

Conqueror 2671

Chapter 2671: Yuan Qianxing Returns to the Otherworldly Mansion

Huang Xiaolong bottled the grand dao source spring that weighed several thousand catties, even so, it merely reduced the dozens of square meters of grand dao source spring by half. The water level went down, but it was a little over a meter deep when Huang Xiaolong stopped.

Huang Xiaolong planned to use the remaining one-meter deep grand dao source spring for a bath! That's right, for bathing! Huang Xiaolong wasn't wasting on an impulse. Using the grand dao source spring to bathe, and cultivating within the spring pool would bring unimaginable benefits to his physical body.

Although Huang Xiaolong's current saint physique was considered formidable, it was still far from the sturdiness of a dao physique. By borrowing the grand dao source spring, there was a chance that Huang Xiaolong could cultivate his saint physique into dao physique in advance!

That's right, only the Primal Ancestor Realm experts could have dao physique, and once Huang Xiaolong's physique transformed into dao physique, the explosive power would be frightening. Merely by relying on his dao physique, he would be able to punch through many low-level Primal Ancestors' dao physiques. For example, Huang Xiaolong would be able to rupture the Golden Buddha Race's mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Chan Yuli's dao physique with the force of one finger.

Moreover, cultivating inside the grand dao source spring after consuming Dao Fruit, with the two elements complimenting each other, could maximize the two elements' benefits on him. Thus, his improvement of his strength would be even more amazing.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong wanting to cultivate inside this grand dao source spring was not the devil's impulse.

After safely putting away the jade bottle containing grand dao source spring, Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief. Then, he stripped off every piece of clothing on him, revealing taut muscles from top to bottom, and his skin reflecting a soft luster. He took a moment to admire his 'big property,' and nodded in satisfaction before entering the spring pool, submerging his body within.

He raised his palm and picked a Dao Fruit from the Tree of Grand Dao across space, and swallowed it in one gulp.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and entered cultivating state.

When Huang Xiaolong was cultivating in the grand dao source spring, a fast-spreading rumor shook the Alien Lands.

“What? The Otherworldly Mansion’s Young Master Huang Xiaolong is dead?! It’s not real, right?! How is that possible?!!”

“I wonder if it’s true? It was said that he went to the Sky Opening Island, and was besieged by Yuan Qianxing, Myriad Origin Race’s old ancestor and others, and finally, he was forced to jump into the Death Cave! The Death Cave, you know what that is, right? The Death Cave is on the most dangerous places in the Sky Opening Island. Primal Ancestors also don’t have chances of surviving once they enter the cave, not even high-level Primal Ancestors!”

“That Yuan Qianxing’s shamelessness really has no limit, several of them besieging Huang Xiaolong!”

“He was humiliated badly by Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, turning him into the Alien Lands’ laughing stock, then why would he mind his reputation anymore? Then again, the winner’s king. Now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, a few decades later, who will care if Yuan Qianxing’s group besieged Huang Xiaolong or not. Then again, it’s a pity that Huang Xiaolong died just like that!”

“Yes ah, three evolvable saint godheads, twelve high-order Saint Fates, the Holy Mandate Imprint, and also the Inextinguishable Dao Heart at Fourth Heaven True Saint. It’s really a pity he died! Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong would have been the Alien Lands’ strongest person in the future! There was a chance that he could have been the person to conquer the Holy World and Alien Lands!”

This piece of news was spreading rapidly across the Alien Lands. The Alien Lands’ alien races, human race, and various experts were shocked when they heard this news, and lamented at the loss of a genius. Many pitied Huang Xiaolong, crying about the unjust treatment, rebuking Yuan Qianxing’s shameless action.

Naturally, the Otherworldly Mansion’s Myriad Origin Race’s disciples, Enchantress Race’s disciples, and Golden Buddha Race’s disciples whooped with joy at the news.

Yuan Wangfeng, Yao Ji, Chen Muguang, and others even held a big feast to celebrate this news, and the feast went on for three days straight.

“Wonderful, that’s simply wonderful!” Yuan Wanfeng exclaimed loudly, laughing as he did, “Huang Xiaolong, ah, Huang Xiaolong, you’re dead at last! That’s good! That’s the best!”

Ever since Yuan Qianxing had lost the battle and fled with only his underpants, and Huang Xiaolong was promoted to the Otherworldly Mansion’s Young Master position, the three race’s recent days hadn't been going well. It was especially difficult for Yuan Wanfeng, the Otherworldly Mansion’s grand hall master.

The three races had been suppressed by Long Shengtian one way or another. The three races had many experts in high positions within the Otherworldly Mansion, but now, many of them were seconded to secondary positions by Long Shengtian.

Everything was going to be fine for them now. With Huang Xiaolong dead, Long Shengtian had no support! It was their three races’ return to glory.

Yao Ji laughed, “We’ve been holding in a foul breath these days, but now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, I can go look for Purple Spider Race and human race’s disciples to play with and vent the frustration that has been accumulating in my chest during this period.”

“Better look for the Purple Spider Race and human race’s female disciples!” Yuan Wangfeng chuckled, “At least, there’s some excitement to be found!”

The three races’ disciples broke into laughter.

Chen Muguang stepped forward and smiled fawningly, “There is no need for Lord Yao Ji to go personally, I’ll go catch a few for Lord Yao Ji. I know several Purple Spider Race and human race’s female disciples that are quite pretty!”

Yao Ji laughed happily, "Good, then I'll let you handle this matter." He patted Chen Muguang's shoulder and added, "Do a good job. If you encounter any problem in the future, come to me, I'll be your backing."

Chen Muguang was overjoyed and thanked repeatedly.

"Now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, the Otherworldly Mansion's Young Master's position is empty again." Yuan Wangfeng smiled. "Your Highness Yao Ji, perhaps, we can make a petition to the Eminent Elders Panel to re-elect a young master!"

Yao Ji's eyes lit up, "You mean, have Brother Qianxing come back?!"

"Not only have Yuan Qianxing come back, but have Yuan Qianxing come back to take up the Otherworldly Mansion Young Master's position!"

Yao Ji immediately understood Yuan Wangfeng's intention.

"That's right, we can't have the young master position be left empty unnecessarily." Yuan Wangfeng's smile deepened. "With Huang Xiaolong out of the picture, only His Highness Yuan Qianxing is capable of sitting in that position."

Yao Ji's eyes glimmered with excitement, "Yes, yes, we'll submit a petition to the Eminent Elders Panel in the next few days."

The passage of time flowed by, and soon, more than a decade had passed.

During this time, the lives of Purple Spider Race and human race's disciples at the Otherworldly Mansion could only be described as miserable.

With the three races' joint petition to the Eminent Elders Panel, although Yuan Qianxing did not get the Otherworldly Mansion Young Master's position, he successfully returned to the Otherworldly Mansion. He once again rose to power, and he strongly opposed Long Shengtian.

As time had passed, Yuan Qianxing's strength had risen rapidly, and with his influence in the Otherworldly Mansion, he was beginning to suppress Long Shengtian's authority.

"Zi Dongping and Chan Yuli's battle is taking place in thirty years," Yuan Qianxing stated lazily as he sat on the throne seat inside a luxurious residence within the Otherworldly Royal City. "After Zi Dongping is dealt with, eradicate all the Purple Spider Race disciples within the Otherworldly Mansion!"

"Your Highness can kill Zi Dongping directly even now. There is no need to wait for thirty years. It's such a hassle," Yuan Wangfeng responded.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head, "A mere Zi Dongping is not qualified to have me deal with him personally." Then he asked Yuan Wangfeng a question, "Have you found Fei Yanzi's whereabouts?"

Chapter 2672: Grand Dao Physique, Dao Soul

"We are not able to determine her location," Yuan Wangfeng answered, shaking his head. "We only know that she left the Otherworldly Mansion about the same time as Huang Xiaolong, and there is no news of her ever since." Then his eyes lit up as he ventured a wild guess, "Could she have gone to the World River with Huang Xiaolong?"

"Impossible." Yuan Qianxing firmly refuted, "When Huang Xiaolong was at the World River, he had been acting alone the entire time. Fei Yanzi wasn't with him. Moreover, when we hunted down Huang Xiaolong, we didn't discover any signs of Fei Yanzi in the vicinity." He let out a snort and added, "That ugly woman, when I find her, I'll strip her naked and let her feel like death is better than living!"

Whenever Yuan Qianxing remembered that Fei Yanzi had rejected him but stayed at Huang Xiaolong's Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, and recalled her cold gaze and indifference towards him during the stage battle competition, murderous aura surged from his body.

"Fei Yanzi is not around, so we can seize this opportunity to annihilate the Flying Heaven Race!" Yuan Wangfeng reminded.

Yuan Qianxing waved his hand. "Regardless, the Flying Heaven Race is still a royal family of the Alien Lands, and if we start slaughtering the Flying Heaven Race without a good cause, it would trigger other royal families' dissatisfaction, and they will band-up against us." Then, he suddenly thought of an idea, "Maybe, you can reconnect with Feitian Jin and Feitian Cheng."

Yuan Wangfeng immediately understood Yuan Qianxing's meaning, and smiled in response, "Subordinate has understood."

Fei Yanzi's absence was the best time for Feitian Jin to wrestle power.

With Yuan Qianxing around, Feitian Longpeng wouldn't be able to cause much of a wave.

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In the depths of Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the grand dao source spring. At this time, there were strands of grand dao light around Huang Xiaolong's body, and his three saint godheads hovered above him, as they were also enshrouded in strands of grand dao light.

Before this, the luster of Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads, holy light and grand dao light were intermingled, but now, there was no longer any trace of holy light. There only existed the light of grand dao!

This meant.... dao soul!

Over a decade of cultivating inside the grand dao source spring, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls had successfully transformed into dao souls!

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique had also successfully transformed to dao physique! His early Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivation had risen to Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

And it wasn't as simple as early Sixth Heaven True Saint, but the peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

He had the dao physique, dao soul, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

These three were the 'banners' of a Primal Ancestor Realm, yet Huang Xiaolong was genuinely a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint. Although Yuan Qianxing had successfully transformed his Inextinguishable Dao Heart at Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, he still had a saint physique and holy soul. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong had already checked all three 'banners.'

The current Huang Xiaolong was no different than a Primal Ancestor Realm expert except for actual cultivation realm.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and the dao light enshrouding his body gradually dispersed. His three saint godheads returned to Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, standing in the air in his birthday suit.

Under the light, Huang Xiaolong's skin reflected a fascinating glow.

Compared to a decade ago, Huang Xiaolong's physical body had been elevated to another level. If a Primal Ancestor expert was here and saw Huang Xiaolong's body, his flesh and bones, down to the last drop of blood, he was composed of intertwining grand dao laws. Not a flaw or weakness could be found.

Huang Xiaolong took out a robe from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and covered his perfect body.

"It's time to go out," Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself.

Although he very much wanted to seize this time to break through to Seventh Heaven True Saint in one go, he estimated that it would take him at least a hundred years of accumulation for that, and he couldn't spend that long in this place.

Anyhow, based on his current strength, it was more than enough to squish Yuan Qianxing dead, including Yuan Wanfei, and the others. Huang Xiaolong was not afraid of facing Elder Ming either.

Recalling how Yuan Qianxing's group had besieged him, forcing him to jump into the Death Cave, a cold glint gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Assuming that I am dead, those guys are probably having the time of their lives for the past decade, aren't they? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining grand dao source spring that was a little bigger than a puddle. Although he had absorbed most of the grand dao energy from it during his dozen years of cultivating inside it, the rest still had a lot of use.

Huang Xiaolong took out an empty jade bottle and collected the remaining spring water, then walked towards the Tree of Grand Dao.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had merely consumed six out of the ten Dao Fruits. Therefore, there were still four Dao Fruits left on the tree.

But the most important thing was the Tree of Grand Dao itself.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong moved the Tree of Grand Dao and the dirt around its roots into the Cangqiong Dao Palace's main courtyard.

With the Tree of Grand Dao absorbing grand dao energy day in and day out, Huang Xiaolong believed that the Cangqiong Dao Palace could improve as well, and even raise its grade.

Naturally, there were distinctions between dao artifacts and currently, the Cangqiong Dao Palace was still a low-grade dao artifact. So were the Flying Heaven Spear and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. Whereas the Holy World's number one dao artifact, Cangqiong Blade, was a mid-grade dao artifact.

There were low-grade, mid-grade, high-grade dao artifacts, and above high-grade was supreme dao artifact.

However, in the entire Holy World and Alien Lands, there wasn't one piece of high-grade dao artifact, much less supreme dao artifact that was even more precious.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop there. After he collected the Dao Fruits and Tree of Grand Dao, he continued to move all the holy trees on the land into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, one by one. It was useless to leave them there.

The grand dao energy and holy spiritual qi within the Cangqiong Dao Palace immediately reached a new level with the addition of these trees.

When all holy fruits and holy trees were carefully collected and put away, Huang Xiaolong went on with collecting those holy spiritual veins underground, both big and small, and not one was left behind.

These holy spiritual veins had given birth to awareness which made it a little more strenuous to collect them. Then again, for Huang Xiaolong who was a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint expert, it was just a little more effort.

Still, Huang Xiaolong spent more than half a month collecting these holy fruits, holy trees, holy spiritual veins, and holy herbs.

Thankfully, Huang Xiaolong's strength had increased significantly, or else, he would have spent several months to collect all these.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the exit towards the Death Cave. As he looked at the exit and sensed the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river's power coming from the other side, he frowned.

Must I go out this way?

But he couldn't be sure if he would be able to go out the way he had come even though his strength had improved. He still remembers how horrible the pressure boring down through the tunnel was.

Moreover, at a place with Xuanhuang Turbid Water, there would be Xuanhuang Water, but where is the Xuanhuang Water? Huang Xiaolong extended his holy souls's divine sense, but did not discover any Xuanhuang Water.

Hesitating for some time, Huang Xiaolong did not cross back to the other side.

He had a nagging feeling that there was another secret in this place, not to mention, he was more than a little unwilling if he didn't find the Xuanhuang Water.

Then again, the most important thing of all was this Xuanhuang Stone that was the Sky Opening Island! This was the most important treasure of all.

The grand dao source spring was important, the Tree of Grand Dao and Dao Fruits were important, but this big piece of Sky Opening Island Xuanhuang Stone was above all.

Huang Xiaolong returned to where the grand dao source spring was, and continued to fly onward from there.

Chapter 2673: Leaving the Sky Opening Island

Huang Xiaolong flew forward for a long time, yet he couldn't see the end of this space.

As he flew, Huang Xiaolong saw many strange phenomena that couldn't be seen outside, such as upside-down rainbows. The normal rainbows arched across the sky like a bow, but here, the rainbows' ends faced up.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was the quiet surrounding, and it seemed that the further in he flew, it turned into a thick silence, yet Huang Xiaolong couldn't detect anything wrong. His three holy souls' divine sense did not find any abnormality.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say nothing in the world could hide from his three holy souls' senses. Of course, there was still an exception if the other party was a high-level Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong flew onward for a whole day.

It was a stretch of plains after another.

In the grand dao source spring area was a huge cluster of holy spiritual veins, an array of holy trees and holy fruits that dazzled one's sight, but here, there was nothing. No holy spiritual veins, no holy trees, no holy herbs, much less a grand dao treasure.

Logically speaking, it shouldn't be like this.

Even the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi believed that there were many grand dao treasures in the depths of Sky Opening Island. Therefore, there shouldn't be only the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source spring.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't see any grand dao treasures except for the said two.

Huang Xiaolong was doubtful.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong reached a stretch of mountainous region, and he sensed a pair of eyes watching him from above.

This kind of feeling made him extremely uncomfortable. Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls swept over the sky, but that pair of eyes seemed to disappear.

"Who? Come out!" Huang Xiaolong's expression was stern and sullen as he turned around abruptly, and punched towards the sky in the distance—r-rumble!

The force of Huang Xiaolong's fist whistled across the air, traversing several hundred million miles, reaching the deep part of the Sky Opening Island.

The world shook as his fist force tore a hole through space.

Chaotic energy spewed out from the torn space as it took a while for the torn space to recover.

Other than that, there was nothing else.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

Even this failed to force it out?!

Huang Xiaolong once again looked around carefully, then continued flying onward after finding nothing. But a short time later, the feeling of being watched surfaced again. Huang Xiaolong continued to punch out with his fist, but apart from smashing out a space hole and spewing out turbulent space energy, he did not find anything else.

Huang Xiaolong frowned suspiciously.

Was it a hallucination? Or was I mistaken?

Probably not.

A high-level Primal Ancestor?

This Sky Opening Island had appeared not long after the Holy World and Alien Lands had come into existence. Hence, it was not strange that there was a high-level Primal Ancestor there. His question was, why was the other side merely observing him, and not taking any other action?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking, ignoring this person's observation. Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not lower his guard. As soon as the other party took action, he would capture it at lightning speed.

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong came upon a huge yellow water river.

This yellow river was naturally not the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, but an ordinary river. Yet Huang Xiaolong sensed this river's horror, or more accurately speaking, the horror of the creature hiding inside

this river. Under Huang Xiaolong's holy souls' senses, within the river, there were at least five mid-level Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts!

Five mid-level Primal Ancestor Realm!

Sky opening beasts!

It was certain that any Primal Ancestor expert, whether from the Holy World or Alien Lands, would feel his scalp go numb in this situation.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side of the river.

On the other side were churning waters of the World River. In other words, as long as he crossed this huge river and reached the other side, he would be able to leave this Sky Opening Island.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated briefly before accelerating forward.

Barely ten meters across the river, five deafening roars thundered simultaneously, and from the bottom of the river, five enormous figures shot into the air.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, and one thousand arms emerged from his back. The Thousand Armed Holy Devil slapped onto the five enormous figures.

"Hmph!"

"Sea of Endless Demons!"

Rumble!

In the blink of an eye, the five enormous sky opening beasts were sent back into the riverbed, raising thousand meters of water splashing everywhere.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the other side of the river, exiting the Sky Opening Island.

The moment Huang Xiaolong left the Sky Opening Island, those five Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts that were sent back to the riverbed by Huang Xiaolong flew out from the river again, roaring in a fury. Shocking soundwaves shook the air. The World River's several million miles of water surface was brought high into the air by the soundwaves. Just these soundwaves could jar many peak late-Ninth True Saints to their deaths.

These five sky opening beasts growled and roared, but kept their movements in the air within the width of the river, glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong without attacking.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong mumbled inwardly. 'My guess is right. The sky opening beasts on the Sky Opening Island seem to be restrained by something. Even Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts cannot leave the Sky Opening Island, and those five sky opening beasts are no exception.'

Huang Xiaolong took one long look at the Sky Opening Island.

Ever since he had left the Sky Opening Island's boundary, that feeling of being watched had disappeared completely.

A second later, Huang Xiaolong stopped dallying and sped away.

As for the Xuanhuang Water, and this Xuanhuang Stone, he would think of a way in the future. For the moment, with that unknown existence around, he wouldn't have a chance to take away this Xuanhuang Stone.

Of course, he would return here again after advancing to Ninth Heaven True Saint realm!

At that time, that mysterious, unknown existence, wouldn't be able to hide from his holy souls.

Huang Xiaolong even suspected all Primal Ancestor Realm and True Saint Realm sky opening beasts were under that unknown existence's control, forbidding them from leaving the island. Then again, it

might also be due to the Sky Opening Island's restriction that contained these sky opening beasts to the island.

After leaving the Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong's mood lightened significantly. From jumping into the Death Cave to finding the grand dao source spring, his life and death adventure this time once again strengthened his will and his heart towards dao.

"I wonder how's Yuan Qianxing's group doing now." A cold light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he thought of his enemies, and he flew in the direction of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to visit the Dragon Fist Race after leaving the Sky Opening Island, as he wanted to inquire about the Creation Records. But after he was besieged by Yuan Qianxing's group and forced to jump into the Death Cave, no matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn't bring himself to swallow this foul breath.

Mo Jincheng! I am here!

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light, passing through the various World River areas, getting close to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's headquarters.

Although Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to high-level True Saint Realm, at his current strength, in the entire Holy World and Alien Lands, not many people could beat his speed.

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong reached the border of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's territory.

Chapter 2674: Huang Xiaolong, I Want You Dead!

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, and his three holy souls' senses covered the Eight Claw Devil Race's territory and a virtual map appeared in his mind. Every corner of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race and all individuals within the territory were clearly displayed under Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Even the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng, who was enjoying beautiful women's services as he bathed, did not escape Huang Xiaolong's detection!

Watching Mo Jincheng soaking in the spiritual hot spring with his eyes closed, enjoying the massages given by delicate maids' hands, Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly and flew towards the Devil Eye City.

As Huang Xiaolong was flying towards the Devil Eye City, Mo Jincheng's eyes suddenly flew open, and he looked around warily.

"Old Ancestor, what's wrong?" The four maids were startled by Mo Jincheng's abrupt action.

A split open on Mo Jincheng's forehead as an evil-looking pupil appeared, glowing in devilish light. Nothing in the world could escape the detection of this eye.

He searched for a while but didn't find anything strange, thus the eye on his forehead closed again. His vigilant expression relaxed again.

After seeing that Mo Jincheng had recovered, one of the maids leaned onto his body, breathing on him and speaking in a sultry voice, "Old Ancestor, what is it?"

That voice and that tone were a hundred percent enticing.

Mo Jincheng slapped her soft bottom, sending her flesh bouncing, and laughed, "It's nothing, maybe my feeling was wrong, but it felt like someone was peeking at me."

The maid giggled charmingly having her bottom patted, and leaned deeper into Mo Jincheng, "Old Ancestor, you're so naughty! Old Ancestor is , so who would dare to peek at you, ah? Wouldn't it be like seeking death?"

"That's right! Even the legendary Fang Ding was beaten scared by Old Ancestor. God knows where he is hiding for all these years as he hasn't dared to come out," another maid chimed in.

Hearing their words, Mo Jincheng laughed heartily, and pulled the four maids into his embrace, "I am going to show you how your old ancestor is!"

In an instant, spring bloomed over the hotspring.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in the air above Devil Eye City.

Although the Eight Claw Devil had tight-lid security, especially around the city where many restrictions blocked even a fly from flying into the city undetected, these were useless to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched Mo Jincheng and the four maids' burning passion in the hotspring. Frankly, a Primal Ancestor expert too had worldly desires. In the long road of cultivation, there were times when a Primal Ancestor would forget things and dive into mortal pleasures, so Huang Xiaolong wasn't really surprised by the scene.

Huang Xiaolong took one step forward, and in the next second, he appeared above the hotspring, right above Mo Jincheng and the four maids' heads.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, Mo Jincheng was still in the throes of passion that he didn't detect Huang Xiaolong's presence. Only until a dozen breaths later, Mo Jincheng finally reacted.

"Who?!" He got up in alarm.

When Mo Jincheng saw Huang Xiaolong, his organ below shrunk instantly, and he stammered in shock, "H-H-Huang, Huang Xiaolong!"

Someone, they had assumed to be dead, had once again appeared right in front of him silently. Due to this even an experienced cultivator like Mo Jincheng was shaken.

The four maids also scrambled up and stood beside Mo Jincheng. There was no fear on their faces, and they were curiously checking out Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong? The four maids had no idea who that was. They didn't recall hearing about someone with that name.

“It’s you, Huang Xiaolong! You’re actually still alive!” Mo Jincheng regained his composure a second later, sneering mockingly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re really lucky, but do you know, you’ve made one mistake.”

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms over his chest and looked at Mo Jincheng with an interested expression.

Mo Jincheng elaborated coldly, “In the past, the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Fang Ding had come swaggering into my Devil Eye City, wanting to plunder my race’s treasury, but he didn’t succeed. Instead, he left with one arm less! He fled in such a sorry state that he hasn’t dared to show up ever since then!”

As if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t believe him, Mo Jincheng took out a cut-off arm belonging to a Primal Ancestor.

The arm still exuded a vague grand dao energy as the arm’s flesh, blood, and bones were condensed from grand dao energy, proving that it was indeed the arm of a Primal Ancestor. Most likely, like Mo Jincheng had said, the arm belonged to that Fang Ding because the grand dao energy of low-level Primal Ancestors was not as perfect.

“So what?” Huang Xiaolong coldly took a glance at the arm.

Mo Jincheng was stunned.

“Little guy, do you think you’re stronger than Fang Ding?” One of the four maids mocked Huang Xiaolong, “How about Sister play with you?”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother to look at the maid, and with a casual flick of his finger, he reduced the peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint maid into bloody mist without even giving her a chance to scream.

The other three maids were stupefied, and their faces paled as they retreated in fear, hiding behind Mo Jincheng. Huang Xiaolong looked like the devil in their eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, how dare you kill my maid?” Mo Jincheng glared at Huang Xiaolong, as his expression became gloomy to the extreme, and he spat through gritted teeth, “You’re courting death!” And he suddenly punched out with his fists.

Mo Jincheng’s cultivation was at the early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and everyone within the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s territory could feel the turbulent airflow from the power of his fists’ force.

In a split second, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and others sensed it. But before Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others understood what was going on, a loud blast ensued. Then, they saw a figure smashed through several luxurious residences, before crashing a few meters from Mo Rui and the others’ feet.

The entire Devil Eye City was swaying as if the city was about to collapse.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s experts looked at the figure on the ground with blank faces. Who was the person lying at their feet if not Mo Jincheng?

Mo Jincheng was completely naked, and his body, especially his lower body, was stained with blood. One could only wonder if Mo Jincheng’s lower body was injured, or if he had spurted blood earlier and accidentally dyed his lower body.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the present Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s experts couldn’t believe what they were seeing. In these hundreds of millions of years, this was the first time they were seeing their Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng injured!

“Old Ancestor, are you...?”

While in shock, they suddenly looked up to the sky. There was an ebony-haired young man looking down at them with a chilling cold gaze.

“Activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation!” Since Mo Rui and others still had not reacted, Mo Jincheng climbed up from the ground and bellowed in a fury.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others were jolted to their senses, and in a fluster, they activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation that had not been used for a long time. Immediately, numerous devilish rays of light shot up, interwoven into a huge net that covered the scope of Devil Eye City. On each intersection of the net was a devilish pupil.

These devilish pupils glowed an eerie red and had ghastly runes running over their surfaces.

After seeing the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation activated, Mo Jincheng's confidence returned at full force, and his face twisted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I want you dead!"

As he spoke, a similar devilish light soared from his body, resonating with the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation.

Chapter 2675: Suppressed So Fast?

Based on his early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm strength and the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, Mo Jincheng had been able to suppress and injure Fang Ding who was a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor in the past. This was an attestation of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's power.

Under the spurring from Mo Jincheng's energy, the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation emitted a burst of blinding light, originating from the devilish pupils. Soon after, everything under the scope of these pupils actually started to shrink and die as if they had been sucked dry in an instant.

The blood runes' light from these devil pupils all targeted Huang Xiaolong.

"Insignificant tricks," Huang Xiaolong commented in an indifferent tone. Strong dao light surged from his body and formed a grand dao energy boundary around him.

When the blood runes' glow fell on the grand dao energy barrier, the barrier actually started shrinking in size. A second later, it would expand again, supported by Huang Xiaolong's vigorous grand dao energy.

No matter how shocking the devil pupils' blood runes were, they were unable to collapse Huang Xiaolong's grand dao energy barrier.

After seeing this, Mo Jincheng was furious and anxious at the same time. He let out a bellow, and the devilish pupil once again appeared on his forehead. This devil eye flew into the air and entered the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's center, integrating into the formation seamlessly.

"Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation can't suppress you!" Mo Jincheng screamed.

"All Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples listen to my order, and send out your devil eyes, and all of your power into the Eight Claw Devil Race Grand Formation!" Mo Jincheng's voice reverberated through the city.

Immediately, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and the others all sent out their devil eyes into the grand formation.

This was the terror of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, as it could integrate with every single Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples' bloodline power as one entity.

After Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others' devil eye had integrated with the grand formation, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's power rose sharply, and the devilish light soared to the sky. Every expert within the Eight Claw Devil Race's territory could see the light.

In a big city far away from the Devil Eye City, various World River's races were discussing something when their attention was suddenly attracted by the soaring devilish light.

"Isn't that the devil eye's devil light?! It's the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race grand formation's light! The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation! Who is so capable to trigger the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to activate the grand formation?!"

"Other World River's race's old ancestor?! Could it be the Dragon Fish's old ancestor? Or the Thunder Serpent Race's Old Ancestor? It has been a long time since the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has activated

their grand formation, and so far, it has only been activated once. Could it be Fang Ding again? He could have come back to avenge that grudge of losing one arm that year!”

“There is this possibility! But no matter who it is, it’s definitely a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert or stronger since they are able to make the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation!”

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation’s activation immediately became a hot topic.

A wave of shock rippled past everyone.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation had once dealt heavy injuries to Fang Ding, creating a deterrent to many World River’s many experts. Now that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation is activated for the second time, is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race showing off their majesty and raising their deterrence power?!

The domain’s experts whispered in shock. At the same time, within the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, Huang Xiaolong watched the soaring devil light with an indifferent expression.

“The Devil Eye’s Annihilation!”

Mo Jincheng’s bellow reverberated in the air.

All the devil eyes on the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation rotated at rapid speed, and the blood runes’ devilish light gathered into a sea of blood light that slammed towards Huang Xiaolong.

A golden light glimmered from Huang Xiaolong’s hand as he took out the Flying Heaven Spear and stabbed it towards the formation. However, he did not use any dao art, it was merely a very ordinary attack. Even so, in one strike, the force from the Flying Heaven Spear sent out rolling grand dao energy.

Mo Jincheng’s face turned slightly ugly. Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s experts couldn’t see the terror of Huang Xiaolong’s seemingly ordinary attack, but he, an early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor saw through the essence in a glance.

Just as his expression turned ugly, r-r-rum~bl-le!

The spear rays collided with the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, and the seemingly frightening devilish blood light sea disintegrated under Huang Xiaolong's attack.

The terrifying sea of blood light dissipated just like that.

Overwhelming repelling power from the collision sent Mo Jincheng, Mo Rui, and the rest staggering unsteadily. Mo Jincheng merely staggered a little bit, but Patriarch Mo Rui and the rest were coughing up blood almost uncontrollably.

"You!" Mo Jincheng was shocked, and he looked at Huang Xiaolong with dread, "How could you be so strong!" More than a decade ago, when the six of them had besieged Huang Xiaolong, he hadn't been this strong. At that time, Huang Xiaolong couldn't have been a match against him even if they had battled one-on-one.

But now, even with the entire race's power integrated into the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, he failed to suppress Huang Xiaolong!

Suddenly, Mo Jincheng's face became distorted as he shouted, "You got the Sky Opening Island's grand dao treasure?!"

Since Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to such a terrifying degree that it could only have one explanation—he had gotten the grand dao treasure in the deepest part of Sky Opening Island.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, and he ignored Mo Jincheng's words. Instead, he gave a warning, "Mo Jincheng, it's my turn to attack now."

With that said, before Mo Jincheng understood what Huang Xiaolong meant, the Flying Heaven Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand burst out in ten thousand bright rays in an instant.

Every ray of spear light resembled a meteor across the sky, looking beautiful from a distance, but in Mo Jincheng and the others' eyes, it was utmost horror.

“Quick! Activate the Devil Eye Firmament!” Mo Jincheng bellowed anxiously.

Urged by Mo Jincheng's anxious bellow, all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples desperately spurred their own devil eye. Once again the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation burst out in intense light, turning into a dome, the devil's firmament.

A devil sovereign's momentum rose from the grand formation that all other living creatures seemed so insignificant, including Huang Xiaolong's ten thousand rays of spear light.

But those seemingly feeble ten thousand rays of spear light passed through the Devil Eye Firmament as if it was nothing, stabbing onto the many devil pupils.

And these devil pupils with blood runes over them burst like bubbles.

At the same time, all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples were knocked into the air, screaming in pain as blood flowed out from the hole in their forehead where the devil pupils should have been. Their innate devil eyes were destroyed. That included their Patriarch Mo Rui's innate devil pupil.

Mo Jincheng fared slightly better, but blood was flowing endlessly down his forehead.

The Flying Heaven Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand stabbed out once again. The Flying Heaven Spear's bird beak pierced into Mo Jincheng's chest, and brought out a spurt of blood.

.....

One hour later.

The dust has settled.

Other experts watching from afar saw the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's bloody red light dissipate, which meant the grand formation was deactivated. Some experts carefully braved towards the Devil Eye City, wanting to check out the situation.

"That trespasser into the Devil Eye City is already suppressed by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts? So fast! At least that Fang Ding lasted for more than a day, it has merely been an hour."

Some experts shook their heads as they approached the Devil Eye City.

Chapter 2676: The World River Shaken

"That proves the trespasser this time is somewhat rubbish," a native expert commented when he heard that and even joked, "In my opinion, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is being dramatic, they didn't even need to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation at all."

"I agree. Frankly speaking, I think the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race deliberately activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation to show some majesty to deter the surrounding forces. Moreover, I've heard that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has climbed up to Yuan Qianxing and has been expanding their forces with the aim of conquering the entire domain. Hence, they are trying to deter nearby forces this time," another World River's native expert joined in.

"I think the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race might be afraid that the grand formation has gotten rusty after not using it for so long. That's why, they activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation this time to scrape off some rust off the formation, that's all." The expert ended with a joke, "The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is having some fun."

Everyone chortled in laughter.

These World River's experts joked and talked as they flew towards the Devil Eye City, and soon, the city gates entered their sight.

But as these experts arrived, they were shocked to see the imposing and luxurious Devil Eye City wasn't what it used to be. Parts of the several thousand meters tall city walls had crumbled as if a terrifying power had landed on it, leaving only a short barricade of several meters.

On the other side of the city walls, the originally wide streets that were built with one of the strongest stones and ores were gone! And the rows of luxurious residences were gone as well!

In their sights were broken tiles and crumbled walls, and everything was in ruins. To their horror, there were only ruins left as far as they could see.

"We, we didn't come to the wrong place, right?" someone amongst the dumbfounded group of experts mumbled under his breath.

Went to the wrong place? This thought was immediately rejected.

How could they possibly have gone to the wrong place? Even if one of them took the wrong way, could several hundred experts take the wrong way at the same time? Not to mention, this was not the first time they had come to the Devil Eye City, and the Devil Eye City was such a big city standing here, so how could they go wrong?

Soon, a question emerged in their minds, 'If we didn't come to the wrong place, then the city in front of us has to be the Devil Eye City. Then....?!'

All of them froze on the spot.

"The, the Devil, Devil Eye City is des-destroyed?!" someone stammered. This was the same World River disciple, who had claimed that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race was overdoing it to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation.

"It, it can't possibly be....? Isn't Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng around?" Another World River race's disciple tried.

Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng?!

That's right! A little bit of their confidence returned.

That's right. If the Devil Eye City is reduced to rubbles, then where is Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng? Where is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Patriarch Mo Rui? Don't forget, there were a few hundred thousand Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's core disciples within the city? Could they be....?!

No, no, no, impossible!

"We... go in take a look?"

Someone finally spoke, breaking the silence.

Thus these native experts approached the rubbles with caution. Standing among the ruins of Devil Eye City, looking at the giant bottomless pit in the ground, these experts got a sense of the overpowering, destructive force that swept through this place.

"This seems to be a fist imprint?" Staring at the bottomless pit in the ground, some races' disciples guessed.

"No, it looks more like a spear? Spear ray!" a high-level True Saint expert corrected with a solemn expression.

Spear? There is such a big spear?!!

This giant pit probably runs several hundred thousand miles down...

A while later, the group started moving further in again. There were ruins everywhere they looked, and more than a few giant pits in the ground.

By the time they reached the center area of Devil Eye City, where Mo Jincheng's palace was located, all that was left of it were rubbles. There was barely any shadow of the grand palace it used to be.

However, they didn't see Mo Jincheng or any of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples even after flying a full circle around the city. It was as if Mo Jincheng and all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples vanished into thin air.

"It can't be that all of them were killed, right?" a disciple voiced his doubt, feeling a little creepy.

No one answered him, except for a few silent exchanges of looks. Each of them could see the bewilderment in the other's eyes.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race!

A royal family of the World River that had stood on top of the Devil Eye Domain for countless millions of years, was actually annihilated today?!

"It wouldn't be Fang Ding, would it?"

.....

It didn't take long for the news to spread that a Primal Ancestor had run into the Devil City, and in a short one hour, he had destroyed the Devil Eye City. Mo Jincheng, and all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples in the Devil City at that time had vanished into thin air. It was as if a thunderbolt of armageddon had landed on the World River, sending waves of shock, and apprehension in the four directions.

The World River's many royal families were especially concerned about the incident.

At the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters, the Dragon Fish Race's Old Ancestor Long Jianfei had a solemn expression on his face. He was originally in cultivation seclusion, but upon hearing the news of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's annihilation, he couldn't calm down enough to cultivate peacefully.

“Old Ancestor, now, the rumors claim that Fang Ding found a grand dao treasure, and his strength has exploded upwards. After that, he went to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race seeking revenge, and annihilated them,” The Dragon Fish Race’s Patriarch Long Haiqin reported.

“Fang Ding?” Long Jianfei’s brows furrowed.

“Yes,” Long Haiqin went on, “The Devil Eye City was completely destroyed, and the treasury was completely swept clean. Hence everyone is saying that this matter is done by Fang Ding. He had failed to take the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s treasury the last time, but he succeeded this time!”

Long Jianfei disagreed, “That is merely the general assumption.” He was pacing as his thoughts turned rapidly, “I have a feeling this matter is not so simple.”

He turned and looked at Long Haiqin, “Go investigate if the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race offended any Primal Ancestor expert, especially in the last few decades.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor.”

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s matter also alarmed Yuan Qianxing.

“What? The Devil Eye City is destroyed and Mo Jincheng is missing?!” Yuan Qianxing was genuinely shocked when he heard the news.

“Yes, the World River’s experts are talking about this, claiming it’s likely to be Fang Ding, who returned in revenge and destroyed the Devil Eye City.” Yuan Wangfeng’s face was extremely solemn, and he hesitated before adding, “Your Highness, could it be Huang Xiaolong?!”

Upon learning that the Devil City was destroyed, and Mo Jincheng was missing, even though shocked, Yuan Wangfeng was the first to think if it was Huang Xiaolong.

Yuan Qianxing had not expected Yuan Wangfeng to bring up Huang Xiaolong. He blanked for a second, and then shook his head. A sneer curved up the corners of his mouth as he said, “It cannot be Huang Xiaolong. We watched him jump into the Death Cave with our own eyes, and it’s not possible to leave

the Death Cave alive. Even if by one in a million chances he survived, and walked out of the Death Cave, he would still be far from being capable of destroying the Devil Eye City. He's no match against Mo Jincheng."

Yuan Qianxing sounded extremely certain.

"Yes, I might be overthinking things," Yuan Wangfeng said. After saying that, he, too, felt it couldn't be Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Highness, should we inform Elder Ming about this?" Yuan Wangfeng spoke again.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head, "This matter has circulated the whole World River and Alien Lands, so Elder Ming might have heard about it already." His expression grew solemn as he ordered Yuan Wangfeng, "Go find out who exactly is the culprit."

As the various domains were alarmed by what happened to the Devil Eye City, a young man from the human race arrived at the Dragon Fish City.

Chapter 2677: Directly Blast Him Away

This young man from the human race was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the lofty Dragon Fish City before him that was as imposing as the Devil Eye City. He complied with the rules and entered the city after paying ten holy coins.

The Dragon Fish City was one prosperous city comparable to the Alien Lands' Flying Heaven City. In the Dragon Fish City, Huang Xiaolong saw many alien races and human races' caravan teams coming and going.

There was a big trading market within the Dragon Fish City. The World River had four big trading markets and one of them was in the Dragon Fish City. Thus Huang Xiaolong did not find it strange, seeing so many alien races and human races here.

Huang Xiaolong leisurely strolled on foot through the Dragon Fish City, taking in the city's prosperity by soaking in the culture and sceneries that were different from the Holy World and Alien Lands. His direction was set towards the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters.

Under Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' coverage, everything within the Dragon Fish City was clearly displayed in his mind that he didn't need to ask anyone for directions to the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong's journey went smoothly, and he reached the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters half a day later.

The World River's Dragon Fish Race royal family's overall strength was stronger than the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race. Hence, its headquarters building was grander and luxurious in comparison.

Merely the grand dao might, coming off the two ancient 'Dragon Fish' characters above the main entrance's gates, was enough to deter many peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint experts from making trouble.

Huang Xiaolong stood for a while to enjoy the two ancient characters' aura. The two characters 'Dragon Fish' were likely inscribed by the Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor with supreme power, containing his own dao as well as a grand dao formation. In hostile situations, the grand dao formation could be activated to suppress fairly strong enemies.

Initially, the Dragon Fish Race's guards at the main entrance were quite upset after watching Huang Xiaolong stand foolishly in front of their headquarters' main entrance, and just as they were about to shoo Huang Xiaolong away, the four guards felt an overpowering pressure surging from Huang Xiaolong's body. All four guards took a step back in fright.

High-level True Saint expert? The four guards silently exchanged a look, waves of shock hitting their hearts.

The four of them were mid-level True Saint experts, yet merely Huang Xiaolong's aura was powerful enough to force them back, so one could only assume that Huang Xiaolong was a high-level True Saint expert.

“May I ask, what matters does Young Master have with my Dragon Fish Race headquarters?” after their shock subsided, one of the guards inquired. His manner was much more courteous. Then again, although they were initially surprised by Huang Xiaolong’s high-level True Saint Realm cultivation as a human race, they didn’t really put Huang Xiaolong in their eyes. Forget high-level True Saint Realm human race experts, even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm experts didn’t dare to put on an act before the Dragon Fish Race headquarters.

“I’m here to look for your Dragon Fish Race’s old ancestor.” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze moved away from the two ancient characters as he answered tepidly.

Looking for our old ancestor?

The four guards hadn't expected such an answer.

“Our Old Ancestor is in seclusion and will not entertain outside guests, so please return.” one of the guards said, shaking his head.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, he knew this was merely a perfunctory excuse. This so-called old ancestor being in seclusion and not entertaining outside guests, clearly meant that the old ancestor would not meet with guests of insufficient identities. In short, these guards felt that he, a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm human race expert, wasn’t qualified to meet with their old ancestor, Long Jianfei.

Huang Xiaolong took out a token and threw it to one of the guards and stated, “Bring this token to your old ancestor, and your old ancestor will naturally come out to see me.”

Huang Xiaolong had found the token when searching Mo Jincheng’s body after suppressing him. It was Mo Jincheng’s Devil Eye Token, and it was the only one in the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

The Dragon Fish Race’s disciples might not have recognized the token, but the Dragon Fish Race’s old ancestor Long Jianfei would definitely recognize it.

The guard disciple caught the token, feeling the shocking devil qi and frigid qi as well as Primal Ancestor aura from the token, and he was astounded.

The four guards exchanged looks.

“Alright, please wait here for a moment.” The guard disciple nodded his head, then added, “I will go report now.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. When the guard disciple disappeared inside with the token to report, he remained where he was, studying the ancient characters above the main entrance.

Huang Xiaolong had successfully transformed his saint physique into dao physique, and even his souls had evolved into dao souls, and adding his Inextinguishable Dao Heart to the equation, there were benefits to studying others’ dao laws.

When the guard disciple was heading to the headquarters’ great hall with the token, inside the great hall, the Dragon Fish Race’s Patriarch Long Haiqin was reporting the investigation result on the Devil Eye City to Long Jianfei.

However, the several hundred thousand Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples were all killed by Huang Xiaolong, and Long Haiqin’s investigation hadn’t come up with much information.

Learning that there wasn’t much progress in the investigation from Long Haiqin, Long Jianfei wasn’t surprised at all. Someone who could destroy the Devil Eye City and erase all traces, it would be strange if clues could be found so fast.

“All of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples in the city vanished into thin air, including Mo Jincheng and his four maids, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and a group of upper echelons. There were no witnesses at all. Moreover, Mo Jincheng had the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation activated, blocking outsiders from seeing what happened. Hence, the situation under the formation could not be determined.” Long Haiqin sighed, shaking his head.

Long Jianfei nodded in agreement, “Have you found out anything about the other matter I had you investigate? Has the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race provoked any enemies in recent years?”

“Fang Ding is the only one we can determine.” Long Haiqin went on, “We couldn’t find anything else.”

Long Jianfei's gaze turned unfathomable, "In the whole World River and Alien Lands, there are only three people with this level of strength who are capable of destroying the Devil Eye City in a short one hour."

"But these three people have no grudge with Mo Jincheng." Long Haiqin went on, "Mo Jincheng is cunning as a fox, and is apt at finding big backings. He's not so silly as to offend those three people. Moreover, from my investigation, these three people had not left their dwellings during this time."

Long Jianfei's brows were scrunched together, this was also the point that baffled him.

If it wasn't any of those three people, who could it be? He really couldn't think of any other person from the Alien Lands and World River who possessed this level of strength.

Right at this time, the guard disciple walked into the great hall with Huang Xiaolong's token in hand. Seeing Long Haiqin and Long Jianfei, he quickly saluted respectfully.

"What's the matter?" Long Haiqin asked casually.

"Replying to the Patriarch, there is a young man from the human race outside saying he wants to see the Old Ancestor," the guard disciple reported, and went on, "He claimed that when the Old Ancestor sees this token, the Old Ancestor would see him."

Long Haiqin scoffed after hearing what the guard disciple said. "What? A young man from the human race? He wants our Old Ancestor to see him?" He rose from his seat, laughing coldly, and said sarcastically, "Did a Primal Ancestor expert appear amongst the human race experts? It seems like our Dragon Fish Race is ignorant because we aren't aware that such an expert exists!"

The Devil Eye City's destruction had greatly unnerved him. Several days of investigation had brought no result, adding fuel to his irritation. And now, when he heard that a human race's young man was actually telling the Old Ancestor to see him based on one token, it seemed to be the last straw.

"Go blast him away for me!" Long Haiqin ordered with a wave of his hand.

Chapter 2678: You Destroyed the Devil Eye City?!

In Long Haiqin's opinion, it was already considered polite to have the guard disciple blast the human race's young man, instead of doing it himself.

As for that so-called token, Long Haiqin didn't bother to spare a glance at it as he didn't think it was necessary.

In his eyes, it was just a human race's young man, so what type of broken token could he bring?

In the whole Alien Lands and World River, the human race had no Primal Ancestor Realm expert. If his token wasn't a broken token, then what else was it?

The guard disciple hesitated for a second, then complied respectfully and turned to leave. He actually wanted to highlight that the human race's young man seemed to be a high-level True Saint Realm expert, but Long Haiqin's irritated expression stopped him.

Just as the guard disciple turned to leave, Long Jianfei suddenly called out, "Wait!"

His gaze swept over the token in the guard disciple's hand, and he thought that it looked familiar.

The guard disciple immediately stood still.

"Let me take a look at the token," said Long Jianfei.

Long Haiqin was surprised by the old ancestor's action and spoke, "Old Ancestor, it's just a human race's young man's token. What's there to see?"

Long Jianfei did not speak while the guard disciple hurried forward and respectfully handed the token over to Long Jianfei. At first, Long Jianfei only felt the token seemed familiar, so he wasn't very

concerned about it, but when he held the token in his hand, his expression changed in an instant, and he abruptly rose from his seat.

Long Haiqin and the guard disciple were startled by Long Jianfei's reaction.

"Old Ancestor, you...?" Long Haiqin inquired in surprise as his gaze swept over the token in Long Jianfei's hand. But he could not tell the token's origin, hence he tried sensing the token's aura and was shocked when he felt the Primal Ancestor Realm expert's aura from it.

"This is Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token!" Long Jianfei's face was extremely solemn as he said that.

"What?! Mo Jincheng's?!" Long Haiqin's heart nearly jumped out of his chest, whereas the guard disciple was quivering from head to toe. His hand that held the Devil Eye Token earlier felt as heavy as a great mountain....

"That's right, it is indeed Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token!" Long Jianfei looked at the token in his hand carefully, and his tone was absolutely certain, "There is Mo Jincheng's aura inside this token. I won't make a mistake. There is only one Devil Eye Token. Others might not have seen it, but old ancestors like us definitely have seen it."

"But, the Devil Eye City's Devil Eye Token, how come it is in the hands of a human race's young man?!" Long Haiqin exclaimed in astonishment.

Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token was in the hands of a human race's young man, this was simply unbelievable. Not to mention, the Devil Eye City had just been destroyed a while ago.

This...!

Long Jianfei looked at the guard and asked, "That human race's young man only said he came to see me?" He had the guard recount everything without leaving any detail.

At the same time, his dao soul's senses extended outwards, and locked onto Huang Xiaolong who was standing in front of the main entrance.

The guard immediately understood the seriousness of the matter and quickly recounted everything in detail to Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei's eyes glimmered as he listened.

"Peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint?" Under the coverage of Long Haiqin's holy soul, he found Huang Xiaolong at the main entrance, and saw through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation at a single glance.

He looked at Long Jianfei.

"This human race's young man is indeed a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint." Long Jianfei nodded in affirmation, yet this finding only baffled him further.

How did Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token fall into the hands of a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm young man?

As he heard Long Jianfei confirm that Huang Xiaolong was indeed only a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, Long Haiqin's tensed nerves relaxed, but his tone remained serious, "Could it be that Mo Jincheng accidentally dropped the Devil Eye Token when fighting with the mysterious expert during the Devil Eye City's destruction battle, and then it was picked up by the young man?"

Long Jianfei felt somewhat speechless, though the conjecture sounded a little forceful, it wasn't really impossible, because he couldn't think of any other excuse why the Devil Eye Token could fall into the hands of a mere peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm young man.

"Whether he picked up the token from somewhere or not, we just need to ask after capturing him." Long Haiqin then turned to Long Jianfei and suggested, "Old Ancestor, I'll go out and capture him."

Originally, he wanted to order an Eminent Elder of the family to take action, but considering the importance of the Devil Eye Token, the less people knew about it, the better it was. Thus, he decided that he, a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, would take action.

Long Jianfei pondered for a moment and then said, "When you see him, invite him in, tell him I want to see him."

He felt there was something strange and inexplicable about this human race's young man. If the young man accidentally picked up the Devil Eye Token, then what reason prompted him to bring it and request to see me? Therefore, he had Long Qin Hai invite the young man in, instead of capturing him.

Long Haiqin was taken aback, but nodded and complied after understanding Long Jianfei's meaning. He then went out together with the guard disciple, heading towards the main entrance.

Before long, Long Haiqin saw Huang Xiaolong. As he saw that Huang Xiaolong was looking at the words 'Dragon Fish' with interest, he was genuinely surprised. Can he see the grand dao laws contained in the two words?

On second thought, Long Haiqin thought it was impossible. Many peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint experts with one foot in the Primal Ancestor Realm couldn't comprehend the grand dao laws contained in the two words, then what was more to a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint human race's young man.

Huang Xiaolong looked away from the words, and his gaze fell on Long Haiqin.

Long Haiqin walked out through the main entrance and stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong. After seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not salute him, and looked at him with the eye of a superior, Long Haiqin subconsciously frowned with displeasure.

"Come in please. Our Old Ancestor wants to see you," Long Haiqin stated bluntly. Because of Huang Xiaolong's attitude, his tone wasn't very welcoming.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Haiqin, and his tone was tepid when he spoke, "It seems you and Long Jianfei did not understand my intention. My words were to have Long Jianfei come out to see me."

Long Haiqin and the four guards were dumbfounded.

Then, Long Haiqin burst out laughing, “You want our Old Ancestor to come out and see you? You? Brat, do you think our Old Ancestor would come out to see you just because you brought the Devil Eye Token that you’ve picked up somewhere?”

“Brat, a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint like you, has the guts to call our Old Ancestor by his name. If it wasn’t for the Old Ancestor’s order, I would’ve suppressed and detained you just for your rudeness!” Long Haiqin exuded coldness all over as his sharp gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

He wasn’t bluffing, it was already considered polite that he had not suppressed Huang Xiaolong by now.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t angered by Long Haiqin’s words, and he even let out a low laugh, “Even Mo Jincheng was suppressed by me, so do you think you’ve enough weight to fight me?”

He wasn’t being sarcastic, but purely stating the fact that Long Haiqin was no different than a shrimp in his eyes.

Although Long Haiqin already had one foot in the Primal Ancestor Realm, five or even six peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints like Long Haiqin could do nothing to him. To Huang Xiaolong, it was merely the matter of lifting a finger to deal with them, or a blow of air.

Long Haiqin burst into laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said and his saliva flew in the air. “You could suppress a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert like Mo Jincheng? So, you’re saying that you’re the one who destroyed the Devil Eye City?”

He really couldn’t hold back his laughter.

Chapter 2679: Who Dares to Make Trouble At My Dragon Fish Race’s Headquarters?!

Not only Long Haiqin, but anyone hearing a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint brat claiming that he had suppressed a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, would bend over laughing.

As the patriarch of a royal family, as well as a cultivator on the verge of stepping into Primal Ancestor Realm, generally, Long Haiqin would not laugh so wantonly in public, but he really could not hold his laughter in.

The four guards, too, were almost keeled over laughing.

Long Jianfei had been watching everything transpiring outside from the great hall. When he heard Huang Xiaolong's claim about suppressing Mo Jincheng, he was dazed for a while. After that he shook his head with a helpless smile.

Huang Xiaolong watched Long Haiqin laugh, until he felt that Long Haiqin had laughed enough. He raised his fingers and gently flicked towards Long Haiqin, just like how one would flick away dust on their body.

Long Haiqin saw Huang Xiaolong making a flicking gesture towards him, and his face sank. He snapped, "Brat, do you really think..." But before he could finish his sentence, his eyes widened in panic.

Long Haiqin was swept into the air akin to a leaf carried by a tempest, and thrown back into the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. His body smashed through the garden's stones and fountains, and several buildings, heading straight towards the great hall where Long Jianfei was located.

From inside the great hall, Long Jianfei pushed forward with his palms in order to stop Long Haiqin rolling back, but he discovered that the force carrying Long Haiqin exceeded his imagination. In a moment of carelessness, the force from Long Haiqin's body knocked him, a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, staggering back. The two of them shattered the main seat in the great hall, broke a hole through the wall, and finally stopped in an inconspicuous corner of the headquarters.

The four guards' laughter came to an abrupt stop. They stared dazedly at the path of destruction left behind by Long Haiqin, tracing it up until they saw Long Haiqin and Long Jianfei's less than majestic figures in an inconspicuous corner of the headquarters.

"Who dares to make trouble at my Dragon Fish Race's headquarters?!" an angry shout reverberated in the air, as Dragon Fish Race's True Saint Realm experts whistled across the air one after another with overbearing momentums pressing down on everyone.

Huang Xiaolong's small attack had alerted the Dragon Fish Race's several hundred True Saint experts, who were currently inside the headquarters.

There were several hundred True Saints in the headquarters. This just showed how strong the Dragon Fish Race's foundation was.

But a while after these Dragon Fish Race's True Saint Realm experts appeared with world-shaking wrath, all of their momentum sizzled out when they spotted Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin in an inconspicuous corner.

Even the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm Dragon Fish Race's Eminent Elder, who was roaring at the top of his lungs earlier, deflated.

As their senses recovered, these Dragon Fish Race's experts' gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong with shock rippling in their eyes.

Right at this time, a terrifying force surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body, covering the entire Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. Under Huang Xiaolong's show of might, those Dragon Fish Race's experts standing high in the air with billowing anger, plummeted to the ground. All of them were slapped to the ground by an overwhelming invisible force.

The four guards were slammed into the air by the sudden surge of force from Huang Xiaolong's body. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong passed through the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters' main entrance.

Those Dragon Fish Race's experts, who had fallen from the air, watched Huang Xiaolong enter with trepidation.

Who says that this is a Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm? This is literally a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

None of them dared to move.

In truth, they were unable to move with Huang Xiaolong's coercive force pressing down on them.

In the meantime, Long Jianfei had pulled Long Haiqin up from the ground, and both of them were looking at Huang Xiaolong with uncertainty and apprehension. It was especially so for Long Haiqin, who had laughed till his belly had ached earlier, but now, he was as pale as a corpse. He was trembling, feeling like he had taken a trip to hell and back. Deep down, he was aware that if Huang Xiaolong had wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be standing up right now.

A dark cloud of doubt cast a shadow over Long Jianfei's face. After a while, he finally cupped his fists and spoke, "This Lord, Long Haiqin was rude and offended you. I apologize on his behalf."

If the average low-level, or mid-level Primal Ancestor experts had dared to injure Long Haiqin right in front of the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters, Long Jianfei would have demanded an explanation regardless who the attacker was. But facing Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei opted to apologize and lowered his stance.

Huang Xiaolong came to a stop in front of Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin, and then extended his hand out. Long Jianfei was baffled by Huang Xiaolong's action, but soon reacted, and quickly returned the Devil Eye Token to Huang Xiaolong with both of his hands.

Rubbing the Devil Eye Token in his hand, Huang Xiaolong spoke his next words to Long Haiqin, "I didn't pick up this Devil Eye Token."

Long Haiqin's face turned beet-red from embarrassment, but unfortunately, there wasn't any hole in the ground for him to disappear into.

Long Jianfei blanked for the briefest second, then laughed in flattery, "Lord must be joking because with Lord's identity, a mere Devil Eye Token is unworthy to be picked up by you."

Huang Xiaolong put away the Devil Eye Token and responded tepidly, "How could my identity compare to Old Ancestor Long Jianfei, as even taking out the Devil Eye Token is unworthy to see you."

Long Jianfei chuckled in embarrassment, and could only say, "Lord really likes to joke!"

By this time, Long Jianfei could see Huang Xiaolong bore no malice, and this point greatly eased the tension in his heart. But he was really frightened when Huang Xiaolong walked into the headquarters, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

Long Haiqin wisely stepped forward and apologized to Huang Xiaolong.

Watching their Dragon Fish Race's Patriarch Long Haiqin's flustered demeanor, Huang Xiaolong accepted his apology and no longer pursued the matter.

Long Jianfei subsequently sent the rest away, and made a strict order that not a word of that day's event could be passed out, or they would be punished as a traitor.

Long Jianfei invited Huang Xiaolong up to the main seat, and Huang Xiaolong didn't feign politeness and sat down with ease.

"Lord, pardon my ignorance, you are?" After everyone had taken their seats, Long Jianfei couldn't help asking. He had searched through his own memories but couldn't pinpoint Huang Xiaolong's identity, and didn't know when such an expert had appeared amongst the human race.

Long Haiqin was furtively and apprehensively observing Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his identity.

"What?! Huang, Huang Xiaolong! The Otherworldly Mansion's Young Master!" Long Jianfei jumped up from his seat as he exclaimed in shock.

Long Haiqin's reaction was bigger than his old ancestor.

Wasn't there a rumor that claimed Huang Xiaolong was besieged by Yuan Qianxing's group and was forced to jump into the Death Cave?

For a period, this news was the hottest topic, and Long Jianfei, as the Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor, had obviously heard about it.

At that time, he felt it was a pity that a genius like Huang Xiaolong had died so young.

Huang Xiaolong was still alive! And he was standing in front of them!

At this moment, they finally realized why the Devil Eye City was destroyed.

Mo Jincheng was one of the people who had besieged Huang Xiaolong.

Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin's reaction did not surprise Huang Xiaolong. He, a supposedly dead man, had suddenly appeared in front of them. It would be strange if these two acted calmly instead.

A long time later, Long Haiqin recovered from his shock and bowed to Huang Xiaolong, "So, it's Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, I have been rude."

Earlier, he had suspected that Huang Xiaolong was a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert disguising as a Sixth Heaven True Saint, but now, he understood he was mistaken.

Of course, after learning Huang Xiaolong's identity, Long Haiqin was even more respectful and in awe.

"Your Highness came to our Dragon Fish Race's headquarters?" Long Jianfei asked politely, for he couldn't figure out the reason Huang Xiaolong was visiting them specifically.

Chapter 2680: Existence Beyond Primal Ancestor Realm

Long Haiqin, too, was curious about Huang Xiaolong's visit, and he thought that he couldn't have deliberately come over to provoke his old ancestor for fun.

Huang Xiaolong didn't speak, instead, he took out an old written record.

The moment Long Jianfei saw the old record, it was as if someone had thrown a poison spell at him. He jumped up and exclaimed sharply, "Creation Record!"

His ecstatic reaction slightly dumbfounded Huang Xiaolong, as he had not expected Long Jianfei's reaction to be so big. It was merely a record, so wasn't Long Jianfei's reaction over dramatic?

Long Haiqin's reaction was not as exaggerated as Long Jianfei, but he was genuinely surprised when he saw Huang Xiaolong take out the Creation Record.

"Your Highness, this? Why? How come you have the Creation Record?" Long Jianfei managed to ask Huang Xiaolong in his excitement.

Huang Xiaolong frankly told Long Jianfei that he had gotten the Creation Record from the Flying Heaven Race's Patriarch Fei Yanzi.

"What?!" Long Jianfei exclaimed excitedly as he grabbed Huang Xiaolong's hands, "You, Your Highness, when you open the Creation Record, there is a strange light?!"

He looked fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, even more agitated than when Huang Xiaolong first took out the Creation Record.

Even Long Haiqin looked at his old ancestor strangely.

Although Huang Xiaolong was a little puzzled by this Dragon Fish Race's Old Ancestor Long Jianfei's enthusiastic behavior, he still nodded and admitted, "Correct."

He then flipped open the Creation Record's pages. Like the last time, when Huang Xiaolong opened the Creation Record, a streak of light flew out from the page and entered Huang Xiaolong's body through his forehead.

Long Jianfei's eyes widened in astonishment, and then, he threw his head back and laughed wantonly, "It's real, it really is, really is...!"

Long Jianfei looked like he had gone mad. Huang Xiaolong and Long Haiqin, who were watching him, didn't know how to react.

If they didn't know better, they would have assumed Long Jianfei had gone cuckoo.

After Long Jianfei's wave of 'madness' subsided, he looked at Huang Xiaolong with burning eyes as he said, "Your Highness, can you flip to the last page of the record and let me have a look?"

Compared to before, his tone and demeanor had completely changed. If moments ago, although his attitude towards Huang Xiaolong was respectful, it was due to Huang Xiaolong's strength, but now, his respectful demeanor actually showed a manner of servitude, like a servant seeing his master?

Huang Xiaolong cast a doubtful glance at Long Jianfei, but still flipped through the pages one by one. As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the last page, the light coming from the Creation Record grew increasingly intense like the whole record was going to burst into flames. The mysterious energy within Huang Xiaolong's bloodline stirred, and the phantom of a golden yellow dragon appeared behind him.

At first, the giant golden yellow dragon phantom wasn't very conspicuous. It was so vague that it was no better than invisible. But Long Jianfei saw it. When Long Jianfei saw the giant golden yellow dragon's phantom appear, his legs softened, and he knelt before Huang Xiaolong with utmost reverence and respect, with tears of excitement running down his face. "Young Lord, it's really you, I've finally found you!"

"I have finally found Young Lord!"

Long Jianfei's extreme agitation stupefied Huang Xiaolong and Long Haiqin.

"Old Ancestor, you're...?" Long Haiqin was at a loss.

"Kneel!" Long Jianfei suddenly snapped at Long Haiqin.

Long Haiqin had never seen the old ancestor so strict towards him. Hence, he was taken aback, but he quickly got down on his knees.

“Long Jianfei, you...?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei’s behavior and some guesses appeared in his mind.

Instead, Long Jianfei requested, “Young Lord, please continue. When you’re done, I will explain everything to you.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t get used to a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Old Ancestor calling him Young Lord in every sentence.

Huang Xiaolong continued to flip through the pages.

As he did so, the record shone brighter still, and the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong grew clearer and more solid. A strong coercive pressure came from the phantom, making it hard to breathe even for an expert like Long Jianfei.

Long Haiqin no longer knew what to think or do.

Long Jianfei became even more emotional and excited, as he looked at the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong with feverish eyes, just like a masochist. The more pain he felt, the more excited he was.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong reached the ninety-ninth page. Just like before, the last page could not be opened, thus, he looked at Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei heaved heavily, “Young Lord, please converge your God of Creation Yellow Dragon Bloodline first.”

The phantom’s coercion made it hard for him to talk.

The God of Creation Yellow Dragon Bloodline's power didn't affect other races much, but it had a terrifying suppressive power over the Dragon Fish Race.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly converged the power of his bloodline, and the giant golden yellow dragon phantom behind him dissipated. With the phantom gone, the overwhelming weight on Long Jianfei disappeared, leaving him panting heavily. On the other hand, Long Haiqin crumbled to the floor and fainted on the spot.

Seeing this, Long Jianfei took matters into his own hands and woke Long Haiqin up.

Subsequently, Long Jianfei performed a full bow to Huang Xiaolong on his knees, with utmost solemnity, just like one bowing to heaven and earth.

Long Haiqin stood there in a daze watching all of this.

Only then did Long Jianfei say, "Young Lord, whatever questions you have, please ask. Jianfei will try his best to answer them."

"I have heard of the Son of Creation and God of Creation from the Flying Heaven Race's Fei Yanzi. She told me that my bloodline is the God of Creation Yellow Dragon's bloodline. Can you tell me about the Son of Creation, God of Creation, and its bloodline?" Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly and then worded his question.

Judging from Long Jianfei's ecstatic expression, Huang Xiaolong gathered that he knew something.

"In truth, I am not from the Cangqiong Holy World," this was the first sentence Long Jianfei blurted out.

"Cangqiong Holy World?" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow. I am asking you about the Son of Creation and God of Creation Yellow Dragon's bloodline? What's the connection between your answer and my question?

Despite Huang Xiaolong's confusion, he was inwardly surprised that Long Jianfei was actually not a native of the Holy World. Does he come from another holy world? This was his first encounter with an expert from another holy world.

Long Haiqin was listening with a shocked expression on his face. Clearly, he was ignorant of the fact that Long Jianfei originated from another holy world.

"I come from the Divine Tuo Holy World," Long Jianfei stated.

"What?! The Divine Tuo Holy World!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

Long Jianfei actually originated from the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Long Haiqin also had a big shock from the information.

"It looks like Young Lord already knows about the Divine Tuo Holy World," Long Jianfei went on, "I come from the Divine Tuo Holy World's Dragon Fish Creed."

"Dragon Fish Creed?" Huang Xiaolong was a little confused.

Long Jianfei continued with his explanation, "Our world, the Yellow Dragon Realm, is created by the God of Creation, Lord Huang Long, and the Divine Tuo Holy World is located at the heart of the Yellow Dragon Realm. There are numerous other holy worlds around the Divine Tuo Holy World, such as the Cangqiong Holy World. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, the forces created by Dao Venerable masters are called creeds, and Dao Venerable refers to the sovereign of a dao.

Huang Xiaolong's head was spinning. Yellow Dragon Realm? Dao Venerable?

After looking at Huang Xiaolong's expression, Long Jianfei quickly added, "Existences above Primal Ancestor experts are Dao Venerable masters. In fact, a Primal Ancestor Realm expert merely scratches the surface of dao, whereas, a Dao Venerable is a supreme expert that has truly grasped a dao in its entirety and uses it at will. Also, these are the strongest people under the God of Creation."

“Our Dragon Fish Creed is closely related to the Lord God of Creation.”