

# INVINCIBLE 2841

## Chapter 2841: Changes in the Long Family

Roughly two months later, Huang Xiaolong's group finally entered the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave.

"We've finally arrived!" When they stood in the Dragon Fish Creed's vast starry space, Long Jianfei sighed with complicated feelings. It was his numerous thousand years of lingering dream to return to this place, and he was finally back at the Dragon Fish Creed on this day.

He had despaired after landing in Cangqiong Holy World from encountering an unexpected space crack many years ago.

He hadn't dared to dream of having the chance to return to the Dragon Fish Creed.

"I wonder if Master is doing alright?" Long Jianfei had yet to come out from his melancholic emotions. Seeing the Dragon Fish Creed's sceneries once again triggered a rush of old memories that were buried away.

Surrounded by the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave's profound grand dao laws and vigorous grand dao energy, Huang Xiaolong could feel his Huang Long Bloodline's excitement.

Upon arriving at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, the flow of his Huang Long Bloodline had increased slightly.

Was it because I am closer to the Huang Long Armor? Huang Xiaolong guessed inwardly.

"Your Highness, where should we go now?" Long Jianfei inquired Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

"Go directly to the Dragon Fish Creed!" Huang Xiaolong said without thinking.

Nothing was more important than locating the Huang Long Armor as soon as possible.

It was not only because there was a possibility that the Huang Long Armor contained the God of Creation Huang Long's blood essence, but also because the Huang Long Armor could nurture his flesh and bones and further strengthen his Huang Long Bloodline once integrated into his body. At the same time, his dao physique, dao souls, and Saint Fates would also benefit.

Naturally, with the Huang Long Armor, his defenses would rise to an even higher threshold.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong's group rushed straight to the Dragon Fish Creed without stopping.

The Dragon Fish Creed was located on the extreme east of Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, thus it would take a little over a month for Huang Xiaolong's group to reach there.

However, when Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Dragon Fish Creed more than a month later, they were stopped by Dragon Fish Creed's disciples, and they were told that the entire Dragon Fish Creed was currently under full lockdown. Only Dragon Fish Creed's disciples were allowed entry and exit, but no outsiders were allowed.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help frowning upon hearing that.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged a doubtful glance as both were slightly baffled. Under general circumstances, if there was no major event, it was impossible for a creed powerhouse to execute a full lockdown.

After some inquiring from the Dragon Fish Creed's disciples, Long Jianfei learned that the full lockdown was because the Son of Creation Huang Shuai was in seclusion to break through to Dao Venerable Realm. As a precaution, the Dragon Fish Creed had ordered a full lockdown, prohibiting outside disciples from entering the Dragon Fish Creed.

In this situation, they could only wait for Huang Shuai to break through to Dao Venerable Realm and exit seclusion before the lockdown could be lifted, allowing them to enter the Dragon Fish Creed.

Both Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were at a loss.

Is it actually for this reason?

It had never occurred to them that Huang Shuai's seclusion to break through to Dao Venerable Realm would cause the Dragon Fish Creed to take such a measure.

It looked like the Dragon Fish Creed attached a great importance towards Huang Shuai's breakthrough to Dao Venerable Realm. Then again, it was not strange. Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation everyone recognized. Not to mention that the Dao Venerable Realm was an important cultivation realm. Hence, in order to ensure Huang Shuai was not disturbed in any way, the entire Dragon Fish Creed was under lockdown.

Your Highness, what do you think? Long Jianfei asked Huang Xiaolong with his eyes.

"We will leave here first, and then think of a way." Huang Xiaolong replied solemnly. Since the Dragon Fish Creed was on full lockdown, they couldn't really break in by force. Even a Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to do that, unless he was tired of living.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong's group could only leave for the time being.

"Your Highness, if my Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple identity is rectified, I should be able to bring you in," Long Jianfei said, suddenly.

Huang Xiaolong's foot halted midway.

"However, my ambiguous situation requires many layers of verification to be rectified, and going through each process takes time. Roughly calculating, the shortest time would be a year," said Long Jianfei.

It was a standard procedure for a Dragon Fish Creed's disciple's identity to be revoked if they had been missing for a number of years, the disciple's identity could be rectified if he returned after various stages of verifications. For an ordinary disciple it could take several years to recover his identity. However, Long Jianfei used to be a deacon of the Mission Hall and his master was the Mission Hall's vice hall master. Hence the process would speed up significantly. Even so, one year would be the shortest duration.

Once his identity was righted, and he was able to see his master, asking his master to help bring Huang Xiaolong into the Dragon Fish Creed wouldn't be a problem.

As the vice hall master of Mission Hall, his master's authority was quite high.

"One year." Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief and said, "Then, let's find a place nearby to settle down first."

One year, he could wait this long.

If he had to wait for Huang Shuai to advance to Dao Venerable Realm, who knew how long he would have to wait. Regardless of how amazing Huang Shuai's talent was, in addition to the assistance provided by the Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerables, optimistically speaking, it would take Huang Shuai several decades to advance.

How troublesome would things become to wait several decades.

"How about Your Highness goes to my Long Family?" Long Jianfei suggested.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Alright."

Long Jianfei had mentioned to Huang Xiaolong in the past that before he was accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed, he was a Long Family's disciple of Monarch Yu Sacred Land, and his father was the Long Family's patriarch.

Coincidentally, Monarch Yu Sacred Land was closeby.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong and his group detoured to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

About two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Monarch Yu Sacred Land on the Qilin Chariot, descending on the Dragon Emperor Continent where the Long Family was situated.

The Long Family was one of four top clans on Dragon Emperor Continent in the past. Especially after Long Jianfei had successfully joined the Dragon Fish Creed, the Long Family had become even more prominent, and there were more than a dozen continents under their governance. The Dragon Emperor Continent was merely one of the continents under the Long Family.

But as Huang Xiaolong entered the Dragon Emperor Continent's airspace, he was confused. The Dragon Emperor Continent wasn't as prosperous as he had imagined it would be. Accordingly, the Long Family was one of four top powerhouses on Monarch Yu Sacred Land, and this Dragon Emperor Continent where the Long Family was headquartered should have been bustling and prosperous. However, as far as they could see, the atmosphere felt heavy and the surroundings could be described as desolate!

Forget being prosperous, he could barely see the shadow of a human.

Long Jianfei's heart sank with a gloomy feeling, and at the same time, a premonition arose in his heart.

In his memory, the Dragon Emperor Continent did not look like this at all.

The Dragon Emperor Continent was extremely prosperous, and there were numerous cities and even more people. But now, it was as if he had entered abandoned ruins, as the cities were lifeless and dilapidated with thick moss covering the city walls and streets!

The closer they got to the center region of Dragon Emperor Continent, the uglier the look on Long Jianfei's face became.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Although he wasn't sure what had happened there, one thing was certain that in the period Long Jianfei was missing, a major event had happened to the Long Family, or the Dragon Emperor Continent wouldn't have fallen into this state.

On second thought, long Jianfei had left the Divine Tuo Holy World for many a ten thousand years, and it wasn't surprising that something had happened to the Long Family. Many things could happen to a sacred land, or a powerful creed in that amount of time.

Everyone silently sped up after seeing Long Jianfei's increasingly urgent expression.

Before long, the Long Family's headquarters, Dragon City, was within sight.

Compared to the cities they had seen on the way here, there were at least signs of life here. They could see people entering and leaving through the city gates, which slightly eased Long Jianfei's worries.

### **Chapter 2842: You're Finally Back!**

Despite the traffic at the city gates, there were merely a handful of people. The entire Dragon City exuded thick despondence, like a candle in the wind, or an old man who had lost all vigor and vitality.

There were no people guarding the Dragon City's city gates, and not even a single guard could be seen!

The Dragon City didn't look like a city. It looked more like a dilapidated square that anyone could enter and leave at any given time.

After Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entered the city on the Qilin Chariot, they saw that the city was just as lifeless on the inside. There were no guards patrolling the streets at all.

From one end of the streets to the other end, there were only a few shops. Even so, there were no customers patronizing these shops. These buildings were covered with thick layers of dust. Clearly, it had been a long time since anyone had entered inside to buy things that shop owners and staff couldn't be bothered to clean the facade.

Knowing Long Jianfei was anxious to return, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin to increase their speed.

The Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin sped through the empty streets like a gust of wind, leaving only afterimages of intertwined fiery red and icy blue streaks of lights.

"What's that?!"

"It looked like a chariot!"

"A chariot? So fast! It's at least a saint-grade artifact, is there a True Saint Realm lord passing by our Dragon City?"

"Impossible, right? How could a True Saint big shot dare to come to our Dragon City nowadays!"

As the Qilin Chariot sped away, it alerted several forces' leaders within the Dragon City.

Then again, these people's strength wasn't high, a number of them were only half-True Saints, and the majority of them were Venerables, Sovereigns, and even Emperor Realm.

There wasn't a True Saint amongst these people.

Therefore, these people were unable to judge the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin's strength, except for it might be a True Saint Realm beast.

With the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin's high-speed flight, it didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng to reach the Long Family's main residence in the Dragon City.

At the main entrance of the Long Family's main residence, there was a stone lion statue on the left side. However, the stone lion statue on the right was missing.

However, there were two guards guarding at the entrance, looking crestfallen as they sat slumped on the ground, with the most common blades hanging on their waists, occasionally yawning without any spirit.

As they saw a chariot suddenly descending in front of them, the two Venerable Realm guards jumped to their feet. They seemed flustered and nervous as they looked at the chariot warily.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng alighted from the Qilin Chariot.

"L-Lords, you, what purpose do you-you have for coming here?" the guards asked nervously.

One could only wonder if these guards' nervousness was due to their sudden visit or other reasons?

Neither Huang Xiaolong nor Duan Feng spoke. It was Long Jianfei who was looking sadly at the old, mottled gates, and he asked, "Is this the Long Family's main residence?"

The facade of the Long Family's main residence was simply too broken down. The signs of age and damage were glaring to the eyes, and this appearance differed too much from the memories in Long Jianfei's mind. He even doubted if this was still the Long Family's main residence.

"Yes, this... is the Long Family's main residence," the two guards stammered as they replied.

"Dragon Emperor Continent's clan of the dragon emperor, Long Family's main residence?!" Long Jianfei asked again.

He was afraid there was a mistake, and he couldn't help asking again.

Clan of the dragon emperor? The two guards were stunned. They had not expected this question. In the time of their ancestors, at the peak of the Long Family's glory, they were indeed hailed as the clan of the dragon emperor. However, no one had called the Long Family by this title for a very long time.

"Several hundred million years ago, our Long Family was indeed titled clan of the dragon emperor, and this is the main residence," one of the guards hesitated before replying.

Hearing that, Long Jianfei turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then he walked towards the gates with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

Seeing this, the two Long Family's guards exchanged startled looks and hurried after the three of them, intending to stop Huang Xiaolong's group from going further. But to their astonishment, they were

blocked some distance away by an invisible energy. No matter what they did, they couldn't get close to the three people.

This discovery shocked the two guards, and a thought flashed through their heads, True Saint experts?!

"Lords, you all?" one of the Long Family's guards spoke hurriedly, wanting to ask, but he saw Long Jianfei lightly push his palm forward, and the main entrance gates opened.

Both Long Family's guards were stunned once again.

Although their Long Family's main residence gates had once been bombarded, damaging the array formations on it, it wasn't something a True Saint could easily push open.

Could these three be high-level True Saint experts?!

While the two guards were dazed, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng had already entered the Long Family's main residence.

"What should we do?!" one of them muttered anxiously, flustered and at a loss.

"Quickly, hurry up and report the matter to the chief steward!"

The other guard hurriedly took out a communication symbol and reported the matter up.

After stepping into the Long Family's main residence, Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept over the decorative rocks, water sources, and rows of terrace, revealing the residence's once glorious era.

However, many of these buildings had shown signs of crumbling, and some places where some decorative items and little mountains were placed were now empty. Clearly, these items were removed.

Long Jianfei's face sank.

Just as Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng walked further in, suddenly, a group of people came at them from the front. It was a large group of people, more than a thousand people.

This group of people seemed infuriated and nervous as if they were about to face off against a formidable enemy.

Clearly, the Long Family's experts had gathered in a haste and rushed over after being informed by the guards.

However, when the few people leading the group saw Long Jianfei, the surging anger and tension in the air vanished in an instant. They stared at Long Jianfei with surprise and doubt, and as the seconds ticked away, a glimmer of light emerged in their eyes, and their eyes soon became misty with tears.

"You, you, you are Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!"

The old man at the head of the group suddenly hurried towards Long Jianfei like an arrow, asking in disbelief as his body trembled with excitement. He had recognized Long Jianfei, but he couldn't believe his eyes. Their Dragon Emperor Young Lord had been missing for many years. Someone who was declared dead by the Dragon Fish Creed had suddenly appeared in front of them, and it naturally caught them off guard.

“Yes, you’re Uncle Feng, aren’t you?” Long Jianfei too was slightly agitated when he saw the old man whose face was full of wrinkles and a head full of white hair.

The rest of the angry experts were stunned on the spot, and they looked astonished. Their eyes were filled with disbelief as they stared at Long Jianfei. Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!

Their Long Family once had a young master who was hailed as the Dragon Emperor Young Lord. Could it be...

“Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it’s you, it’s really you! You’re finally back!” The old man called Uncle Feng suddenly fell to his knees in front of Long Jianfei and wailed sorrowfully, or perhaps it was excitement.

“Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it’s Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it’s really him!” Other experts who had seen Long Jianfei in the past also shouted excitedly, and fell to their knees, crying, “You’ve finally come back!”

### **Chapter 2843: Yu Family**

Other Long Family’s experts reacted a moment later after the initial shock. All of them immediately knelt on their knees and cried out Long Jianfei’s title when they learned that the person standing in front of them was the reputed Dragon Emperor Young Lord Long Jianfei.

The two guards, who had hurriedly followed after Huang Xiaolong’s group, froze on the spot when they stumbled on the scene, and they were completely dumbfounded.

This!

Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!

Both of the guards’ attention was on Long Jianfei, and it changed from shock to excitement and delight as they quickly knelt on their knees.

Long Jianfei took a step forward and helped the old man Uncle Feng up from the ground, and then said to everyone, “Everyone, stand up!”

Only then did everyone rise from the ground.

“This is His Highness,” Long Jianfei introduced Huang Xiaolong to Uncle Feng and everyone present.

His Highness? Uncle Feng and the others’ bewildered gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong. A few of them knew Long Jianfei’s past status and identity very well. Long Jianfei was the Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple and a senior deacon of the Mission Hall, as well as he was the Mission Hall Vice Hall Master’s personal disciple in the past. Yet, he willingly recognized this young man as His Highness...

Although the Long Family’s experts were greatly surprised by Huang Xiaolong’s identity, none of them dared to ask questions. All of them quickly saluted Huang Xiaolong.

It was inconvenient for Long Jianfei to reveal too much about Huang Xiaolong’s identity. Hence he changed the subject, “Uncle Feng, where are my father and the others? How did the Long Family end up like this? What’s going on?! Also, your body, how come...?”

Long Jianfei asked several questions in a row.

Uncle Feng was the chief steward of the Long Family's main residence. His actual name was Long Chenfeng, and he was also an older generation expert of the family.

At Long Jianfei's question, Long Chenfeng hesitated and grasped for words, "The Old Patriarch, he..."

Long Jianfei's face turned unsightly as he mustered the words with difficulty, "Uncle Feng, could it be that my father has...?!"

Hearing that, Long Chenfeng quickly waved his hand and shook his head, "No, no, Old Patriarch isn't, but..."

"But what?!" Long Jianfei urged anxiously.

"It's just that, the Old Patriarch and a few others, all of them were hit by an evil curse, causing them to fall unconscious!" Long Chenfeng replied in a hurry.

Long Jianfei's face darkened, "Where are my father and the others now? Bring me to them quickly!"

Long Jianfei decided to ask about what had happened during these years later. The most important thing right now was to see his father's situation.

Long Chenfeng and a group of Long Family's experts led Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng to a building in the deepest part of the residence, and inside the building were more than a dozen ice coffins!

Yes, these ice coffins were built from the rare profound ice, and inside each ice coffin lay one person.

"Father, Elder Brother, Mother, Little Sister!" After seeing the faces under the ice coffin covers, Long Jianfei paled, and he rushed forward, calling them.

"Dragon Emperor Young Lord, don't touch!" As he saw that Long Jianfei was about to lean directly on the ice coffin the Old Patriarch was sleeping in, Long Chenfeng swiftly reminded, "The evil curse on the Old Patriarch would transmit to whoever touches them!"

Even a Primal Ancestor expert was no exception.

Huang Xiaolong's and Duan Feng's eyes narrowed as they observed the conditions of the people within the ice coffins. Huang Xiaolong could see the people within the ice coffins were cursed with a very powerful curse, and the person who had cursed them was likely to be a Dao Venerable Realm expert!

The power of this curse was much more terrible than the Yin Borer Poison that Fei Yanzi had suffered from previously.

It could be said that this curse was a thousand times more terrifying!

Although the effects Yin Borer King's Yin Borer Poison were damaging, at least, the Yin Borer King was merely a high-level Primal Ancestor at that time, compared with the strength of a Dao Venerable Realm, the Yin Borer King was simply mud under the feet!

"Who did this? Who was it? WHO?!" Long Jianfei demanded as he stood before his father's ice coffin.



Long Chenfeng hesitated briefly before answering, "It's the Yu Family!"

"Yu Family!" Long Jianfei stiffened.

Long Chenfeng nodded his head in affirmation, and elaborated, "Yes, it's the Yu Family. At the peak of our Long Family, the Yu Family already had the intention to annex our family. However, Young Lord, you happened to be accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed, and became Lord Chen Xi's personal disciple. That nipped the Yu Family's intention in the bud, but after Young Lord went missing, especially after the Dragon Fish Creed announced your death, the Yu Family no longer held back!"

Long Jianfei's expression was extremely sullen as he spat through gritted teeth, "Yu Family!"

The Yu Family was none other than the most powerful family in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. There were four major families in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land and the Yu Family was the one with the oldest legacy, whereas the Long Family was the youngest amongst the four major families but was developing rapidly. After Long Jianfei was taken as a personal disciple by Lord Chen Xi, the Dragon Fish Creed's Mission Hall Vice Hall Master, the Long Family's rise was unstoppable. The Long Family had become a force only second to the longstanding Yu Family.

When Long Jianfei was accepted as Lord Chen Xi's personal disciple, the Yu Family's old ancestor had come to congratulate in person, and even proposed a marriage between the Yu Family Patriarch's daughter, Yu Xin, to Long Jianfei.

Yu Xin was a daughter of heaven with more than outstanding cultivation talent. Although she had not enrolled in the Dragon Fish Creed, she had become the inner disciple of another creed in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

At that time, Long Jianfei had harbored some feelings towards Yu Xin. Hence, the marriage proposal was agreed upon.

However, with the wedding just around the corner, Long Jianfei had gone missing when he was out on a task. He had encountered a space crack and ended up in Cangqiong Holy World.

"Where was my master when the Yu Family attacked the Long Family? Did my master not support the Long Family?" Long Jianfei asked heavily as he tried to suppress the roaring anger in his chest.

Long Chenfeng shook his head, "After Young Lord went missing, it was said that Lord Chen Xi entered the Bright Lightning Abyss searching for something, there was no news of him after that!"

"What? My master is missing?!" Long Jianfei's mind went blank.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng had not expected that either.

Long Chenfeng nodded, "Yes, it was exactly because of Lord Chen Xi's absence that the Yu Family acted unscrupulously. Later on, a genius that integrated with seven high-order Saint Fates appeared in the Yu Family, and that disciple was accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed. The Enforcement Hall's hall master accepted him as his personal disciple!"

Long Jianfei's heart sank when he heard that, and his expression worsened.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“That Yu Family’s genius disciple is called Yu Zhou, and it is said that he’s currently working for the Son of Creation Huang Shuai,” Long Chenfeng added awkwardly.

Huang Shuai?!

Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng exchanged a glance.

Long Jianfei’s face turned green and white, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“One time, the Old Patriarch and the others went out and encountered a Dao Venerable expert. This Dao Venerable attacked the Old Patriarch and the others without a word.” Long Chenfeng went on, “The Old Patriarch became like this after being hit by that Dao Venerable’s secret art, and that Dao Venerable was an expert from the Mystical Pavilion hired by the Yu Family.”

Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei were dumbfounded.

“You say that Dao Venerable is someone from the Mystical Pavilion?” Huang Xiaolong spoke for the first time.

The Mystical Pavilion, the Divine Tuo Holy World’s most powerful force!

It was also the number one force in the Huang Long World!

In that case, this matter was quite troublesome.

“It is so, Your Highness,” Long Chenfeng answered Huang Xiaolong respectfully, “It was the Mystical Pavilion. As long as you can afford to pay, the Mystical Pavilion can help you accomplish any task. Ever since that incident, the Yu Family began suppressing us in every aspect, many of our disciples ran away, and betrayed us, so...!”

Long Jianfei fell into heavy silence as he looked at his parents, elder brother, and younger sister inside the ice coffins with pain stabbing at his heart like a knife.

“Although the curse is very strong, I can give it a try,” Huang Xiaolong said suddenly.

#### **Chapter 2844: People From the Yu Family**

Long Jianfei blanked for a second, then elation rushed to his face as he faced Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, you mean you can...?!”

When he heard Long Chenfeng say that the curse on his father, elder brother, and the others was placed by a Dao Venerable expert, he subconsciously thought that Huang Xiaolong had no way to resolve it. But now, he grasped at the glimmer of hope in Huang Xiaolong’s words.

On the other hand, Long Chenfeng and other Long Family’s experts looked at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s words. Could it be that His Highness is also a Dao Venerable expert?!

“Your Highness is a Dao Venerable expert?” Long Chenfeng asked cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “No.”

The answer brought a bout of disappointment in everyone's heart, but considering Huang Xiaolong's status, Long Chenfeng and the others didn't dare to show their disappointment on their faces.

Long Chenfeng organized his words in his head before saying to Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei, "Your Highness, Young Lord, all these years, we've invited many experts to check the Old Patriarch and the others' condition. We even invited a lot of half-step Dao Venerable experts, but even perfection half-step Dao Venerables are powerless against this curse. There was even the risk of suffering backlash if they were a little careless!"

Long Chenfeng was putting it subtly that if Huang Xiaolong wasn't a Dao Venerable expert, he wouldn't be able to get rid of the curse on the Long Family's Old Patriarch and the others.

He reminded Huang Xiaolong out of kindness, to prevent him from suffering the same end resulting from the backlash of the curse.

In truth, this whole time, they had thought of inviting a Dao Venerable expert to help them lift the curse, however, the price of inviting a Dao Venerable expert was too high to the point that their Long Family could not afford it.

Then Long Chenfeng turned to face Long Jianfei and explained, "Young Lord, since you're back, we can request help from the Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerable. As long as the Dragon Fish Creed is willing to help, the curse on the Old Patriarch and the others could definitely be lifted!"

Long Jianfei shook his head. If his master Chen Xi was around, the Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerables might have extended a hand for his master's sake. But the current situation was, both he and his master had been missing for many years. Then, how would those Dao Venerable experts help save his family?

After all, the curse placed by a Dao Venerable was extremely powerful. Even a Dao Venerable expert in the same realm as the curse caster would need to exert a lot of effort to lift the curse, and it would ruin a portion of their own small world's energy.

"Your Highness," Long Jianfei gave Huang Xiaolong a pleading look and suddenly knelt on the floor and begged, "I beg Your Highness, please help my father, mother, and the others!"

"I, Long Jianfei, am your most humble servant to repay Your Highness' grace!"

These words were a little heavy.

However, Long Jianfei pleaded Huang Xiaolong to save his family at the risk of damaging his small world's energy, and with Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Son of Creation, it was indeed a grace that was hard to repay.

Long Chenfeng and the others were startled seeing Long Jianfei pleading on his knees. Despite Long Jianfei introducing Huang Xiaolong as His Highness to them, none of them really put much importance on Huang Xiaolong himself.

It was at this moment that they realized that Huang Xiaolong's identity was definitely not as simple as they had thought.

"All of you, quickly kneel down!"

While Long Chenfeng and the others were still in a dazed shock, Long Jianfei issued an order.

Long Chenfeng and the others snapped to their senses and plopped down on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong bent slightly and helped Long Jianfei up, "Jianfei, don't speak such words between us. Your affairs are my affairs, and of course, I will help."

Even if Long Jianfei had not begged him for help, Huang Xiaolong would have helped as much as he could have. After all, Long Jianfei's parents, elder brother, and younger sister were a part of their group now.

Long Jianfei saluted Huang Xiaolong again with gratitude.

After Huang Xiaolong had everyone stand up from the floor, he approached the ice coffin Long Jianfei's father was in. Lying inside the ice coffin, Long Jianfei's father was still as dead, and a foul stench lingered around his body.

Rotten flesh was the cause of this stench.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that this was one of the curse's side effects. Otherwise, with the support from the ice coffin, someone who was still alive couldn't possibly exude this kind of stench.

Profound ice could prevent any item from deteriorating.

Moreover, Long Jianfei's father was a perfection half-step Dao Venerable. Therefore, it was impossible for his body to exude such a stench.

Huang Xiaolong's dao souls penetrated into Long Jianfei's father's body to check his situation, and he had a deeper understanding of his situation.

"All of you go out first," Huang Xiaolong said to Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, Long Chenfeng, and the rest, "No one is allowed to enter without my permission."

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and everyone else complied and stepped out of the building.

To avoid being disturbed in any way, Huang Xiaolong arranged restrictions around the building with a wave of his hand, separating the building from the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong stepped closer to the ice coffin with Long Jianfei's father, and placed his palm above the air, and pressed down. The small world's energy coursed through his body.

When the energy from Huang Xiaolong's small world entered into the other person's body, ear-piercing shrieks cut across the air as wisps of green smoke floated out from Long Jianfei's father's body, and this green smoke rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

But before the green smoke got close to Huang Xiaolong, it was dissipated by the energy from Huang Xiaolong's small world.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed by.

Those waiting outside stared fixedly at the building.

“Young Lord, there is no movement for so long, would His Highness...?” Long Chenfeng asked Long Jianfei worriedly.

Long Jianfei took a quick glance at Long Chenfeng, and he understood that Long Chenfeng was worried whether Huang Xiaolong had fallen victim to the curse.

“Don’t worry, His Highness will be fine,” Long Jianfei reassured him.

Long Chenfeng was genuinely surprised by Long Jianfei’s confidence towards Huang Xiaolong and could not figure out the reason for it.

Soon, a month had passed.

While everyone waited in anticipation, a bright light flickered over the building, and a second later, a figure walked out. Naturally, this was Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong come out, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others immediately become spirited.

“Your Highness!” A trace of joy rose to Long Jianfei’s face as he called out, and hurried forward with Duan Feng.

Looking at Long Jianfei’s worried and anxious expression, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and smiled lightly, “It’s done.”

It’s done!

Hearing that, Long Jianfei trembled. His face was full of excitement as his feet crossed the distance in a few quick steps, and he entered the building. Long Chenfeng and other Long Family experts were astounded. Our Old Patriarch’s fine now?

The curse’s power has been expelled completely?

It was normal that they had doubted him. After all, they had tried every method they could think of for so many years, and they had invited numerous experts, but they were disappointed time after time. Eventually, they had become numb with disappointment.

Long Chenfeng and the rest entered the building with doubt in their hearts, but just as they stepped into the building, they saw that dozens of people had already come out from the ice coffins with robust faces. The corpse stench had disappeared, and all of them were meditating and adjusting their conditions.

Really, the curse is lifted?!

They could clearly feel that the curse in their bodies was no longer there.

This discovery shocked all of the Long Family’s experts.

Not even a Dao Venerable was able to lift the curse cast by the Dao Venerable expert!

What surreal world is this?!

All the Long Family’s experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with reverence.

Right at this time, the entire Dragon City trembled as if hit by an earthquake.

Long Chenfeng and the others' faces ashened at this sudden change.

"It's, it's the Yu Family's people. The Yu Family is here again!" In these years, the Yu Family's people had taken to harassing, suppressing, and bullying their Long Family's disciples as fun.

### **Chapter 2845: Killing For Real?!**

"Yu Family!"

After hearing Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family experts claim that it was the Yu Family's people, strong hatred and killing intent surged in Long Jianfei's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed with interest, "Let's go have a look."

With that said, he went out. Long Jianfei and Duan Feng followed closely on his left and right side, respectively.

Seeing this, Long Chenfeng and the rest of Long Family's experts hurried after them.

"Young Lord, the Yu Family is more powerful now than in the past. Although you're back, still..." Long Chenfeng whispered cautiously from behind Long Jianfei.

But, before he could finish, Long Jianfei cut off his words, "I know."

He understood that Long Chenfeng was trying to say that the Yu Family was many times stronger than in the past, whereas the Long Family had declined in every aspect. Hence, he needed to endure as much as possible when facing people from the Yu Family.

Endure?

Long Jianfei smiled coldly.

If he was really the same Dragon Emperor Young Lord that he was in the past, he would naturally endure. However, ever since he had started following Huang Xiaolong, he had gained a deeper understanding that true strength lies in the size of one's fist. If one endured and tolerated, it would only make others despise and bully you more, until you died!

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others reached the main entrance, they saw a group of people clad in exquisite silver battle robes, riding on tiger-like warbeasts, galloping straight towards the Long Family main residence.

The tiger-like warbeast's huge mass combined with its demonic aura made the weaker cultivators shudder. This warbeast was called Demonic Winged Land Tiger, and it was one of the more famous warbeasts found in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Its battle power and defenses were not bad. However, keeping them was quite costly. Only those top sacred lands' families could afford to keep these levels of warbeasts.

There weren't many people on the other side, roughly forty to fifty, and the overall strength wasn't very high. The strongest amongst them was merely a Fourth Heaven True Saint.

Moments later, the group reached the Long Family's main entrance. The Demonic Winged Land Tiger was breathing loudly, raising clouds of dust under their feet.

The leader of the group, a young man with bright golden hair, scanned the Long Family's lineup, and finally stopped on Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng. He was a little surprised inwardly to see three strange faces.

But he soon let out a malicious chuckle, "Hei... Hei! Interesting! Are these people visiting the Long Family that's about to be annihilated? So very interesting."

"What do you guys think, isn't it interesting?!" he said to the rest of Yu Family's members behind him.

The Yu Family's group burst into laughter.

"Long Chenfeng, why are you not saluting on your knees after seeing me?!" The golden-haired young man suddenly targeted Long Chenfeng.

Every time they had come over in the past, Long Chenfeng and the rest of the Long Family had all welcomed them on their knees. It had been like this for many years.

Today, these people weren't actually kneeling, and this greatly displeased him.

Long Chenfeng and the others' faces turned red and green, and they looked extremely embarrassed.

"Young Lord, we...?" Long Chenfeng looked at Long Jianfei, and his knees began to lower. Other Long Family disciples also followed.

They had been bullied too often by the Yu Family for all these years that fear had taken over them, it had gone bone-deep.

"Whoever dares to kneel will be expelled from the family!" Upon seeing that Long Chenfeng and the others were about to kneel, Long Jianfei's face turned ugly, and he snapped.

Long Chenfeng and the others' actions stopped abruptly.

The golden-haired young man and the other Yu Family disciples looked at Long Jianfei with surprise on their faces.

"Young Lord?" The golden-haired young man had not expected that, and he looked at Long Jianfei curiously. Although he was curious who Long Jianfei was, he wasn't very concerned about it. He sneered, "I was thinking about your identity. So, brat, you're this dog of a Long Family's young lord. Kneel now or today as I will make you kneel in a hundred ways!"

Long Jianfei's eyes exuded chilling coldness as he turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Your Highness, I...?"

He did not dare to attack without Huang Xiaolong's permission.

"Just kill him," Huang Xiaolong responded nonchalantly.

Kill? Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family experts were stunned, and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Yes, Your Highness,” Long Jianfei respectfully complied.

But the golden-haired young man laughed even louder, “Little doggy, what did you say just now? Why don’t you repeat it to me? Kill me? Speaking as if you dare to, do you know that if I want to kill you all, it’s as easy as squishing dead a cockroach!”

As he spoke, he fully released his momentum of a Fourth Heaven True Saint that soared to the sky.

“I’ll—!” A long whip appeared in his hand, preparing to give Huang Xiaolong a taste of his whip, without holding back.

But before he could flick the whip in his hand, a surge of overwhelming force swept him off the Demonic Winged Land Tiger. Then, he was pulled up to Long Jianfei by an invisible force.

The golden-haired Yu Family’s young man was dumbfounded as if he had not registered what had just happened.

“You!” He glared furiously at Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei’s expression was placid as his fist slammed down on the golden-haired young man’s chest, penetrating through the young man’s armor and coming out from the back.

Long Jianfei’s energy rampaged inside the young man’s body.

The Yu Family’s golden-haired young man screamed tragically.

“Young Lord!” Numerous shouts reverberated high in the air.

Among them were the voices of Long Chenfeng, Long Family disciples, and also the Yu Family disciples. None of the Long Family’s members had expected that Long Jianfei would really attack a Yu Family’s disciple impulsively. Never in the Yu Family disciples’ wildest imaginations would the Long Family, whom they had bullied down to the ground like a mongrel, would have actually dared to attack their young master!

Everything that had happened had gone beyond everyone’s expected outcome.

Long Jianfei exuded coldness from head to toe as he struck another punch at the golden-haired young man, and this punch directly shattered the young man’s arm. Blood splattered like rain. Long Jianfei did not kill the young man directly as he was going to shatter the young man’s body punch by punch. Only this way could vent the anger boiling in his chest.

Long Chenfeng and the others were beyond horrified.

“Young Master!”

By this time, the rest of the Yu Family’s disciples finally reacted and cried out anxiously.

“You lot want to die!” The Yu Family disciples’ infuriated shouts shook the air, and all of them were already retaliating.

An obscured glimmer flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as invisible energy pinned the Yu Family disciples down on the spot.



Long Jianfei's third punch landed on the young man's remaining arm, and the young man howled in excruciating pain. It was both from the loss of his arms as well as Long Jianfei's energy rampaging through his body.

"You, you all, you're all dead. The entire Long Family's going to hell!" The golden-haired young man's eyes were bloodshot as he glared venomously at Long Jianfei, roaring at the top of his lungs. For many years, the dogs that he had been trampling under his feet had actually injured him!

Long Jianfei ignored him and continued to punch out, one punch after another until the golden-haired young man's skull fragmented into pieces under his fist.

He broke it into pieces with just one punch, like he was splitting a watermelon, and red mass landed all over the ground.

"Young Master!" Yu Family disciples shouted and screamed, but it was pointless. All of them were fixed in place by Huang Xiaolong, unable to move by even an inch.

A ray of golden light suddenly shot towards the horizon, intending to escape. This was the golden-haired young man's saint godhead and holy soul.

Long Jianfei let out a cold snicker as his fist punched out again, and that saint godhead burst into smithereens. The Yu Family's golden-haired young man was truly dead.

Long Chenfeng's mind had turned into a paste, it was as if the world had come to an end. He really killed him?!

#### **Chapter 2846: Could It Be He Has Returned?!**

Not only Long Chenfeng, but the rest of Long Family's disciples were also paralyzed with fear as they stared dumbly at the pieces of saint godhead Long Jianfei had shattered, along with the glimmering speckles of dao soul light.

Speckles of light drifted down from the sky, making a pretty sight.

However, Long Chenfeng and all Long Family's disciples looked like they had fallen into a death abyss, and a chilling coldness took over their bodies.

All Yu Family's disciples looked dumbly at the falling golden light speckles.

De-dead?

They couldn't accept what they had seen.

They couldn't believe that someone from the Long Family really had the guts to kill their young lord.

"You guys, you guys, how could, how could you?!" One of the Yu Family's disciples was spewing fire from his eyes. He stared at Long Jianfei as if he could incinerate Long Jianfei with his look.

Long Chenfeng also looked at Long Jianfei in utter despair and lamented, "Young Lord, that person is Lady Yu Xin's grandnephew. He's called Yu Yi, Patriarch Yu Qi's great-grandson!"

Yu Qi was the Yu Family's patriarch before Long Jianfei had gone missing, and Yu Qi was the same person who had proposed the marriage between Long Jianfei and Yu Xin.

Long Jianfei sneered upon hearing that, "So what if he's Yu Qi, that old fogey's great-grandson?"

After Yu Qi had hired a Dao Venerable from the Mystical Pavilion to curse his parents and the others, he had immediately sent people to break off the engagement between the two families the moment something had happened to his father. On top of that, not long after the engagement was broken off, the Yu Family had formed another alliance through marriage with another family. Yu Xin had married that family's young lord, becoming the young mistress.

"Also, Yu Xin that sl\*t, don't ever mention that sl\*t in front of me again!" Long Jianfei ordered icily.

Long Chenfeng and the others stiffened with dread.

"Impetuous, how dare you speak the name of our Old Patriarch!" The Yu Family disciples all shouted angrily when Long Jianfei called their old patriarch old fogey while using his full name.

Long Jianfei laughed grimly as he walked towards the Yu Family disciples.

The Yu Family disciples' expressions changed greatly, and they looked flustered.

"You, you, what do you want to do?!" Upon sensing the murderous aura coming from Long Jianfei's body, the Yu Family disciples panicked, and their eyes widened in fear.

Long Jianfei did not speak, and he soon stood in front of one of the Yu Family disciples. Then, with one punch, his fist entered the disciple's chest and came out from the back. This disciple received the same treatment as the golden-haired young man—one, two, three punches... The fourth and last punch shattered the disciple's skull.

The sixth punch shattered the disciple's saint godhead and destroyed his dao soul!

Hair-rising screams continued to ring across the streets.

After killing one disciple, Long Jianfei went on to the next Yu Family disciple.

At Long Jianfei's strength, he could easily kill all these Yu Family disciples with one palm strike. However, Long Jianfei chose not to do that. Instead, he killed the Yu Family disciples one by one, venting off his fury, hatred, and roiling killing intent.

In the beginning, there were still many Yu Family disciples who were throwing angry threats at Long Jianfei, but after witnessing Long Jianfei's killing spree, fear completely took root in their hearts. It was written on their faces as clear as day.

In the end, the remaining Yu Family's disciples began to beg for mercy, and they even cried and wailed.

Long Jianfei continued to kill until the last person was dead and there was no expression on his face.

Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family disciples had grown numb during this time, and their faces were drained of blood. Long Chenfeng was mumbling something under his breath as he looked at the ground full of scattered flesh and blood.

In Long Chenfeng's opinion, the Yu Family would definitely be outraged upon learning that Long Jianfei had killed these disciples, and at that time, the Yu Family would surely send experts over... The current Long Family wouldn't be able to withstand the Yu Family's wrath!

That would be a catastrophe for the Long Family.

In so many years, even though the Yu family had miserably suppressed the Long Family, the Dragon City had still remained, and the Long Family's main residence was still standing. The Long Family hadn't been wiped off completely.

But now!

Long Jianfei ignored these people's faces and went straight to Huang Xiaolong, and knelt respectfully before him, "Your Highness, I am sorry. This subordinate has caused trouble for you."

One didn't need much brain power to know the Yu Family would send their experts over soon, and at that time, Huang Xiaolong would get dragged into the matter whether he wanted to or not.

This made Long Jianfei feel guilty towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Don't think too much about it. It's just a Yu Family," Huang Xiaolong said as he pulled Long Jianfei up from the ground.

One of the things Huang Xiaolong had learned from Long Chenfeng was that the Yu Family did not have any Dao Venerable experts. The strongest person was merely a perfection half-step Dao Venerable, and Huang Xiaolong didn't consider this level of strength to be a threat.

The foreseeable problem would be the Yu Family's genius who had seven high-order Saint Fates, Yu Zhou. After all, Yu Zhou was the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master's personal disciple.

Not to mention that Yu Zhou was someone under Huang Shuai.

"Let's go back."

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng turned around and returned to the Long Family's main residence. When they were passing by Long Chenfeng, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, "Have people cleanup the scene."

His voice jolted Long Chenfeng to his senses.

One hour later.

At the Monarch Yu Sacred Land's Yu Family headquarters, Yu Shaoming was looking at the reporting elder in disbelief, "You, you're saying, Yi'er was killed at Dragon Emperor Continent?"

Yu Shaoming was Yu Xin's elder brother, and also the Old Patriarch Yu Qi's eldest son. Several million years ago, Yu Qi had handed over the patriarch position to Yu Shaoming. The golden-haired young man Yu Yi, who was killed, was one of Yu Shaoming's many grandsons.

"It is so, Patriarch," The Yu Family's elder did not dare to look at Yu Shaoming as he replied truthfully.

"What about those disciples with Yi'er?" Yu Shaoming suddenly thought of one point.

“All, all died!” The elder quickly fell to his knees and his voice trembled in answer.

Yu Shaoming’s eyes protruded in disbelief, staring fixedly at the elder before him. Suffocating silence wrapped around them and the elder couldn’t stop trembling because Yu Yi’s safety was one of his responsibilities. Although Yu Shaoming had many grandsons, Yu Yi was one of those with better talent. Hence Yu Shaoming was quite doting towards this grandson.

Yu Shaoming’s icy voice cut across the suffocating silence, “Tell me in detail what happened?”

The Yu Family’s elder didn’t dare to hide anything, and he hurriedly reported what he knew to Yu Shaoming.

“What? An unfamiliar young lord suddenly appeared in the Long Family? And a so-called Highness? That young lord is the one who killed Yu Yi and the others?”

There was confusion on Yu Shaoming’s face after hearing the report. In all these years, they had already killed every single of the Long Family’s young lords, and those who had survived were now lying inside ice coffins.

Since when did another young lord jump out from the Long Family?

“Oh right, Patriarch, that old man Long Chenfeng seemed to call that person as Young Lord Dragon Emperor!” the elder suddenly added.

“What did you say? Dra-Dragon, Young Lord Dragon Emperor?!”

Yu Shaoming shook as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning, and his face paled unnoticeably. The Yu Family’s elder was a newly promoted elder, thus he might not have known who Young Lord Dragon Emperor was, but Yu Shaoming knew.

At that time, the Young Lord Dragon Emperor had nearly become his brother-in-law! Could it be that he has returned?!

No, not possible! Even the Dragon Fish Creed had announced his demise, how could it be that person!

### **Chapter 2847: Probe**

The elder grew increasingly uneasy at Yu Shaoming’s prolonged silence. A while later, he cautiously asked, “Patriarch, what should we do next? Should we send someone to capture that Young Lord Dragon Emperor, and that so-called Highness?”

Yu Shaoming did not speak, and there was a turmoil of complex emotions in his eyes. Just as the elder’s fear increased, Yu Shaoming finally spoke, “There is no need for that. For the time being, continue to keep an eye on the Long Family’s movements, especially that Young Lord Dragon Emperor. Send people to check if he’s the same Young Lord Dragon Emperor from the past! I am going to see the Old Patriarch now.”

See the Old Patriarch? The elder was genuinely shocked.

Patriarch is going to notify the Old Patriarch about this?

At this moment, the elder realized that the Young Lord Dragon Emperor's identity was not simple. Otherwise, Patriarch wouldn't have gone to see the Old Patriarch about this matter.

Ever since the Old Patriarch had abdicated, and passed the patriarch position to Yu Shaoming, he had been cultivating inside the Yu Family's forbidden land, focusing on stepping into Dao Venerable Realm like their old ancestor.

"You can retreat!" Upon seeing the elder dazed on the spot, Yu Shaoming ordered curtly, "Remember, do not take any action on your own and wait for my order!"

If it was really Long Jianfei who had returned, it still wasn't a big deal, but what he worried about was Long Jianfei's identity as the inner disciple of Dragon Fish Creed and senior deacon of Mission Hall.

The elder did not dare to have any other thoughts and quickly withdrew from the hall. After the elder left, Yu Shaoming went to the Yu Family's forbidden land and met with his father, Yu Qi.

"What? Long Jianfei?" Yu Qi was genuinely shocked and asked, "Isn't Long Jianfei dead?"

He couldn't believe that Long Jianfei was actually still alive.

Yu Shaoming's brows were tightly locked together, "When Long Jianfei had gone missing, a Dragon Fish Creed's expert had tried to locate him through a secret method. I remember clearly that he had said that Long Jianfei's aura had completely disappeared from the Divine Tuo Holy World. It was because of that the Dragon Fish Creed announced Long Jianfei's demise and revoked his inner disciple and senior deacon's identities. Who'd have thought that Long Jianfei would return after so many years. Although we haven't confirmed it is Long Jianfei, nine out of ten it's him!"

It was because the Long Family had only one Young Lord Dragon Emperor.

Long Chenfeng would only call Long Jianfei as the Young Lord Dragon Emperor.

Yu Qi's eyes narrowed. "Even if Long Jianfei has returned, there is no need to panic. Nothing will happen. His master, Chen Xi, has been missing for a long time, and even if Chen Xi didn't die inside the Bright Lightning Abyss, he's probably trapped inside the unfathomable restrictions within the Bright Lightning Abyss, and he might never come out!"

"Don't forget, we still have Zhou'er!"

Yu Zhou!

He was the Yu Family's most talented genius of this era!

At the mention of Yu Zhou, Yu Qi couldn't help showing a happy and proud expression.

Yu Zhou was one of his grandsons and also Yu Shaoming's nephew.

Upon hearing Yu Qi speak of Yu Zhou, Yu Shaoming also smiled, and his worries were pacified.

"Father, now that Long Jianfei is back, he's definitely going to ratify his Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple identity. Before he does that, do you think we should...?" Yu Shaoming made a cut-throat gesture.

“As long as we block the news, and kill everyone that knows of Long Jianfei’s return, the Dragon Fish Creed definitely won’t hear a word about it. We’ll make Long Jianfei really disappear without a soul knowing about his return!” Yu Shaoming said with a cruel glint in his eyes.

Yu Qi spoke solemnly after considering Yu Shaoming’s words, “You said that there are two more people who came back with Long Jianfei? Long Jianfei called one of them His Highness? And he looked extremely respectful?”

“Yes,” Yu Shaoming nodded.

This was the main reason he did not take immediate action.

“The young man Long Jianfei called ‘Highness’, who is he exactly? He must at least be a young lord of another powerful creed given that Long Jianfei is willing to call him ‘Highness’ respectfully, based on his knowledge as a Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple.”

“Send ten Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors there!” Yu Qi went on solemnly, “Tell them to probe Long Jianfei and that Highness’ current strength.”

Yu Qi’s order was to probe.

“Yes, father.” Yu Shaoming understood and nodded his head.

.....

Night...

The Long Family’s main residence...

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng stood in the air above the Long Family’s residence. Under the silvery moonlight, their shadows on the ground were elongated.

The wind felt cold to the skin.

“Your Highness, I didn’t expect my master to have also...” Long Jianfei started with a bitter expression on his face.

Originally, his plan was to ask his master for help after regaining his inner disciple identity to bring Huang Xiaolong into the Dragon Fish Creed, but now, with his master missing for many years, this plan wouldn’t work anymore.

“It’s alright,” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and added, “You go ratify your identity first thing tomorrow morning. We’ll talk about entering the Dragon Fish Creed later.”

Long Jianfei nodded.

Early the next morning, as the morning sun was shining radiantly, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng left the Long Family’s residence.

Long Jianfei was going to the Dragon Fish Creed’s branch to report and register, whereas Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng were idle, thus they went with Long Jianfei. The Dragon Fish Creed had a branch at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land not far away from their current location.

It merely took them half a month to travel from the Monarch Yu Sacred Land to the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land with the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins' speed.

However, Huang Xiaolong's group of three was blocked just as they left the Dragon Emperor Continent. The ones blocking their path was the group Primal Ancestor experts sent by Yu Shaoming, and there were all ten of them. Their strengths were between early Ninth Resurrection to peak early Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

For a sacred land's top forces like the Yu Family, they would have a certain number of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

"Long Jianfei! It's really you!" Amongst the ten people, the group leader stared at Long Jianfei in shock.

"Yu Chengming." Long Jianfei's eyes lit up as this was a familiar face from the past. Yu Chengming was one of Yu Xin's cousins, and he had met Long Jianfei many times in the past.

Yu Chengming gave Long Jianfei a look from head to toe and exclaimed in shock, "Mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor?"

He hadn't expected Long Jianfei's cultivation to have only reached the mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm after so long. After all, his strength had always been lower than Long Jianfei in the past, and his talent couldn't be compared to Long Jianfei. But now, he, Yu Chengming, had already entered the peak early Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Although Long Jianfei had better talent, the Cangqiong Holy World that he had fallen in had thin spiritual energy, and it was far from comparable to the Divine Tuo Holy World's spiritual energy. Greatly restricted by the environment, Long Jianfei's cultivation progress was greatly affected. Hence, Yu Shaoming's strength had surpassed Long Jianfei.

Yu Chengming checked Long Jianfei's cultivation again with a secret method, and confirmed that Long Jianfei was truly only a mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Then, he scanned over Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng were both weaker than him, he was completely at ease. Defeating Duan Feng, who was merely a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, was as easy as snapping his fingers.

Having seen through Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong, and Duan Feng's strength, Yu Chengming laughed, "Long Jianfei, after so many years, your cultivation has only reached the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor?! Looks like you're not so great after all. The Long Family's genius of an era is actually worse than me."

"Also, are you that 'Highness' Long Jianfei respects so much?" Yu Chengming stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of mockery. "A peak mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor 'Highness'?"

#### **Chapter 2848: Outer Disciple Recruitment**

"Brat, which sacred land's young lord are you?" Yu Chengming taunted Huang Xiaolong, and then looked at Long Jianfei again. "Long Jianfei, it seems like your life isn't going well that you've fallen to the point of recognizing a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor as 'Highness'!"

Although Long Jianfei was a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple in the past, his identity hasn't been ratified at the moment, and who could say for certain if Long Jianfei would ever recover his inner disciple identity in this lifetime. Not to mention, the Yu Family's current status was very different from the past. Therefore, Yu Chengming didn't take Long Jianfei seriously.

Of course, the most important reason for his behavior was that before he had set off, Yu Shaoming gave him another order.

Long Jianfei did not speak, while Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Chengming for quite a while before he spoke, "Killing you would dirty my hands, but if you plead for mercy now, I can spare your dog of a life."

Yu Chengming and the rest of Yu Family's nine experts were flabbergasted.

"Killing me dirties your hand?" Yu Chengming erupted into laughter a second later, "Brat, are you saying that you want to kill me? Are you even capable of killing me?"

Several questions popped out from his mouth, and contempt was written all over his face.

Just as he was done mocking, Huang Xiaolong simply waved his hand across the air and Yu Chengming was hit by a strong gust of wind, slamming him down to the ground below.

The impact made a great pit in the ground.

The Yu Family's nine other experts were stupefied as they stared at the ground in disbelief, and then turned to Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong did not make further moves after that, leaving the rest to the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin pair.

Less than a minute later...

Experts from the Yu Family, Yu Chengming included, had all turned into ice statues or gray dust from incineration.

As for their dao souls, Huang Xiaolong directly imprisoned them inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, leaving them to be refined later after accumulating for a period of time. After that, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng continued towards the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Not long after Yu Chengming's group was annihilated, Yu Shaoming got news of the incident.

"All of their bodies were destroyed?!" Yu Shaoming exclaimed in shock, "Not even one person escaped?"

"No," The Yu Family elder hesitated but still replied truthfully.

"Did you find out who did it?" Yu Shaoming demanded in a fluster.

"No," the elder lowered his head.

"Where is Long Jianfei now?" Yu Shaoming asked.

"Judging from the direction they took after leaving the Dragon Emperor Continent, their destination should be the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land," the elder deduced.



Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?

A sharp light glimmered in Yu Shaoming's eyes as he could already guess why Long Jianfei was going to the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. The Dragon Fish Creed's closest branch was located in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

It looks like Long Jianfei is in a hurry to recover his Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple identity.

He sent the elder away with an impatient wave of his hand and also ordered the elder to continue keeping an eye on Long Jianfei's movements. He then entered the forbidden land once again and reported the incident concerning Yu Chengming's group to Yu Qi.

"Yu Chengming and the others' physical bodies were destroyed, and not even one of them escaped? It seems like there is a half-step Dao Venerable on their side" Yu Qi frowned. "Is it Long Jianfei? Did he enter the half-step Dao Venerable Realm?"

Based on Long Jianfei's past talent, had he stayed in the Divine Tuo Holy World, it wouldn't have been strange for his cultivation to have reached the perfection half-step Dao Venerable.

"Father, if Long Jianfei manages to recover his identity, it would be a problem. Do you think we should send people to take action at Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?" Yu Shaoming asked solemnly. "Or, we could hire the Archaic Pavilion's Dao Venerable to take action just like how we had dealt with Long Zhengtian and those people."

Long Zhengtian was none other than Long Jianfei's father.

Yu Qi shook his head, "At the end of the day, Long Jianfei is a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple, and the Mystical Pavilion probably won't accept this task. Even if they accepted this task, it would cost a huge sum of Tuoshen coins."

Although Long Zhentian was Long Jianfei's father, he wasn't a disciple of Dragon Fish Creed, which was why the Mystical Pavilion was willing to accept the task. However, it had taken a big chunk of the Yu Family's wealth to hire an Archaic Pavilion's Dao Venerable to deal with Long Zhentian and the others.

"In truth, it doesn't matter even if we let Long Jianfei recover his identities as Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple and senior deacon," Yu Qi stated with an unfathomable gaze.

"Father, you mean?" Yu Shaoming was baffled.

"After Long Jianfei submits his request, the Blue Rainbow's branch will report the matter back to the Dragon Fish Creed's Foreign Affairs Hall. We'll ask Zhou'er to have the Foreign Affairs Hall's elder to hold back Long Jianfei's request."

Yu Qi sneered, "As long as it's going to be on hold, heihei..."

As long as they managed to hold Long Jianfei's request at the Foreign Affairs Hall, and the matter was not reported up the authority chain, Long Jianfei wouldn't be able to recover his identity as the Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple.

Hearing that, a strong light burst out from Yu Shaoming's eyes as he laughed, "It is still father who's wiser."

As long as Long Jianfei's identity was not officially ratified, they would have many chances to exterminate him.

Roughly two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three had arrived at Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Due to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch in this Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land was more livelier than the neighboring sacred lands. Flying ships crowded the sky, and divine beasts moved through the streets like morning tide.

However, Long Jianfei seemed a little out of sorts since they arrived at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. After he had gone missing, the Yu Family had broken off the engagement between him and Yu Xin. Thereafter, Yu Xin had married another sacred land's big family's young master, and that young master was the noble Tai Family of Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. The noble Tai Family had a longer heritage than the Yu Family, and they were stronger. The Tai Family was the second strongest force in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Naturally, the number one powerhouse in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land was the Dragon Fish Creed branch. The Tai Family was the strongest force after the Dragon Fish Creed branch.

According to Long Chenfeng, Yu Xin was now the Tai Family's mistress, and the young master, Tai Zhongyang, she had married was now the current patriarch of the Tai Family.

Upon arriving at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, the three of them headed straight to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch.

"Did you hear?! The Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow Sacred Land's branch has just posted a notice of outer disciple recruitment!"

"What? The Dragon Fish Creed's branch is recruiting a batch of outer disciples?!!"

"The Tai Family and Pan Family, along with many Blue Rainbow Sacred Land's patriarchs have heard the news and are already on the way here with disciples of their own families! The neighboring sacred lands' families are also rushing here!"

"I've heard that even the Tai Family's young lord Tai Cheng who was training outside has rushed back and registered!"

"Tai Cheng, one of the Tai Family's great five geniuses?! If I am not mistaken, Tai Cheng is the Tai Family patriarch's youngest son, right? It is said that his talent is very high, and he possesses the True Vajra Bloodline!"

While Huang Xiaolong's group got closer to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch, they heard various conversations from the disciples passing by them.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng had not expected this when they had come out.

The Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch is recruiting outer disciples?

Even though the status of Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple was far from an inner disciple, when one joined one of the branches successfully, it was no different than reaching the heavens in a single step.

Following the tide of people, the three of them entered the Blue Rainbow City.

### **Chapter 2849: Disrespectful Towards the Dragon Fish Creed?**

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng went straight to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch after entering the Blue Rainbow City.

The Dragon Fish Creed branch was located in the southside of Blue Rainbow City. By the time Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived, the place was already packed with disciples wanting to register for the outer disciple recruitment.

"I am surprised that the outer disciple recruitment for merely the Dragon Fish Creed's branch has attracted such a big crowd to register," Huang Xiaolong commented, shaking his head.

The square that could accommodate several hundred thousand people was packed to the point that even a fly could not fly through to get in.

"Although it is merely as a branch's outer disciple, once successful, one's status would rise significantly. Therefore, it is only normal for these disciples to flock here." Duan Feng said smilingly, "With Your Highness' talent, there is no need to mention a Dragon Fish Creed branch's outer disciple, but becoming the Dragon Fish Creed's young lord is granted."

The Dragon Fish Creed's current young lord was called Lin Zhuoyi, and he merely had nine high-order Saint Fates.

However, they had heard a rumor claiming that after the Son of Creation Huang Shuai were to break through to Dao Venerable Realm, the Dragon Fish Creed would make him their young lord, but whether the rumor was true or not remained to be verified.

However, just as Duan Feng's words were out, a ridiculing sneer came from the side, "What a big tone? Where did this ignorant and naive kid come from? He can easily become the Dragon Fish Creed's young lord?! What a laughable joke!"

Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei all turned their heads simultaneously, and saw a young man looking at them with an expression full of mockery. Behind the young man was a group of experts consisting mostly of Primal Ancestors. Clearly, the young man had a high status.

"It's the Tai Family's Young Lord Tai Cheng!"

"Tai Family's Young Lord Tai Cheng is here!"

Noticing the disturbance at Huang Xiaolong's side, the crowd stirred when some people spotted Tai Cheng. The crowd stared at this young man with worship and feverish admiration.

In an instant, the young man became the center of attention.

The eyes of female disciples in the crowd burned brightly, fixed on the young man.

Long Jianfei's face was sullen to the extreme. This young man is that sl\*t Yu Xin's youngest son?

This young man was Tai Cheng. He was one of the Tai Family's five great geniuses and also Yu Xin's youngest son, the woman who was once betrothed to Long Jianfei.

Tai Cheng did not pay any attention to Long Jianfei, so he did not notice his sullen face. He smiled mockingly at Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng. "Brat, you're also here to register for the Dragon Fish Creed branch's outer disciple recruitment, right?!"

He gave Huang Xiaolong a disdainful look from head to toe before continuing, "I've seen too many ignorant people like you. Even though they are not very talented, they still look at the sky from the bottom of a well, casually claiming that you can easily rise to the position of Dragon Fish Creed's young lord. I will tell you that you're not even qualified to become my Tai Family's slave!"

Long Jianfei's face turned sullen and icy, "Punk, you're that sl\*t Yu Xin's youngest son? If you dare to disrespect His Highness with one more word, I will pinch you to death!"

When the Yu Family made a move on my father, Yu Xin, that sl\*t must have known about it. Instead of stopping her father, she had allowed the Long Family to be suppressed and bullied, and she had also released the word that Long Jianfei was not qualified to be her companion.

Therefore, Long Jianfei was burning with fury when he learned of Tai Cheng's identity.

Tai Cheng was stunned because he could have never imagined a slave would dare to scold his mother and call her a....

"You lowly slave, do you want to die? How dare you scold our mistress?!"

One of the guards standing behind Tai Cheng shouted angrily, and a blade appeared in his hand, ready to split Long Jianfei into two.

However, Tai Cheng's arm reached out and stopped the guard's action.

They were at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, and on top of that, they were on the square right in front of the Dragon Fish Creed's branch. If they fought there, and displeased the Dragon Fish Creed, that was a crime equivalent to total family annihilation. Even their Tai Family could not afford the price.

After Tai Cheng blocked his guard's action, he shot a cold glare at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng, "You three better not step out of the Blue Rainbow City in your lifetime. I will guarantee you that once the three of you take a step out of the city, you'll die worse than a stray mongrel!"

"Let's go!"

Tai Cheng then led his group away, heading to the front hall for registration.

Both Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were enraged.

"Your Highness," Long Jianfei turned to Huang Xiaolong with an inquiring look in his eyes, asking whether Huang Xiaolong wanted Tai Cheng to be killed on the spot.

"Let's go inside and register your identity first," Huang Xiaolong decided.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng complied with Huang Xiaolong's decision respectfully.

The three of them walked towards the front hall without further delay.

“Who is this young man? A slave by his side actually dares to scold the Tai Family’s mistress in public! Is he tired of living?”

“They probably come from some remote sacred lands and have no idea how powerful the Tai Family is, but one thing is for sure that once the three of them step out from the Blue Rainbow City, they’re going to die a tragic death!”

Pitying gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng from all around as the spectators whispered with their companions.

Other than Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples, who else would dare to offend the noble Tai Family in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?

Huang Xiaolong ignored these whispers and gazes as he entered the front hall with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

When Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entered the front hall, they saw Tai Cheng talking to a Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple close to the registration counter. Judging from their demeanors, they seemed to be very close.

After noticing Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entering the front hall, Tai Cheng harrumphed loudly.

“Brother Tai Cheng, what’s wrong? Have these three offended you?” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple asked with interest when he saw Tai Cheng’s reaction. “Did someone in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land have the guts to offend you?”

Tai Cheng looked in Huang Xiaolong’s direction with a gloomy expression and said to the Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple, “Brother Zhou Xing, you might not be aware that these three people spoke disrespectful words about the Dragon Fish Creed right outside on the square just now. Hence, I lightly chided them. But instead of realizing their faults, they actually retorted and scolded my family!”

“Oh, they disrespected the Dragon Fish Creed?” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple Zhou Xing’s face turned unsightly upon hearing that, and he looked at Huang Xiaolong’s group with hostility. He asked Tai Cheng, “How were they disrespectful towards the Dragon Fish Creed?”

Tai Cheng elaborated, “That brat’s subordinate was flattering him outside, saying that this brat could easily become the Dragon Fish Creed’s young lord. If this isn’t disrespecting the Dragon Fish Creed, then what is? What do they take the Dragon Fish Creed as? Do they think that ignorant people like them from some remote sacred land can rise to the position of Dragon Fish Creed’s young lord?”

Zhou Xing frowned as he was clearly displeased. “Did they really say that?”

“Not a word of a lie!” Tai Cheng added, “All my subordinates heard it, and quite a few sacred lands’ experts also heard it. If Brother Zhou Xing does not believe me, you can go and ask them and listen to what they say.”

Zhou Xing nodded and agreed, “If that is really the case, then they’ve really committed the crime of disrespect!” With that said, he strode towards Huang Xiaolong’s group of three.

Tai Cheng sneered inwardly and followed up.

Zhou Xing arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, and condescendingly questioned, “Which sacred land do you belong to? I’ve heard from the Tai Family’s Young Lord Tai Cheng that you disrespected the Dragon Fish Creed while waiting outside?”

### **Chapter 2850: Dog of a slave!**

After seeing that a mere outer disciple had dared to bark at him, Long Jianfei’s sullen face turned colder. Had this been in the past, he would have slapped this outer disciple into the ground, head-first.

Long Jianfei ordered coldly, “Call out the elder of Blue Rainbow Branch. I want to see him.”

The outer disciple Zhou Xing, Tai Cheng, and everyone else momentarily froze in shock.

When Zhou Xing reacted, he laughed in anger. The servant of a punk that god knew which remote sacred land he had climbed out from had not only ignored his question, but the moment his slave had opened his mouth, he had demanded to see their elder!

Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng didn’t even give Zhou Xing a glance, and it was blatant disregard.

Zhou Xing’s temper flared. “Dog slave, do you think a lowly slave like you is qualified to see our elder? Can anyone meet our Elder whenever they want?!”

“You better...” Before Zhou Xing could finish his words, a cold gleam flickered across Long Jianfei’s eyes and in the next moment, his palm was clutching Zhou Xing’s neck. Zhou Xing was lifted off the floor by the neck.

Everyone was startled.

Tai Cheng, Tai Family’s other disciples, the disciples registering from various sacred lands, as well as the present Dragon Fish Creed branch’s outer disciples were all watching Zhou Xing being lifted off the ground by his neck dazedly.

As far as they knew, no one had the guts to fight within the Blue Rainbow City, much less fight inside the front hall of the Dragon Fish Creed branch!

Moreover, attacking a Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple!

Something like this had never happened before!

The noisy front hall turned deathly quiet faster than a needle drop.

“Dog slave?” Long Jianfei’s gaze hardened.

Zhou Xing’s face was maroon from suffocation. He too was in a state of disbelief. It had never occurred to him that a small character’s slave from an unknown sacred land would have the guts to attack him and hold him off the floor by his neck!

This was an unforgivable insult!

“Dog-slave, I don’t care who you are, but you are going to die today. You’re so dead!” Zhou Xing roared, and his face turned a deeper shade of red.

As a Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple, he was enthusiastically welcomed by various forces wherever he went and no one dared to slight him.

The rage burning inside his chest, and his volatile killing intent, surged from his soul like never before.

His furious bellow reverberated through the spacious front hall, fully displaying his roiling fury.

The various sacred lands' disciples trembled.

Tai Cheng recovered from his shock and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a gloating expression. In his opinion, this group of three, a master and his two slaves, were going to die today, and there was no doubt about it! Zhou Xing was not a simple Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple. He was the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch's Deacon Liu Ansheng's nephew!

By this time, other Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples also reacted and rushed towards Long Jianfei.

"Mongrel, let Senior Brother Zhou Xing down right now! Then beg for mercy on your knees!"

"Do you hear me?! Or else, I'll kill you first then annihilate your clan later!"

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze was full of frost at these disciples' threats.

It seemed as though these Dragon Fish Creed outer disciples were too used to their high statuses that they could easily utter 'annihilating a person's entire clan' every time they opened their mouths.

Huang Xiaolong signaled Long Jianfei with a slight nod of his head. Long Jianfei understood his intention immediately, and in the next second, a loud smack rang as his palm struck across Zhou Xing's cheek. Zhou Xing screamed as he was sent flying out of the hall, and rolled all the way out to the square upon landing on the ground. Shrieks and shouts of chaos from outside traveled into the hall.

Long Jianfei's palm struck out a second time, sending the several outer disciples, who had yelled at him to kneel and beg for his life, threatening to annihilate his clan.

Like Zhou Xing, these several Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples also crashed to the ground and rolled all the way to the outside square.

Although the Dragon Fish Creed had strict requirements when recruiting outer disciples, the requirement on cultivation realm wasn't set very high, which was the True Saint Realm and above. When a disciple passed through a series of assessments, they would be accepted as outer disciples by the Dragon Fish Creed. Hence, Zhou Xing and these few outer disciples' strength wasn't something to shout about, and they were merely at the mid-level of True Saint Realm.

Tai Cheng watched Long Jianfei as he not only attacked Zhou Xing, but also other Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples. Instead of being apprehensive, Tai Cheng watched on with schadenfreude, and felt excited.

The more aggressively Long Jianfei attacked, the more miserable Long Jianfei would be when the Dragon Fish Creed's experts arrived!

"Young Lord, that guy is a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor," a guard behind Tai Cheng informed him.

Tai Chen chuckled maliciously and responded, "He is merely a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but he dares to cause trouble at the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch by attacking the outer disciples. I wonder if they are fools or simply fearless? Perhaps, people from remote sacred lands are ignorant that the Dragon Fish Creed's experts would arrive soon. Therefore, we just need to wait to see a good show!"

"Young Lord, do you think we should lend a hand to the Dragon Fish Creed's disciples in capturing these three? Maybe, the branch's Elder Li Yuan would view the Young Lord in a new light." The guard suggested in a fawning manner.

He was a late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, while the Tai Family guards' strengths ranged between Fifth and Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors. With this amount of power, suppressing those three was more than enough in their opinions.

After hearing that, Tai Cheng's eyes lit up and he nodded. However, just as he was about to agree, a dozen figures arrived with the whistling winds, and a thunderous bellow rang, "Who's so preposterous, making trouble at the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch!"

A burst of light flickered in the front hall as a dozen people appeared in everyone's sight.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the new faces, and his eyes finally stopped on the leading old man. This person should be the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch's elder, a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

For a top creed powerhouse like the Dragon Fish Creed, the highest authority in a branch was the branch elder. Although merely a branch elder, this position's status was higher than that of an inner disciple because a branch elder was usually selected from the inner disciples through a series of assessments.

Even though this old man was only a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, his combat power was definitely very high, surpassing many perfection half-step Dao Venerables, perhaps even First Esteem Dao Venerables.

In the next moment, countless figures moved in the surroundings as other disciples in the branch and guards encircled the front hall.

"Elder Li Yuan, Deacons!"

Zhou Xing and other outer disciples, who were sent flying earlier, hurried back into the front hall in a sorry state and saluted Elder Li Yuan and present deacons.

Deacon Liu Ansheng behind Elder Li Yuan was enraged when he saw Zhou Xing's face that was no different than a pig's head. His murderous glare was deathly fixed on Long Jianfei. "Are you the b\*stard who did that? You've got guts to run rampant in the Dragon Fish Creed's branch. I tell you how you will die!"

Long Jianfei did not spare Liu Ansheng even a side glance, he looked at Li Yuan and spoke, "Are you the Elder of Blue Rainbow branch?"

Lin Yuan frowned but affirmed when he noticed that instead of being flustered Long Jianfei was asking him if he was the branch elder, "That's right, I am!"



## **Chapter 2851: Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's Senior Deacon!**

Relying on the fact that he was Liu Ansheng's nephew, Zhou Xing spoke directly to Li Yuan, "Elder Li Yuan, this dog of a slave and their young master have been lawlessly arrogant from the moment they entered the front hall. I merely asked them a question, but not only did they refuse to answer me properly, but attacked me instead!"

Liu Ansheng spoke ahead of Li Yuan after hearing his nephew's explanation, "Elder Li Yuan, there is no need to waste time with this kind of arrogant and ignorant generation that disregards the Dragon Fish Creed. Let them pay with their lives for their mistakes!"

"Deacon Liu Ansheng is right. Regardless of who they might be, we need to capture them first before we do any talking!" Another deacon supported.

Li Yuan ignored Liu Ansheng, his eyes never leaving Long Jianfei. He was waiting to see how Long Jianfei was going to explain himself.

Long Jianfei's cold gaze swept over Zhou Xing, Liu Ansheng, and the deacon who clamored to capture him, and then, he took out a token and threw it to Li Yuan.

Li Yuan easily caught the token in midair, with a hint of confusion between his brows, but when he saw the token, he froze for a second then blurted out, "Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's senior deacon!"

This token was exactly the identity token of the Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's senior deacon!

Some sacred lands' experts might not recognize this token, but as an inner disciple, who was promoted to a branch elder's position, Li Yuan naturally recognized this token!

"What?! Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's senior deacon?!"

Liu Ansheng was stupefied!

Zhou Xing and Tai Cheng looked similarly stupefied!

There were also the present deacons and other experts. All of them stared at that token in disbelief.

Tai Cheng, Liu Ansheng, Zhou Xing, and the others looked at Long Jianfei with unbelievable expressions.

This, this dog-slave is actually a Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's senior deacon?!

Despite the highest authority of a Dragon Fish Creed's branch, Li Yuan's status and identity were much lower than that of a Mission Hall's senior deacon!

This lowly slave actually has a higher status than Li Yuan?!

Long Jianfei wasn't surprised that Li Yuan recognized the identity token. Although he had been missing for many years, generally, a top creed force like the Dragon Fish Creed would not revise the characteristics of their tokens.

"That's right, I am a senior deacon of Dragon Fish Creed's Mission Hall. I've been missing for many years that the Dragon Fish Creed proclaimed my death and erased my record. I came here today to re-register my identity," Long Jianfei said without much explanation.

Tai Cheng, Liu Ansheng, Zhou Xing, and everyone who heard Long Jianfei's words were dumbfounded.

"I see," Li Yuan's attitude changed immediately, and he respectfully said to Long Jianfei, "Lord, please follow me into the inner hall. Due to the procedural requirements, I need to confirm certain details with Lord, so this way please!"

Li Yuan showed the way with his hand, inviting Long Jianfei into the inner hall.

But Long Jianfei turned to Huang Xiaolong and respectfully said, "Your Highness, please, after you."

Those watching were completely dazed when they stared at Huang Xiaolong in bewildered astonishment.

His Highness?

For a moment, Li Yuan was at a loss as to how he should greet Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong walked ahead under Long Jianfei's invitation towards the inner hall, followed by Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and lastly, Li Yuan.

There was an ugly expression etched on Liu Ansheng's face as he watched the four people walk away. He shot Zhou Xing a hateful glare and scolded, "Is this the good thing you did?!"

There was no doubt that Long Jianfei's identity token was genuine. Li Yuan wouldn't make a mistake on that matter. When Long Jianfei's identity was restored, and if he held a grudge on what had happened today, Liu Ansheng could predict his gloomy days ahead.

The deacon, who had spoken out supporting Liu Ansheng and clamored to capture Long Jianfei earlier, was twisting his guts in regret. He even wanted to give himself a few slaps for the troubles that his mouth had caused.

Long Jianfei, who was walking towards the inner hall behind Huang Xiaolong, spoke icily as he passed in front of Tai Cheng, "Go back and tell Yu Xin that s\*t that I'll be paying her a visit soon."

Tai Cheng stiffened, and his expression turned unsightly, but this time, he didn't even dare to make a sound. He lowered his head, hiding the hatred and fury in his eyes.

Under various complicated gazes, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entered the inner hall under Li Yuan's respectful escort.

"We... should we go in too?" Liu Ansheng sort of muttered the words awkwardly before following after the four in a few quick steps. Other deacons also trailed into the inner hall.

The Dragon Fish Creed Blue Rainbow branch's guards and disciples surrounding the front hall dispersed without a word.

In the hall, Tai Cheng and Zhou Xing stood gloomily, showing no signs of leaving.

"Young Lord?" A while later, a Tai Family's guard gingerly approached Tai Cheng and called out.

Tai Cheng snapped out of his bewilderment and looked at the guard.

"Are, are we still going to register?" the guard asked weakly.

Tai Cheng nodded despite looking lost in thought, "Let's go register," but he sounded dispirited.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng stepped out of the inner hall, sent out respectfully by Li Yuan, Liu Ansheng, and a few others.

Liu Ansheng walked behind Long Jianfei, saying something with a fawning smile on his face, but judging from his tone, it seemed like he wanted to invite Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng to his manor to apologize and make amends for the earlier misunderstanding.

"There is no need," Long Jianfei rejected mercilessly.

Before the apprehensive, complicated, and envious gazes of various forces' disciples who had come to register, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng left the Dragon Fish Creed's branch.

Li Yuan, Liu Ansheng, and the rest of the deacons sent Huang Xiaolong's group all the way to the main entrance. None of them returned to the building until long after the three people disappeared at the horizon.

Several days later...

In the noble Tai Family main residence's great hall, an elegant woman that exuded nobility down to her bones was standing in front of Tai Cheng. This woman was Yu Xin.

"You said that person is called Long Jianfei? A senior deacon of the Dragon Fish Creed's Mission Hall from the past?!!" Yu Xin exclaimed in shock as she stared wide-eyed at her son.

She had just returned to the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land not long ago, and she was surprised to hear this news the moment she returned.

In truth, none of the Yu Family had informed Yu Xin of Long Jianfei's return.

"Mother, you really know this person?" Tai Cheng asked, "Who is he?"

Yu Xin did not answer him, but her face didn't look very good.

"He was your mother's ex-fiance, but he went missing for a long time and the Dragon Fish Creed announced his demise. Later on, your mother married me."

A good-looking man walked in with vigorous steps. This man was none other than the Tai Family's current patriarch, Tai Zhaoyang.

"Father!"

Tai Cheng greeted, but at the same time, his mind was blown away by the information his father had revealed, "That Long Jianfei, he's mother's ex...?"

"Yes, Long Jianfei was a famous young lord from the Long Family in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. After Long Jianfei went missing, your mother and Yu Family decided to rescind the engagement between the two families and even began to suppress the Long Family. The Yu Family went as far as hiring a Dao Venerable from the Mystical Pavilion to deal with Long Jianfei's father," Tai Zhaoyang spilled the events of the past to his son.

“That’s enough!” Suddenly, Yu Xin snapped agitatedly.

A complicated feeling flickered across Tai Cheng’s face. He had always known that there was a knot between his partners. Today, he finally learned the cause, and it was Long Jianfei?!

“There’s one more thing. I received news that after Long Jianfei returned, he killed your Yu Family’s younger generation Yu Yi, and many other Yu Family disciples. Even your cousin Yu Chengming’s physical body was destroyed, and his dao soul was imprisoned!” Tai Zhaoyang added.

### **Chapter 2852: Blue Lotus Pond**

“What, Yu Chengming was...?!” Yu Xin was clearly shaken by the news.

Tai Zhaoyang looked at his son Tai Cheng and asked, “Long Jianfei said he would come to see your mother...”

Tai Cheng glanced at his mother Yu Xin and hesitated slightly before answering, “Yes, he...”

“He called your mother a sl\*t in front of the Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow branch, right?” Tai Zhaoyang straightforwardly said what his son hesitated to say.

Yu Xin’s face looked uglier.

Tai Cheng did not say a word, acquiescing in silence.

A cold light gleamed in Tai Zhaoyang’s eyes as he sneered coldly, “Long Jianfei has been acting brazenly ever since his return. Does he think his master is still around? Does he think he would be able to restore his Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple identity?! Without the identity of Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple, he’s merely a Long Family’s young master. That’s dog-shit!”

Tai Cheng was surprised, “Father, you mean...?”

Tai Zhaoyang did not reply directly to Tai Cheng’s question, but he looked at the several Tai Family’s guards behind him and ordered, “If Long Jianfei dares to come to seek the mistress, there is no need to be polite and kill him on the spot.”

The several Tai Family's guards exchanged looks, and then respectfully complied, “Rest assured, Patriarch!”

“Send people to check Long Jianfei’s current location after leaving the Blue Rainbow City!” Tai Zhaoyang ordered the Tai Family experts.

.....

After leaving the Blue Rainbow City, on the way back, Long Jianfei looked solemn as he said to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, even though I’ve registered my identity at the Blue Rainbow branch, and Li Yuan might report the matter upward, the Yu Family might do something in between to hinder the process. It might not be so easy for me to restore my identity.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. He naturally thought of what Long Jianfei was talking about.

If Long Jianfei's master was still around, the Yu Family naturally wouldn't have dared to ploy anything against Long Jianfei. However, the fact remained that Long Jianfei's master, Chen Xi, was missing for many years.

The Yu Family could be unscrupulous in their actions without Chen Xi around.

"However, my master's relationship with the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch is quite good. My master had helped him many times in the past, and the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch knows the Dragon Fish Creed's Foreign Affairs Hall Master. If the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch is willing to help us a little, the issue of restoring my inner disciple identity will be resolved," Long Jianfei told Huang Xiaolong his thoughts.

The meaning of Long Jianfei's words did not escape Huang Xiaolong.

"Alright, let's head to the Blue Lotus Creed now!" Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and made a quick decision.

They were idle at the moment anyways, and restoring Long Jianfei's identity was crucial. After all, it was related to whether he could enter the Dragon Fish Creed to find the Huang Long Armor or not.

Moreover, he knew that there was an enormous pill and herbs trading market close to the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters. Huang Xiaolong had long planned to take a look there.

He wanted to see if there were any grand dao pills or grand dao herbs as his supply had already dwindled down due to his recent snacking rate.

His cultivation had reached the pinnacle of peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and if he could get his hands on a batch of grand dao pills or grand dao spiritual veins, he would be able to breakthrough to Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor in a short time.

Thus, the three changed their direction in the middle of returning to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land and headed to the Blue Lotus Creed!

The Blue Lotus Creed was one of twelve creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and although it was incomparable to the Dragon Fish Creed in terms of strength, the Blue Lotus Creed ranked in the middle, at sixth place, amongst the twelve creeds.

However, the Blue Lotus Creed was so far away from their current location, that it would take at least twenty days for them to reach there.

As for Long Jianfei's father and those cursed previously had already been sent into a safe and secret space before the three of them had come out. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had laid out restrictions around the place, thus there was no need to worry about their safety.

This secret space was created with the power of Huang Xiaolong's small world, and the restrictions around were also laid out using his small world's power. Even if the Yu Family's people found this space, they won't be able to break through the restrictions around it, neither could First Esteem and Second Esteem Dao Venerables.

Unless the Yu Family could invite mid-level Dao Venerable experts to help them, it was impenetrable.

Clearly, this possibility was unlikely.

As they journeyed to the Blue Lotus Creed, Huang Xiaolong activated the concealment array on the Qilin Chariot so he could cultivate in peace. They only appear in public twenty days later.

“Are we there yet?” Huang Xiaolong asked as he stepped out from the void.

“Yes, Your Highness, we’ve already entered the Blue Lotus Creed,” Long Jianfei and Duan Feng respectfully replied.

“Your Highness, should we head over to the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters first or the trading market?” Long Jianfei asked for Huang Xiaolong’s opinion.

“To the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters first,” Huang Xiaolong answered seriously.

Since he was already here, there was no hurry to purchase grand dao pills.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng complied, and led the way to the Blue Lotus Creed for Huang Xiaolong.

“Your Highness, perhaps you can take a look at the Blue Lotus Pond,” as they headed to the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters, the Immemorial Ice Qilin suggested.

“Oh, the Blue Lotus Pond?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the Immemorial Ice Qilin.

The Immemorial Ice Qilin elaborated, “The Blue Lotus Pond is the Blue Lotus Creed’s most famous site. It is said that the Blue Lotus Creed has existed since the beginning of creation. The pond water contains the creation aura, and precious blue lotuses grow in the pond. There are different grades of blue lotus, but then again, even the lowest grade of blue lotus is as effective as a low-grade grand dao pill! The Immemorial Dao Venerable once obtained seven blue lotuses from the Blue Lotus Pond!”

Huang Xiaolong was delighted upon hearing that. “Really?”

“Yes.” The Immemorial Fire Qilin nodded in affirmation.

“However, why didn’t the Blue Lotus Creed try to make a place with this kind of precious treasure theirs?” Huang Xiaolong was curious.

Long Jianfei joined in the conversation, “The Blue Lotus Creed naturally had that thought, but the Dragon Fish Creed would be the first to object. Moreover, although the Blue Lotus Pond nurtures treasure like the blue lotus, it isn’t easy to find a blue lotus in the Blue Lotus Pond. Most of the time, even high-level Dao Venerable might come out empty-handed. Hence the Dragon Fish Creed decided to open the Blue Lotus Pond to the public, and any sacred land’s disciple can enter it to pick the blue lotus. As long as that disciple has enough talent and luck, the blue lotus belongs to whoever finds them.”

So it’s like that! It dawned on Huang Xiaolong.

“Even a high-level Dao Venerable is not guaranteed to find a blue lotus?” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

Long Jianfei nodded, “That’s right, the blue lotus is spiritual, and has a certain level of awareness. These blue lotuses are protected by a kind of water-attributed restrictions. Hence, first of all, one must have a very high comprehension in water-attributed grand dao law to pick a blue lotus. Secondly, to be acknowledged by a blue lotus, one must have talent and luck, and neither one can be lacking.”

“Water-attributed grand dao restrictions.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered.

He had cultivated absolute frost energy, which was also a branch of the water-attribute, whereas in terms of talent and luck, he had always scored high in both. Not to mention, since the Blue Lotus Pond was born in the same era as the time of creation, perhaps his Huang Long Bloodline might have some effect?

Huang Xiaolong decided to visit the Blue Lotus Pond after the trip to the Blue Lotus Pond.

A few days later...

Huang Xiaolong’s group of three arrived at the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters.

However, not anyone could enter the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters. Therefore, the three of them were blocked by Blue Lotus Creed’s disciples when they reached a certain distance.

Huang Xiaolong’s group stated their purpose, which caused the Blue Lotus Creed’s disciples to look at them strangely. “You want to see our Creed Patriarch?”

### **Chapter 2853: Meeting the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch**

“Correct,” Long Jianfei responded. “My master and your Creed Patriarch are old friends.”

“Old friends?” The Blue Lotus Creed’s leader and the disciples behind him were surprised.

Only Dao Venerable experts could become friends with their Patriarch!

The group of Blue Lotus Creed’s disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng in a dilemma.

Their Patriarch was not someone anyone could meet whenever they wanted to, if he brought these three people to the Patriarch, but ended up being punished instead, then he...!

“What’s going on?!”

Right at this time, a voice suddenly broke the silence between the two groups.

It was a group consisting of male and female disciples approaching from a distance. The one who spoke was a young man who seemed to be the leader of the group. He had a golden vertical pupil on his forehead. Because of this third pupil, others did not dare to look directly at the young man for too long, suggesting that there was something special about this young man’s third eye.

“Senior Brother Li Zhentong!”

The group of disciples blocking Huang Xiaolong’s path hurried forward when they saw this person and greeted respectfully.

The team leader explained swiftly, “This person claimed that his master is our Creed Patriarch’s old friend, and he wants to pay a visit to the Patriarch,” and pointed at Long Jianfei.

“Oh!” The young man named Li Zhentong swept a curious glance over Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng. He could see that these three were peak late-Fourth Resurrection, mid-Fifth Resurrection, and mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, respectively.

“You said that my master and your master are old friends? Why haven’t I seen you before, and who is your master?” Li Zhentong looked at Long Jianfei suspiciously.

The Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch had five personal disciples, and Li Zhentong was the last disciple he had accepted. Hence, Li Zhentong had never seen Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei was slightly surprised that the young man in front of him was one of the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch’s personal disciples.

So were Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng.

“I am Long Jianfei, an inner disciple of Dragon Fish Creed, my master is the Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall’s vice hall master, Chen Xi. Our masters are old friends. Hence, I’ll have to trouble Junior Brother Li Zhentong to inform your master,” Long Jianfei introduced himself briefly.

“Oh, a Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple!” Li Zhentong exclaimed in surprise, and he took another look at Long Jianfei. “Do you have anything to prove your identity?”

“That...” Long Jianfei hesitated.

When he had registered his identity at the Blue Rainbow branch, he had given his identity token to Li Yuan because the verification process required Long Jianfei’s identity token to be handed in to the Foreign Affairs Hall.

Now, after being asked to prove his identity, Long Jianfei had nothing to take out.

Detecting Long Jianfei’s hesitation and obvious troubled face, a female disciple standing behind Li Zhentong mocked Long Jianfei, “What Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple? I think you’re just a fake. As far as I know, the Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall does not have a vice hall master with the name Chen Xi.”

Another female disciple nodded her head in agreement. “What Senior Sister Xu Dong said is right. I think these few people are liars. The Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall has two vice hall masters, one is Liu Ke, and the other is Li Hongmeng, and neither of them is called Chen Xi.”

“He might have ill-intention in wanting to see the Creed Patriarch.” The female disciple called Xu Dong strongly suggested, “Senior Brother Li Zhentong, I think we should detain these three people and question them clearly. In recent years, demons have been very active in the Dragon Fish Creed’s territory, and there are even demons that sneak into various creeds under pretense, and slaughter many innocent disciples. These three might be spies sent by the demons!”

After listening to the female disciple Xu Dong’s words, other Blue Lotus Creed’s disciples immediately looked at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng with hostility.

Although they couldn’t determine if the three of them were demons, these Blue Lotus Creed’s disciples were more than willing to capture Huang Xiaolong’s group first before anything else.

Li Zhentong also looked at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng with renewed scrutiny.



When they thought about it, demons had used various unpredictable methods to sneak into creeds and sacred lands, killing disciples everywhere, causing an undercurrent of panic, and these three people could very well be demon spies.

Just as Li Zhentong was about to use his third eye to check if there was demonic energy within these three people's bodies, someone suddenly came from the direction of the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters.

"What's the matter?" The person asked.

"Senior Brother Yang Jia!" Li Zhentong went up to greet when he saw who it was.

Other Blue Lotus Creed's disciples also saluted in a hurry.

"Yang Jia!" Long Jianfei called out in delight when he saw the person who came.

This person was the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch's eldest disciple, Yang Jia.

"You, are you Long Jianfei?!" Yang Jia looked at Long Jianfei in disbelief when he saw him. Didn't the Dragon Fish Creed announce Long Jianfei's death? Moreover, Long Jianfei had been missing for many years that Yang Jia blanked for a moment when he saw Long Jianfei standing in front of him.

Someone that he had accepted as dead had suddenly appeared in front of him, and anyone in his shoes would be suspicious.

Long Jianfei nodded, "It's me. I got sucked into a space crack, and landed in another holy world, I only returned recently. Sometime back, I went to submit my identity registration at the Blue Rainbow branch."

Yang Jia nodded his head after hearing that.

"I have some matter, and want to see Lord Lin Rui, can you...?" Long Jianfei asked.

"That, actually, my master is entertaining a guest right now," Yang Jia answered awkwardly, and then added, "I'll bring you all to the outer hall. Let me go in to notify my master first."

"These two are?" Yang Jia looked at Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng.

"This is His Highness," Long Jianfei introduced Huang Xiaolong.

"His Highness?!" Yang Jia, Li Zhentong, Xu Dong, and the rest of Blue Lotus Creed's disciples were astonished by Long Jianfei's introduction.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly at Yang Jia.

"This here is Junior Brother Duan Feng, a Divination Creed's inner disciple," Long Jianfei went on to introduce Duan Feng, and added, "Both Brother Duan Feng and I are currently doing things for His Highness."

"What? Divination Creed's inner disciple?!"

The others were once again shocked.

Although the Divination Creed was millions and millions of miles away from the Dragon Fish Creed, it was one of the top creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World, comparable to the Dragon Fish Creed. How could they not have heard of the Divination Creed.

Even more bewildering thing was that both Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were Huang Xiaolong's subordinates!

Who exactly is this 'Highness?!'

Duan Feng took out his Divination Creed inner disciple's identity token and showed it to Yang Jia.

Yang Jia, Li Zhentong, and others who still doubted Duan Feng's identity curbed their suspicions as they could tell the identity token was genuine.

Every creed's identity token was forged with methods unique to respective creeds, and others rarely could imitate it without a flaw.

In the end, Yang Jia, and Li Zhentong brought Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng into the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters.

Xu Dong and other Blue Lotus Creed disciples could only follow silently.

After Yang Jia, and Li Zhentong led Huang Xiaolong's group into the headquarters' outer waiting hall, Yang Jia had them wait while he informed his master, the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch.

At this time, inside the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters' main hall, the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch was entertaining a guest, and this guest was none other than the Dragon Fish Creed's Enforcement Hall Master, Zhu Hui!

Zhu Hui was also the Yu Family's genius Yu Zhou's master.

#### **Chapter 2854: I'm Interested to See Long Jianfei**

The Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch Lin Rui was smiling as he spoke to Zhu Hui, "Brother Zhu Hui, it's rare for you to come here, so you must stay a few more days. Not to mention that I've especially prepared Phoenix Nectar!"

Zhu Hui's eyes lit up as he exclaimed in pleasant surprise, "Phoenix Nectar!"

Phoenix Nectar was a rare kind of spiritual liquid in the Divine Tuo Holy World, a delight that was comparable to grand dao treasures. It was the saliva of the first generation phoenix from the time of creation, mixed with natural spiritual water for countless millions of years.

This nectar was useful even to Dao Venerable Realm experts' cultivation, and not to mention that the nectar tasted quite good. Then again, one couldn't even find such a treasure from auction houses, and on a rare occasion or two that the Phoenix Nectar appeared in an auction, the price would reach the exorbitant price. Even creed lords might not be able to afford it.

Lin Rui's smile widened when he saw Zhou Hui's reaction, "That's right! It's the Phoenix Nectar, that I had found in a secret land many years back, and there are two small bottles. It's rare for Brother Zhu Hui to visit me, so wait for me to take it out and we can taste it together."

Zhu Hui laughed delightedly, "In that case, I won't be polite!"

"It should be like that." Lin Rui's sonorous laughter echoed.

After a brief pause, Lin Rui continued in a nonchalant manner, "I've heard that the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch would promote the Son of Creation, His Highness Huang Shuai, as young patriarch after he enters Dao Venerable Realm, and he would inherit the Dragon Fish Creed, is it?"

Zhu Hui nodded, "This is no secret, and the Creed Patriarch indeed has this intention. However, based on His Highness Huang Shuai's identity, merely inheriting the Dragon Fish Creed won't be fair for His Highness."

After hearing that, Lin Rui was shocked, "Brother Zhu Xui means, could it be...?"

"Yes, the Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Creed Patriarch, Moon Wolf Creed Patriarch, and six other creeds have long acknowledged His Highness Huang Shuai as the young patriarch. Once His Highness Huang Shuai breaks through to Dao Venerable Realm, he would lead all ten creeds and unify the Divine Tuo Holy World!" Zhu Hui nodded as he smiled a knowing smile.

When the Son of Creation Huang Shuai were to break through to Dao Venerable Realm, the ten great creeds were going to jointly announce this news. Hence Zhu Hui frankly revealed this piece of information to Lin Rui.

"What?!" Lin Rui could not contain his shock, "He will become ten creeds' young patriarch at the same time?!"

This was unprecedented!

Zhu Hui chuckled at Lin Rui's reaction, "The Son of Creation Huang Shuai is the God of Creation Huang Long's son, and the world rightfully belongs to His Highness Huang Shuai. Therefore merely ten creeds' young patriarch is nothing. Not to mention just unifying the Divine Tuo Holy World, but if you think about it, don't the various holy worlds belong to His Highness Huang Shuai?"

Lin Rui was stunned, but he grinned in agreement. "It is me who's confused. With His Highness Huang Shuai's origin, it is more than normal for His Highness to manage ten creeds."

The two conversed deeper into the topic, and in almost every sentence, Lin Rui, and Zhu Hui sighed in admiration at Huang Shuai's outstanding talent that was truly one and only talent.

While the two were subtly conversing, Huang Shi, Yang Jia and Li Zhentong entered the hall from the outer hall. After the two juniors saluted to Lin Rui and Zhu Hui, Yang Jia reported to Lin Rui, "Master, the Dragon Fish Creed Mission Hall's Vice Hall Master Chen Xi's personal disciple, Long Jianfei, is waiting outside, seeking an audience with you."

"What? Chen Xi's disciple, Long Jianfei!" Lin Rui was obviously astonished hearing that. He then looked at Zhu Hui and said, "I remember that the Dragon Fish Creed had announced Long Jianfei's death long ago."

After the Dragon Fish Creed had announced Long Jianfei's demise, Chen Xi had spoken to Lin Rui about this when he had come to the Blue Lotus Creed in the past. He remembered this because of his good relationship with Chen Xi.

Zhu Hui nodded, "At that time, the Dragon Fish Creed had really tried to find Long Jianfei before announcing his death." He then shifted his gaze to Yang Jia, as he too was shocked by the news, inwardly.

At that time, Zhu Hui was the Enforcement Hall's vice hall master. He had some conflict with Chen Xi, and it was not some small conflict. He was aware of Long Jianfei's death announcement. However, he didn't know until today that Long Jianfei had returned.

Yang Jia quickly explained, "Long Jianfei explained briefly earlier that he encountered a space crack, and fell into another holy world. He has only managed to come back recently, and he has already gone through the process of restoring his identity at the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch."

I see! Lin Rui thought inwardly.

"There are two people accompanying Long Jianfei. One is a young man Long Jianfei calls His Highness, and the other is a Divination Creed's inner disciple named Duan Feng," Li Zhentong added.

"Oh!" Both Lin Rui and Zhu Hui were a little intrigued.

Highness? And also a Divination Creed's inner disciple?

"According to Long Jianfei, he and Duan Feng are now working for this Highness," Yang Jia supplemented.

Lin Rui and Zhu Hui were surprised once again.

Two top creeds' inner disciples are willing to follow this so-called Highness?

Lin Rui struggled inwardly, he had heard rumors that Zhu Hui and Chen Xi were not on good terms.

No doubt, Long Jianfei intended to seek his assistance, but because of Zhu Hui's presence, he could not promise to help Long Jianfei. Hence, it was better not to see Long Jianfei.

"Go tell Long Jianfei that I'm in the middle of something important right now, so it's inconvenient for me to see him. Tell them to go back," Thinking of that, Lin Rui made a quick decision and told Yang Jia solemnly.

"Yes, Master." Yang Jia and Li Zhentong didn't dare to voice any questions and were about to withdraw from the hall.

"Wait!" Zhu Hui suddenly called out.

The other three people in the hall were a little startled.

"I'm interested to see Long Jianfei, and I'm also a little curious about that Highness." There was mirth in Zhu Hui's eyes as he spoke. However, this mirth sent a chill down the others' back.

Yang Jia and Li Zhentong's gazes tacitly turned to Lin Rui.

Lin Rui nodded at them, since Zhu Hui wanted to see Long Jianfei, it wasn't appropriate for him to hinder Zhu Hui.

Thus, Yang Jia and Li Zhentong came out of the hall to bring Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng into the inner main hall.

However, out of kind intention, Yang Jia reminded Long Jianfei, “The Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui is also here.”

Zhu Hui! Long Jianfei’s heart sank the moment he heard that.

Before stepping into the hall, Long Jianfei concisely explained the conflict between his master Chen Xi and Zhu Hui to Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng.

“This Zhu Hui is that Yu Zhou’s master?” Huang Xiaolong asked placidly.

“Yes, he is, Your Highness.” Long Jianfei hesitated for a beat before confirming, “Zhu Hui would definitely speak harshly when he sees us, Your Highness, you...?”

“It’s fine,” Huang Xiaolong responded without much emotion.

The conversation ended as the three stepped into the inner hall.

The moment they walked into the inner hall, Lin Rui and Zhu Hui’s gazes swept over Huang Xiaolong’s group, and their gazes obviously stopped the longest on Huang Xiaolong.

Clearly, their curiosity towards Huang Xiaolong was higher than their curiosity towards Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

However, both were baffled. They could see that Huang Xiaolong was merely a peak Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and his cultivation realm was lower than Long Jianfei and Duan Feng. Yet, Long Jianfei and Duan Feng are willing to follow him, why?

“Greetings Creed Patriarch Lin Rui,” Long Jianfei and Duan Feng performed a full salute on their knees towards Lin Rui.

As the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch, even if Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were inner disciples of Dragon Fish Creed and Divination Creed, they were expected to salute on their knees.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong merely cupped his fists at Lin Rui in greeting.

### **Chapter 2855: I Won’t Pursue Your Crime of Disrespect Today**

Lin Rui’s face sank when he saw that Huang Xiaolong neither knelt down nor bowed in salute, but merely cupped his fists in greeting.

With his identity and status as the Creed Patriarch of Blue Lotus Creed, only young patriarchs from top creeds such as the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, and Red Fox Creed could be exempted from kneeling and bowing in salute. Obviously, Huang Xiaolong was not a young patriarch from any of these top creeds!

Zhu Hui smiled when he saw this. “Brat, which creed’s young patriarch are you? You neither knelt down nor bowed in salute after seeing Brother Lin Rui.”

However, his smile was thinly veiled malice.

As expected, having Huang Xiaolong's action pointed out by Zhu Hui, the way Lin Rui looked at Huang Xiaolong turned slightly hostile.

Just as Long Jianfei rushed to explain, Huang Xiaolong was one step ahead of him. "There is yet to be a person in the Divine Tuo Holy World who can make me salute him on my knees."

With his identity as the Son of Creation, there really wasn't a person who qualified to accept such a big salute from Huang Xiaolong in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World.

Before breaking through to Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong had doubted the origin of his bloodline. However, the moment he had stepped into the Primal Ancestor Realm and survived rebirth from the Light of Nirvana, the power of his Huang Long Bloodline had improved greatly. Huang Xiaolong was absolutely certain that his bloodline was indeed the God of Creation's Huang Long Bloodline.

No one in the Divine Tuo Holy World, or even in other holy worlds was worthy of Huang Xiaolong's kneeling salute.

Both Lin Rui and Zhu Hui were taken aback, and so were Yang Jia and Li Zhentong, who were standing at the side.

A second later, Zhu Hui's chuckle rang in the hall, "There is yet to be a person in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World who can make you salute on your knees? What a big tone you have?!"

Lin Rui's brows were tightly scrunched together in dislike, and his dislike towards Huang Xiaolong was growing stronger by the second.

"Long Jianfei, why did you want to see me?" Lin Rui suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart and questioned Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei was a little apprehensive, but he clarified that he was in the process of restoring his identity, and revealed that he needed Lin Rui's assistance.

Lin Rui's first response was to shake his head and then, he said, "You're a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple, and as the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch, it is inappropriate for me to interfere in the Dragon Fish Creed's internal matters. You should be looking for the Dragon Fish Creed's Foreign Affairs Hall's elder to restore your identity."

Clearly, Lin Rui refused to help!

Long Jianfei froze.

On the way here, it had never occurred to Long Jianfei that Lin Rui would refuse him. After all, based on the amount of help his master Chen Xi had given to Lin Rui, Lin Rui owed Chen Xi a lot.

Not to mention, helping him recover his identity was of little effort to Lin Rui. Lin Rui merely needed to send a message through a communication symbol to the Dragon Fish Creed's Foreign Affairs Hall Master, and he could regain his inner disciple identity in the shortest time without any issue.

But now, Lin Rui actually refused him!

"That, Creed Patriarch Lin Rui!"

Long Jianfei wanted to try again.

“Enough, this matter ends here!” Lin Rui snapped with a frosty expression.

If Long Jianfei’s master was still around, Lin Rui would have considered extending a helping hand to Long Jianfei. However, today the situation was different than in the past. Chen Xi had been missing for many years. Not to mention that Chen Xi wasn’t on good terms with Zhu Hui, and Zhu Hui was right beside him at this moment. He naturally wouldn’t offend Zhu Hui just to help Long Jianfei.

Huang Xiaolong watched the whole thing with cold eyes, without saying a word.

Lin Rui sent them away with a simple, “Alright, leave now.” Then he looked at Huang Xiaolong and added, “Looking at Chen Xi’s grace in the past, I won’t pursue your crime of disrespecting me today, but if there’s a next time, you’ll be cut without mercy!”

Cut without mercy!

As the words echoed in the hall, the might of a Dao Venerable expert from Lin Rui’s body rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

“We’re leaving!” Huang Xiaolong said as he stared back coldly at Lin Rui and Zhu Hui, ready to leave with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

However, just as the three were about to leave, Zhu Hui spoke again, “Long Jianfei, it’s not difficult if you want to restore your Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple identity.”

The words caught Long Jianfei by surprise.

“You just need to kneel to me, beg me, kowtow ten thousand times, and every time you kowtow, you have to shout, my master Chen Xi is an idiot. If you do that, I’ll tell the Foreign Affairs Hall to restore your identity!” Zhu Hui smiled. “What do you think? Ten thousand kowtows while proclaiming your master is an idiot, then you would be able to restore your inner disciple identity. This condition is worth it, isn’t it?!”

“It’s only ten thousand kowtows. Moreover, your master has been missing for many years, and even if you scold him to be an idiot, he won’t know about it.” Zhu Hui was full of smiles.

Lin Rui watched this transpiring incident from his seat. There was no reaction whatsoever on his face despite hearing that Zhu Hui wanted Long Jianfei to kowtow ten thousand times while scolding Chen Xi to be an idiot.

Long Jianfei looked at the stoic-faced Lin Rui and then at Zhu Hui, and he suddenly laughed loudly.

“Zhu Hui, you want me to kowtow and scold my master?! Dream on!” Long Jianfei scoffed coldly when he stopped laughing.

Huang Xiaolong’s icy gaze swept over Lin Rui and Zhu Hui before he left the hall with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng without another word.

Zhu Hui's smiling face darkened like the cloudy sky. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei, sneering in disdain, "Long Jianfei, you'd better think it through carefully. If you take a step out of this hall, you'll never regain your Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple's identity!"

With Zhu Hui's status and identity, he only needed to breathe a word to the Foreign Affairs Hall Master to stop Long Jianfei from ever returning to the Dragon Fish Creed.

Therefore, his words were not purely a bluff.

Which was why Long Jianfei's footsteps faltered for a beat.

Zhu Hui chuckled, "How about it? Think it through clearly before making a decision. Kowtow ten thousand times and scold ten thousand times, or just turn and leave like this, never to regain your Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple identity ever again!"

Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned around and looked icily at Zhu Hui. "It's merely the identity of a Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple. In that case, it doesn't matter if Long Jianfei loses it, but on the other hand, it's you guys. Don't regret the decision you made today!"

You guys? Lin Rui blanked for a second, then anger rose to his face, Huang Xiaolong was pointing at him and Zhu Hui?

"Let's go!"

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng left the hall.

A cold light gleamed across Zhu Hui's eyes, but he held off from attacking. Had it been Long Jianfei alone, he would have killed Long Jianfei on the spot, but there was still Duan Feng present, a Divination Creed's inner disciple, and at the moment, he wasn't sure of Huang Xiaolong's identity yet. This held him off.

"You two go out first!" After seeing that his disciples Yang Jia and Li Zhentong were still standing in the hall, Lin Rui frowned and ordered, "Also, if Long Jianfei wants to see me in the future, blast him away!"

Yang Jia and Li Zhentong respectfully complied and stepped out from the hall.

The three of them were 'escorted' out from the Blue Lotus Creed headquarters by Yang Jia and Li Zhentong.

"Your Highness, we..." Long Jianfei's mood wasn't very good.

"Let's go to the trading market and stroll around." Huang Xiaolong said, "It's human nature, and not surprising that Lin Rui acted so. Therefore, you don't need to feel bad about it. Just take it that your master was blinded in the past, and as for your Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple identity, we'll figure out a way in the future."

Long Jianfei nodded.

"We'll find a time to enter the Bright Lightning Abyss to help you find your master," Huang Xiaolong reassured Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei was stunned.



“Your Highness, I...” Long Jianfei looked at Hung Xiaolong gratefully, and he didn't know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Not everything needs to be spoken out.”

The three went to the Blue Lotus Creed's trading market on the Qilin Chariot.

### **Chapter 2856: Encountering Fools Is Inevitable**

As the sixth-ranked creed in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, it wasn't enough to describe the prosperity of its trading market as bustling, and various noises came from all directions.

Numerous visitors came from various sacred lands, and these sacred lands' disciples and also creeds' disciples crowded the streets.

When Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng arrived at the trading market, they did not enter any of the small shops, instead, they went straight to the several biggest shops in the trading market that sold grand dao pills and grand dao herbs.

However, Huang Xiaolong was served with a wave of disappointment. After going through these several shops, he did not find any grand dao pills, except for a few grand dao herbs, and the low-grade ones. Then again, it was better than nothing, thus Huang Xiaolong also purchased these low-grade grand dao herbs.

Although these grand dao herbs' efficacies couldn't compare to grand dao pills, they were still effective to some extent.

When they were passing by the jade area of the trading market, Duan Feng was attracted to it and said to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, are you interested to go and play a round of stone guessing?”

“Stone guessing?” Huang Xiaolong repeated in confusion.

“Yes, it's stone guessing,” Duan Feng went on to explain, “Inside many raw jadestones, there might be one or two innate embryo jadestones that are even better than grand dao pills.”

Long Jianfei joined in, “That's right! I've heard that this stone guessing mainly relies on one's bloodline, and the higher your bloodline is, the more accurately you can sense the innate embryo inside the raw jadestones!”

Both their meanings were already clearly portrayed. With Huang Xiaolong's Creation Huang Long Bloodline, his guess would be absolutely accurate.

“The higher your bloodline power is, the more accurately you can sense the innate embryo inside, is that so?” Huang Xiaolong asked, “In that case, can the disciples with highly ranked bloodlines run here every day and strike a jackpot daily?”

Duan Feng shook his head. “Although it is said that the higher the bloodline is, the more accurately one can sense the innate embryo inside, it is not guaranteed a hundred percent. It is merely that the judgment is more accurate. Even someone like the Saint Devil Prince with a supreme bloodline would have ten percent or so accuracy.”

“Genius disciples like one dragon, two tigers, and three moons would probably have twenty percent accuracy,” Duan Feng explained.

Huang Xiaolong showed an expression of understanding.

“On the other hand, it’s hard to say how accurate Your Highness’ bloodline will be.” Long Jianfei voiced his opinion, “I believe, it will be at least thirty percent and above.”

Thirty percent! This was already a very high accuracy probability.

Then again, Long Jianfei did not dare to say for certain how much higher the accuracy probability would be. Thus he could only give a rough estimation.

“Let’s go take a look,” Huang Xiaolong said as his interest was stirred. He was very much interested to see how powerful his Huang Long Bloodline was in determining the innate embryo inside these raw jadestones.

If he really could get a few grand dao level innate embryos, that won’t be a bad harvest.

In the jade trading area, the entire street was lined with shops offering all sizes and kinds of jades, from stone guessing to selling and buying jades. This street was livelier than the street selling grand dao pills and grand dao herbs. This was the part where various sacred lands’ experts were gathered. Occasional sighs sounded amongst the loud cheers, most likely due to failure from stone guessing.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng stopped at one of the biggest stone guessing shops.

When the owner understood that Huang Xiaolong wanted to play stone guessing, the owner explained some of the rules to Huang Xiaolong before leading him to the stone guessing field.

The stone guessing field was crowded with disciples guessing the potential of the many stones, and all around were raw jadestones of various sizes and shapes. Some were casually placed on the ground, some were placed on shelves, and there were also jadestones that were floating in high air. There were jadestones all around.

Surrounded by the colorful selection of jadestones was a novel experience for Huang Xiaolong. He had never thought that there would be so many varieties of jadestones, and the prism of colors they came in.

Huang Xiaolong secretly evoked his Huang Long Bloodline as he strolled through the stone guessing field, trying to get a sense of the jadestones around him.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t certain if he could really sense something special from these jadestones, but the result stupefied him!

This is?!

He could clearly sense breathing from many of these jadestones as there was a rhythm resembling heartbeat?!

Did these jadestones that nurtured innate embryos actually have a feeling of blood connection with his Huang Long Bloodline?

Yes, a kind of blood connection.

Could it be?! Ecstasy filled Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Jade stones with breathing and pulses that resembled heartbeats were definitely jadestones with innate embryos!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong discovered that some of these rhythms followed certain patterns, as if these sounds contained grand dao laws, and they were extremely pleasant to the ears. There were also other rhythms that are chaotic and messy, or like surging waves. On the other hand, quite a few sounds were weak and feeble.

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the meaning behind these different rhythmic patterns. The more vigorous and pleasant these sounds were, the higher the grade dao laws of these innate embryos were.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong quickened his steps towards casually piled-up jadestones.

He did this because there were several stones in this pile that had the strongest sounds.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were dumbfounded for a moment after seeing Huang Xiaolong's sudden action.

"Your Highness, you...?" Long Jianfei couldn't help saying, "Stones placed here have a low..." Duan Feng agreed with Long Jianfei, "He's right, Your Highness. If you want to choose, it's better to select those." He pointed at the stones hanging high in the air.

Before an owner sold their goods, each item would be inspected by an expert one by one before being displayed for sale according to the probability of an innate embryo inside the jadestones. The stones simply piled up on one side were jadestones determined to be without innate embryos.

"There is no need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

After arriving in front of the pile of jadestones, Huang Xiaolong personally selected six stones out of them, and then, he went to another pile of stones and selected four stones. From the third pile of stones, Huang Xiaolong picked out five. It went on until Huang Xiaolong collected thirty to forty stones.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong's action had long attracted many disciples and experts' attention. Not many people chose stones like Huang Xiaolong did, especially several tens of stones at one go.

"Which sacred land has this brat come from? Is it his first time here? I've seen many prodigal sons, but never one so wasteful!" a sacred land's expert commented laughingly.

"Stone guessing right. Encountering fools here is inevitable!" A sonorous voice traveled to everyone's ears from a distance away. A young man walked over, accompanied by a large entourage from the direction of the voice.

Many experts looked solemn after seeing this young man.

“It’s the Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple Wang Xin! It’s said this Wang Xin is from the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall, and he came with the Enforcement Hall Master to our Blue Lotus Creed!”

“That’s right! He’s also Hall Master Zhu Hui’s named disciple!”

Many experts approached Wang Xin with fawning expressions.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. The Enforcement Hall Master’s named disciple. That means he’s Zhu Hui’s named disciple, is he?

### **Chapter 2857: The Stake Is Too Small**

A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s mind, and he took the initiative to approach the young man. Huang Xiaolong stood in front of Wang Xin, and he was full of mockery as he spoke, “In other words, you’re the biggest expert around, aren’t you? Why don’t you make a bet with me?”

Wang Xin and the disciples from the other sacred lands were startled.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to propose to make a bet with Wang Xin, that too, in a taunting tone!

“Brat, who do you think you are? Are you qualified to make a bet with our Senior Brother Wang Xin?!” a disciple behind Wang Xin yelled grumpily and pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “F\*ck off, or I’ll break your legs!”

This disciple was a Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple.

Huang Xiaolong coldly glanced at the Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple.

However, Wang Xin waved his hand at the outer disciple, and then looked at Huang Xiaolong with interest. “Not bad. You’ve got guts to make a bet with me. Speak, what do you want to bet on? And how do you want to bet?”

Huang Xiaolong spoke tepidly, “Since you think you’re an expert in stone guessing, then we’ll compete in stone guessing. Both of us will simply choose one jade stone, and see who gets a jade stone with a higher grade embryo. If you lose, you’ll admit that you’re an idiot in public a hundred times. You will also break the legs of that dog-slave of yours!”

“What?!” Everyone was dumbfounded.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to put forward these kinds of conditions.

Yell loudly that he’s an idiot?! A hundred times?!

This had gone beyond provoking Wang Xin.

The gazes from experts all around looking at Huang Xiaolong had long turned strange. There’s actually someone who dares to show hostility to Wang Xin. Isn’t this looking to die early?

“Little mongrel, you’re seeking death!”

The Dragon Fish Creed outer disciple behind Wang Xin was enraged being called a dog-slave by Huang Xiaolong. Not to mention, if Wang Xing lost the bet, Wang Xin would have to break his legs. His eyes were bursting with killing intent.

But just as the Dragon Fish Creed outer disciple was about to attack, Wang Xin reached out and stopped him.

Wang Xin looked at Huang Xiaolong, and the smile on his face was long gone. "Fine, I'll bet with you. However, if you lose, you will have to say that you are an idiot ten thousand times, and you'll also break your own legs, as well as the legs of the two dog-slaves behind you!"

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng's expressions turned frosty immediately.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, and he agreed, "Agreed. However, the stake is too small, so let's add ten billion Tuoshen holy coins!"

"What?! Ten billion Tuoshen holy coins?!" the surrounding experts exclaimed.

Ten billion Tuoshen holy coins was an amount many sacred lands' young patriarchs couldn't take out.

Wang Xin was stunned.

"What is it? A prestigious Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple like you can't take out ten billion Tuoshen holy coins?" Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Well, it's fine if you don't have ten billion Tuoshen holy coins, just leave behind everything on your body when you leave, including your clothes. Strip down to your birthday suit if you lose!"

"What?!"

The experts in the crowd became interested, with obvious anticipation.

That literally lit up the fuse of the disciples accompanying Wang Xin.

"Punk, are you certain you want to make this bet with me?" Wang Xin asked sullenly as iciness roiled in his eyes. He hadn't expected that when merely taking a casual stroll at the Blue Lotus Creed's trading market, he would encounter someone who dared to provoke him, the kind that seemed to seek death.

"Do you know the consequences of your action?" Wang Xin did not conceal his murderous aura.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong continued to mock, "I estimate that everything on you is only worth a few hundred million Tuoshen holy coins compared to the ten billion Tuoshen holy coins that I put out. You still don't dare to take the bet?! Or you're merely a fool and a waste. You don't have the guts to bet, knowing that you won't be able to beat me."

Wang Xin's anger had reached a peak by the time Huang Xiaolong finished, "D\*mn you!" And a powerful force shot at Huang Xiaolong from his finger.

The finger force tore through space.

Wang Xin was an early Seventh Heaven Primal Ancestor, a high-level Primal Ancestor expert.

When Wang Xin's finger force was less than a meter from Huang Xiaolong's face, Duan Feng punched out with his fist. An enormous fist appeared in the air, and collided with Wang Xin's finger force. A blast rang and Wang Xin's finger force dissipated.

The result dumbfounded the crowd.

"Divination God Fist!"

Wang Xin stared at Duan Feng in astonishment.

"What?! Divination God Fist, the Divination Creed's grand dao art?!"

Upon hearing Wang Xin's exclamation, the crowd was in a furor, and their faces paled, including the Dragon Fish Creed's disciples behind Wang Xin.

"You're a Divination Creed's inner disciple?" Wang Xin's astonished eyes were locked onto Duan Feng.

Divination Creed's grand dao art at the level of Divination Fist was not something an outer disciple could learn. Hence, that could only mean that Duan Feng was a Divination Creed's inner disciple.

"Correct," Duan Feng admitted coldly as he and Long Jianfei stood respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong.

At Duan Feng's admission that he was a Divination Creed's inner disciple, the various sacred lands' disciples and experts now looked at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng in a new light.

Only complicated expressions remained on the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples' faces, who had clamored behind Wang Xin and scolded Huang Xiaolong and his group that they were unqualified to bet with Senior Brother Wang Xin.

The murderous-looking Wang Xin suppressed his killing intent in an instant as he took another look at Huang Xiaolong. Doubt and suspicion flickered across his eyes.

Clearly, he was inwardly trying to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity.

"Who are you?" Wang Xin asked solemnly and there was an obvious change in his tone.

Huang Xiaolong let out a derisive snort, "What? Scared to bet? Or have you got no confidence in your rubbish bloodline? Why don't you just admit you're garbage?"

Wang Xin's face and faces of the disciples behind him were distorted with anger.

"Aren't you being too arrogant? It's wiser not to step on other's bottom line," Wang Xin warned gloomily.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, if Wang Xin had not recognized Duan Feng as a Divination Creed's inner disciple, he would have definitely had a different response.

"Since you're scared to bet with me, then f\*ck out of the way with your bunch of slaves. Don't disturb me from opening these stones."

By opening stones, it meant that one would shave off the surface of selected stones layer by layer until they determined if there was an embryo in the stone the buyer had selected.

Most people liked to open stones on the spot after buying jade stones.

After hearing Huang Xiaolong tell him to f\*ck out of the way, and insulting him again and again, the killing intent that Wang Xin had barely managed to suppress erupted out of control.

“Fine, I’ll bet with you!” Wang Xin’s bloodshot eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “According to the stakes you’ve mentioned!”

As a Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple, and Zhu Hui’s named disciple on top of that, his bloodline was naturally not weak. In fact, his bloodline ranked very high!

Not to mention, apart from the bloodline, one also required skills in stone guessing! He had dabbled in stone guessing for many years and was very experienced. He had been praised by many Dao Venerables because of this. Therefore, he didn't believe he would lose.

Despite knowing full well that Huang Xiaolong had deliberately stimulated him, he still decided to bet with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly, then called for the shop owner to be the judge for his bet with Wang Xin.

After that, Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xin began selecting jade stones.

### **Chapter 2858: Looks Like You Lost**

The jade stones Huang Xiaolong selected were from the piles of messy ‘abandoned’ jade stones. This time, Huang Xiaolong picked out a colorful and glaringly shiny jade stone, and its surface was covered with dense and messy grand dao runes.

Everyone was surprised, and they observed Huang Xiaolong with strange gazes as Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly selected a very colorful and glaring bright jade stone with dense and complex grand dao runes covering its entire body.

It didn’t mean that there would be an embryo inside if the jade stone was very colorful and shinier with complex grand dao law runes on it. In fact, it was the other way around most of the time.

The general logic was that this kind of jade stones were incapable of gestating any embryos making their surface shiny, colorful, and covered with complex grand dao law runes.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng also became nervous and uncertain watching Huang Xiaolong’s action.

“Your Highness, you...” Duan Feng wanted to tell Huang Xiaolong that it was impossible for this kind of jade stone to gestate any embryos.

Huang Xiaolong simply waved Duan Feng’s words away and reassured him, “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

I know what I’m doing?!!

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng could only watch on with bitter faces, struggling to decide if they should try dissuading Huang Xiaolong a little more, but in the end they gave up on the thought.

By now, both of them were familiar with Huang Xiaolong's temper. Once Huang Xiaolong decided on something, no one could make him change his decision.

Although Wang Xin was nonplussed that Huang Xiaolong would choose a colorful and glaringly bright jade stone covered with dense runes from the cast-off piles, he was inwardly gloating at the same time.

Based on his rich experience in stone guessing, the jade stone Huang Xiaolong had selected barely had one-ten thousandth chances of containing any embryo.

'Looks like this punk is really a noob in stone guessing!' Wang Xin sneered inwardly.

When he had first entered the stone guessing field, he had seen Huang Xiaolong busy choosing stones from the piles on the side. This was the reason he had judged that Huang Xiaolong was a noob in stone guessing, and also why he had agreed to make the bet with Huang Xiaolong!

After watching Huang Xiaolong's actions, Wang Xin felt that he was indeed an ignorant bumpkin in stone guessing!

He was feeling cool all over just thinking he would be taking ten billion Tuoshen holy coins from Huang Xiaolong and watch Huang Xiaolong proclaim himself to be an idiot ten thousand times.

This punk dared to mock me in public. Hehe, just wait!

As he imagined the beautiful ending, Wang Xin began selecting jade stones. His gaze swept over the special area high in the sky where various jade stones hung, and he selected one of them.

The jade stone in his hand was smooth, and it exuded subtle luster with a converged brilliance. There weren't many grand dao law runes on its surface, giving off a profound and mysterious feeling. When other experts saw this jade stone, all of them were nodding inwardly in approval. Based on the feeling from their own bloodline, the jade stone in Wang Xin's hand very likely contained an embryo!

At least, the jade stone Wang Xin had selected was a thousand times bigger than Huang Xiaolong's.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xin had both selected their preferred jade stones, the owner stepped forward. After inquiring their opinions, he personally did the stone opening. Due to Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xin's extraordinary identities, the owner proceeded with great caution, not daring to make a single mistake.

After seeing that the owner had picked up Huang Xiaolong's jade stone to open first, Wang Xin said confidently, "Better open mine first because the result of his jade stone would be the same whether you open it or not. It can't have an embryo!"

The owner looked inquiringly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement as it didn't matter to him who went first. He glanced at Wang Xin's smug face, smiling from ear to ear, and sneered inwardly.

Since Huang Xiaolong had no objection, the owner picked up Wang Xin's jade stone and started to work. Gathering grand dao energy around his fingers, he began walking around the jade stone. Every time he took a step, his arms would budge slightly, or he would shave a thin layer off the top, or roll the jade stone slightly, looking extremely skilled.



As time passed, the owner's hands moved faster and faster.

As the owner continued to shave down the jade stone, Wang Xin's jade stone shrunk in size. Originally, the jade stone Wang Xin had picked was as tall as a man, but by the end, there was merely half a meter left.

When there was only half a meter left of Wang Xin's jade stone, subtle rays of light seeped out from the jade stone, accompanied by refreshing spiritual energy.

"This is such pure spiritual energy!"

"Such a pure spiritual energy. There's fifty percent certainty that this jade stone contains an embryo!" Some of the experts watching in the crowd became excited at this sign.

"Congratulations, Senior Brother!" Several Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples congratulated seamlessly, delighting Wang Xin. He laughed heartily and nodded at them. "It's our shared happiness!"

Wang Xin shot provocative glances in Huang Xiaolong's direction from time to time, fully showing his contempt.

There were no changes to Huang Xiaolong's expression, but Long Jianfei and Duan Feng didn't look very good. By judging from the current situation of Wang Xin's jade stone, there was as high as fifty percent chance that there was an embryo inside, or it wouldn't release this level of pure energy.

As the owner continued with his work, an even richer spiritual energy seeped out from the jade stone.

"Rippling spiritual energy! What vigorous spiritual energy. There is definitely seventy percent chance of an embryo!" The spectating experts sighed in excitement.

The smile on Wang Xin's face deepened.

Seventy percent!

A while later, the jade stone emitted a lilting, melodic sound.

Upon hearing this sound, the crowd broke out in excitement.

"It's the sound of an embryo!"

"This jade stone really gestated an embryo! Moreover, this wonderful sound, it must be a high-grade embryo!"

The crowd became more excited.

Innate embryos gestated inside jade stones were divided into xiantian, holy, and dao grade. Each grade was then subdivided into low-rank, mid-rank, and high-rank.

In the end, before the crowd's anticipative gazes, the jade stone Wang Xin had selected was fully revealed.

The embryo was as big as an infant, with visible spiritual energy flowing within, and it was so captivating that it exuded a soft glow and a medicinal energy.

“It’s peak mid-rank xiantian grade!”

The owner and assessors determined in an instant, exuding excitement from head to toe.

Although numerous people opened stones everyday, very few people got jade stones with embryos. In fact, it happened only once every several years. Not to mention, more often than not, it would be low-rank xiantian grade.

Wang Xin was thrilled as he looked at the peak mid-rank xiantian grade embryo. Although he was confident in his skill and knowledge in stone guessing, coupled with his high bloodline talent, there wasn’t many times that he had successfully opened jade stones with embryos. Luck was on his side today! Windfall from the sky, ah!

Endless wishes of congratulations from all around went to Wang Xin.

Wang Xin flashed a smile at Huang Xiaolong and said, “It seems like you’ve lost this bet, so you should fulfill your part of the bet. Hand out ten billion Tuoshen holy coins, and don’t forget to say ten thousand times that you’re an idiot. Also, break your own legs as well as your two subordinates’ behind you!”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “My jade stone is still not opened yet, so how can you say that you have won the bet? It’s too early for you to be happy.”

Wang Xin chuckled upon hearing that, “Fine, I’m in no rush, we’ll wait until your jade stone is open, half an hour earlier or later, the result is the same.”

### **Chapter 2859: One Stone, Two Embryos**

Without delay, the owner stepped forward once again and began opening the glaring jade stone Huang Xiaolong had selected.

As the owner’s hands moved around, stone debris flew in the air. However, he was obviously shaking his head as he went about opening the jade stone. Five minutes later, there was nothing but flying debris. The jade stone Huang Xiaolong had selected only produced bits of clouded jade, and there was not a wisp of spiritual energy. This kind of jade stones absolutely couldn’t produce any embryos.

The smile on Wang Xin’s face deepened further as he watched on.

Quite a few sacred lands’ experts shook their heads.

“Ten billion Tuoshen holy coins, ah! Given to another just like that! I really don’t know how some people’s brains work!”

“Even giant commerce houses’ young masters would feel their hearts bleed for giving away ten billion Tuoshen holy coins for nothing! Not to mention, that person would have to call himself an idiot ten thousand times. When today’s event spreads out, where is he going to put his face?!”

Some experts whispered with their companions.

Many of them began envying Wang Xin’s luck as this was literally a pie of ten billion Tuoshen holy coins falling from the sky. If it were them, they would probably grin involuntarily for several years, non-stop.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng’s faces were twisted like bitter gourds.

Regret wrung their guts at this moment as they lamented luring Huang Xiaolong here to play stone guessing!

If they hadn't brought the matter up to Huang Xiaolong, it wouldn't have triggered Huang Xiaolong's interest, and he wouldn't have ended up making a bet with Wang Xin, finally falling into this kind of situation.

Even though they were aware that Huang Xiaolong had the Huang Long Bloodline, bloodline was merely one of many factors that slightly increased one's accuracy in stone guessing, and the current situation told them that Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline's accuracy was lousy!

At least, the jade stone in front of them was a mistake!

From the current situation, it was impossible for the jade stone chosen by Huang Xiaolong to contain any embryo.

Another five minutes passed by.

Still, there was only jade debris from Huang Xiaolong's jade stone.

Wang Xin's laughter sounded from time to time, and the words from the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples behind him became rowdier. They couldn't be bothered to spare attention to Huang Xiaolong's jade stone.

In Wang Xin's eyes, the outcome had already been decided.

Another fifteen minutes went by, it was still jade debris and bits.

By now, more than half of Huang Xiaolong's jade stone had been shaved off.

Wang Xin swaggered towards Huang Xiaolong and just as he was about to demand Huang Xiaolong to fulfill his part of the bet, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "What's that?!"

Wang Xin's feet froze for a split second, and he felt strange. He turned and looked at Huang Xiaolong's jade stone like many people were doing.

Huang Xiaolong's jade stone that had been producing nothing but jade debris had spiritual energy flowing out of it. On top of that, this spiritual energy's purity seemed to be higher. It was much purer than the spiritual energy from his jade stone!

This!

Wang Xin was dumbfounded, staring in one direction with an incredulous expression. Why is it like this?

Everyone in the crowd had similar expressions on their faces.

Even the owner's hands faltered and froze in the air as he stared at the jade stone before him in shock. A jade stone that everyone was certain could not produce any embryo was actually releasing such pure spiritual energy in the end?!

"Continue!" When Huang Xiaolong saw that the owner had suddenly stopped moving, he urged him.

The owner was jolted back to his senses and continued opening the jade stone.

As the owner continued, more spiritual energy flowed out, rippling in the air, as if there was an ocean of spiritual energy inside the small jade stone! One could even hear the sounds of waves!

This only happened when spiritual energy reached a certain level.

“This, this, what’s going on? Why is it like this?!” The confident smile on Wang Xin’s face had completely vanished, and his face was distorted. At this point, even a noob could tell that there was an embryo inside Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone.

On top of that, the grade of the embryo inside Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone could be even higher than Wang Xin’s!

“Senior Brother Wang Xin, his jade stone is not completely open yet. It’s merely some paltry amount of spiritual energy. It’s not necessarily an embryo!” a Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple said to Wang Xin.

“That’s right, Senior Brother Wang Xin, it’s not for sure his jade will have an embryo!” another Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple chimed in.

Right after the outer disciple comforted Wang Xin, someone shouted, “Embryo!”

Embryo!

Wang Xin’s heart sank as his gaze fell onto the jade stone. Indeed, rippling rich spiritual energy was flowing out from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone, forming the ethereal outline of an embryo!

But soon, everyone was baffled as this embryo from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone didn’t seem to be of very high grade. Although it hadn’t been verified, it was probably a mid-rank xiantian grade embryo.

The owner and the shop’s experts stepped forward to assess the embryo’s grade, and reached an unanimous result, the embryo from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone was a mid-rank xiantian grade.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were overjoyed when they had felt that the spiritual energy coming from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone was purer than Wang Xin’s, but their hearts drowned in disappointment at the assessment result, and their faces showed it.

The gloom on Wang Xin’s face was swept away in an instant by the smile on his face, and he walked towards Huang Xiaolong. “Excuse me, although your jade stone also has an embryo, the grade is a tad lower than mine. Therefore, you lose!”

“This time, you have no more excuses, right?” Wang Xin reached out his hand and demanded, “Ten billion Tuoshen holy coins!” He also reminded, “Don’t forget to say you are an idiot ten thousand times on the spot!”

“Of course, your legs cannot be forgotten!” Wang Xin sneered.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze swept over Wang Xin and then returned to the owner, “My jade stone is not done yet. Continue.”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

No one really understood what Huang Xiaolong was playing at.

Even the owner's reaction was a beat slow. He took a look at Huang Xiaolong's remaining jade stone. Is this kid saying there's another embryo within this ten percent of jade stone?

How, how is that possible?

The probability of getting two embryos when opening one jade stone was almost zero. He had been in business for so many years, and he had been opening stones for tens of thousands of years, but he had come across that situation only once!

There were numerous shops on this jade stone trading street, and countless disciples came here every day to open stones, but in all these years, there had only been four times when a jade stone had contained two embryos!

Wang Xin also reacted and understood Huang Xiaolong's intention, so he signaled the owner smilingly, "You continue then because if you don't shave the jade stone down to the last inch, this person won't give up!"

Wang Xin looked at Huang Xiaolong with malice as he didn't believe that the little remaining jade stone had another embryo.

Others who caught on also shook their heads, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was daydreaming in broad daylight.

Thus, under Wang Xin's eyes filled with bloodlust and others' disappointed gazes, the owner went to work on the rest of Huang Xiaolong's jade stone. However, when the owner's hand pared off a part of the jade stone just once, vigorous spiritual energy rushed madly out from the jade stone like an angry, uncontrollable flood.

Everyone was dazed for a second, and their expressions changed to one of shock and disbelief.

Wang Xin's eyeballs protruded with disbelief, and he was utterly stupefied.

"This, this, no, how could this be? Impossible... How is this possible?!" Wang Xin denied incoherently under his breath.

A cold sneer curved up Huang Xiaolong's mouth as he ordered the owner, "Continue!"

A shiver ran down the owner's body. He took a deep breath and continued with his work. One, two, three, and at the fourth move, spiritual energy came roaring out, accompanied by a pleasant sound that rang between heaven and earth. The entire field could hear it. At this moment, everyone in the enormous trading field stopped whatever they were doing.

### **Chapter 2860: Scram Now If You Know What's Good For You!**

Everyone was looking towards Huang Xiaolong's direction in astonishment.

"What sound is this?! Did someone get an embryo from a stone opening?!"

"That must be it. Someone must have opened a holy-grade embryo!"

"Who has such amazing luck to get a holy embryo?!"

People on the entire street boiled in excitement.

Although finding an embryo in the stone opening was not a big deal, finding a holy embryo was explosive news. After all, the last time a holy embryo had appeared was several hundred thousand years ago.

After several hundred thousand years, someone had once again opened a holy embryo.

People started to swarm into the shop where Huang Xiaolong was located, and they fought to get a glimpse of the holy embryo, as well as the lucky fellow who had found the embryo.

But these people were dumbfounded when they finally got on the stone guessing field and learned that Huang Xiaolong had actually got two embryos from one jade stone.

“One stone, two embryos?!”

If the last holy embryo’s appearance was several hundred thousand years ago, then how long had it been since someone had gotten two embryos in one stone? Was it several hundred million years ago?!

Both the owner and the shop’s assessors stared at the second embryo in speechless shock. Although they had not checked the second embryo, they could already confirm that the second embryo from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone was a holy grade embryo, and it was most likely a mid-ranked holy grade embryo.

While everyone was caught in the excitement, the owner and assessors cautiously and gently started checking the second embryo, and they finally verified that the second embryo from Huang Xiaolong’s jade stone was peak mid-rank holy grade!

“How could this be?!” Wang Xin muttered dazedly, looking like he had lost his soul, “It’s actually two embryos in one stone! I don’t believe this, absolutely not!”

None of the Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciples made a noise.

The owner and others who had witnessed the whole thing looked at Wang Xin with pity.

Initially, it was something worth celebrating when Wang Xin had got a peak mid-rank xiantian grade embryo from his jade stone, and everyone present was resigned to Wang Xin winning the bet. But, who’d thought that Wang Xin would actually lose in the end!

As the spectators thought of the bet, even more pitying gazes fell on Wang Xin.

Wang Xin was a Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple. If he really had to strip himself down to his birthday suit and call himself an idiot, his reputation would stink more than the sewers, turning him into many sacred lands’ laughing stock.

The experts, who had rushed over recently, also learned of Wang Xin and Huang Xiaolong’s bet. Another wave of furor swept over them when they learned what was at stake. Some were looking at Wang Xin with weird gazes.

“Now, it is time for you to fulfill your part of the bet.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the despondent Wang Xin, sneering coldly, “Remember, not a single string of thread should be on your body, and you can’t take anything away!”

Wang Xin’s face was immediately distorted with fury.

“Also, break the legs of that dog-slave by your side!”

“Of course, you have to say you’re an idiot a hundred times in front of everyone, I think you haven’t forgotten about that, right?”

Wang Xin’s face turned uglier at those words.

“Punk, don’t take a foot after gaining an inch!” A Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple behind Wang Xin shouted angrily at Huang Xiaolong, “I don’t care about who you are, or what your connection with the Divination Creed is because this is the territory of our Dragon Fish Creed. Therefore, you better watch yourself and get the f\*ck out of our face if you know what’s good for you!”

This Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple was the very same one who had insulted Huang Xiaolong earlier, pointing out that Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to make a bet with Wang Xin.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “And if I don’t know what’s good for myself?”

“Then we’ll break your dog legs and then summon your elders over to take you back!” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple snorted.

Despite knowing that Huang Xiaolong had some kind of background, the Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple did not put much importance on that point. After all, they were within the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and he was a member of the Dragon Fish Creed’s Enforcement Hall. He had a family elder who was also an Enforcement Hall elder.

Huang Xiaolong snorted at the outer disciple’s words as his hand reached out and grabbed the outer disciple from across space and dragged him up to his front.

Although this Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple was also a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong, he was as weak and powerless as an ant in front of him.

“Junior Brother Shi!” other Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciples shouted in alarm.

Wang Xin’s expression was ugly to the extreme as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Release Junior Brother Shi. He is our Enforcement Hall elder’s grandson. If anything happens to him, then don’t even dream of leaving the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!”

All eyes were on Huang Xiaolong, while the shop owner cried in bitter helplessness in his heart. If a fight were to break out here between these two, then the first victim was undoubtedly going to be him.

“Did you hear that? Hurry up and let me go!” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple roared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Xin indifferently as he retorted, “It looks like you don’t plan to disrobe.”

Wang Xin's face was darker than the stormy skies. "I'm telling you to let Junior Brother Shi go!" His cold gaze swept over Duan Feng and Long Jianfei behind Huang Xiaolong as he warned, "I advise you better not make any foolish moves, or those two also won't be able to protect you!"

Although Duan Feng was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, the Dragon Fish Creed had more than twenty people on their side. Not to mention that a few of them were early Seventh Resurrection primal Ancestors, and they wouldn't have a problem to completely suppress Duan Feng and Long Jianfei.

As for Huang Xiaolong, since he was only a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Wang Xin disregarded him completely. If it wasn't for worrying about Huang Xiaolong's identity, he would have acted when Huang Xiaolong captured his Junior Brother Shi.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly. Then, a shadow blurred and his foot landed hard on the Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple's kneecaps. The sound of breaking bones was accompanied by a heart-wrenching wail.

Everyone was startled as no one had thought that Huang Xiaolong would really dare to injure a Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple.

Since he was capable of having a Divination Creed's inner disciple as his follower, it was likely that Huang Xiaolong's status was very high. But then again, one point couldn't be disregarded that they were at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and the person in Huang Xiaolong's hand was a younger generation of a Hall Enforcement's elder, yet Huang Xiaolong really broke his legs...

As Wang Xin and the others' expressions changed, Huang Xiaolong's sharp voice rumbled in their ears, "Since you're going to make a move, I'll do it myself."

With that said, Huang Xiaolong threw the Dragon Fish Creed's disciple far into the distance, on the main street outside, and then, he walked towards Wang Xin.

"Since you refuse to do it yourself, I'll help you!" Huang Xiaolong stated coldly.

Before Wang Xin registered Huang Xiaolong's intention, the sight before him blurred and Huang Xiaolong was right in front of him. Wang Xin was taken aback but his response wasn't slow at all as his fist swung out, "Get lost!"

To his horror, his fist was locked halfway by Huang Xiaolong's palm!

"How come?!"

Wang Xin and many present experts stared wide-eyed with shock.

Wang Xin was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert, whereas, Huang Xiaolong was only a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

With Wang Xin's fist within his palm, Huang Xiaolong lightly shook him and everything on Wang Xin's body fell to the ground. Not only his Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple's robe, but even his most intimate piece of clothing was on the ground.

A few people flushed red, while others were stunned looking at Wang Xin in his birthday suit.



He was really stripped naked!

“You, actually, die, die for me!”

Wang Xin raged as fury and embarrassment erupted in his heart. Killing intent surged, and his entire body's dao energy rushed out, while his other fist punched out at Huang Xiaolong.