

## Read Invincible - Chapter 3521: Xu Long Retreats

### Chapter 3521: Xu Long Retreats

“Embarrass you?” Ao Xing smiled. He released his grand cosmos energy in an instant, and everyone heard a massive explosion coming from the depths of the Star Dragon Universe.

It was as though the universe’s wrath was about to be unleashed as a terrifying pressure descended upon the Bearded Dragon World. The entire world trembled under his might.

Xu Long, Ao Yu, Chu Huaihao, and the others saw star dragons streaming down from the void, and they swallowed the Zhao Long World in an instant.

Widening his eyes, Xu Long seemed to have thought of something. But before he could say anything, Ao Xing made his move. A punch shot towards Xu Long.

The universe trembled along with his fist, and the power of the Bearded Dragon World seemed to turn on Xu Long.

Even though he was the God of Creation of the Bearded Dragon World, Xu Long realized that he couldn’t do a thing!

The origin spiritual energy of the world was commanded by Ao Xing, rather than the person who refined it!

When Xu Long was still stuck in a state of shock, Ao Xing’s punch arrived. Unable to react in time, he could only use both of his arms in a desperate attempt to stop it. Blinding rays of light emerged from Xu Long’s arms when they came into contact with Ao Xing’s fist. None of the Gods of Creation spectating the battle had ever seen anything like it, and the light was bright enough to cause them to squint.

The light coming from Xu Long seemed to contain trillions of divine dragons, and all of them had huge beards. They formed the base of Xu Long’s Bearded Dragon World’s grand cosmos energy.

Boom!

When their strikes collided, the entire world trembled. It was as though a hurricane was tearing through the lands.

Experts at the level of Ao Yu and Chu Huaihao were deafened by the blast, and they were sent tumbling through the air.

Not even Huang Xiaolong could resist the shockwave of the battle. Luckily for him, Ao Meixia stopped a great portion of the blast. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to escape unscathed. The same couldn't be said for those on Xu Long's side. Blood trickled down their cheeks, and the armor around their body was shattered beyond repair.

As for the world masters and old ancestors who were hiding far away, they were flung through the air.

Xu Long ripped through the air as he was thrown backwards, and the structures around the Hundred Fragrances Pavilion were ground to dust.

By the time Xu Long stabilized himself, he saw Ao Guang standing in his original spot like an unshakable mountain.

"Lord... Lord Star Dragon?!" Xu Long suppressed the fear in his heart and for the first time in his life, he stuttered when talking to someone.

Lord Star Dragon!

The title was like a thunderclap that rang deep in the minds of Ao Yu and the others.

Even though Xu Long was ranked first among the God of Creation Realm experts in the Star Dragon Universe, everyone knew that he wasn't actually the strongest.

That was because there should be someone else on the ranking! The Star Dragon itself!

No. There were two people stronger than Xu Long, and they were Ao Xing and Ao Meixia!

Rumors had it that the two of them already had half a foot in the Universe God Realm!

Due to the fact that they chose to remain in seclusion in the Dragon's Impasse, they weren't ranked along with Xu Long and the others.

The middle-aged man Xu Long roared at previously was the Star Dragon himself, Ao Xing!

Wouldn't that mean that the middle-aged lady standing beside Huang Xiaolong was Ao Meixia?!

Chu Huaihao felt his limbs going cold.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Dragon's Impasse in order to invite the couple out! He had no idea how capable Huang Xiaolong was to sway the monstrous couple.

Of course, no one had any idea.

After all, what would it cost to persuade two existences close to the Universe God Realm?!

Ao Yu and the other Gods of Creation who came with Xu Long felt their legs trembling. As for those who were spectating the battle, they had already fallen to their knees.

"That's right. I am the Star Dragon!" Ao Xing muttered. "Little brat Xu Long, let me tell you one more time. Xiaolong is my little brother, and you shouldn't interfere in his matters with Chu Huaihao."

His robes started to flutter once again. "Otherwise, things will get ugly."

No one felt that Ao Xing's way of addressing Xu Long was over the top anymore. After all, he was Ao Xing! His strength was clear to all, and he was definitely born earlier than Xu Long. The only problem was that his tone caused Xu Long's expression to sink. No matter what, he was ranked as the strongest expert in the Star Dragon Universe!

Glaring at Ao Xing, a look of doubt flashed in Xu Long's eyes.

He always wanted to challenge Ao Xing in an attempt to reach new heights. However, Ao Xing's sudden revelation of strength caused him to reevaluate his decision. After all, Ao Xing's strength had surpassed his imagination.

There was no chance of winning!

In fact, he might even be seriously injured by Ao Xing during the battle, and he might never be able to break through in the future!

No to mention the fact that Ao Xing didn't come alone! Ao Meixia was standing right there!

Ao Yu and the others stared at Xu Long with bated breaths, and Chu Huaihao's nails dug deep into his palms.

"We shall listen to Lord Star Dragon."

After what seemed like an eternity, Xu Long sighed. After he spoke, he seemed to age by a century.

In front of the two half-step Universe Gods, he chose to retreat.

Chu Huaihao's expression turned ugly to the extreme as the blood drained from his face. "Lord Xu Long, you!" In the past, Xu Long had promised to provide him protection in exchange for his allegiance.

A sense of fury and helplessness filled his heart. He was like a kid abandoned by his guardians.

Xu Long didn't look at Chu Huaihao, and he didn't say a word.

In that instant, Chu Huaihao's body shook and he turned into a giant golden dragon that tried to escape by tearing through the void. However, a figure grabbed him the moment he attempted to flee.

It was none other than Ao Xing.

In front of a terrifying being like that, Chu Huaihao turned crazy. Since he had nothing to lose, he attacked without holding anything back, but he was tossed into the ground like a bug.

Ao Xing's figure flashed once, and he pulled Chu Huaihao back to him. He sealed the grand cosmos energy in his body before passing him over to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong was terrified when he saw the helpless Chu Huaihao. Even a grand completion stage God of Creation was helpless in front of an existence nearing the Universe God Realm.

“Many thanks!” Huang Xiaolong tried to suppress the joy in his heart, but it was clear how excited he was. He quickly thanked Ao Xing, when he finally sealed Chu Huaihao in the Sun Moon Furnace.

He finally caught Chu Huaihao!

“There’s no need to thank me for little things like these!” Ao Xing smiled.

“That’s right! Xiaolong, don’t worry about the small stuff!” Ao Meixia chuckled.

When they were done, the little dragon flew over after stuffing the last Fire Bug he could find on the table into his mouth.

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### **Chapter 3522: Breakthrough**

Patting his stomach, the little dragon sighed, “It’s delicious!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed in response.

“Big Brother, should we go to the White Dragon Race?”

The exchange between Xu Long and Ao Xing had destroyed the pavilion, but there were definitely more Fire Bugs in the White Dragon Race!

“Sure!” Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Helpless expressions formed on the faces of Ao Xing and Ao Meixia.

“Starly, your uncle is busy. Stop bothering him!” Ao Xing eventually chose to put his foot down. In his eyes, the little brat was being too mischievous.

A pout formed on the little dragon’s face.

“It’s fine. After all, it will only take several months.” Huang Xiaolong smiled. “I wish to take a look at how the White Dragon Race nurtures their Fire Bugs. In the future, we can raise Ice Bugs on our own.”

The little dragon’s eyes lit up like lanterns when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “Yay! Yay!”

Ao Xing and Ao Meixia chuckled helplessly.

Soon after, the four of them left Zhao Long World as complex emotions filled the hearts of everyone present.

When they finally left, Ao Yu and the others turned to look at Xu Long. When they saw the look on his face, none of them dared to breathe loudly.

“We’re going back,” Xu Long growled, and he turned to make his way back to the Bearded Dragon Celestial Empire. Ao Yu and the others could only follow behind him in haste.

“Lord Xu Long, you were caught by surprise earlier. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have lost,” Ao Yu said cautiously when they returned.

However, Xu Long shook his head and sighed, “The Star Dragon is an existence close to the Universe God Realm. I’m not his opponent and it’s nothing shameful.” Even though that was what he said, he knew that his prestige would take a huge hit.

Chu Huaihao chose to pledge allegiance to the celestial empire, and he promised to protect him from outside threats. In the end, Chu Huaihao was captured by the Star Dragon in front of the experts in Zhao Long World.

Who would dare to submit to the celestial empire after the rumors spread?

...

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the White Dragon Race. The old ancestor of the race, Ao Cheng, was waiting for them at the gates. He personally brought them around.

After staying for three whole months, they left the White Dragon Race.

They didn’t loiter around the Bearded Dragon World after they left. Instead, they went to the Hundred Spirits World. The Hundred Spirits World was created by Ao Shenghai, and everyone related to him was there!

Huang Xiaolong introduced Ao Xing and Ao Meixia to Huang Long and the rest, and everyone sucked in a cold breath when they realized the identities of the two super experts before them.

After staying for several years, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave. He wanted to look for the other great world the universe told him about, the Oasis World!

He would refine the Oasis World after locating it, and he would devour Chu Huaihao after increasing his strength once again! When that happened, he would improve by a huge amount!

After learning about his plans, Ao Xing asked if Huang Xiaolong needed his company. In response, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Is there anyone in the Star Dragon Universe who doesn't know that I'm your younger brother? Who would dare to move against me? If Xu Long doesn't dare to do it, Yu Long would piss his pants if he met me!"

"That's true..." Ao Xing roared with laughter.

"Look at you!" Ao Meixia chided when she saw her husband's appearance. Turning to Huang Xiaolong, she reminded, "Even if that's the case, you need to be careful."

"Sister-in-law, there's no need to worry. I'm the Star Dragon Divine Tree, remember?"

Ao Meixia nodded and placed down the worry in her heart. It was true that no one would be able to hurt Huang Xiaolong now that he was the Star Dragon Divine Tree.

No one could break the defenses of the tree, not even Ao Xing and Ao Meixia! There wasn't a need to mention Xu Long and Yu Long.

As such, Huang Xiaolong bade everyone farewell, and he left the Hundred Spirits World. The little dragon wanted to follow him, but he was reprimanded by Ao Xing before he could do anything. As such, he could only remain behind to wait for Huang Xiaolong's return.

The Oasis World was like the Golden Radiant World, and it was well hidden in the depths of the universe. He used an entire year to locate the entrance to the Oasis World.

When he entered, Huang Xiaolong's jaws dropped in fright. An endless sea of green greeted him. Trees and spiritual herbs filled the lands.

The entire world glowed green, and it was a little too intense. The power of life was overflowing, and it was the first world Huang Xiaolong saw with such a strong life force.

He finally understood the meaning behind the name of the Oasis World, and he quickly soared towards the core of the world. When he arrived, he threw out the four universe origin fires to start the refinement process.

Several years later, he released Chu Huaihao from the Sun Moon Furnace.

The moment Chu Huaihao appeared, he glared at Huang Xiaolong and snapped, "Huang Xiaolong if you have the guts, release the restrictions in my body! You can only rely on Ao Xing, and you're useless!"

Huang Xiaolong responded indifferently, "Chu Huaihao, there's no need to goad me into doing something. Let me tell you a story. Chu Huaixiong and Chu Huaihua were devoured by me, and you will meet the same end."

Chu Huaihao roared in anger, and he rained curses down on Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored the man as he transformed into the Star Dragon Divine Tree. As terror flashed in Chu Huaihao's eyes, the roots of the divine tree drilled into his body. It started to devour his grand cosmos energy and his bloodline.

As a grand completion stage God of Creation, Chu Huaihao had nearly 9 billion units of grand cosmos energy. Huang Xiaolong met with a ton of resistance, and he took nearly five hundred thousand years to refine the man.

"Huang Xiaolong, you'll die a miserable death!" Chu Huaihao's miserable scream filled the space around him.

Throwing his dao soul into the Sun Moon Furnace, Huang Xiaolong decided to completely shatter their souls when he broke through in the future.

After absorbing Chu Huaihao's bloodline and grand cosmos energy, Huang Xiaolong looked for the universe-level spiritual veins in the Oasis World.

When he emerged after several hundreds of thousands of years, he returned to the Hundred Spirits World.



Everyone was shocked to notice the change in Huang Xiaolong when he came back.

He had accumulated more than 7 billion units of grand cosmos energy after his seclusion!

Several years passed in a flash.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong told Huang Long, Ao Xing, and Pangu about his idea to head over to the First Universe.

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### **Chapter 3523: Universe Boat**

Everyone fell silent when they heard his idea.

“Xiaolong, have you decided?” Pangu was the first to break the silence. “The First Universe isn’t as simple as you think! The universe is controlled by the Creation Palace!”

“The First Universe...” Ao Xing’s expression turned a little unnatural. “There are quite a few freaks in the First Universe!”

As someone who had half a step in the Universe God Realm, one could only imagine how strong the existences he classified as ‘freaks’ were!

“Brother Ao Xing, have you been to the First Universe?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“I’ve been there with your sister-in-law. However, we didn’t choose to stay for long. We ran into several monsters of the First Universe not too long after we entered.”

Pangu continued, “Senior Ao Xing, are you talking about Kun Feng of the Creation Palace?”

Kun Feng was the first palace master of the Creation Palace! He established the Creation Palace, and one could only imagine how strong he was!

Ao Xing sighed, "Other than him, there's Kai Dong and Hong Xuan." His expression turned serious all of a sudden. "There's also Mei Jie!"

Ao Meixia's expression sank when he spoke of Mei Jie.

Pangu turned serious, but hatred flashed in Wang Meiqi's eyes.

There were four palace masters in the Creation Palace, and Ao Xing just named all of them!

Kun Feng, Kai Dong, and Hong Xuan were half-step Universe Gods. Even though Mei Jie wasn't one, he was the strongest among them all with two worlds!

"Xiaolong, you might have fused with the Star Dragon Divine Tree, but you need to be careful if you meet any one of the four. It's especially so if you meet Mei Jie." Ao Meixia cautioned, "Mei Jie has two worlds, and he had accumulated nearly 18 billion units of grand cosmos energy. He can exterminate countless creeds with a single attack, and you won't even be able to transform into the divine tree in time. Even if I join hands with Ao Xing, we won't be his match!"

How strong were two half-step Universe Gods?

Even so, they weren't his opponents!

18 billion units of grand cosmos energy was a terrifying concept. Even though Mei Jie wasn't at the peak of the God of Creation Realm, he could easily defeat half-step Universe Gods!

Huang Long, Pangu, and the others were hearing it for the first time, and they were shocked to discover that Mei Jie was such a terrifying existence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head when he noticed how serious Ao Xing and Ao Meixia were. "I will definitely take care of myself."

Soon after, he asked about several matters regarding the First Universe.

Huang Long sighed and shook his head when he learned that Huang Xiaolong was planning to head over alone. "I'm coming with you."

"That's right. It's too dangerous for you to go alone. We'll all go with you!" Ao Meixia interjected.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the anxious looks on their faces, he chuckled, “It’s not like I’m going there to pick a fight with them... Why are you so worried? I’m going over to look for resources while looking for news on Meng Tian and Huang Sheng! You can rest assured I’m not going to the Creation Palace to look for a fight.”

“If we go together, we’ll draw a lot of attention to ourselves!”

“It’s more convenient for me to head over alone...”

Ao Xing and the others stared at each other in silence.

“Your Highness, allow me to go with you,” Wang Meiqi interrupted all of a sudden. “I wish to take a trip back, and I’m familiar with the First Universe.”

A look of anticipation appeared on her face when she asked the question.

Huang Xiaolong could only sigh helplessly when he saw the look on her face. “Alright. However, you need to listen to me when we arrive. You are not allowed to seek out revenge on your own!”

Wang Meiqi sucked in a long breath and replied, “Your Highness, I know what to do.”

“Big Brother! I want to go to the First Universe too! You can’t just bring along a beauty and leave me behind!” the little dragon roared.

Staring at each other for a moment, everyone roared with laughter.

“Little brat, what are you talking about? There’s no way you’re allowed to follow him this time,” Ao Meixia snapped at the little dragon after some time.

Pouting unhappily, the little dragon tried to talk his way into following Huang Xiaolong.

However, Ao Xing and Ao Meixia were adamant this time, and they refused to let him have his way.

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong left the Hundred Spirits World with Wang Meiqi, but they weren’t alone. Ao Guang and Ao Shenghai followed quietly behind because of

Huang Long's insistence. Unable to change his father's mind, Huang Xiaolong could only allow them to come along.

Before they left, Ao Xing handed a piece of Star Dragon Scale over and reminded Huang Xiaolong, "If you meet any danger, crush this scale."

The scale was different from the ones Huang Xiaolong obtained back in the Dragon's Impasse. Ao Xing had personally refined the scale he passed to Huang Xiaolong, and there were countless restrictions imprinted within. It was able to block a single strike when he ran into danger.

Huang Xiaolong didn't refuse, and he kept the scale carefully.

"Also, if you get the chance, look for the Universe Boat!" Ao Xing thought of something, and he quickly added.

"Universe Boat?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Ao Meixia chimed in from the side, "The Universe Boat is the treasure born in the First Universe. It might even be stronger than the Star Dragon Divine Tree! I've heard that Kun Feng ran into it once, but he failed to refine it. From then on, the Universe Boat disappeared and no one could see it again."

"Kun Feng and everyone from the Creation Palace has been looking for the Universe Boat ever since. If they manage to locate it, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Ao Xing and Ao Meixia quickly told Huang Xiaolong everything they knew about the Universe Boat.

Half an hour later, the four figures disappeared into the sea of stars.

Huang Xiaolong and the others tore through the void and entered the First Universe after several years.

"Is this the First Universe?!" Huang Xiaolong looked around, and he saw that the laws of space in the First Universe were a little more restrictive than that in the Star Dragon Universe. The entire area seemed larger.

Since it was the oldest universe, it made sense that the laws were more complete.

The Star Dragon Universe might be covered in dragon qi, but there wasn't a single trace of that in the First Universe. Instead, there was a different type of qi that was formed with the combination of dragon spiritual qi and spiritual qi.

"Your Highness, where should we go?" Ao Shenghai was the first to ask.

Looking at Wang Meiqi, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "We'll let Meiqi bring us around. Why don't we head to the Fantasy Butterfly Race first?"

Wang Meiqi was from the Fantasy Butterfly Race, and her heart trembled when she heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "Many thanks, Your Highness!" It had been many years since she last returned, and she wanted nothing more than to return to her race.

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and laughed, "There's no need to thank me! Alright, we're guests in the First Universe, and you can bring us around now that we're here!"

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#### Chapter 3524: Fantasy Butterfly Race

Wang Meiqi giggled when she heard what Huang Xiaolong said. A mesmerizing smile that could enchant the strongest of men appeared on her face. She looked at Huang Xiaolong with an affectionate gaze and continued, "As long as Your Highness isn't afraid I'll get lost in the First Universe!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed and looked at the other two. "Why would the three of us ever fear getting lost?"

Ao Guang and Ao Shenghai roared with laughter.

Giving Huang Xiaolong the death gaze, Wang Meiqi pouted, "You're always making fun of me!"

Soon after, the four of them traveled towards the Trickling Scarlet World where the Fantasy Butterfly Race was located.

Along the way, she introduced many things to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The Trickling Scarlet World was one of the stronger worlds in the First Universe, and the person who created it was at the grand completion stage of the God of Creation Realm. When Wang Meiqi fled in the past, he had just broken through. She didn't know how strong he was now.

"Is Chi Qin part of the Creation Palace?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wang Meiqi was stunned for a second, but she explained, "He wasn't when I left, but who knows."

After all, no one could be sure if he chose to enter the Creation Palace after breaking through.

Soon after, Wang Meiqi spoke of the situation in the Tricking Scarlet World.

"Are there any Gods of Creation in the First Universe with the Huang Long Bloodline?" Huang Xiaolong asked the true question in his mind. That was the only thing he was bothered about now that he had arrived.

He knew the First Universe was full of resources, but the best supplement for him was someone with the Huang Long Bloodline!

Wang Meiqi shook her head and sighed, "When I left, I hadn't entered the God of Creation Realm. I didn't learn too much about the Gods of Creation in the First Universe. The only God of Creation I'm familiar with is Chi Qin."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

Several months later, they arrived in the Trickling Scarlet World.

"I wonder if the Fantasy Butterfly Race is still intact..." Wang Meiqi's complexion darkened when she felt the familiar air in the Trickling Scarlet World.

Huang Xiaolong reassured her, "Don't worry. There will come a day when I kill Mei Jie for you!"

In fact, Huang Xiaolong knew that even without the grudge, he would soon clash with the man himself.

After all, breaking through to the Universe God Realm was something everyone was striving for. It was a matter of time before they had to fight.

“Many thanks, Your Highness!”

“As I said, there’s no need to thank me.” Huang Xiaolong shook his arms and sighed. “I promised you this when you followed me, and I’ll have to deal with him even without the grudge you two have.”

Wang Meiqi brought the three of them towards the Six Dao Holy World while they were chatting. The Fantasy Butterfly Race was located in the Fantasy Butterfly Mountain Range somewhere within.

The Six Dao Holy World couldn’t be considered a large holy world in the Trickling Scarlet World, and it might be easily overlooked.

The Fantasy Butterfly Mountain Range was located close to the world master manor of the Six Dao Holy World, and Huang Xiaolong noticed the change in Wang Meiqi’s mentality when they approached.

Of course, he understood that she was finally returning to her race after many long years!

In the past, he was the same when he returned to Earth!

As Wang Meiqi’s heart pounded in her chest, they arrived at the Fantasy Butterfly Mountain Range.

Everyone turned to look at her the moment they arrived. Her expression was ugly to the extreme.

Not a trace of life could be felt when they arrived, and the entire area reeked of death qi. It went without saying that the Fantasy Butterfly Race was massacred by someone in the past as the amount of death qi in the air spoke volumes about the number of people who died.

Wang Meiqi didn’t say a word as rage consumed her heart. She continued to fly as her body trembled uncontrollably. She clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles went white.

Huang Xiaolong followed beside her, and the other two distanced themselves slightly.

It didn’t take long for them to arrive at a vast plain full of rubble. One could see the once magnificent palaces that stood tall among the land.

Even after so many years, grand dao energy filled the air. They came from the runes carved into the pieces of rubble, and one could only imagine how strong they had to be to withstand the test of time.

When they finally arrived at what used to be the grand entrance of the Fantasy Butterfly Race, Wang Meiqi fell to the ground and touched the leftover runes. Tears streamed down her face as she knew that her father was the one who personally carved the runes into the entrance. Now, the entrance was destroyed, and there was no one left.

“Father!” Wang Meiqi muttered to herself.

None of the three men spoke a word as they looked at the sea of destruction in silence.

Wang Meiqi got to her feet after some time, and she forced a smile, “You Highness, sorry for making you see that.”

“It’s alright. You should let it all out...” Huang Xiaolong sighed.

All of a sudden, Ao Shenghai raised an eyebrow and turned to the void. “Someone is here.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others were put on high alert instantly. Could someone be passing by?

However, the person started making his way towards them, and any thoughts that it was a coincidence shattered.

“Could he be someone sent by Mei Jie?!” Ao Guang asked.

Wang Meiqi shook her head and sighed, “It shouldn’t be the case. My race should have met its end a long time ago. Mei Jie wouldn’t bother with such small matters with his status. After all, he might have forgotten he gave the order to exterminate a tiny race like mine.”

When the four of them were pondering over the identity of the newcomer, he arrived.

He was visibly shocked to see Huang Xiaolong and three others.



“Who are you?!” The person who just arrived had a head full of white hair, and he looked at the four of them suspiciously. He released the grand dao energy in his body and locked onto them instantly.

The old man was a Dao Venerable, and he was close to the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. As such, he was able to display quite a bit of strength.

Naturally, the grand dao energy released by the old man was nothing more than a breeze to the four of them.

However, Wang Meiqi’s face turned serious, and she gasped in shock, “Are you a descendant of the Fantasy Butterfly Race?”

With his expression changing instantly, the old man retreated and yelled, “Are you from the Dark Shadow Race?!”

He didn’t hesitate as he sent his attack flying towards Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to catch them off guard.

Naturally, none of them moved. They watched as the energy waves flew towards them, and they blew past them like a cooling breeze.

The old man wanted to escape in fright, but he realized that he couldn’t move the moment he tried. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and the others and was dragged backwards.

When despair filled his heart, Wang Meiqi sighed, “There’s no need for you to worry. I’m from the Fantasy Butterfly Race.”

Staring at her in shock, a look of disbelief soon formed on his face. “You?!” When did an expert at her level appear in the race?! He was the patriarch of the race, and he had no idea!

She retrieved an identity plaque, and there was an image of a fantasy butterfly fluttering about on it. It emitted nine rays of light, shocking the old man.

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Chapter 3525: Dark Shadow Race

The old man couldn't believe what he was seeing as the plaque was only possessed by the patriarch who created the race!

Even though he was the current patriarch of the race, the plaque in his hands was only a seven-colored fantasy butterfly. Moreover, he only managed to obtain it from the previous patriarch.

"This is the token of our old ancestor!" the old man gasped in fright. "Why do you have it?!"

He knew that the old ancestor of the race wasn't a female...

"Wang You is my father..." Wang Meiqi muttered softly.

"Father?!" The old man stared at her in shock. That would mean that the lady standing before him was the daughter of the old ancestor!

Hold up... It was recorded in ancient records that the daughter of the old ancestor was someone whose talent surpassed her father's! She was a super genius who would bring the race up to new heights!

"You... You're the lady with the Ten-Colored Winged Bloodline!"

"That's right." Wang Meiqi released her wings one by one, and all ten of them sparkled in the light. They released a multitude of colors, and the old man felt faintly suppressed by her bloodline.

Without hesitation, he fell to his knees and roared, "The fifth patriarch of the Fantasy Butterfly Race, Wang Yi, greets Lord Ancestor!"

"Oh? Fifth patriarch?!" Wang Meiqi was slightly taken aback.

Huang Xiaolong and the others were equally confused. They didn't think that there would be so many generations.

"Yes, Lord Ancestor! It's great that you're still alive!" the old man cried respectfully.

The records stated that the race suffered a threat of extermination. They sent the strongest genius away, but it was said that she was hunted down eventually. No one knew where she went, and it had been countless years since there was any news of her. According to them, she was dead!

“That’s right, but I’m still alive.” Wang Meiqi sighed.

She was, but her parents, siblings, and everyone she cared about had died at the hands of Mei Jie.

“Get up,” Wang Meiqi muttered.

Getting to his feet respectfully, the old man bowed when he got up.

“Lord Ancestor they…” Wang Yi asked.

Wang Meiqi quickly introduced them.

“This is His Highness.” Wang Meiqi introduced Huang Xiaolong first, and she explained, “When you see His Highness in the future, you need to show him the utmost respect.”

His Highness!

Wang Yi was shocked.

The lady in front of him should be even stronger than the patriarch who established the race! However, a young man like the one standing before him was her lord!

Wang Meiqi frowned when she saw Wang Yi’s reaction. “Why aren’t you greeting His Highness?”

Snapping back to reality, he kneeled on the ground and greeted Huang Xiaolong.

“The other two are seniors of the Dragon Race. The two of them are stronger than me, and all three of us serve His Highness,” Wang Meiqi introduced Ao Guang and Ao Shenghai.

Wang Yi’s heart pounded in his chest when he heard what she said. The other two were stronger than his ancestor, and all three of them worked for the man they addressed as ‘His Highness’!

He greeted the other two without any hesitation.

“Why have you come to the Fantasy Butterfly Mountain Range?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Since Wang Meiqi had warned him, Wang Yi didn't dare to hide anything, and he replied respectfully, "I return every once in a while to pay my respects to my grandfather, Ying Ling."

Wang Yi choked a little when he spoke of his grandfather.

A look of pain appeared on Wang Meiqi's face too.

"I retrieved many corpses in the past, and I made a simple altar among the rubble here. I'll pay my respects when I get the time."

Wang Meiqi sucked in a long breath and sighed, "On behalf of the race, I thank you."

Soon after, Wang Meiqi followed Wang Yi to the altar.

As it was located deep within the debris, Wang Yi had managed to lay down countless hidden restrictions to hide it well. If one wasn't careful, one wouldn't be able to locate the altar.

When they arrived, the God of Creation who had reached the grand completion stage, Wang Meiqi, got to her knees and kowtowed, "Father, Mother, everyone! Please rest assured that I, Wang Meiqi, will take revenge for all of you! Even if I fail to kill Mei Jie, I will kill everyone related to him! I will avenge our race!"

Killing intent surged in her heart.

Looking at her silently, Huang Xiaolong didn't say a word.

After praying, they left the mountain range.

Along the way, she asked Wang Yi about the current situation among the disciples. When she heard about what had happened, a frown formed on her face. In the past, the Fantasy Butterfly Race was one of the strongest ancient races in the Six Dao Holy World, and they had no less than ten Dao Venerables who had comprehended more than ten elements. However, they had turned into one of the most ordinary creeds in the area.

At best, they were a second-rate power in the Six Dao Holy World. They didn't possess a single expert who had comprehended the elements, and as the

patriarch of the race, Wang Yi was a peak late-Third Esteem Dao Venerable! He was the third-strongest individual in the race!

They couldn't even find a single expert at the high-level Dao Venerable Realm to hold the fort! The strongest among them was a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable.

Wang Meiqi sighed. Back when they were hunted down, only a scarce few managed to escape. It was lucky that they weren't killed down to the last man, and Wang Meiqi knew that she couldn't ask for more.

"What is with the Dark Shadow Race you mentioned when you first saw us?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wang Yi attacked them previously when he thought that they were from the Dark Shadow Race, and from the looks of it, the two races should be enemies.

An awkward expression appeared on Wang Yi's face when he heard the question. "Our lives have been tough, and we try to be careful when we're going out. However, we can't avoid offending other factions, and one of them is the Dark Shadow Race. They can't wait to kill us all!"

A cold light flashed in Wang Meiqi's eyes. "How many experts do they have?"

She might not be able to kill Mei Jie, but she refused to believe that she couldn't deal with a mere Dark Shadow Race.

"Their patriarch is at the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm! However, they possess six experts at the high-level Dao Venerable Realm!" Wang Yi explained.

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### **Chapter 3526: Envoy of the Dark Shadow Race**

When they heard how Wang Yi described the Dark Shadow Race, Huang Xiaolong, Ao Guang, and Ao Shenghai couldn't help but snicker.

A weird expression formed on Wang Yi's face when he saw their reaction. "Naturally, they are nothing to experts like yourselves."

Indeed. The Dark Shadow Race was nothing to Huang Xiaolong and the others. However, they were an insurmountable mountain to the members of the Fantasy Butterfly Race. One had to know that the Fantasy Butterfly Race didn't possess a single high-level Dao Venerable.

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the territory of the Fantasy Butterfly Race.

They were currently located on a mountain range that was named the Resurgence Mountain Range by one of their earlier ancestors. The meaning was clear enough. He wished for the Fantasy Butterfly Race to rise once again.

Looking around, they saw countless disciples training hard. They lived their lives in peace, and the atmosphere was tranquil.

Seeing the four newcomers, along with their patriarch's respectful behavior towards them, the disciples were shocked.

However, an eminent elder quickly approached and bowed to Wang Yi. "Patriarch, this..."

Wang Yi quickly turned to Wang Meiqi.

"Gather the Dao Venerables in the main hall," Wang Meiqi muttered.

"Yes, Lord Ancestor!"

The doyen was shocked, and he looked at Wang Meiqi, "Lord Ancestor?"

Wang Meiqi didn't bother with the doyen as Wang Yi brought them all to the main hall.

When they arrived, Wang Meiqi asked, "Did the previous patriarch build the main hall?"

The hall didn't differ much from the main hall back in the original location of the Fantasy Butterfly Race. Wang Meiqi nearly mistook the place for the original main hall.

“Yes. Our old patriarch used a ton of resources to build the main hall following the one that was destroyed in the past,” Wang Yi explained. “However, there are some slight differences.”

Wang Meiqi nodded.

When they received Wang Yi’s summons, the eminent elders in the Dao Venerable Realm quickly gathered in the main hall. That included the previous patriarch of the race, Wang Xinming.

“Wang Yi, did something happen for you to gather us here?” Wang Xinming asked. “Did the Dark Shadow Race send another envoy?” A look of hatred flashed in his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Wang Yi explained in haste when he saw the look on Wang Xinming’s face. “No, no, no! Old patriarch, this is our Lord Ancestor!”

“Lord Ancestor?!” More than twenty people present in the hall gasped in shock.

“Wang Yi, what a joke! Since you’re the patriarch, don’t you know how serious it is for someone to impersonate Lord Ancestor?!” a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable growled.

The person who just spoke was an eminent elder of the race, Wang Ce.

Wang Ce and Wang Yi had always been at odds, and they vied for the position of the patriarch. The old patriarch, Wang Xinming, decided to give the position to Wang Yi despite his lower cultivation realm, and Wang Ce had been indignant about it ever since.

The experts of the race stared at Wang Meiqi when they realized that she was the person Wang Yi referred to. They didn’t believe him at all, and no one could blame them. After all, none of them knew that there was an ancestor who survived the previous massacre.

Not even Wang Xinming believed Wang Yi.

Panicking, Wang Yi wanted to say something but he was interrupted by Wang Meiqi.

Ten wings appeared behind her all of a sudden, and blinding rays of light showed into the skies. It covered the mountain range, and the entire area was engulfed in multi-colored lights.

Like Wang Yi, everyone felt their bloodline faintly suppressed and all of them were shocked.

Wang Xinming and the others revealed a trace of reverence when they saw the ten wings behind Wang Meiqi.

They fell to their knees instantly, and Wang Ce revealed a terrified expression. He didn't expect to offend their Lord Ancestor, and he apologized profusely.

She didn't blame him, and she quickly allowed them to rise. She introduced Huang Xiaolong and the others, and the members of the Fantasy Butterfly Race greeted them respectfully.

"Lord Patriarch, an envoy from the Dark Shadow Race is here!" an elder of the race barged into the hall and reported in haste.

Wang Xinming and the others were taken aback.

"He said that if we refuse to hand over the grand dao spiritual veins, he'll bring his troops and exterminate our race!" the elder continued.

"The Dark Shadow Race is going too far!" Wang Xinming and the others growled in anger.

The Dark Shadow Race was a super race, but it wouldn't be easy for them to take out two grand dao spiritual veins, much less a race like the Fantasy Butterfly Race!

"Your Highness, Lord Ancestor, do you think..." Wang Yi turned to Wang Meiqi.

Wang Meiqi looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Chuckling softly, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Let's go meet the envoy."

Under Wang Yi's lead, they left the main hall.

Along the way, Wang Yi spoke about the reason behind the Dark Shadow Race's obsession over spiritual veins. There were core disciples of the Dark



Shadow Race who were killed and they pinned the blame on the Fantasy Butterfly Race. As such, they were requesting two grand dao spiritual veins as compensation.

Huang Xiaolong and the others saw the envoy in the distance, and they saw he was followed by several hundred disciples of the Dark Shadow Race. All of them were experts in the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm or above, and the envoy was a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable.

They were soon noticed by the party sent by the Dark Shadow Race. A look of surprise appeared on the envoy's face, but he quickly turned to look at Wang Meiqi.

It went without saying that his gaze was attracted to the pretty lady before him.

Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in front of the group, and they were greeted with an outburst.

“Are you the people recruited by the Fantasy Butterfly Race? You better not interfere in this. Otherwise, you might offend some people you cannot afford to offend! You'll only be creating trouble for yourself!” The envoy frowned.

“Creating trouble for myself?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and Ao Shenghai and Ao Guang roared with laughter.

When the envoy heard them, his expression sank. “What are you laughing at?!”

Without any of them moving a muscle, the envoy of the Dark Shadow Race started to fly towards the members of the Fantasy Butterfly Race.

A look of fear appeared on his face when he realized that the energy in his body was sealed.

“Lord Envoy!” The experts of the Dark Shadow Race finally reacted. When they were about to charge at Huang Xiaolong and the others, they realized that they couldn't move a muscle.

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## Chapter 3527: Why Aren't You Slapping Yourself?

The envoy of the Dark Shadow Race was tossed over to the members of the Fantasy Butterfly Race.

"You can deal with him. You can choose either to execute him now, or throw him into prison," Huang Xiaolong added.

Naturally, the four Gods of Creation were too lazy to deal with someone like an envoy from the Dark Shadow Race.

Wang Yi and the others were shocked, but they bowed respectfully.

Eventually, they chose to imprison the envoy.

"Send someone to tell the old ancestor and patriarch of the Dark Shadow Race that if they don't personally show up to surrender to the Fantasy Butterfly Race, they can wash their necks and get ready to die," Wang Meiqi spoke to Wang Yi.

Staring at her in shock, Wang Yi muttered, "There is no way they will surrender..."

"Just send them the message. It doesn't matter whether they surrender or not," Wang Meiqi sighed.

Wang Yi had no idea what she wanted to do, but he accepted the order respectfully.

"Wang Xinming, are there large chambers of commerce in the Six Dao Holy World? Those with branches all over the Trickling Scarlet World...?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Every universe used its own currency, and Huang Xiaolong wanted to exchange some treasures for cash. At the same time, he wanted to look for information on the First Universe.

Wang Xinming replied quickly. "Yes. Your Highness, the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce is one of the largest Chamber of Commerce in the Trickling Scarlet World, and there's a branch nearby."

"Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce?" Huang Xiaolong nodded eventually and got Wang Xinming to lead the way over.

However, he didn't bring anyone from the race. Wang Xinming, Wang Meiqi, Ao Shenghai, and Ao Guang were the only ones going with him.

Along the way, he asked about matters regarding the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

When they learned that there was a God of Creation backing the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce, the four Gods of Creation were slightly taken aback.

"What? Huang Zongquan is the backer behind the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce?" Wang Meiqi's reaction was the largest.

Huang Xiaolong and the others looked at her curiously.

"Is Huang Zongquan from the Ice Phoenix Race?"

"Yes, Lord Ancestor. I've heard that Huang Zongquan is the second son of the old ancestor of the Ice Phoenix Race. He's the only disciple in the race who possesses the bloodline of both the Fire Phoenix and the Ice Phoenix."

Wang Meiqi nodded slightly. Turning to Huang Xiaolong and the others, she explained, "In the past, the Ice Phoenix Race was one of our closest allies..."

Of course, she didn't tell them that Huang Zongquan tried to chase her in the past. He didn't just try to pursue her like a normal person, but he did it like a madman.

When Wang Meiqi heard that Huang Zongquan had entered the God of Creation Realm, complex emotions welled up in her heart.

There were many people who chased her in the past, but there weren't too many of them who entered the God of Creation Realm.

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others approached the branch of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

It was massive, and it spanned countless miles. There were countless palaces laid around the land. Blue-colored flames filled the skies, and it was a breathtaking sight.

“The Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce looks the same wherever you go. I heard that they placed a grand dao spiritual vein of the ice and fire attributes under every branch, and it would form a grand formation as time passes,” Wang Xinming explained.

Even though he was the old patriarch of the Fantasy Butterfly Race, he hadn’t entered the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce more than ten times in his life. After all, one would spend millions of dao coins every time they entered the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

He would be awed by the prestige and might of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce every time he came.

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly approached the main entrance of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

The entrance of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce was comparable to the entrance to the palace of a celestial empire. There were several dozen experts lining the doors, and they were no weaklings. They were in the Dao Venerable Realm, and even though they wouldn’t interrogate anyone who tried to enter, the patriarchs and old ancestors of the various factions who planned to enter the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce would retract their auras and act obediently before they did.

Wang Xinming was no different.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the rest were about to enter, a voice rang from behind them, “Wang Xinming? Aren’t you the old patriarch of the Fantasy Butterfly Race? Hahaha, it’s rare to see you here! Are you here to buy something?”

A group of experts flew towards the entrance, and it was clear that they were there to buy some treasures. They were clad in purple robes, and there were more than twenty of them. Every single one was a Dao Venerable, and the person in the lead was a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable.

When Wang Xinming saw them, his expression changed.

“Lord Wang Dongcheng...” Forcing a smile on his face, he explained, “I’m a mere follower.”

One could see the fear in his eyes, and Wang Dongcheng had to be someone important.

“Oh? If you’re a follower, they have to be pretty important.” He looked at Huang Xiaolong and the others, and his gaze stopped on Wang Meiqi.

A brilliant smile formed on his face, and he asked, “I wonder who this is...”

“This is the Lord Ancestor of my race,” Wang Xinming explained.

Wang Dongcheng and the others were shocked.

Lord Ancestor of the Fantasy Butterfly Race?!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the bunch of clowns as he entered the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce immediately. Wang Xinming could only follow closely behind.

One of the experts behind Wang Dongcheng could see his interest in Wang Meiqi, and he yelled, “Hold it right there! Did Lord Wang Dongcheng allow you to leave?!”

Huang Xiaolong paused, and he looked at them in amusement. “Do you have a problem?”

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, the expert standing behind Wang Dongcheng roared, “How dare you speak to us?! Who allowed you to talk?! Hurry up and slap yourself!”

Slap yourself?!

Ao Shenghai, Ao Guang, and Wang Meiqi’s expressions turned frosty in an instant. A cold light flashed in Ao Guang’s eyes, and the man who spoke was sliced into a million pieces by a ray of light. He landed on the ground in a puddle of flesh.

When Wang Dongcheng and the others noticed what happened, they stared at the mess in fright.

The guards, who were watching the show play out, gasped.

The person who died was the son of a grand elder of the Wang Family, and he was called Wang Quian. He was a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable!

Wang Xinming felt the blood draining from his face when he saw the corpse.

The Wang Family wasn't a power the Dark Shadow Race could match up to! Before the Wang Family, the Dark Shadow Race was a mere ant! The Wang Family was the top family in the Six Dao Holy World, and they were one of the strongest families in the Trickling Scarlet World! Not even the world master would dare to slight the old ancestor of the Wang Family.

It was even said that the old ancestor of the Wang Family was close to the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor.

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### **Chapter 3528: Creation Palace**

When Wang Xinming thought of the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor, he felt the world crumbling around him.

After all, the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor was akin to a god in the Trickling Scarlet World.

"You... You killed him?!" Wang Dongcheng snapped back to reality and looked at Huang Xiaolong. Since he didn't know who made the move, he pinned the blame on Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring the man, Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce. Wang Xinming followed closely behind in a daze.

His mind couldn't stop buzzing.

When Wang Dongcheng saw that Huang Xiaolong and the others had ignored him, his expression sank. Gripping his fists tightly, he glared at their leaving figures. However, he chose not to make a move in the end.

He might be a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, but he knew that he wasn't their match. He didn't even understand how Wang Quan died!

"Lord Wang Dongcheng, what do we do about Lord Wang Quan?" an expert of the Wang Family asked.

With his face turning gloomy, Wang Dongcheng growled, "Bring his corpse back to the Wang Family and make the report. I'll go in and keep an eye on them!"

"Yes, Lord Wang Dongcheng!" The disciples of the Wang Family did as they were told, and they brought the corpse back. Wang Dongcheng brought several experts along with him to the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

Even before Wang Quan's corpse returned, Wang Qianchang, a grand elder of the Wang Family and Wang Quan's father, learned of his death. When he heard the news, killing intent filled his heart, and he roared, "Fantasy Butterfly Race, I'll exterminate your race to accompany my son in hell!"

His voice boomed through the Wang Family Manor.

The higher-ups of the Wang Family were equally as shocked by Wang Quan's sudden death.

After all, they didn't believe that the Fantasy Butterfly Race had the guts to kill a core disciple of their family.

When the grand elders of the Wang Family learned that Wang Qianchang wanted to kill his way over to the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce, they stopped him. After all, the patriarch was away, and they should investigate the matter before making any moves. Wang Qianchang roared in anger, "It's not your son who was killed! Why do I need the patriarch's permission to take revenge?! If you insist on stopping me, then don't blame me for what happens next!" After speaking, he charged into the skies and disappeared.

The grand elders could only shake their heads helplessly.

"From what Wang Dongcheng reported, there's a lady among them and Wang Xinming called her the Lord Ancestor of the Fantasy Butterfly Race." One of the grand elders frowned. "When did the Fantasy Butterfly Race gain a new ancestor?!"

"From what I can tell, you're too cautious. The Fantasy Butterfly Race is nothing! Even if she's their ancestor, she can't be too strong. Not even the world master dares to oppose us. Why would our Wang Family be afraid of a small race like that?"

"Whatever the case, we need to look into her identity."

...

When that went down, Huang Xiaolong and the others had already entered the grand hall of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

“I wonder what you wish to purchase?” one of the managers approached them and asked courteously.

The manager of the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce branch in the Six Dao Holy World was an expert at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. He learned about the matter at the entrance, and he was exceptionally polite to Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

Not even super experts who came to the branch would receive such attention from him.

“Get the highest authority of your branch out here,” Ao Shenghai spoke.

A frown formed on the manager’s face as he didn’t expect them to be so overbearing.

The director of their branch was an expert who had comprehended ten elements. Not even the princes of the world master’s manor would be able to meet him. Only the world master had the honor of seeing the branch director.

“I wonder what you’re looking for... I can make all the decisions around here.” The manager, Huang Pa, continued, “The director is out at the moment.”

Everyone could hear the displeasure he felt.

Ao Shenghai tossed over a spiritual herb the moment the manager was done speaking.

As soon as the herb appeared, the entire hall was filled with grand dao qi.

The experts in the hall were shocked by the sudden influx of grand dao qi, and they stared at Ao Shenghai in shock.

“This... This is a peak-grade grand dao herb!” someone in the crowd screamed.

Wang Dongcheng, who was in charge of keeping tabs on Huang Xiaolong’s group, couldn’t help but gasp in fright. They might be able to see grand dao



herbs in the great auctions, but those were low-grade herbs! They hadn't seen a high-grade herb since god knows when, much less a peak-grade grand dao herb!

Seeing the blank look on Huang Pa's face, Ao Shenghai sneered, "We still have a lot of these. If your director isn't here, we'll come again another day."

Huang Pa jumped in fright the moment he heard what Ao Shenghai said. "Wait! Wait! Lords, please hold on a moment. Our director has always been in the area, and I'll make the report right now! Please give me a minute." As soon as he spoke, he ran off to make the report. He completely forgot about the excuse he gave.

Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent. After all, he had long discovered the presence of their director.

The director of the branch quickly appeared before Huang Xiaolong and the others before inviting them into the inner hall for a chat.

Wang Dongcheng's expression turned sullen when he saw the respectful look on the branch director's face.

...

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain several trillion dao coins. Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned on selling some treasures to get ten trillion dao coins, but the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce branch couldn't move so much cash in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong managed to learn some things about the First Universe from the branch director. There were more than three hundred worlds in the First Universe!

There were more than a thousand Gods of Creation, and the discovery caused them to jump in fright.

The information they obtained from Ao Xing and Ao Meixia was too far off compared to the information they obtained from the branch director! It seemed as though Ao Xing and his wife weren't too familiar with the First Universe.

With the Creation Palace as the strongest power among them, they managed to gather more than three hundred Gods of Creation under their banner!

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank a little when he heard the number.

The Creation Palace's strength had already exceeded his imaginations. They had more than twenty experts at the grand completion stage of the God of Creation Realm, and that didn't include the four palace masters!

"Your Highness, I had no idea they were so strong!" Wang Meiqi muttered. The revelation of strength caused a massive weight to bear down on her heart.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and sighed, "When I enter the large completion stage of the God of Creation Realm, we won't be afraid of them."

Just as they were about to leave, an enraged cry filled the skies. "Wang Xinming, get out here right now!"

Grand Elder Wang Qianchang finally arrived.

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## **Read Invincible - Chapter 3529: Eternal Heaven Alliance**

### **Chapter 3529: Eternal Heaven Alliance**

"That's Grand Elder Wang Qianchang!" Wang Xinming's expression sank.

Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent as he left the inner hall with the three other Gods of Creation around him.

The experts of the various factions gathered around in an instant.

"What's going on?! Why would Wang Qianchang call Wang Xinming out?" There were several patriarchs who weren't present earlier, and they were confused.

"Don't you know? They killed Wang Qianchang's son earlier at the entrance!" Someone pointed at the place where the incident happened.

"What?! Are they crazy?! Why would they make a move on Wang Qianchang's son? Do they not know that he's extremely protective of his only son?!"

There were many people who were shocked, and they started discussing among themselves while looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Descending from the skies, Wang Qianchang turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong's group of five.

Wang Dongcheng and the others bowed respectfully to greet a grand elder of the family.

"They killed my son?!" Wang Qianchang roared.

"That's right, grand elder." Wang Dongcheng explained, "However, they..." He wanted to tell Wang Qianchang about the matter with the grand dao herb, but Wang Qianchang interrupted him before he could speak.

He sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong's party in an instant.

"Go to hell!" Four rays of light emerged to fill the skies, and they represented the absolute power of frost, blaze, radiant, and metal.

Wang Qianchang's place in the Wang Family wasn't considered low, and he could rank in the top five among the grand elders of the family.

However, Wang Meiqi casually flicked her finger before his attack could arrive. Before those standing around could admire Wang Qianchang's strength, he exploded into a mist of blood that dissipated in the wind.

The killing intent that came from Wang Qianchang ceased to exist.

The experts standing all around turned to look at Wang Meiqi in shock. There were many people who wanted to make a move on her previously, but they quickly got rid of all the evil thoughts in their minds when they saw her revelation of strength.

"Tell the old ancestor of your Wang Family that if he plans to send people over to trouble the Fantasy Butterfly Race, I won't mind exterminating your Wang Family," Wang Meiqi sneered.

The fire in her heart was burning bright. In the past, she couldn't protect her race. Now, everything was different. She was a God of Creation near the grand completion stage!

Wang Dongcheng nodded in fear when he felt the killing intent coming from her.

Huang Xiaolong's group of five left under the terrified gazes of those present.

As soon as their figures disappeared, the entire area exploded.

"Who is that lady? She killed an expert who comprehended four elements with a flick of her finger! Has she completed eight elements?" someone guessed.

"No." An old man who was blind in one eye sighed.

Everyone stared at him in fright when they noticed his presence. He was an old monster in the Six Dao Holy World, and he was an expert who comprehended ten elements to the grand completion stage. Not even the world master of the Six Dao Holy World would mess with him.

"Senior Chen, do you mean that she comprehended more than eight elements?" someone asked.

"Yes." The old man's voice was solemn. "She's definitely stronger than me."

"There's no doubt about it!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

Wouldn't that mean that she comprehended eleven elements or more?!

"I've heard that she's an ancestor of the Fantasy Butterfly Race! When in the world did they produce such a terrifying ancestor? Not to mention the three other men with her... I wonder who they are?"

"Even if she's strong, you have to remember that the old ancestor of the Wang Family is an existence who comprehended all thirteen elements! Moreover, he's a good friend of the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor!"

Discussions broke out among those present.

It was as though a bucket of cold water was splashed over the heads of those present and everyone fell silent.

“What a pity... The Fantasy Butterfly Race would be able to rise again with an expert like her, but now, they offended the Wang Family! They’re destined to be crushed!” Someone shook his head in pity.

No one could say otherwise.

...

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce, Wang Xinming followed closely behind, and his heart thumped in fear. The records might say that Wang Meiqi was stronger than the old ancestor who created the race, but it didn’t state her exact strength. As such, Wang Xinming had no idea how powerful she actually was. If he did, he would know that nothing would happen to them even if they exterminated everyone in the Fire and Ice Chamber of Commerce.

“There’s no need to worry about the Wang Family,” Wang Meiqi reassured him when he saw the look on his face.

“Yes, Lord Ancestor. However, the old ancestor of the Wang Family...”

“What’s wrong? Is he a God of Creation?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wang Xinming was stunned for a second, but he shook his head eventually. “Of course not.”

The old ancestor of the Wang Family might be at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm, but he was no God of Creation. At best, he had several hundred million units of grand cosmos energy.

However, Wang Xinming quickly realized the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s question. He raised his head in fright and looked at Huang Xiaolong and the other three.

Could it be?!

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Fantasy Butterfly Race with the others, the news of the Wang Family’s grand elder’s death shook the holy world. Wang Qianchang was pretty famous in the region, and many powers started speculating about the Fantasy Butterfly Race’s strength.

As soon as the news was released, it was said that the old ancestor of the Wang Family went to the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Empire with the patriarch of the family. The experts of the family were waiting for the crusade against the Fantasy Butterfly Race to start as soon as they returned.

Huang Xiaolong and the others naturally couldn't be bothered by the news.

Ten days quickly passed.

"It's time to meet Chi Qin," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Wang Meiqi had arranged everything that happened in the days that passed, and Huang Xiaolong planned to take a trip over to the celestial empire to look for the God of Creation, Chi Qin.

The Creation Palace was the strongest power in the First Universe, and the second strongest faction was the Eternal Heaven Alliance. It was the only organization with the ability to challenge the Creation Palace, and Chi Qin was a member of the alliance. As such, Huang Xiaolong wanted to pay a visit to the man to see if he could enter the alliance.

From what he knew, the Eternal Heaven Alliance was a pretty laid-back organization. The members were given a lot of freedom, and they could use the organization's resources once they entered. Joining the alliance would greatly benefit Huang Xiaolong, and he planned to make use of their resources to look for the Universe Boat. If it was possible, he wanted to look for other great worlds.

Of course, the most important point was the fact that the Eternal Heaven Alliance was an existence that went against the Creation Palace.

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Chapter 3530: Could It Be?

The next day, Huang Xiaolong and the others left the mountain range under the respectful gazes of the members of the Fantasy Butterfly Race.

Of course, they laid down several supreme formations to protect the race, and Wang Meiqi left behind a huge amount of resources.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong and the others decided to stop by the Dark Shadow Race. After all, Wang Meiqi gave them a deadline earlier, and they didn't seem to care about her threats.

It took half an hour for them to deal with the Dark Shadow Race.

After they were done, they continued on their way like nothing ever happened.

Huang Xiaolong steered the Purple Lightning Peak as they traveled towards the Tricking Scarlet Celestial Empire.

As Huang Xiaolong had refined the Purple Lightning Peak time and time again, its speed had reached a terrifying level. It tore through the void of the Tricking Scarlet World, and not even experts at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm would be able to catch a glimpse of it.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was too slow.

The Sun Moon Furnace and the Purple Lightning Peak might have reached the level of a creation artifact, but they were low-grade creation artifacts at best.

"I wonder if the Eternal Heaven Alliance would be able to supply me with treasures to strengthen my artifacts..." Huang Xiaolong sighed.

The Eternal Heaven Treasury had countless treasures gathered over the years. God of Creation Realm experts of the alliance would be able to trade with treasures of equivalent worth, and their collection would only grow larger.

Half a month passed, and Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Tricking Scarlet World.

However, Huang Xiaolong couldn't discover any traces of Chi Qin no matter how hard he tried. The other three also released their dao souls, but failed to discover a thing.

"Looks like he isn't here." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"We'll know after we ask his son," Ao Guang muttered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slightly.

In that instant, the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor was in the main hall with a group of old ancestors from various creeds. More than a hundred of them were enjoying a banquet, and all of them were experts who had comprehended all thirteen elements to perfection levels. The old ancestor of the Wang Family was also present.

Just as they were reaching the climax of the banquet, a massive blast rang through the skies and a massive claw descended from the heavens. It tore through the restrictions and broke through the formations laid down by Chi Qin.

The Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor was shocked. His father was a God of Creation at the grand completion stage, and he had nearly 8 billion units of grand cosmos energy! The grand formation around the palace was laid down after countless efforts, but someone actually managed to tear through it in a single attack!

When the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor was still stuck in a state of shock, the giant claw grabbed him and brought him into the skies.

“Your Majesty!”

Everyone in the hall screamed and they wanted to assist the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor. However, they were struck down before they could do anything.

The person who made the move was Ao Shenghai.

Even though Chi Qin was a God of Creation at the grand completion stage, Ao Shenghai was near the peak of the God of Creation Realm. It was easy for him to shatter the formation around the palace.

Soon, the Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor was dragged before Huang Xiaolong.

The Trickling Scarlet Celestial Emperor, Chi Tianyang, stared at the four people standing around in shock.

“Relax. We didn’t come here to mess with you. His Highness wants to look for Chi Qin, and we need to ask you where your father is,” Ao Shenghai spoke.



When Chi Tianyang heard what Ao Shenghai said, question marks popped up in his mind once again. He didn't expect all of them would make such huge waves in order to find his father.

He even thought that he was going to die when the claw dragged him into the skies.

All of a sudden, the experts sitting in the hall charged into the skies.

"Stop right there! Stay back!" Chi Tianyang roared hastily when he saw them rushing out ready to fight.

After he sent them away, he bowed respectfully to Huang Xiaolong and the others. He asked cautiously, "I wonder why you're looking for my father... Is there something wrong?"

"We wish to enter the Eternal Heaven Alliance! We want your father to recommend us." Huang Xiaolong didn't hide his intentions.

When Chi Tianyang heard what he said, he gasped in fright.

Four Gods of Creation were planning to join the Eternal Heaven Alliance!

That was something that could shake up the entire First Universe!

Even though he had no idea how strong the other three were, he knew that Ao Shenghai was definitely an existence stronger than his father.

Since Ao Shenghai addressed Huang Xiaolong as 'His Highness', it was clear their identities weren't simple.

"Lords, are you really planning to join the Eternal Heaven Alliance?" Chi Tianyang stuttered after some time.

"This isn't something you're qualified to ask," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

With his heart leaping in fright, Chi Tianyang replied hastily, "Yes, yes, yes, I was rash. I didn't mean to show any disrespect."

In the distance, the experts who came to the palace saw Chi Tianyang bowing and scraping before the four, and they were shocked. After all, Huang Xiaolong didn't block off his surroundings. Everyone heard what he said.

Everyone thought back to the time when Chi Tianyang was grabbed by the mysterious power. They didn't notice anything as they were far too weak! When they thought about what had happened, they felt a chill running down their backs. It was as though they took a trip to the netherworld and returned unharmed.

"I wonder who Lord Creations are..." Chi Tianyang asked, but he started to explain himself in the next instant, "I don't mean to disrespect you, and I only wish to learn of your identities."

After all, he needed to know who they were before he could make the report to his father.

"I'm the Ancestor of the Fantasy Butterfly Race in the Six Dao Holy World." Wang Meiqi continued, "Your father will eventually learn of their identities."

When those standing around heard Wang Meiqi's revelation, they weren't too shocked. However, the old ancestor of the Wang Family felt a bolt of lightning running through his body.

What?! She is the Lord Ancestor my descendants told me about!

He received the reports from the higher-ups of the Wang Family a long time ago. He wanted to exterminate the Fantasy Butterfly Race when he returned from the banquet. However, beads of cold sweat started dripping from his forehead.

"Brother Wang Jing, are you alright?" someone noticed Wang Jing's abnormal reaction, and he asked.

"I... I'm fine." Wang Jing shook his head hastily.

Chi Tianyang was surprised to learn of her identity. He vaguely remembered the Fantasy Butterfly Race, and he knew that they were one of the oldest races in the Trickleing Scarlet World. However, they seemed to have fallen.

Soon, he contacted Chi Qin and made a report about Huang Xiaolong and the others.

When Chi Qin, who was discussing some matters with Jin Shenglin, another God of Creation at the grand completion stage, received the report, he jumped in fright.

“Brother Chi Qin, this...” Jin Shenglin asked.

He handed the report over to Jin Shenglin and heard a gasp. “Four... Four Gods of Creation wish to join our Eternal Heaven Alliance?! One of them is even stronger than you!”

“Ancestor of the Fantasy Butterfly Race?!” Jin Shenglin suddenly thought of something and an excited expression formed on his face. “Could it be?! She’s still alive!”

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