

INVINCIBLE 3057

Chapter 3057: Destiny Race

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Although Yang Sandao and the other two people had strength at par with the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor's, he didn't put the matter to heart. The Devil Essence Holy Dragon was strong, but that level of strength was similar to his subordinate Old Monster Flame. Whether it was the four of them or forty of them, he would deal with them just the same.

"Right, Your Highness, the Prince of Origin is also here." Lei Yu supplemented.

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow, and was just a tad surprised.

Even the Prince of Origin has come to the Heavens Burial Lands? It seems the changes in the Heavens Burial Lands this time is really related to some great treasure?

But that treasure was definitely not the pure soil. If the Prince of Origin, and the main Mystical Pavilion's experts knew pure soil was here, they would have rushed to the Ocean of Suffering immediately.

"Where are they now?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking.

Lei Yu answered, "The Prince of Origin is still at the Golden Flame Sandy Land, and according to the news, he encountered a fortuitous adventure in the Golden Flame Sandy Land and comprehended the power of absolute blaze. The Mystical Pavilion's Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor and the others subsequently entered the Golden Flame Sandy Land."

"Golden Flame Sandy Land," Huang Xiaolong repeated.

Lei Yu nodded, "Yes, the Golden Flame Sandy Land."

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment and decisively said, "We're going to the Golden Flame Sandy Land now."

Huang Xiaolong was keen to capture the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor to get information about Huang Shuai's whereabouts.

Moreover, one of the reasons they entered the Heavens Burial Lands this time was to rescue Lei Yu's trapped eldest disciple. According to the information given by the Mystical Pavilion Golden Fox Branch Master Mou Baicheng, Lei Yu's eldest disciple, Chen Ming, was trapped inside the Fox Mounds.

They would be passing by the Fox Mounds on the way to the Golden Flame Sandy Land.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, and the rest set off to the Golden Flame Sandy Land without delay.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have Feng Wuji, and Su Hong follow him, allowing them to 'roam' freely.

Other experts' gazes followed as Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, Old Monster Flame, and the rest left the Sea of Skulls, and various thoughts crossed their minds, seeing Su Hong bowing respectfully as he sent off

Huang Xiaolong. They really could not understand what caused Su Hong's sudden change of attitude towards Huang Xiaolong. It could be said that Su Hong's right-hand man, Wang Haoyang had died in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Did Su Hong find out that young man's identity? Is that why his attitude towards that young man became so respectful?

"That young man won't be the Destiny Race's young patriarch, right?" After Feng Wuji and Su Hong's group left the Sea of Skulls, one of the remaining experts muttered in surprise.

Others who heard him trembled, looking visibly apprehensive—Destiny Race!

Destiny Race!

They were the acknowledged number-one race in the Origin Holy World!

For some people, the Destiny Race was not merely the Origin Holy World's number-one race, but the entire Huang Long World's number-one race!

On the Origin Holy World's Extermination List, the Mystical Pavilion Master ranked first, and the second wasn't the Origin Holy World Master, but the Destiny Race's patriarch!

The Origin Holy World Master ranked third.

Some even claimed that the Destiny Race Patriarch's strength was at par with the Mystical Pavilion Master, the reason why the Destiny Race's Patriarch ranked second was merely because of the race's low-profile. In fact, the Mystical Pavilion Master and Destiny Race Patriarch had yet to battle each other.

"Maybe, there's this possibility."

There were experts who nodded seriously as if they were convinced of it.

Seemingly, everyone tacitly agreed that this was the most logical explanation for Su Hong's sudden change in behavior towards the young man...

"Young Lady, could that young man really be the Destiny Race's young patriarch? Among the group of female disciples, one of them asked the young woman with a veil over her face.

The veiled-young woman shook her head. "It's not likely. The Destiny Race's young patriarch' strength cannot be so low being only at early Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Rumor has it that the Destiny Race's young patriarch entered the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable many thousand years ago."

"It is said the Destiny Race's patriarch has the power of absolute time and absolute space, and both absolute powers might have reached perfection level. I don't know if that is true," said the female disciple.

"It's just a rumor, not necessarily true," the veiled-young woman said, a light shone in her eyes as she added, "However, if the Destiny Race Patriarch really wields the power of absolute time and absolute space, and has reached perfection level, he would really be able to defy the will of heavens and change destiny, holding the power of life and death and time in his hands, and just thinking about it is scary."

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Huang Xiaolong had no knowledge of these people's thoughts and guesses, as he, Lei Yu, and the others were hurrying towards the Golden Flame Sandy Land at this moment.

On the way there, Lei Yu also mentioned to Huang Xiaolong that Jin Hongyuan and Wind Cloud Dao Venerable had obtained the Tree of Nightmare at the Dream Cave, as well as the treasures other forces had obtained during this time.

Despite not taking a step out of the world inside the golden Buddha statue in the last few months, the news had even reached the experts who had entered the golden Buddha statue's world.

"In the last few months, so many treasures appeared in the Heavens Burial Lands." Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation. "Why would so many treasures appear in the same period of time?"

Lei Yu was just as baffled as Huang Xiaolong, "I feel something's strange as well. Although treasures would appear from time to time in the past, definitely not in waves like this."

"The Fox Mounds are up ahead." A day later, Lei Yu said as he pointed at an undulation of hills.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Fox Mounds was quite famous in the Heavens Burial Lands because all kinds of fox beasts lived here, and there were more than a few peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fox beasts.

Huang Xiaolong's group directly flew towards the Fox Mound Mountain.

Lei Yu's eldest disciple, Chen Ming, was trapped inside this Fox Mound Mountain.

As Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Fox Mound Mountain, they encountered several groups of fox beasts' attacks. Then again, Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu didn't need to do anything, as all these fox beasts were swiftly and cleanly dealt with by Old Monster Flame and the rest.

They entered the Fox Mound Mountain, and came to the spot where Mou Baicheng's expedition group had opened the treasury. They entered all the way and finally found the trapped Chen Ming, as well as a dozen other experts. Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu also rescued them by the way.

"Master!" Chen Ming cried out when he was rescued. He recognized Lei Yu in a glance, and tears flowed out uncontrollably as he knelt in front of Lei Yu, sobbing his heart out, rendering Lei Yu speechless.

A short while later, Lei Yu brought Chen Ming to greet Huang Xiaolong.

The dozen of experts that were trapped all knew Chen Ming, and seeing Chen Ming sobbing on his knees in front of Lei Yu, calling Lei Yu his master, made them dumbfounded.

"You, you are Lord Lei Yu?!" a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable stammered, looking at Lei Yu in disbelief.

Lei Yu faced that person, feeling somewhat familiar, and thus asked, "You are?"

"Lord Lei Yu, I am Xiaoan. Ten Swords' eldest disciple." the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert answered ecstatically.

“Ten Swords!” Hearing the name, Lei Yu let out a hearty laugh, “So, it’s you kid. That’s why I was wondering why you looked so familiar. I didn’t expect the little brat from the past to be already a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.”

Ten Swords was one of his good friends. When he had left the Origin Holy World, Xiaoan was barely ten years old.

“How’s your master faring?” Lei Yu asked.

Xiaoan immediately looked crestfallen at that question. “My master has been missing for several million years.”

Missing?! Lei Yu was startled.

Other experts were looking at Lei Yu in surprise. Could this three-headed beast be the Leiyu Creed’s founder ancestor?

Although Lei Yu had left a long time ago, these experts still remembered some of Lei Yu’s feats from the past.

Chapter 3058: Golden Flames Sandy Land

And it was because they had heard of Lei Yu’s feats that these experts were shocked.

Lei Yu’s notorious reputation had cemented him as a ruthless character, and it was said the dozens of Heavenly Cave Lords around the Heavens Burial Lands detoured whenever they saw Lei Yu.

One could imagine how notorious Lei Yu’s reputation was.

Seemingly, these experts’ gazes were too intense that Lei Yu couldn’t ignore them at all. His head turned towards them, and he grinned, revealing glistening white fangs, yet looking like a simpleton. These newly rescued experts’ faces turned deathly pale. In the past, whoever Lei Yu had found displeasing to his eye was directly swallowed into his belly. The worst was not being swallowed into the belly, but thoroughly chewed before being swallowed down.

“Little guys, you all seem to be very afraid of me?” Lei Yu looked displeased.

This dozen of experts were so scared that they quickly shook their heads as if their lives depended on it.

“Alright, we should leave now,” Huang Xiaolong spoke. The treasures in this treasury space had long been cleared out by Mou Baicheng’s expedition group, and there was nothing valuable to be found here. Therefore, after rescuing Chen Ming and those trapped inside there, Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, Old Monster Flame, and the rest left the space.

When Huang Xiaolong spoke, Lei Yu stopped teasing those frightened creeds’ disciples.

After leaving the treasury space, Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for those experts rescued together with Chen Ming. He merely left a restriction mark in their bodies to ensure that they would not disclose what had happened today.

But Xiaoan pulled down his face and refused to leave, declaring that he would be following Lei Yu from now on.

Lei Yu was troubled and looked inquiringly at Huang Xiaolong.

“Let him follow then,” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, agreeing to Xiaonan joining their group.

“Thank you, Your Highness!” Xiaonan was overjoyed and thanked Huang Xiaolong.

“What is your full name?” Huang Xiaolong asked, smiling slightly.

“Replying to Your Highness, my full name is Li Xiaonan,” he quickly replied.

Li Xiaonan? Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “This name was given by your master?”

“Indeed, Your Highness!” Li Xiaonan smiled wryly, “My master is obsessed with the sword, and has his own skills with the sword. The only thing is, he’s quite sloppy when it comes to giving names.”

Lei Yu agreed sonorously, “This kid’s right, Ten Swords that old man is sloppy in everything except the sword. He’s called Li Xiaonan, and his junior brother is called Zhang Xiaodi, and both names were given by old man Ten Swords.”

Li Xiaonan looked embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled.

“Master, where are we going now?” Chen Ming asked Lei Yu.

Lei Yu did not conceal their plans, “We’re going to the Golden Flames Sandy Land,” and briefly summarized the events in the Heavens Burial Lands from the last few months to his disciple.

Chen Ming, and Li Xiaonan had been trapped inside the treasury space for many years. Naturally, they had no idea so many things had happened in the Heavens Burial Lands in recent months. Both were genuinely shocked as they listened to Lei Yu’s brief recount.

It was a smooth journey to the Golden Flames Sandy Land.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached the Golden Flames Sandy Land.

In the golden sandy land on the horizon, sand and dust cast a hazy skyline, and there were flames flowing out from the ground. Before Huang Xiaolong’s group entered, they could feel the hot waves rolling towards them.

“The Golden Flames Sandy Land’s flames have grown more volatile!” Chen Ming looked at the flowing flames on the ground and exclaimed in shock. He was certain the flames flowing in the Golden Flames Sandy Land were not so violent.

“Perhaps it’s related to the recent changes in the Heavens Burial Lands?” Lei Yu’s brows furrowed deeply upon seeing this.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the surroundings with his dao souls and found that the Golden Flames Sandy Land’s space was extremely unstable, and the cause of flowing flames’ volatility seemed to originate from a certain kind of energy at the depths of these golden sand?

But it did not stop Huang Xiaolong’s group from venturing into the Golden Flames Sandy Land.

Although the environment within the Golden Flames Sandy Land had become more volatile and dangerous, it posed no problem for Huang Xiaolong's group.

Huang Xiaolong saw many experts from other forces as he ventured deeper into the Golden Flames Sandy Land. It was probably because these experts had heard that the Prince of Origin had gained a harvest here, the opportunity of comprehending the power of absolute blaze drew them here.

The further in they got, the more volatile the golden flames coming off the ground became. Though the flames were violent in the beginning, there were quick bursts, and they were intermittent, but as they went further in, the flames resembled golden dragons that dominated the sky.

The lethality of these flames had gone beyond the level where average low-level Dao Venerable Realm experts could withstand.

Even early Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan didn't dare to be careless, and protected themselves with cosmos energy.

"The Golden Fox Dao Venerable has also entered the Golden Flames Sandy Land!"

"The Absolute Dao Lord, and Wild Maple Lord have also entered the Golden Flames Sandy Land!"

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Golden Flames Sandy Land, they heard news of the Golden Fox Dao Venerable and Wind Cloud Venerable, and other experts' arrival.

"Hey, Jin Hongyuan that kid's also here." Lei Yu chuckled when he heard the news.

Chen Ming struggled inwardly for sometime and finally squeezed out, "Master, the Golden Fox Lord, he..."

"I already know the gist of things," Lei Yu cut him off as he knew his eldest disciple was referring to Jin Hongyuan allying with the Nine Vision Creed and Devil Blade Creed to bully the Leiyu Creed.

"Before we enter the Heavens Burial Lands, I ground down the Nine Vision Creed Patriarch," said Lei Yu.

Both Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan were stunned.

"We also wiped out the Golden Fox Army of several million experts stationed close to the Nine Vision Creed, that Liu Yu exploded to his death with one flick of His Highness' fingers," Lei Yu added.

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Somewhere in the deepest part of Golden Flames Sandy Land...

Several thousand experts were glaring angrily at the group of Mystical Pavilion's experts.

"This Golden Flames Sady Land does not belong to the Mystical Pavilion, you guys barricaded this area and stopped us from entering this area. Aren't you being too overbearing?!" a creed's patriarch was indignant.

The Mystical Pavilion's senior supervisor sneered, "Overbearing? so what? It's not the Ancient Eternal Creed's place to comment on how our Mystical Pavilion does things. If you have the ability, you can rush inside, but don't say I didn't remind you beforehand that anyone who crosses this line will die!"

He slashed out with the great blade in his hand, drawing a deep line across the ground that felt like a wall.

Faces in the crowd turned unsightly.

The Ancient Eternal Creed Patriarch hesitated. However, he did not have the guts to break past the barricade.

The Ancient Eternal Creed was one of the more powerful creeds in the Heavenly Caves surrounding the Heavens Burial Lands that rivaled forces such as the Golden Fox Creed and Panhu Creed. But facing a hegemon like the Mystical Pavilion, the Ancient Eternal Creed Patriarch chose to retreat and swallow in the unfairness.

Many creeds' experts turned to leave, with the Mystical Pavilion dominating this sea, regardless how unsatisfied they were because they could only give up.

Not to mention, the Golden Flames Sandy Land was a vast place, even if there was a peerless treasure being born, it might not appear in this area, so it might be better if they tried their luck elsewhere.

Xue Yong snorted with disdain watching the experts endure and leave, "A bunch of ants dare to compete with the Mystical Pavilion."

"Lord Xue Yong, is a peerless treasure really going to appear in this area?" a Mystical Pavilion expert asked.

"Don't ask things you shouldn't." Xue Yong's eyes were sharp as blades falling on them, sending chills down their hearts.

Xue Yong looked away, gazing into the depths of the area they were at. There, the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor, Three Blades Yang, Purple Giant, and Special Envoy Hailan sat cross-legged, each guarding one direction, north, south, east, and west, as they waited for something to be born.

Chapter 3059: Immortal Nine Flames

While the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor, Three Blades Yang, Purple Giant, and Special Envoy Hailan waited for something to be born, in another area of the Golden Flames Sandy Land some distance away, the Origin Holy World Master Manor's experts dominated an area, the Prince of Origin Xiao Yuncheng, and the World Manor's experts were also waiting for a treasure to emerge.

The Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor and Prince of Origin Xiao Yuncheng seemed to know in advance something would emerge in these two areas.

A day later.

Suddenly, blazing golden lights shone from the grounds of the two areas fenced off by the Mystical Pavilion and World Manor's experts as if brilliant stars were escaping from underground. All the experts within the Golden Flames Sandy Land were immediately attracted and astounded by these brilliant rays that lit up the whole place.

Golden rays soared to the sky and formed two golden diagrams in high air, like paintings painted with flowing golden-colored flames, exuding overwhelming waves of destructive energy. Even experts that

retreated to the very edge of the Golden Flames Sandy Land's boundary felt the terror of the destructive energy.

Huang Xiaolong's group was heading straight towards the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor's location when they saw golden lights, the golden diagrams, and the golden diagrams' flowing golden flames.

"It seems to be the power of absolute blaze!" Old Monster Flame exclaimed in astonishment.

The golden flowing flames forming the golden diagrams in the sky were the power of absolute blaze! On top of that, the power of this absolute blaze was stronger than his peak major completion absolute blaze power! That could only mean perfection level absolute blaze power!

Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, and the others were just as astonished as Old Monster Flame.

"It's the Nine Flames Hieroglyphic!" Even in his astonishment, Lei Yu was staring fixedly at the golden hieroglyphic in the sky.

"Nine Flames Hieroglyphic?" Huang Xiaolong repeated with confusion in his eyes.

Lei Yu explained, "The Nine Flames Hieroglyphic is Immortal Nine Flames' unique symbol!"

"Master, you mean the Immortal Nine Flames is ranked tenth on the Extermination List?!" Chen Ming asked in shock, and Li Xiaoan's face mirrored Chen Ming's shock.

Immortal Nine Flames was an expert ranked tenth of the Extermination List!

These existences were the true hegemony of Origin Holy World, and even Lei Yu would be lackluster if compared to the Immortal Nine Flames.

At Lei Yu's current strength, the highest he could rank was fifteenth on the Extermination List, and there was a high chance Lei Yu might not make it into the top fifteen.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered. Although he hadn't been in the Origin Holy World long, he had taken the time to look into the experts on the Extermination List. The Immortal Nine Flames could wield the power of nirvana and absolute blaze, and the point worthy of attention was that both powers had reached perfection level.

The power of nirvana ah, perfection level power of nirvana!

One could imagine how powerful Immortal Nine Flames!

Even Huang Xiaolong's power of nirvana had only reached major completion. As someone with the power of nirvana, he understood how terrifying the power of nirvana was. Someone who wielded perfection level power of nirvana was almost an immortal existence, and even if his dao physique was destroyed, and inextinguishable dao heart pulverized to dust, he could rebuild his body from the power of nirvana, and be reborn, and healed completely, good as new.

"I understand now!" Lei Yu blurted as a thought flashed across his mind, "The World Manor and Mystical Pavilion's experts are guarding here for the Immortal Nine Flames' treasures!"

“This Golden Flames Sandy Land is the immortal cave with the treasury Immortal Nine Flames has left behind!” Lei Yu’s words were like a spell, and everyone was transfixed.

“Master, that, that can’t be right?!” Chen Ming found it hard to believe.

The response he got from Lei Yu was a knuckle to the head, and he harrumphed, “What can’t be right? These Nine Flames Hieroglyphics is Immortal Nine Flames’ unique symbol, formed from a unique combination of method and array. I’m certain it’s left behind by Immortal Nine Flames. It makes no sense for Immortal Nine Flames to go through the trouble of leaving his unique symbol in the Golden Flames Sandy Land for no good reason. The location of these two Nine Flames Hieroglyphic must be where the entrances to the treasury are!”

“If there isn’t Immortal Nine Flames’ treasury here, do you think the Prince of Origin and Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor would bother to come here personally?”

Chen Ming clutched at his forehead, grimacing in pain, yet dared not retort a word.

“Your Highness!” Lei Yu looked excitedly at Huang Xiaolong.

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong wasted no time and threw out the Purple Lightning Peak, and swept everyone onto it before speeding off. The Purple Lightning Peak turned into a streak of purple light across the sky, tearing through the Golden Flames Sandy Land’s billowing golden flames.

After rescuing Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan, Huang Xiaolong had not traveled by the Purple Lightning Peak. Thus the Purple Lightning Peak’s appearance and speed gave Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan a big shock.

Standing behind Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu, both Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan gulped in admiration looking at the purple mountain peak under their feet, the tiny ribbons of purple lightning crackling, and its startling speed.

“Master, this must be a peak-level cosmos artifact, right?” Chen Ming asked a bit nervously.

Lei Yu snorted, “Do peak-level cosmos artifacts have this kind of speed?” Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan’s eyes were opened so wide that their eyeballs were protruded.

In other words, the mountain under their feet was an existence surpassing peak-level cosmos artifacts!

Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan felt their legs go weak, and they didn’t know where to put their feet for a moment. They were actually standing on an artifact that surpassed peak-level cosmos artifact.

As Huang Xiaolong’s group rushed towards one of the Nine Flames Hieroglyphic locations, the two Nine Flames Hieroglyphics in the sky turned, raining down golden lights that triggered the emergence of two entrances.

The Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor’s group and Prince of Origin’s group were barely holding in their excitement when the two golden hieroglyphics appeared in the sky.

The experts who had rushed over upon seeing the Nine Flames Hieroglyphic were all blocked off by both forces’ experts at the entrances.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert tried to break in by force, but he was split into two halves vertically by the Mystical Pavilion's Senior Deacon Xue Yong.

Even though Xue Yong was not an expert on the Extermination List, his blade dao had reached minor completion, and his strength was comparable to the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave's Dao Jianchou. Not many peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could parry his blade, much less those average Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables.

Many experts were trying to break past and enter through the other entrance as well, but all of them were deterred when a World Manor's expert pierced through someone's head with a spear. The World Manor's expert who was in charge of guarding the entrance was called Yang Ben, and he was the personal disciple of World Master Xuan Kong. His strength was comparable to Xue Yong.

However, Immortal Nine Flames' treasury was too big a temptation, and many people were willing to risk their lives for it. Xue Yong sneered disdainfully at these people's futile attempts as he swung his blade. For some time, screams could be heard from both entrances as the corpses piled up.

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Half a day later...

Finally, people stopped trying to break in desperately.

The sneer on Xue Yong's face grew colder. "If you want to go in, you can, but only if you can get past the blade in my hands!"

Experts on the other side were seething with fury, but none of them spoke.

A second after Xue Yong had spoken, a bolt of purple lightning appeared on the horizon and was speeding towards them, startling everyone.

Even Xue Yong became wary.

In the blink of an eye, the bolt of lightning stopped, and what appeared in their sight was an enormous purple lightning mountain the size of a continent.

"It's him!" someone in the crowd of experts shouted.

"He's the one who used this purple lightning peak's lightning and destroyed the Heaven Seizing Chamber of Commerce's Wang Haoyang!"

"What? Wang Haoyang? Su Hong's subordinate, that Wang Haoyang?"

"That's right, that Wang Haoyang, I saw it with my own eyes along with many others. This young man entered the golden Buddha statue's world above the Sea of Skulls, and after coming out, the Absolute Dao Lord and Su Hong treated him with utmost respect."

The crowd stirred hearing his words, and everyone was looking at Huang Xiaolong with astonishment.

Even the Absolute Dao Lord and Su Hong were respectful towards this young man?

Huang Xiaolong put away the Purple Lightning Peak then walked towards the entrance with Lei Yu and the rest.

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Xue Yong's vigilance rose to the highest as he watched Huang Xiaolong and his group approach.

Even the Absolute Dao Lord and Su Hong were respectful towards this young man?

But Xue Yong was certain that this young man's cultivation was only at the early of Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Not to mention, he recognized most of the young patriarchs with strong backgrounds in the Origin Holy World but he could not place Huang Xiaolong's face with any of the relevant forces. Therefore, there was a chance that this young man did not have any noteworthy backing.

He looked at the expert in the crowd who recognized Huang Xiaolong, suspecting if this expert was placed by Huang Xiaolong to elevate Huang Xiaolong's status and mysteriousness.

"Please stop there!" Xue Yong warned Huang Xiaolong, "Maybe my eyesight is not very good, so pray tell me which creed's or family's young patriarch are you?"

"Brat, you're still not qualified to know the identity of His Highness," Lei Yu chided, his voice rumbling like thunder.

Xue Yong was dumbfounded for a moment.

"Lord Xue Yong, that's Leiyu Creed's Chen Ming at the back," one of the Mystical Pavilion's experts informed Xue Yong as he pointed at Chen Ming who was walking beside Lei Yu.

"Chen Ming? Leiyu Creed?" Xue Yong had never heard of them before.

The expert explained, "Leiyu Creed is merely a creed ranked eighteenth in the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave, the creed is undeserving to be mentioned in the Origin Holy World's overall forces. It's only normal that Lord Xue Yong does not remember them given how small of a creed they are."

The Leiyu Creed ranked towards the mid-bottom amongst the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave's creeds. It might have been a giant to some sacred lands, but in the entire Origin Holy World's picture, it was merely an insignificant small force. This level of almost bottom rung existences were not something Xue Yong would pay attention to.

Xue Yong understood something from the expert's explanation.

"So, it's merely a creed ranked eighteenth in the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave." Xue Yong's gaze once again fell on Huang Xiaolong, and this time, there was ridicule in his eyes, "What's your connection with Leiyu Creed?"

He had been suspicious of Huang Xiaolong's identity in the beginning, and his suspicions only deepened after listening to the Mystical Pavilion expert's explanation.

"You can save yourself if you scam now," Huang Xiaolong stated tepidly, looking at Xue Yong who was blocking the entrance.

The Mystical Pavilion's experts and other forces' experts were stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's attitude.

Xue Yong's face darkened as his lips curled into a mocking sneer, "Did you make a mistake? You want me to scam?"

"Yes," Huang Xiaolong responded with a calm and short word.

"Fine, let's see how are you going to make me scam," Xue Yong laughed sonorously, yet he raised the great blade in his hands suddenly, ready to attack Huang Xiaolong. But just as his blade shifted, Old Monster Flame behind Huang Xiaolong also moved. No one managed to capture Old Monster Flame's movement at all, except for a blurry shadow when Old Monster Flame closed in on Xue Yong, and in the next second, Xue Yong and his blade drew an arch across the sky.

Not only Xue Yong, the other Mystical Pavilion experts blocking the entrance were all blasted into the air.

The result rendered other forces' experts aghast. Huang Xiaolong reached out with one hand and dragged Xue Yong to the ground, and right up to him. After searching through Xue Yong's soul, he threw Xue Yong to the side, and entered through the entrance with Lei Yu, Old Monster Flame, and the rest. Chen Ming and Li Xiaoan followed up hurriedly.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong's group entered, did others react. They looked at the entrance, then at each other, and for a moment, none of them dared to enter.

"Who is that young man? Even Xue Yong couldn't deal with his subordinate's one move?" a certain creed patriarch asked in bewilderment.

The expert, who was at the Sea of Skulls, generously answered, "Previously, we had guessed that he might be the Destiny Race's young patriarch!"

Destiny Race!

The world seemed to fall into a heavy silence.

Before long, the news of a mysterious young patriarch's subordinate sending Xue Yong flying in one move, then entering Immortal Nine Flames' immortal cave spread like wildfire.

The news sent great waves of shock in the hearts of various forces' experts.

Jin Hongyuan who was also rushing towards the Immortal Nine Flames' treasury entrance naturally heard the news.

"Mysterious young patriarch, three-headed beast, together with Leiyu Creed's Chen Ming."

A golden light flickered in the depths of his pupils. "I didn't expect that kid would also be here."

Noticing Jin Hongyuan's expression, Cloud Wind Dao Venerable thought it was weird. Hence he asked, "Hongyuan, do you know them?"

Jin Hongyuan had yet to tell Cloud Wind Venerable about his battle challenge with Huang Xiaolong, thus Cloud Wind Venerable was still unaware of the matter.

"They wiped out several million experts of my Golden Fox Army!" Jin Hongyuan said through gritted teeth.

Cloud Wind Venerable was visibly startled. "There was such a thing!"

Jin Hongyuan nodded, then briefly told Cloud Wind Venerable about Huang Xiaolong, which ended up with the battle challenge being canceled.

"I see," Cloud Wind Venerable fell into contemplation after hearing the story.

"You said his mount is a three-headed beast?" a while later, Cloud Wind Venerable suddenly asked.

Jin Hongyuan froze for a second, and then chuckled, "Brother Cloud Wind, I know what you want to say, but that is impossible."

Cloud Wind Dao Venerable nodded his head. Indeed, if it was really that person, who in this world could tame him, let him be a mount? The Origin Holy World Master couldn't do it, neither could the Mystical Pavilion Master.

An hour later, Jin Hongyuan, Cloud Wind Dao Venerable, Jin Xiaoxiao, and the rest reached one of the entrances. Since Xue Yong and other Mystical Pavilion's experts who guarded this entrance were injured and nowhere to be seen, this particular entrance had become open for all.

Jin Hongyuan's group entered without any hindrance.

"Where could that punk be at?" Jin Hongyuan wondered out loud as his eyes swept around.

Needless to say, the Immortal Nine Flames' cultivation cave was huge, and everywhere were flowing flames.

"We have more important matters," Cloud Wind Dao Venerable reminded. "We should find the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor, Yang Sandao, and the others first. Since they knew beforehand the Immortal Nine Flames' immortal cave would appear, they might know the actual location of the treasury."

Jin Hongyuan nodded. Although he was anxious to resolve Huang Xiaolong, he understood that locating the treasury came first.

The Immortal Nine Flames's treasury must have unusual supreme treasures.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, who had entered the Immortal Nine Flames' immortal cave was searching for the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor's group with his dao souls.

Despite having searched Xue Yong's dao soul, there wasn't much information that could be garnered. Xue Yong did not know the whereabouts of the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor's group.

But there was a frown between Huang Xiaolong's brows at the moment because he had been searching for over an hour, but had not discovered any clues at all. It was as if the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Old Ancestor and the other three people had vanished into thin air.

Then, there were violent energy fluctuations coming from a certain direction up ahead.

Huang Xiaolong was immediately alerted, and his dao souls extended out.

"It's the World Manor's people," Huang Xiaolong stated with a hint of surprise.

Under the coverage of his dao souls, the World Manor's experts were besieging a few creed's disciples. Seemingly, they had robbed something from them and were cutting loose ends.

Might these World Manor's experts know something? Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed the several World Manor's experts from across space to his side. These experts were busy cutting loose ends when their sights suddenly darkened, and in the next second, the view changed, giving them a fright.

Huang Xiaolong didn't wait for them to speak a word, and crudely searched their souls.

Ei! Huang Xiaolong discovered a secret when he was searching through one of the experts' dao souls.