Are you stupid?” a majestic voice rang through the hall, and an absolute beauty sashayed into the hall.

The Eminent Elders got to their feet instantly to welcome her. “We greet the Matriarch!”

It was clear that the beauty was Fei Yanzi, the matriarch of the Flying Heaven Race. She was wearing court attire, and her beauty eclipsed everything in the hall. She was the daughter of the previous patriarch, and she was one of the two female Primal Ancestors in the Alien Lands.

She only allowed them to rise after she took her seat in the middle of the hall.

“Huang Xiaolong saved dozens of experts of our Flying Heaven Race, including the young patriarch! He’s a benefactor of our race, and I refuse to hear any more ideas of trying to capture him with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation!” Her cold gaze swept through the hall.

The Eminent Elders could only lower their heads in resignation.

“I gathered you here not only to speak of Huang Xiaolong’s arrival, but I have another piece of good news to tell you guys.” Fei Yanzi continued, “Longpeng found traces of the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.”

“What?!”

The hall buzzed with excitement instantly.

“Huang Xiaolong has it.”

The Eminent Elders, who were ready to celebrate, stared at each other as the atmosphere in the hall died in the blink of an eye.

“Matriarch, the Flying Heaven Blood Stele is the inheritance treasure of our race! We can’t allow it to remain in the hands of Huang Xiaolong!” The Eminent Elder, who had suggested suppressing Huang Xiaolong with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation, stood out immediately and yelled.

### **Chapter 2636: Conspiracy!**

“That’s right! The Old Ancestor only managed to refine the stele after enduring endless dangers. We can’t allow an outsider to hold on to the Flying Heaven Blood Stele!” Someone else screamed.

As the Eminent Elders started to clamor, even the three who were unwilling to suppress Huang Xiaolong spoke out against him.

After all, this concerned the fate of the race. The Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury was too important to them!

Fei Yanzi’s expression didn’t change as she asked, “Are you planning to snatch it away from Huang Xiaolong?”

“Yes! As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrives, we shall lure him towards the heart of the Flying Heaven Grand Formation! We shall trap all of them in the formation!” Feitian Jin continued, “We’ll definitely be able to obtain the stele from him!”

“That’s right! I suggest capturing him with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation before forcing him to hand over the stele!” Feitian Cheng sneered, “Once we obtain the treasures in the hidden treasury, we

will be able to rise through the ranks! The grand dao arts and holy pills that are contained there will be more than enough for us to break through!”

The Eminent Elders of the Flying Heaven Race agreed with his suggestion instantly.

According to them, Huang Xiaolong would be as helpless as a newborn chick as soon as they trapped him in the Flying Heaven Grand Formation.

Once they obtained the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, the entire race would be able to rise up!

Their hearts pounded in excitement when they thought of the possibility.

When Fei Yanzi noticed the malevolent looks on their faces when they spoke of capturing Huang Xiaolong, a wave of disappointment smashed against her heart. She had never thought that every single one of them would be such disappointments. Their short-sightedness shocked her. If there were only a few of them who couldn't see the big picture, she would still be able to accept the fact that there were several competent Eminent Elders in the race.

The Eminent Elders turned to Fei Yanzi and noticed the strange look on her face. Thinking that she was concerned about their reputation, Feitian Jin suggested, “Matriarch, if you're afraid of tongues wagging, we'll just give him several holy pills after opening the treasury to thank him for saving Longpeng!”

“Eminent Elder Feitian Jin is right.” Feitian Cheng continued, “We didn't force Huang Xiaolong to save the members of our race. He shattered the physical bodies of Chen Wuwo and enraged the Golden Buddha Race himself. They turned their anger to our Flying Heaven Race in response, and Huang Xiaolong was obligated to save them! He was the reason they were targeted in the first place! Giving him several holy pills is more than enough compensation.”

“Chan Wuwo was a Mansion Master Candidate. Huang Xiaolong destroyed his physical body and laid down a huge grudge with the Golden Buddha Race. The members of the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the others are coming up with plans to capture him! It's better for us to keep our distance from him in case anything happens!” Feitian Renhe, another Eminent Elder, piped up.

The other Eminent Elders quickly voiced their agreements, and they were more than happy to draw a clear line between the Flying Heaven Race and Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, there were also some who felt that they should give Huang Xiaolong at least ten holy pills in compensation.

As the discussions came to an end, Fei Yanzi raised her hand to stop everyone. “Longpeng only reported to us the matter of the blood stele when Huang Xiaolong gave him the permission to.”

The Eminent Elders stared at her in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong intends to return everything to us anyway when he opens the hidden treasury. He only wishes to obtain the grand dao treasure within,” Fei Yanzi continued.

“What?! Huang Xiaolong is too greedy! Who does he think he is?! How dare he covet the grand dao treasure of our Flying Heaven Race?!” Feitian Jin leaped to his feet and yelled at Fei Yanzi.

“Since that’s the case, we won’t be giving him a single holy pill! We’ll trap him with the grand formation and hand him over to His Highness Yuan Qianhang!” Feitian Cheng yelled.

The other Eminent Elders roared in anger, and all of them felt that Huang Xiaolong had gone too far. All of them wanted nothing more than to kill him right here and now!

Hearing the rage coming from the Eminent Elders, Fei Yanzi could no longer contain the rage in her heart, and she snapped, “Enough!”

“A bunch of retards! Do you really think that a single Flying Heaven Grand Formation can stop him? Yuan Qianxing led the experts of the four races over to kill Huang Xiaolong in the Chaos Essence Holy Peak! Look at what happened to them! Do you really think that our Flying Heaven Race has the ability to stop Huang Xiaolong?”

“Since he dared to reveal the matter of the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, he is more than confident that he can deal with all of us! Since he only wants the grand dao treasure in the hidden treasury, we’ll give it to him! After all, he has already shown his compassion to our Flying Heaven Race!”

“What if Huang Xiaolong decides to sweep everything clean in the hidden treasury? What do we do then?”

“Enough. I have already made my decision. There shall be no more talks of capturing him! When he arrives, I will open the hidden treasury with him. He shall obtain the grand dao treasure, and we shall keep the rest,” Fei Yanzi left them with a final sentence before leaving.

As the Eminent Elders left the hall, a secret plan formed in their minds.

Half a day later, more than twenty of them gathered in Feitian Cheng’s palace.

“The young patriarch is getting muddle-headed! How can he agree to give Huang Xiaolong the grand dao treasure of our race? The only reason Huang Xiaolong managed to survive was because Long Shengtian appeared to save him that day. Long Shengtian isn’t here! As long as we use the Flying Heaven Grand Formation, we will definitely be able to capture him!” Feitian Jin spoke to the rest.

“That’s right! Matriarch is growing muddle-headed too! No! The hidden treasury was left to us by the old ancestor. We cannot allow Huang Xiaolong to destroy the future of our race! I refuse to allow him to obtain anything from our treasury!” Feitian Cheng roared in anger.

“Why don’t we lure Huang Xiaolong into the heart of the grand formation?” Feitian Renhe explained, “We shall capture him and obtain the Flying Heaven Blood Stele! He won’t be able to do anything to us!”

“What about the Matriarch? Won’t we offend her by doing so?” Someone else hesitated for a moment and brought up the true question.

“As long as we manage to obtain the blood stele and open the hidden treasury, she won’t have reason to blame us,” Feitian Jin explained.

Soon after, the doyens in Feitian Cheng’s palace formed a secret plan, and they returned to carry it out.

Half a month passed in a flash and Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived.



“Your Highness, that’s the Flying Heaven City!” Feitian Longpeng pointed towards a massive city, and he introduced everything to Huang Xiaolong. “Our Matriarch is currently leading the doyens over to welcome you.”

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong moved slowly towards the city. However, a group of them appeared in his sights before he could arrive at the gates.

### **Chapter 2637: First Meeting with Fei Yanzi**

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on Fei Yanzi when he looked at the group of experts approaching him.

His heart trembled slightly the moment he laid eyes on her. Since the start of his journey, he had met tons of beauties and was surrounded by them, but he had to admit that Fei Yanzi was extremely pretty. Out of the women he had seen in his life, she would probably rank number-two!

Fei Yanzi’s facial features were like intricately carved treasures, and she looked like a goddess who came from the heavens. The aura she emitted was something no other woman could produce, but that was probably because she was a Primal Ancestor.

When he was mesmerized by her looks, her gaze also landed on him. In the past, there was no way for a Third Heaven True Saint to enter her eyes. However, a seedling seemed to have sprouted in her heart when she stared at the man before her.

There was something special about the man before her, something different from every other man she had encountered in her life.

“Matriarch Fei Yanzi,” Huang Xiaolong greeted her as soon as they approached.

“Your Highness Huang Xiaolong,” a mesmerizing smile appeared on her face as she returned the greeting.

Her smile seemed to light up the world around her, as the sun lost its shine in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, albeit slightly. The experts of the Flying Heaven Race were taken aback when they saw the expression on their matriarch’s face.

Soon after, Fei Yanzi thanked Huang Xiaolong for saving Feitian Longpeng and the others before chatting about other matters.

As they returned to the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race, Fei Yanzi led Huang Xiaolong to the main hall where a feast had already been prepared.

Throughout the banquet, Fei Yanzi didn’t stop toasting Huang Xiaolong.

It didn’t take long for the topic of the Flying Heaven Blood Stele to be brought up, and the two of them knew that they would have to join hands in order to open the Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury. An agreement was soon made for them to open the hidden treasury ten days later.

Since Huang Xiaolong had already asked Feitian Longpeng to relay his terms to Fei Yanzi, there was not much to discuss. Huang Xiaolong agreed to return everything to the Flying Heaven Race after opening the hidden treasury. As for Fei Yanzi, she hesitated for a moment before asking, “Your Highness, can you return the blood stele to us after opening the treasury? Of course, you managed to obtain the blood

stele with your own abilities. You even managed to turn it into a pseudo-dao artifact. My request might sound overbearing, but the Flying Heaven Blood Stele was refined by my father after a lot of effort. It means a lot to my race, and if Your Highness agrees to the request, my Flying Heaven Race will be willing to take out several treasures in exchange. We are willing to take out any item in our treasury in exchange for the stele.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he noticed Fei Yanzi’s pleading gaze. “Matriarch Fei Yanzi is being too polite. The Flying Heaven Blood Stele belongs to you guys. There’s no need to trade it back from me. I’ll give it back after we open the hidden treasury.”

It was just a pseudo-dao artifact. Huang Xiaolong didn’t care about treasures at that level.

To him, Flying Heaven Blood Stele was only useful for opening the treasury. After that was done, the blood stele meant nothing to him. Returning it to the Flying Heaven Race was something he could accept.

A look of joy flashed on Fei Yanzi’s face, and she stood up from her seat in excitement. “Are you serious?!”

She failed to control her emotions, and she didn’t address Huang Xiaolong appropriately.

A blank expression could be seen on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he looked at her bubbly expression.

As he nodded slightly, Huang Xiaolong’s actions looked a little stiff.

“Thank you!” Fei Yanzi could feel that her reactions were a little over the top, and she sat down quickly.

“Matriarch Fei Yanzi is too polite.”

As night fell, the banquet came to an end and Huang Xiaolong was arranged to one of the residences in the core of the Flying Heaven Race. It wasn’t too far away from Fei Yanzi’s palace.

In Feitian Cheng’s cultivation palace, the group of Eminent Elders gathered once again.

“I want nothing but to kill Huang Xiaolong with a single slap when I think of his gaze when he was looking at the Matriarch!” Feitian Cheng snorted.

As the matriarch of the Flying Heaven Race, Fei Yanzi was not only the top-ranked beauty in the race, but she was also known as the number one beauty in the Alien Lands! She was a goddess in the eyes of the experts in the Alien Lands. The Eminent Elders of the Flying Heaven Race were no exceptions.

Feitian Cheng was extremely protective of the matriarch, and she was a sacred existence in his heart.

He was already p\*ssed off at Huang Xiaolong, but after the banquet, the irritation he felt had turned into hatred.

“Since they plan to open the hidden treasury in ten days, we have to make our move before then! Also, we have to keep this a secret!” Feitian Jin growled.

The Eminent Elders nodded their heads in agreement.

As for how they would lure Fei Yanzi away before dealing with Huang Xiaolong, they had long since formed a detailed plan.

...

Huang Xiaolong looked into the skies as Shi Xiaofei's face appeared in his mind.

Since he had arrived in the Holy World, there were several ladies who followed beside him. However, the one who held the greatest place in his heart was Shi Xiaofei.

Her image had surfaced in his mind when he had seen Fei Yanzi that day.

The night soon passed, and the Flying Heaven City bustled with excitement the moment dawn broke.

Since it was the city that housed the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race, it was one of the largest cities in the Alien Lands. There were tons of auction houses and the largest trading market in the Flying Heaven Region was located in the city. They were the source of attraction for disciples everywhere in the domain.

Huang Xiaolong didn't tell Feitian Longpeng or the others as he left the palace on his own.

Even though Hei Luo was injured by Yuan Qianxing previously, he had managed to recover a considerable amount after so many years. However, he was unable to make a full recovery. Huang Xiaolong planned to look for some undead spirit holy stones to aid in his recovery.

It didn't take long for him to arrive at the trading market as it was located pretty close to the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race.

In the Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong had only been to the trading market of the Yang City in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds. If he were to compare that to the trading plaza he was in, the trading plaza in the Yang City would be nothing more than a joke. The trading market in the Flying Heaven City was like a world of its own! There were flying ships in the air and experts riding on spiritual beasts streaming through the market.

Of course, those who had the ability to steer a flying ship into the market or ride on spiritual beasts in such a crowded area were disciples of the super races.

Huang Xiaolong, like ordinary disciples of the Alien Lands, strolled around the streets.

However, he soon caught sight of a group of disciples from the Flying Heaven Race strolling about with a group of human race female disciples following behind them.

"Young Master Feitian Zhan, Rou'er was pretty good last night, right?" Someone in the group chuckled.

The person who was addressed as Feitian Zhan stared at one of the ladies behind him, and he reached his hand into her bosom without so much as a warning. He kneaded her breasts between his hands in broad daylight as he laughed to himself, "She was pretty good. However, she's a little too small for my liking! Hahaha!"

Laughter rang through the streets as tears welled up in the woman's eyes. No matter how angry she was, she couldn't lash out at Feitian Zhan.

## Chapter 2638: Have a Taste of This!

“Mother f\*cker! Why are you crying? Are you insulted because I touched you?!” Feitian Zhan roared at the woman as a sinister smile formed on his lips. “Humans are such vile creatures!” As soon as he spoke, he sent her flying with a single slap.

Muffled cries escaped her lips as blood streamed down the side of her cheeks.

Everyone around them formed a wide berth, as no one dared to approach the members of the Flying Heaven Race.

“B\*tch! Why aren’t you crawling back here?” Feitian Zhan snapped at her, “If you don’t crawl over here immediately, I’ll strip you naked in the streets and let everyone see how much of a slut you are!”

The lady called Rou’er felt the blood draining from her face as she hastily crawled over to Feitian Zhan.

Roaring laughter rang through the skies as he addressed the disciples of the Alien Race around him. “Do you see that? Hahaha! These humans are vile creatures! Look at the women of the human race! They’re worse than sluts!”

The members of the Alien Race laughed along with him when they heard what he said.

In the Alien Lands, scenes like that were aplenty.

The people from human race were lower existences in their eyes, and the female disciples of the human race were treated as playthings.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but frown when he noticed their treatment.

Since everyone in the crowd left when Feitian Zhan slapped Rou’er, Huang Xiaolong’s position became extremely eye-catching as he was the only one left in the middle of the street.

When Feitian Zhan caught sight of Huang Xiaolong, he couldn’t help but sneer, “Brat, are you planning to save the beauty? Get over here now! If you bark several times, I can lend her to you for a few days! Hahaha!”

Roaring laughter filled the air once again.

Since Huang Xiaolong was greeted by Fei Yanzi and the various Eminent Elders, not many people knew of his existence.

With Feitian Zhan’s status, he wouldn’t know that Huang Xiaolong was in the Flying Heaven Domain even if he exhausted all his connections.

“Brat, why are you still standing there? Come over here and bark like a dog! You can have the woman then!” Another disciple of the Flying Heaven Race, Feitian Qingyi, snorted, “Look at her! If you miss this chance, you will never be able to embrace a beauty like her again!”

It was too bad that his mocking laughter turned into a miserable shriek as soon as he completed his sentence. Drawing a beautiful arc across the sky, he slammed into the side of the street, shattering the ground under him.

The laughter stopped instantly as everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disbelief on their faces. The members of the Flying Heaven Race couldn't believe that Feitian Qingqi was sent flying.

Even the lady from the human race, Rou'er, was stunned.

It took quite some time for Feitian Zhan and the others to snap back to reality, but when they did, rage bubbled in their hearts. "Brat, did you do that?"

He had no idea who had made the move earlier, but his suspicion was directed to Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to deny it.

"How dare you?!" Feitian Zhan hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to admit it so easily, and a sinister smile soon formed on his face. "Don't you know that even if the young sect master of the Chen Luo Sect, Chen Muguang, meets me, he will have to lower his head like an obedient dog?"

"Oh? I didn't know that," Huang Xiaolong responded casually. However, his hand didn't remain idle. With a single slap, he sent Feitian Zhan flying.

"Who cares about what Chen Muguang must do when he meets you?" Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air, and it was rudely interrupted with Feitian Zhan's shrill cry. Like Feitian Qingyi, he was sent flying too. When he finally landed, he crashed into Feitian Qingqi's body.

The sound of bones snapping could be heard.

No one could believe what they were seeing. Even the members of the Flying Heaven Race were confused. One had to know that Feitian Zhan was a terrifying existence when compared to Feitian Qingyi! He wasn't just a core disciple of the Flying Heaven Race, but he was also the son of Eminent Elder Feitian Jin!

Of course, confusion was one thing. They were stunned when Huang Xiaolong revealed his strength. One had to know that Feitian Zhan was a True Saint Realm expert, and he was at the peak of the late-First Heaven True Saint Realm! However, he was sent flying with a single slap from the human!

The lady from the human race, Rou'er, stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock

In her eyes, Feitian Zhan was an indomitable existence! He could walk sideways even if he wanted to in the Flying Heaven Race, and not a single person dared to go against him! However, Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying with a single slap!

Feitian Zhan crawled to his feet when everyone was still stuck in a state of shock. As he held his swollen face, killing intent burst out from his eyes.

He roared, "How dare a slave like you slap me?! How dare you?! Do you even know who I am?!"

Even if Chen Muguang was present, he would have to lower his head before Feitian Zhan. Even so, Huang Xiaolong had the guts to slap him in front of so many people, including his slaves!

He felt extremely humiliated, and the only thought in his mind was to kill the man!

"You're dead! Your entire clan will be exterminated!" The rage in his heart burned bright as he continued to scream at Huang Xiaolong.

Reaching out with a single finger, Huang Xiaolong lightly flicked it and sent Feitian Zhan flying. After flying away, the man popped like a balloon, and blood rained down from the skies.

Those around him were drenched in sticky red blood, and Feitian Qingyi, who was about to rage at Huang Xiaolong forgot what he wanted to say. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with his mouth open and pieces of flesh rained down from above. They were none other than the remains of Feitian Zhan, and the pieces of flesh slowly slid down his face.

Unprecedented fear gripped his heart as Feitian Zhan's holy soul tore through the skies to escape.

Ignoring the b\*stard, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with the holy soul of a First Heaven True Saint. After all, the holy souls of Chan Wuwo and several other high-level True Saints were stuck in the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He didn't care if a First Heaven True Saint Realm's holy soul escaped.

"You!" Feitian Qingyi no longer dared to remain in the plaza as he left with the disciples of the Flying Heaven Race. The women from the human race were left behind as they made their escape.

In Feitian Jin's cultivation palace, discussions were going on with the other Eminent Elders as a golden light charged into the hall. As he looked at it carefully, Feitian Jin saw his son's holy soul flying towards him.

"Zhan'er, you!" Feitian Jin jumped in fright when he saw what had happened.

"Father, you have to save me! Take revenge and kill that mongrel of the human race!" Feitian Zhan screamed, "He destroyed my physical body!"

"What?!" Feitian Jin and the other doyens stared at him in fright.

"What's going on?! Who did this to you?!" Feitian Jin roared in anger.

Going through the entire series of events, Feitian Zhan painted Huang Xiaolong as someone who had destroyed his physical body just because of a slight misunderstanding.

"Could it be the same Huang Xiaolong?!" One of the Eminent Elders asked.

"Huang Xiaolong?!" The other Eminent Elders screamed in fright.

"It must be him! Which other human will behave so arrogantly in our Flying Heaven Race?! He even dared to shatter Zhan'er's physical body..."

A trace of hatred flashed in Feitian Jin's eyes as he gnashed his teeth in a fury. "Huang Xiaolong, I'll shatter your physical body with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation! How dare you lay your hands on my son?!"

### **Chapter 2639: Toad!**

The happenings from at the trading market soon reached Feitian Longpeng and Fei Yanzi.

Feitian Jin wanted to gather the Eminent Elders to lodge a report on Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, they wanted to request Fei Yanzi to deal with Huang Xiaolong! However, they were sent away after a vicious scolding from Fei Yanzi.

That wasn't all, but Feitian Jin was brought over by Fei Yanzi to apologize to Huang Xiaolong. She made him kneel before Huang Xiaolong after bringing out Feitian Zhan's holy soul. As for Feitian Qingyi and the others, they were thrown over for Huang Xiaolong to deal with them as he pleased.

After considering his relationship with Feitian Longpeng, Huang Xiaolong decided to let them off.

Even though Huang Xiaolong let them off without any punishment, their hatred for Huang Xiaolong pierced through the roof after they returned.

As soon as they returned to Feitian Jin's cultivation palace, Feitian Jin shattered one of the jade ornaments decorating the hall.

"I won't be able to vent the anger in my heart without killing that brat!" Feitian Jin roared.

When Yuan Wangfeng had contacted him and Feitian Cheng in secret previously, he had requested that they capture Huang Xiaolong with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation. He had agreed as they had promised him a ton of compensation, but he no longer cared about that. Even without their deal, he would do his best to capture Huang Xiaolong. No, it was better to say that he wanted nothing more than to kill Huang Xiaolong! With or without the help of the Myriad Origin Race, he would stop at nothing to kill the brat!

"Huang Xiaolong! I'll let you live for a little more!" he snarled.

Four days later, the Eminent Elders would lure Fei Yanzi away! As long as Huang Xiaolong didn't receive Fei Yanzi's protection, they felt that the plan to capture him with the Flying Heaven Grand Formation would go without a hitch! The moment they activated the formation, he would be completely helpless!

The days passed quickly, and the day of the plan arrived.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting in the inner hall with Hei Luo beside him, and they were both submerged in their cultivation.

Several days ago, Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain several undead spiritual holy stones, and he had passed them over to Hei Luo immediately. With their assistance, Hei Luo's injury had healed at a frightening pace. Meanwhile, with Huang Xiaolong absorbing holy spiritual qi and the grand dao beside him, he had also managed to benefit slightly.

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Flying Heaven Race entered the hall and announced the arrival of Eminent Elder Feitian Cheng and Feitian Jin. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was soon disrupted.

"Why are they here to pay me a visit?" Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of suspicion rising in his heart. However, he finally decided to greet them.

Entering the other hall, Huang Xiaolong saw the two of them. Their attitude towards him was enthusiastic, to say the least, and they were being extremely respectful. They threw out a lot of praises before finally getting to the topic.

"Are we really heading over to open the hidden treasury tonight?" Huang Xiaolong frowned. "Is this your Matriarch's decision?"

“Of course! She has said that the earlier we manage to open the hidden treasury, the better it will be for everyone! After all, we can only rest easy after obtaining the treasures in the hidden treasury!” Feitian Jin lied without batting an eyelid. “Moreover, the hidden treasury is covered in frigid qi all year round. The frigid qi will be at its weakest tonight, and our matriarch decided to bring forward our plans.”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong stared at the two of them and a sneer formed in his heart.

Feitian Cheng hastily added, “Our Matriarch was planning to tell you personally, but something came up, and she needed to brief our Young Patriarch about some matters concerning the race. So we are here in her stead.”

“Alright.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head ‘seriously.’

After the two of them sat for a little longer, they took their leave.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned cold the moment they left. Their excuse was subpar at best, and Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be more doubtful of their words. If Fei Yanzi really wanted to open the hidden treasury earlier, she would have appeared personally. The most important thing to the Flying Heaven Race was the artifacts and treasures in the hidden treasury! Why would she brief Feitian Longpeng about other matters?

There was no way he believed their words.

However, he was really curious about their plan.

With the power he possessed, there was no need for him to bother with their petty tricks. Moreover, he had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart. No amount of scheming could stand up to absolute power! Those who schemed against him were nothing more than clowns.

After returning to the inner hall, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate.

Very quickly, night fell.

As darkness covered the lands, Feitian Cheng and Feitian Jin soon arrived to escort Huang Xiaolong towards the ‘hidden treasury.’ Their minds were trembling as they were afraid of raising suspicion. However, there was also a trace of joy hidden in their eyes.

“Your Highness, please!”

With the two of them leading the way, Huang Xiaolong left his palace.

Flying ahead of Huang Xiaolong, the two of them led him towards the restricted area of the Flying Heaven Race.

Even though the hidden treasure was located in the restricted region, the heart of the grand formation was also located nearby.

“Where’s your Matriarch?” Huang Xiaolong casually asked.

“She is currently waiting for Your Highness at the hidden treasury!” Feitian Jin replied hastily, “According to her orders, we have already prepared a banquet for Your Highness after you successfully open the hidden treasury!”



Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and he chuckled under his breath.

The further they ventured into the restricted area, the colder it became.

Of course, the road became darker and darker, and it felt as though there was something covering his vision.

“This is the void devil frigid qi that covers our restricted area,” Feitian Jin explained.

“I know about the void devil frigid qi. There is no need for Eminent Elder Jin to explain it to me,” Huang Xiaolong laughed.

“Yes, yes, yes. I didn’t think that through. With Your Highness’ vast experience, why would you not know about the void devil frigid qi that surrounds our restricted area?”

As they chatted ‘casually’ for more than an hour and used various topics to ‘distract’ Huang Xiaolong, they finally arrived at the heart of the formation.

A sigh of relief escaped their lips when they arrived at the heart of the formation. They were finally able to relax their tense minds as they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would discover something was off about them along the way.

They stopped in their tracks and, their gazes turned cold as they glared at Huang Xiaolong. Simultaneously, the killing intent in their heart was released.

“This...?” Huang Xiaolong pretended to be clueless as he asked about their sudden change in behavior.

“Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would meet a sorry end at our hands? You dared to shatter my son’s physical body! Tonight, I shall shatter your physical body and allow you to experience the pain he felt! You’ll wish you were dead!” Feitian Jin roared in anger.

“Weren’t we going to open the hidden treasury?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression ‘sank’ as he tried to control himself from bursting out in laughter.

Feitian Cheng couldn’t help but laugh when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s expression of confusion. “Opening the Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury? Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? How dare you covet our treasures? Look in the mirror to observe the piece of sh\*t you really are! Are you fit to possess the treasures our old ancestor left behind?”

“Where’s your Matriarch? I wish to see her.” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“Brat, do you really think that your little actions can be hidden from us? You’re just a toad lusting over a swan’s flesh! No! You’re a disgusting toad from the human race! If you wish to meet our matriarch, pray that you reincarnate as a god of our Alien Race!”

#### **Chapter 2640: Dao Spirit of the Grand Formation**

Huang Xiaolong didn’t get mad when he heard how Feitian Cheng mocked him. “Are you planning to kill me? Do you think you have the ability to take my life?”

Feitian Jin roared with laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, you might have a Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet and a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor to protect you, but we have the Flying Heaven Grand Formation!”

Their figures blurred as they disappeared from where they once stood.

When they reappeared, they were several thousand miles away.

Other than the two of them, there were plenty of Eminent Elders present. All other Eminent Elders of the Flying Heaven Race had showed up, except for the ones Huang Xiaolong had saved in the past.

As the formation opened, brilliant rays of light pierced into the skies as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong from head to toe. The space around him was clamped down by the pillars of light.

The Flying Heaven Grand Formation wasn't just a random formation the old ancestor had left behind to protect the race. It was something he had worked extremely hard on, and even Huang Xiaolong could feel a horrifying pressure pressing down on him when he stood in the middle of the formation. It was as though the grand dao energy of the world was turned against him.

It was no wonder they were so confident of their plan. After all, it wasn't every day that they could find a formation that called upon the grand dao.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless when he felt the crushing pressure. He stared at the Eminent Elders standing outside the formation and said, "It seems like all of you have thought of a plan to kill me with the help of this formation."

Feitian Renhe chuckled, "It seems like you're not stupid."

"Hahahahaha!"

Shaking his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong gave them one final chance, "If you open the formation right now and kneel before me, I will spare your life. The only reason I am willing to do so is because of my friendship with Feitian Longpeng."

Feitian Zhileng mocked, "You're really cocky for someone who is about to die! Huang Xiaolong, we should be the ones saying that! If you kneel before us and apologize, we'll spare your life since you're a Mansion Master Candidate. However, regardless of what you do, we'll shatter your physical body today!"

"Huang Xiaolong, hand over the blood stele right now! Otherwise, you can't blame us if we ramp up the torture we were planning to unleash upon you." Feitian Cheng snorted, "Since you're planning to hand it over anyway, just give it to me now. The Flying Heaven Hidden Treasury isn't something you can lay your hands on, much less the grand dao treasures within. In fact, you're not qualified to even breathe the air in the treasury!"

"If you really want the stele, come get it," Huang Xiaolong suspended the blood stele before him and taunted.

The eyes of the Eminent Elders lit up when they saw the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

"There's no need to waste our time speaking to him! Suppress him with the formation, and we'll grab the stele!" Feitian Shiyuan roared.

Feitian Cheng and Feitian Jin nodded after looking at each other.

As their figures started to shake, the Eminent Elders appeared in the air above the formation as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

With a mysterious hand seal, all of them poured their power into the heart of the formation and the pillars of light that surrounded Huang Xiaolong increased in intensity. Soon after, a horrifying pressure descended on the lands.

As the pressure increased by several tens of times, the weight on Huang Xiaolong's holy souls increased accordingly.

Grand dao runes slowly appeared in the heart of the formation and they carried with them enough power to destroy the heavens. Every single rune could seriously injure a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

With the assistance of the Eminent Elders of the Flying Heaven Race, Hei Luo's strength was severely compromised. It was difficult for him to even use half his fighting power.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he managed to feel the might of the formation. However, the only emotion he felt was a mild trace of surprise.

When Feitian Cheng and the others were done, they threw a rune towards Huang Xiaolong while yelling, "Huang Xiaolong, get on your knees right now!"

Even a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor would be hard-pressed to withstand the power of the rune, much less a Third Heaven True Saint like Huang Xiaolong. Or so, they thought.

In the next instant, everyone realized that rays of light were emerging from Huang Xiaolong's body to dissolve the power of the rune.

"What?!" Feitian Jin and the others yelled in surprise.

"Kneel!" Once again, the aura emitted by Feitian Jin and the others increased. Waving the rune around, they slammed it towards Huang Xiaolong in another attempt to force the man into submission. The strength of the rune increased by more than two times and the aura it emitted doubled.

However, the rays of light emitted by Huang Xiaolong forced the runes to come to a stop several feet away from him. Regardless of how hard they tried, it wouldn't budge.

"What's going on?!"

"How can this happen?!"

Feitian Jin and the others stared at the scene before them in shock.

Looking at the Eminent Elders with a placid gaze, Huang Xiaolong tutted, "A bunch of weaklings like you won't even be able to use a millionth of the formation's power. I guess I'll have to disappoint you. You won't be getting the blood stele, and you won't be able to force me to my knees."

Feitian Jin and the others stared at each other in shock.

"Impossible!" Feitian Cheng roared, "We can suppress a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor with the grand formation! It's impossible for you to be unaffected!"

“Release the dao spirit!”

A sinister smile formed on Feitian Cheng’s face as the rune between his eyebrows started to flash. The formation lit up once again, and he sliced his palm to pour his blood into it.

The others didn’t hesitate as they mirrored his actions. They pushed themselves to their limits as they no longer planned to hold back.

With the assistance of the essence blood from the various Eminent Elders, the formation started to emit cracking noises as more pillars of light emerged.

A horrifying pressure that came from the suppression of the grand dao finally descended on the lands as the blood essence of the Eminent Elders gathered to form a supreme dao spirit!

The dao spirit contained the will of the old ancestor, and it possessed endless vitality!