

Conqueror 2681

Chapter 2681: Pangu World

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised when he heard Long Jianfei's explanation. The Dragon Fish Creed was indeed related to the God of Creation, Huang Long.

Long Jianfei continued, "The Supreme Master of our Dragon Fish Creed is one of the attendants of the God of Creation himself!"

Huang Xiaolong was finally taken aback. He had guessed that the Dragon Fish Creed had something to do with the God of Creation, but he hadn't expected that their relationship would be as such! The Supreme Master of the Dragon Fish Creed was actually an attendant of the God of Creation!

Long Haiqin was equally as shocked.

By this time, he finally realized the reason behind their respect for Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong really was the son of the God of Creation, the entire Dragon Fish Creed would be nothing more than his servants!

After all, an attendant was nothing more than a glorified way to address a servant.

That would also mean that the countless Dao Venerables, Primal Ancestors, and the uncountable number of cultivators were nothing more than the members under the Huang Family!

After all, every living creature in the Huang Long World was governed by the Huang Family!

Suppressing the raging emotions in his heart, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath before asking, "Does that mean that I possess the blood of the God of Creation?"

"Young Lord, that is correct." Long Jianfei failed to contain the excitement in his heart as he continued, "Even though you're the first person I've seen with the Huang Long Bloodline, the records in the clan

were clear. I am absolutely sure that you're someone with Creator Huang Long's bloodline! Moreover, the bloodline flowing through your veins is extremely pure!"

"Does that mean that Lord Huang Long is currently in your Dragon Fish Creed?" a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he asked. If that was the case, he might actually be able to meet his lord father when he went to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Long Jianfei was startled, but he soon shook his head. "Unfortunately, that's not true. No one knows where His Lordship is. According to the ancient records of our Dragon Fish Creed, His Lordship only appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World once. Every single Dao Venerable appeared to greet him, and they managed to receive his teachings. Primal Ancestors like ourselves possess no qualifications to greet His Lordship."

Huang Xiaolong frowned in response.

Only appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World once?!

"In fact, His Lordship isn't from our world," Long Jianfei dropped a massive bomb all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned speechless. However, he soon managed to calm himself. Since the man was called the God of Creation, the entire world was probably created by him. How could his lord father could be an existence of the world he himself created?

Long Jianfei continued, "His Lordship was from a place called the Pangu World."

"What?! Pangu World?!" Huang Xiaolong jumped in fright when he heard what Long Jianfei said. A look of disbelief was etched on his face.

Pangu?! Earth?!

A possibility flashed through his mind.

“So that’s what happened...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

It seemed as though the legends were true. Pangu was the creator of Earth when he split the heavens and earth.

Wouldn’t that mean that the creator of the world was...?

“Young Lord.” Long Jianfei called out to him when he realized that Huang Xiaolong was spacing out.

From what he saw, Huang Xiaolong seemed to know something about the Pangu World. Moreover, it wasn’t a simple understanding of the Pangu World...

Snapping back to reality, Huang Xiaolong replied, “Oh, I’m fine.” A spark lit up the bonfire of hope in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. In the past, he had been thinking of ways to return to Earth. However, it seemed completely impossible at the time. Now that he learned of the existence of the Pangu World, the fog that covered his eyes seemed to thin out.

The question right now was how to return to the Pangu World from the Huang Long World!

Staring at Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong’s heart trembled. It was possible that the person before him held the secrets to the connection of the two worlds!

However, a weird look soon formed on Long Jianfei’s face when he heard the question. “Heading over to the Pangu World?!”

“What...?” A bad feeling appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

“If one wishes to enter the Pangu World from our Huang Long World, they will have to cross the Universal Black Hole! It contains terrifying universal space storms and even Primal Ancestors would be torn to shreds if they wish to pass through. Even experts at the Dao Venerable Realm wouldn’t be able to easily cross the universal space storms. One might be able to cross the storms when one becomes a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, but even then, it would be extremely dangerous.”

The sound of shattering rang in Huang Xiaolong's head.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable would barely be able to pass...

"In so many years, there were tons of Dao Venerables who had wanted to cross over into the Pangu World. However, none of them succeeded. Even Dao Venerables of my Dragon Fish Creed failed. The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable is an expert at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and he isn't an ordinary Dao Venerable. Even someone like him failed to cross over!"

Huang Xiaolong felt the flames of hope dimming once again.

It seemed as though he had to advance to the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm before he could try to return.

However, with his twelve high-level Saint Fates, he would be at a level no other Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could compare to when he actually arrived in that realm. With his level of strength, it was indeed possible for him to cross over to the Pangu World!

Soon after, he asked Long Jianfei about some matters regarding the Divine Tuo Holy World and the Dragon Fish Creed.

According to Long Jianfei, the Divine Tuo Holy World was truly boundless. It was several tens of thousands of times larger than the Holy World and the Alien Lands, and the number of geniuses there were uncountable! There were nearly infinite number of Holy Grounds, and one couldn't be considered a peak expert unless they were at the Dao Venerable Realm! Creeds were the true peak powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World and Primal Ancestors were merely slightly stronger experts.

"I wonder, how is my master doing now...?" Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. From what Long Jianfei had said, it wouldn't be easy for Huang Xiaolong to locate the Cangqiong Old Man after entering the Divine Tuo Holy world.

The only part Huang Xiaolong was still curious about was the fact that Long Jianfei had managed to enter from the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“I encountered a crack in space and after trying everything I could, I ended up here.”

Beads of cold sweat dripped down Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Is that even possible...?

Huang Xiaolong mentioned the Divine Tuo Mountain in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, and Long Jianfei jumped in shock. “Divine Tuo Mountain?!”

“I’ve heard of it before, and it is indeed true that it links the Holy World to the Divine Tuo Holy World. I tried it myself, but I failed to cross over.”

Was it possible that only high-level Primal Ancestors could cross over?

Huang Xiaolong then spoke of the way the Cangqiong Old Man crossed over.

“It’s possible that one can only comprehend the grand dao contained in the Divine Tuo Mountain after reaching the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. However, nothing is set in stone.” Long Jianfei shook his head while sighing.

He became slightly more depressed when he realized that his hopes of returning to the Divine Tuo Holy World were dashed.

Huang Xiaolong thought in another completely different direction. He wondered if he could bring others along with him when he crossed over, and since Long Jianfei was a member of the Dragon Fish Creed, it would be extremely convenient for him to bring the man over!

After mentioning his thoughts to Long Jianfei, Long Jianfei stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. “It might be possible.” After all, he was someone born in the Divine Tuo Holy World. There needn’t be a problem when he tried to cross into the other world with Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, he was only at the Primal Ancestor Realm. There needn’t be too much trouble.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong found a place to stay in the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. He planned to return to the Otherworldly Mansion after several days.

Chapter 2682: Meeting Yun Fanger Again

Even while staying in the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters, Huang Xiaolong still kept tabs on Yuan Qianxing's movements. Of course, he couldn't ignore the movements of Elder Ming and the others as well.

When Huang Xiaolong heard that Yuan Qianxing was returning to the Otherworldly Mansion, a sneer formed on his lips. It seemed as though they would be meeting soon...

Very quickly, one night passed.

When dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes to welcome the brilliant rays of sunlight.

Since his holy souls had transformed into dao souls and his physical body had evolved into a dao physique, the grand dao energy that he absorbed allowed his cultivation to soar.

However, he suppressed his cultivation, unwilling to take on the seventh dao tribulation.

It wouldn't be too late if he took on the seventh tribulation after dealing with Yuan Qianxing.

As for the remaining four pieces of dao fruit, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine them in the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. He would immediately raise his cultivation to the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm when that happened.

Even though reaching the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm was pretty much impossible, entering the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm was doable.

When he left his room, Huang Xiaolong noticed Long Jianfei standing outside. After bowing to Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei said, “Young Lord, it’s not every day that you get a chance to pay a visit to our Dragon Fish City. Would you like me to bring you on a tour of the city?”

“Alright.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Since he planned to return to the Otherworldly Mansion the day after, strolling about the streets of the Dragon Fish City would allow him to release some pent-up stress.

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong didn’t reject his act of hospitality, Long Jianfei rejoiced in his heart.

Along the way, they ran into Long Haiqin. After considering the fact that Long Jianfei hadn’t been around the city for a very long time, he volunteered to be their guide. After all, he was much more familiar with the city than either of them.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand slightly and declined his goodwill.

After all, Long Haiqin was the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race. The number of people who could recognize him on the streets probably numbered in the millions. If he followed them about, they wouldn’t be able to walk around as they wished.

As for Long Jianfei, only a handful of Primal Ancestors and patriarchs in the World River would be able to recognize him. The odds of them being recognized on the street were slim to none.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong didn’t want him to be their guide, Long Haiqin didn’t insist.

After leaving the headquarters, they visited several places only the locals would know about. Even though the places they visited weren’t crowded, they were extremely interesting.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong asked about the matters of the Sky Opening Island.

“Sky Opening Island?” Long Jianfei pondered for a moment. “Young Lord, are you sure that there’s a high-level Primal Ancestor in the depths of the Sky Opening Island?”

Initially, Huang Xiaolong felt that someone at Long Jianfei’s level would definitely know of the existence of the high-level Primal Ancestor in the World River. However, from his reactions, it didn’t seem so.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and spoke about his experience when he was leaving the Sky Opening Island.

A trace of suspicion flashed in Long Jianfei’s mind. “Could it be the Sky Opening Island’s spirit?”

“Sky Opening Island’s spirit?!” Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by his comment.

“Yes. According to the legends, the Sky Opening Island managed to gain sentience after its birth during the formation of the world. It apparently gained an Innate Xuanhuang Physique. With its physique alone, not many Primal Ancestors would be able to defeat it.

Huang Xiaolong sank into his thoughts. Wouldn’t that mean that only a handful of Primal Ancestors here possess the strength to defeat it?

It seemed as though he had to subdue the Sky Opening Island’s spirit after grabbing the Innate Xuanhuang Stone. As for the time, he could enter the Sky Opening Island again, he decided to only head over after entering the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

“Young Master Long!” When Huang Xiaolong was thinking about the Sky Opening Island, a surprised yelp rang through the air. As they looked at the source of the voice, they saw a pretty little lady staring at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised look on her face. She quickly hopped over.

Who else could it be but the second miss of the Rising Clouds Commerce, Yun Fanger?

There were several experts from the chamber of commerce around her, and the crimson-haired young man, Chen Junhong, was also present.

Chen Junhong's expression changed the moment he noticed Huang Xiaolong.

The scene of Huang Xiaolong decimating the members of the Thunder Serpent Race remained fresh in his mind.

As he stared at Yun Fanger, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Nice to meet you again, Young Lady Fanger."

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected to meet her in the Dragon Fish City after their last meeting several dozen years ago.

"Young Master Long, I didn't expect you to know about the Starry Peak! Not many people in the Dragon Fish City know about this place!" Yun Fanger giggled.

Since the other members of the Rising Clouds Commerce had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was, they were extremely surprised when they noticed their young lady's behavior. As they looked at Huang Xiaolong once again, their stares became a little more intense.

The only person who looked at Huang Xiaolong differently was Chen Junhong. He had a face full of fear when he looked at the monster in human skin before him.

While looking at the stars twinkling above the Starry Peak, Huang Xiaolong spoke to Yun Fanger, "I found this place after my friend brought me here. Otherwise, I would have never experienced such an amazing view..."

Yun Fanger looked at Long Jianfei and didn't think too much about his presence. Instead, she chuckled softly, "I know of somewhere with good food in the city. Why don't we head over together?"

"Sure," Huang Xiaolong agreed with a smile on his face.

After all, he had come out of the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters to enjoy himself.

“Young lady, we should leave the Dragon Fish City soon!” One of the experts couldn’t hold himself back, and he tried to persuade Yun Fanger. “If the experts of the Thunder Serpent Race come, we’ll be in serious trouble! We won’t even be able to leave the city when they arrive!”

“Thunder Serpent Race?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback when he heard the name.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Yun Fanger explained, “The Thunder Serpent Race wasn’t willing to give up. We came to the Dragon Fish City secretly in order to purchase some items. The members of the Thunder Serpent Race managed to find out, and they should be leading the experts of their race over as we speak...”

Before anyone else could speak, Long Jianfei interrupted, “This is the Dragon Fish City. Are the members of the Thunder Serpent Race daring enough to make a move on you here?”

One of the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce chuckled, “You’re too naive. Super clans like the Thunder Serpent Race can do anything they wish in the city. The disciples of the Dragon Fish Race’s enforcement hall can be easily bribed by the members of the Thunder Serpent Race. They won’t bother with us even if we beg for help!”

Long Jianfei’s expression sank when he heard how a mere Sixth Heaven True Saint had called Huang Xiaolong and him naive. However, he felt that it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to lash out before Huang Xiaolong made a move.

Roaring laughter rang through the skies all of a sudden as the members of the Thunder Serpent Race arrived. The expression on the faces of those from the Rising Clouds Commerce changed and it was evident that they hadn’t expected the members of the Thunder Serpent Race to appear so quickly.

“It’s the patriarch of the Thunder Serpent Race, Lei Yin!” someone screamed.

Lei Yin was a pretty famous figure in the World River, and he was a Ninth Heaven True Saint. He was also the brother of Lei Long, whom Huang Xiaolong had killed previously.

Chapter 2683: He’s the Old Ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race!

Even Chen Junhong's expression fell. Lei Yin was no ordinary Ninth Heaven True Saint. He was extremely cruel when he made his move, and there were rumors that a high-level True Saint was tortured for several tens of thousands of years at his hands.

An expert from the Rising Clouds Commerce noticed an old man with green eyes beside Lei Yin all of a sudden, and his voice trembled, "Lei Song!"

Terror gripped the hearts of those from the Rising Clouds Commerce when they heard his name.

Lei Song!

He is an expert at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!

There were more than ten peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints from the Thunder Serpent Race, and Lei Song was one of them! He was a Eminent Elder of his race, and his prestige had long since surpassed people like Lei Yin and the others. His methods were even crueler, and no one had thought that he would appear!

Even Yun Fanger couldn't keep her cool when she heard the name.

Very quickly, the members of the Thunder Serpent Race arrived before them.

"Hehe, isn't this the second lady of the Rising Clouds Commerce?" Lei Yin sneered, "Let's see if you can escape from us today."

In the past, Yun Fanger and the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce had entered the World River secretly in order to purchase some items. However, it seemed as though leaving was no longer going to be so easy now that they were discovered by the Thunder Serpent Race.

Forcing herself to remain calm, Yun Fanger said, "Aren't you Young Patriarch Lei Yin of the Thunder Serpent Race? Why are you looking for me?"

Lei Yin roared with laughter when he heard the question. “Yun Fanger, are you pretending to be stupid? My third brother brought several members of the race over to look for you, but they were killed by a mysterious power.” A sinister smile formed on his face, and he glanced at the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce. “If you don’t tell me what happened that day and rat out my third brother’s murderer... Hehehe...”

“I don’t think a delicate young lady like you can endure my interesting methods of torture!”

Lei Yin’s voice rang through the air.

A chilly light flashed in his eyes as he looked at the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce. “I’ll roast you guys over the lightning fire of my Thunder Serpent Race, and I’ll refine all of you into pills!”

Chen Junhong and the others revealed a look of fear.

They knew that Lei Yin wasn’t kidding. If they were to be captured, there was no doubt that they would be turned into medicinal pills! In fact, they might even suffer a worse fate!

Who knew if Lei Yin could think of worse ways to toy with them.

“No... We didn’t do it!” Chen Junhong stuttered, “Young Master Lei Long wasn’t killed by the members of our Rising Clouds Commerce!”

“Of course not. You guys don’t have the guts to lay a finger on him! Speak! Who killed my third brother?!”

As Chen Junhong opened his mouth slightly, Yun Fanger snapped at him before he could speak his mind. “Chen Junhong, what do you think you’re doing! Do you remember what you said in the past?”

“Yun Fanger, you wish to protect him..., but I have no wish to die together with him!”

If he had to make a choice between offending Huang Xiaolong and dying at the hands of Lei Yin, he would choose to offend Huang Xiaolong without the slightest hesitation! According to him, no matter how shocking Huang Xiaolong's strength was, he couldn't be Lei Yin's opponent!

Moreover, he would live out a fate worse than death if the members of the Thunder Serpent Race captured them.

"He killed Young Master Lei Long!" Upon ignoring Yun Fanger's pleas, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

"Young Master Long, you can't blame me for this. Nobody wishes to die an early death. Since you killed Lei Long in the past, do you dare to take responsibility for your actions?"

He had hated Huang Xiaolong ever since the other party had injured him in the past.

If Huang Xiaolong could die at the hands of Lei Yin, his anger could finally be released!

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of shock. No one had expected the murderer to be a young man like him!

"You?!" Lei Yin turned to Huang Xiaolong with a trace of doubt in his mind. He could see that Huang Xiaolong was only at the peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm. He wondered how could someone at that level kill more than a thousand experts from his Thunder Serpent Race.

Moreover, there were three Seventh Heaven True Saints around his third brother.

He even thought that Chen Junhong was trying to save himself by pointing to any random person he saw!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Chen Junhong casually and admitted to it. "Yeah. I killed them."

A malevolent light flashed in Lei Yin's eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong spoke. "Little brat, you're really something else. Where is his holy soul?"

“My Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact was damaged, and I used his holy soul to repair it.” It was true. The Cangqiong Dao Palace was indeed damaged when he had tried to pass through the Death Cave, and he had used their holy souls to repair it.

The holy soul of a True Saint was actually very effective when it came to repairing dao artifacts.

“Primal... Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?!”

Lei Yin, Lei Song, and the others couldn’t believe their ears.

“You have a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!” A sinister smile formed on Lei Yin’s face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“I’ll forget everything that happened with Lei Long. Oh right, if you leave now, I’ll forgive your Thunder Serpent Race.” Upon ignoring the gaze on Lei Yin’s face, Huang Xiaolong tutted his condition. “Otherwise, I’ll exterminate your Thunder Serpent Race.”

His expression made it seem as though exterminating the Thunder Serpent Race could be done with the flick of a finger.

Lei Yin and the others roared with laughter when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce shook their heads.

“Brat, if we were actually stupid, we might think that you are the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race!” Lei Song finally growled. Those who knew him would know that he was ready to kill when he spoke in such an ominous tone.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled as he pointed to Long Jianfei. “I might not be the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race, but I don’t think there’s any way to fake the old ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race.”

Chapter 2684: Returning to the Otherworldly Mansion

Lei Yin and Lei Song stared at Long Jianfei for a little longer and whatever Huang Xiaolong had said, finally started to click in their minds. However, those behind them roared with laughter.

Even the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce couldn't hold back their laughter.

As for Yun Fanger, she was enraged. She had never thought that the members of her Rising Clouds Commerce could laugh at a time like this!

"Young Master Long, you... You can't joke around about this!" Soon after, she turned to the members of the Thunder Serpent Race and said, "Young Patriarch Lei Yin, he didn't do it."

Lei Yin ignored Yun Fanger and turned to Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Brat, do you really think I'll believe that your subordinate is the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race? Do you even know the name of the ancestor?!"

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race roared with laughter once again.

Indeed, the experts of the World River had no idea what Long Jianfei's name was! Even the patriarch of the Thunder Serpent Race, Lei Yin, didn't know of Long Jianfei's name! Not even Lei Song knew!

By staring at Lei Yin with a cold gaze, Long Jianfei muttered, "When Lei Yi had kneeled before me in the past, he was like an obedient dog. Unfortunately for him, he gave birth to a mutt like you!"

Lei Yi was indeed the name of the Thunder Serpent Race's patriarch.

When Lei Yi had offended the patriarch of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, he was beaten up to the point where he couldn't tell front from back. He had only managed to survive after begging Long Jianfei to make an appearance to mediate the situation. Moreover, he had to bring out a ton of treasures to appease the patriarch of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race before the matter was over.

Otherwise, the Thunder Serpent Race would have long since been taken over by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

When Lei Yin heard how Long Jianfei spoke about his father, the killing intent in his heart shot through the skies.

Lei Song was no better. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he roared, "You're tired of living!" As soon as he spoke, he shot towards Long Jianfei.

Seeing as Lei Song had made a move, Yun Fanger's expression changed. As a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, Lei Song had the power to shatter the heavens when he made his move!

Even if they were hit by the shockwave, they would suffer serious injuries!

"Young Lady, be careful!" One of the experts from the Rising Clouds Commerce yelled as he reached out to pull her back. Chen Junhong and the others, who were laughing at Huang Xiaolong, retreated too.

Just as they thought Huang Xiaolong and his 'attendant' were going to be crushed to pieces, Long Jianfei's aura filled the space around them.

In the presence of an aura that had the power to engulf the heavens, Lei Song's attack shattered.

Of course, Long Jianfei wouldn't stop there now that he had made his move. In an instant, an energy wave akin to a tsunami charged towards Lei Song.

Upon feeling the terrifying power contained behind Long Jianfei's attack, Lei Song's expression changed. He stared at Long Jianfei with a dumbfounded expression. Could it be?!

As soon as the thought popped up in his mind, he was swallowed by the horrifying wave of energy.

"Pop!" Before anyone could react, Lei Song popped like a bubble, and he didn't even manage to scream before he exploded into a mist of blood.

Since the person standing closest to him was Lei Yin, blood rained down on him as he raised his hand to touch the sticky liquid on his face. Upon feeling the blood rolling down his skin, his mind went blank.

As he turned to look at where Lei Song once stood, he realized that no one was there.

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race fell into complete silence.

As for the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce, who had scattered like rats the moment Lei Song had made his move, they didn't dare to believe their eyes.

Very quickly, Lei Yin returned to his senses. He stared at Long Jianfei and a question eventually left his lips. "Who... Who are you?"

He hadn't even seen the other party move, but Lei Song was already dead!

Primal Ancestor?!

The thought flashed in the minds of everyone present.

Regardless, they got one thing right. Long Jianfei hadn't moved when he had killed Lei Song.

With his current realm, he could easily control the energy contained between the heavens and earth. Smashing a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint was nothing more than a thought away.

Long Jianfei merely stared at Lei Yin without replying.

With perfect timing, a group of experts from the Dragon Fish Race charged towards the scene of battle. The ripples of energy that had the ability to kill a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint was something the experts of the Dragon Fish Race couldn't ignore.

When they arrived and caught sight of Long Jianfei, their bodies started to tremble. Ignoring everything else around them, they rushed over and fell to their knees. “We greet the ancestor!”

The disciples of the Dragon Fish Race, who had no idea what was going on, felt an explosion going off in their minds when they heard what the experts of the Dragon Fish Race said. They might not have recognized Long Jianfei, but they knew the experts who had arrived. After falling to their knees in unison, they greeted Long Jianfei.

“We greet the ancestor!”

After hearing a soft thud, everyone saw Chen Junhong falling from the skies. His face was deathly pale, and he was probably going into shock.

Several experts from the Rising Clouds Commerce fell towards the ground as well, but there were some who managed to force themselves to remain in the air.

Yun Fanger turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of disbelief.

“Get up,” Long Jianfei pardoned those from the Dragon Fish Race, but he didn’t bother explaining Huang Xiaolong’s identity to them. After all, Huang Xiaolong had explicitly ordered for him to keep his identity a secret.

Lei Yin, who had finally snapped back to reality, slammed his knees into the ground as he crawled towards Long Jianfei. Tears streamed down his face as he cried, “Ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race, please spare me!”

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race got to their knees behind Lei Yin, and they started begging for mercy.

Chen Junhong could no longer contain the shock in his heart as he crawled towards Huang Xiaolong with tears dripping down his face. “Young Master Long, I was... No... I...” In his state of shock and fear, he didn’t know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the man and approached Yun Fanger. “Miss Yun Fanger, shall we?”

“?!” Yun Fanger couldn’t reply as she was still stuck in a state of shock.

“Didn’t you say that there was somewhere with decent food in the city? Weren’t you planning on bringing me there?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Yun Fanger didn’t know what to do, and she was flustered at Huang Xiaolong’s sudden invitation.

Whatever the case, they eventually ended up in the restaurant. If they had to evaluate the food based on their current feelings, they would say that the meal was extremely unforgettable.

...

Finally, the day arrived for Huang Xiaolong to return to the Otherworldly Mansion.

Following closely behind him was Long Jiangfei.

After revealing the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei cultivated inside it. When Long Jianfei saw the Tree of Grand Dao and the numerous holy fruits on the holy trees growing in the palace, he found it hard to believe his eyes. Moreover, there was the existence of the holy spiritual vein surrounding the dao palace.

“This...” Long Jianfei didn’t know where to begin.

He felt his mouth water as he looked at the countless holy fruits. It was the first time he felt like eating anything after he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm!

“If you feel like eating it, go ahead.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “Grab anything you want, other than the dao fruits.”

No matter how generous he wanted to be, he couldn't give out dao fruits like they were nothing.

As they slowly made their way back to the Otherworldly Mansion, something big happened.

Chapter 2685: Yuan Qianxing's Plot

"The Otherworldly Mansion has a Tree of Grand Dao! Six dao fruits were born from it!"

"What?! Tree of Grand Dao?! Six fruits?!"

The news shook the Alien Lands the moment it spread.

Primal Ancestors of the royal families were alerted when the news of the tree started to spread. Even the old monsters, who had remained in hiding for the past billions of years, started to move.

Dao fruit!

The entire world could no longer sit still.

Ordinary Primal Ancestors didn't even need to be mentioned when even the high-level Primal Ancestor started to move. Countless experts from the royal families and hidden experts in the Alien Lands swarmed towards the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Who! Who leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao?!" Mo Zhi roared with rage.

It had been several hundreds of millions of years since the rage in his heart was last ignited. He usually controlled his temper to the best of his abilities, but the matter of the Tree of Grand Dao really enraged him.

At the side, Long Shengtian frowned. He was equally as confused. Other than the Mansion Master, the Deputy Mansion Master, and the Fire Ancestor, no one knew of the Tree of Grand Dao. How could the news leak out?

“Zi Dongping?!” A name flashed in Long Shengtian’s mind.

Mo Zhi frowned. “Zi Dongping?!”

Long Shengtian nodded slowly. “Huang Xiaolong knew about the Tree of Grand Dao, and Zi Dongping was the one who had told him. Now that Huang Xiaolong has ran into trouble, Zi Dongping would be the only one out there who knows of the matter.”

“He has nothing to gain from this...” Mo Zhi sank into his thoughts.

“Could it be the Myriad Origin Race? Did Yuan Qianxing leak the news?” Long Shengtian muttered.

“Our Otherworldly Mansion will fall into disarray the moment the news leaks. The Myriad Origin Race would benefit the most from this if everyone else suffers heavily from the battle for the tree! They can probably use the chance to usurp the position as the Mansion Master, taking control of the Otherworldly Mansion in the process!” Mo Zhi’s eyes flashed dangerously. “The Myriad Origin’s desire for the position isn’t anything new...”

“How did Yuan Qianxing and the others find out about the Tree of Grand Dao?!” Long Shengtian questioned.

“Even though I have no idea how he managed to discover the news, but if someone like Zi Dongping managed to obtain information about the tree, then Yuan Qianxing is more than capable of replicating the feat.” Mo Zhi growled, “He has always been snooping about in our forbidden region. It’s not difficult for him to discover something out of the ordinary.”

Long Shengtian locked his eyebrows together as he felt a headache coming. “Now that the news is out, what are we going to do about the Primal Ancestors rushing over?”

"If Xiaolong was here, he'd know what to do," Mo Zhi frowned.

If I had stopped Huang Xiaolong from heading over to the Sky Opening Island, Yuan Qianxing and the others wouldn't have surrounded him. The situation where he was forced into the Death Cave wouldn't have happened!

The more he thought about it, the more guilty he felt. He felt that he was responsible for Huang Xiaolong's death.

Long Shengtian sighed when he thought about Huang Xiaolong. When his mind wandered to Yuan Qianxing, who had led a group of experts over to surround Huang Xiaolong, killing intent raged in his heart. "Yuan Qianxing!"

...

In one of the luxurious manors in the Otherworldly Royal City, Yuan Qianxing heard Yuan Wangfeng's report, and he rejoiced in his heart.

Mo Zhi was absolutely right. Yuan Qianxing was the one who had leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao!

He was planning to devour the Otherworldly Mansion after both sides suffered serious losses. Of course, taking down the weaker royal families was possible as long as he played his cards right.

"Your Highness, even though leaking the news of the Tree of Grand Dao is beneficial to us, there are too many experts coming over! We might not be able to obtain a single dao fruit even if we try our best!" Yuan Wangfeng lamented.

Yuan Qianxing shook his arm casually and laughed. "Our Myriad Origin Race will make our move when Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the other Primal Ancestors have reached their limits. The Tree of Grand Dao and the dao fruits will belong to us, and we'll be able to take over the Otherworldly Mansion effortlessly!"

“It doesn’t matter if we fail to obtain the fruits this time! The moment I become the Mansion Master, a mere Tree of Grand Dao will mean nothing to us!” Yuan Qianxing thought of his colorful future and sneered, “As long as I obtain the treasury of the mansion, I’ll be able to progress much quicker! The moment I enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, the Alien Lands will belong to me!”

“The Holy World, the World River... Everything will be mine!”

“Who cares about the Tree of Grand Dao?!”

When he spoke of his ambitions, he no longer seemed to be the Yuan Qianxing in the True Saint Realm. Instead, he looked like an overlord who had conquered the world! Maniacal laughter escaped his lips and a malevolent look shined in his eyes.

According to his plans, he would take his time to gain control of the Otherworldly Mansion. However, the number of resources he needed to strengthen himself was no longer at a level he could sustain. His speed of advancement had started to slow down, therefore he turned his gaze to the mansion’s treasury.

No matter what, he had to gain control of the Otherworldly Mansion!

As long as he managed to become the Mansion Master, he could do whatever he wanted with the treasury!

...

In the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Long Jiangfei managed to eat his fill, thanks to Huang Xiaolong. He managed to try out a ton of holy fruits that weren’t even available in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“The news of the Tree of Grand Dao has leaked. The Primal Ancestors of the royal families and hidden factions are moving out...” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes shined as he stood at the top of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain.

Even though they were rushing back, they didn't remain in the dao palace the entire time. When they stopped somewhere, Huang Xiaolong managed to learn about the current happenings in the Alien Lands.

"I'm afraid the situation isn't as simple as it looks." Long Jianfei muttered, "If my guess is right, Yuan Qianxing is definitely behind it. He's planning to control the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly as he thought that Long Jianfei was right.

"However, Yuan Qianxing never would have guessed that you, Young Lord, are still alive. Hehe, you'll appear before him before he knows it."

"Alright. Gathering all the Primal Ancestors saves me a ton of trouble anyway," Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly. Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, Yuan Wanfei, and the others were definitely going to be present. Therefore, he wouldn't need to deal with them one by one!

Waving his arm, rays of light started to surround the Cangqiong Holy Mountain. As a massive platform rose from the ground, Ancestor Mo Jincheng of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race appeared.

Since Huang Xiaolong couldn't kill the other party, he could only suppress them with the dao palace.

Of course, Mo Rui and the others weren't as lucky as Mo Jincheng. They had long since turned into nourishment for the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll kill you!" The moment he appeared, Mo Jincheng's eyes turned blood red, and he roared at the heavens.

Chapter 2686: Fighting Over the Tree of Grand Dao!

However, the restrictions around the platform sent him slamming into the ground before he could try anything.

As the holy spiritual qi in the air above the Cangqiong Dao Palace started to fluctuate, a large amount poured into the formation surrounding Mo Jincheng. Brilliant rays of light filled the surroundings as the power of the formation activated. As it slammed heavily into Mo Jincheng, miserable shrieks filled the air.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips when he looked at Mo Jincheng. "You better behave yourself if you wish to suffer less."

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew that he didn't ramp the torture up to the point where Mo Jincheng's life was a living hell, it was close enough.

"Huang Xiaolong, you'll suffer a fate a billion times worse than me when I get out!" Mo Jincheng glared at Huang Xiaolong and raged.

"Mo Jincheng, do you really think that you will be able to escape?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Mo Jincheng's expression sank. He held onto a trace of hope, hope that he would be able to escape. He was unwilling to admit that he would never be able to escape from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"You can think about it. I'll give you a chance to submit to me to become my slave." Huang Xiaolong tempted the man, "I might let you out if you agree."

Even though Mo Jincheng wasn't able to take on a single punch from Huang Xiaolong, he was still a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! He would be pretty useful to Huang Xiaolong if he submitted.

A sneer left Mo Jincheng's lips instantly. "Become your slave?! Submit to you?!"

"Huang Xiaolong, are you dreaming? Do you really think that I will agree to be your slave?!"

Rage burned in his heart as a wave of humiliation struck him. Killing intent boiled in him, but it was futile.

A Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like him was an existence who could do as he wished in the World River! The number of experts who were stronger than him numbered in the tens at best, but Huang Xiaolong wanted him to become a slave!

The thought of shredding Huang Xiaolong into pieces crossed his mind once again, but he stopped after looking at the restrictions around him.

Long Jianfei interrupted his train of thoughts all of a sudden, “Mo Jincheng, you should feel lucky that the Young Lord is giving you a chance to submit to him. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, tons of high-level Primal Ancestors and Dao Venerables would be more than willing to be his servants! Young master will definitely ascend into the Dao Venerable Realm in the future, and he probably won’t stop there!” He paused for a second before continuing, “Let me tell you right now! Young Lord is the son of the God of Creation, and he has the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in him! Dao Venerables would be willing to serve him, much less Primal Ancestors!”

Long Jianfei wore a serious look when he spoke of Huang Xiaolong being the son of the God of Creation.

However, Mo Jincheng roared with laughter in response, “Long Jianfei, you’re a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?! How dare you become a slave to Huang Xiaolong? You’re a joke of a Primal Ancestor! You even dare to come up with something like the God of Creation!”

“Do you take me to be a three year old?!”

Mo Jincheng sneered at Long Jianfei with a mocking look stuck on his face.

Before Long Jianfei could continue, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. A cold sneer escaped his lips. “You still have a little time to consider. I’m going to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm soon. When that happens, I’ll be able to slay Primal Ancestors all the same. At that time, you will no longer have a chance to submit.”

Without waiting for Mo Jincheng’s reply, he sent the platform back into the depths of the Cangqiong Dao Palace. The restrictions activated once again and horrifying waves of energy smashed into Mo Jincheng’s body.

Miserable yells came from the earth under the dao palace. However, Huang Xiaolong silenced the man with a wave of his finger.

It would be great if Mo Jincheng agreed to submit. However, nothing would change even if he refused. After entering the Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong would be able to devour Mo Jincheng's dao soul anytime he wished.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that his dao souls and dao physique would grow stronger even before he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. When that happened, he would be able to kill Primal Ancestors as he wished.

Whatever the case, he had yet to reach that level.

No longer thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong steered the Cangqiong Dao Palace towards the Otherworldly Mansion.

...

In the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi and Long Shengtian wore long faces.

A total of seventeen experts sat in the main hall, and they didn't beat around the bush when they arrived. They immediately asked for the dao fruits and the Tree of Grand Dao, and the ancestor of the Myriad Origin Race, Yuan Wanfei, even suggested that the Otherworldly Mansion offer the Tree of Grand Dao over to the entirety of the Alien Lands.

"Yuan Wanfei, if that's what you think, your race should bring out the Grand Dao Origin Stone for everyone in the Alien Lands to enjoy. Why are you keeping it for yourself?"

Yuan Qianxing broke into laughter when he heard what Long Shengtian said. "The Grand Dao Origin Stone isn't too useful to Primal Ancestors. How can you compare it to the Tree of Grand Dao? Legends have it that one would be able to receive the enlightenment of the grand dao if they cultivated under the tree. One's cultivation speed would soar, and we should share something like this with the rest of the Alien Lands! There is no use keeping it in the forbidden region of the Otherworldly Mansion!"

However, Long Shengtian soon came up with an even better reply, "Since the Grand Dao Origin Stone isn't useful to Primal Ancestors, there's no need for your Myriad Origin Race to protect such a treasure. Bring it out and share it with all of us."

"The Tree of Grand Dao was obtained after our Mansion Master's hard work, and there's no way we'll allow you to obtain it without paying a certain price!"

A frosty light flashed in Long Shengtian's eyes as he glared at everyone present.

"I don't care what you say. Today, you're handing over the Tree of Grand Dao whether you like it or not!" A cold voice rang through the hall as a black robed expert sauntered into the hall.

Those sitting in the hall quickly stood up when they noticed his presence.

"Elder Ming!"

The person who had come was precisely Elder Ming! Even Long Shengtian's expression changed when he noticed the newcomer.

Mo Zhi stared at the man, and he muttered, "As it turns out, Elder Ming decided to pay us a visit!"

There was no one in the Alien Lands who dared to look down on the mysterious Elder Ming. Even Mo Zhi, who had entered the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, didn't dare to look down on him.

Elder Ming chuckled sinisterly in response. "Little kid, you have progressed by quite a bit since we last met."

Everyone in the hall didn't feel that it was inappropriate for Elder Ming to call Mo Zhi a kid. After all, he was the person with the highest seniority in the Alien Lands. He was like the Cangqiong Old Man in the Holy World. Even Mo Zhi, the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion was his junior.

"I'm nothing compared to Elder Ming...", Mo Zhi muttered once again.

“Little kid, there’s no need for formalities between all of us. You should know the reason I’m here.” A red light flashed in Elder Ming’s eyes. “Hand the Tree of Grand Dao over! Your Otherworldly Mansion can keep three of the six dao fruits!”

Chapter 2687: Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing!

“What?!” Long Shengtian nearly flipped the table in rage.

Even Mo Zhi, who was trying to keep his calm after seeing Elder Ming’s appearance, felt anger boiling in his heart when he heard the terms.

“Elder Ming, you’ve been out of the game for too long! In the past, I basically exchanged my life to obtain the Tree of Grand Dao! What’s the meaning of this? You dare to ask for the entire tree after stepping in here...?! Do you really think that my Otherworldly Mansion is something you can step over as you please?!” Mo Zhi glared at Elder Ming with a trace of malevolence flashing in his eyes.

A terrifying aura emerged from Mo Zhi’s body, and the skies above the mansion changed color instantly. A red glow enveloped the land, and a demonic air pervaded the lands.

When Yuan Wanfei and the other Primal Ancestors felt the horrifying aura coming from Mo Zhi, their expressions changed. Even Yuan Qianxing was taken aback.

Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Mo Zhi was an expert at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

If there wasn’t a high-level Primal Ancestor in the Alien Lands, someone at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm was a supreme existence! There was no one above them! Of course, no one would dare to blatantly challenge a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

However, that was when they had no reason to.

Today, things were different!

Elder Ming's eyes flashed red and black as he glared at Mo Zhi. "You're pretty good. Early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor... Little kid, it seems like you managed to improve really quickly due to the Tree of Grand Dao! However, I have to leave you with the same sentence I said before! Even if you don't plan to hand it over, you have no choice!"

Elder Ming released his aura completely, and the earth shook in response.

Every single disciple in the Otherworldly Mansion felt as though a horrifying beast had made its way into the mansion from the depths of hell.

Elder Ming's aura completely eclipsed Mo Zhi's.

The faces of everyone changed, and Mo Zhi was no different. "Mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!"

He should be an existence reaching the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Even though Mo Zhi and Elder Ming were separated by a small difference in cultivation level, it was comparable to the difference between the heavens and the earth!

So what if Mo Zhi had a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?! Elder Ming would also be able to bring out a dao artifact!

"That's right..." Elder Ming sneered. "I'm about to reach the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!"

If he could obtain the Tree of Grand Dao, reaching the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm could be done in the blink of an eye!

Yuan Qianxing interrupted all of a sudden, “Mansion Master, the royal families were the ones who created the Otherworldly Mansion in the past. Everything the mansion has belongs to the royal families. Elder Ming is extremely reasonable in his request. You can’t put everyone in the mansion in danger because of your personal gain!”

“If you come to blows, you will kill everyone in the Otherworldly Mansion!”

“As the Mansion Master, you should be thinking of how to protect us, the disciples of the mansion!” Yuan Qianxing continued.

Mo Zhi’s face sank and turned a shade darker. An enraged chuckle left his lips. “Yuan Qianxing, you’re a p*ece of sh*t disciple of my Otherworldly Mansion. Are you teaching me how to do things right now?”

After Yuan Qianxing had lost the battle, he had lost his qualifications as a Mansion Master Candidate. Even though he had managed to retain his position as a disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, and he had considerable power, he was nothing more than an ordinary disciple.

Yuan Qianxing’s expression turned ugly.

“Even if I fail to protect the Tree of Grand Dao today, I’ll kill you!” Killing intent swelled in Mo Zhi’s heart as he made a move against Yuan Qianxing.

In order to obtain more authority in the mansion, Yuan Qianxing had leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao. He had threatened the stability of the mansion, and he had crossed Mo Zhi’s baseline a long time ago. His intentional taunts to provoke Mo Zhi had worked since he had decided to kill Yuan Qianxing before doing anything else.

Holding nothing back, Mo Zhi used everything he had in his attack.

Crimson light poured out from his palm and the space around him started to crumble the moment he unleashed his attack.

Even Yuan Qianxing, who had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart at the peak of the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, panicked and used everything in his power to defend against the attack.

“Return of the Origin! Destruction!”

A figure flashed and appeared beside Yuan Qianxing.

The person who had appeared was Yuan Wanfei, the patriarch of the Myriad Origin Race.

Boom!

Their attacks collided and the space around the point of impact crumbled.

The expression of everyone in the hall changed as they beat a hasty retreat.

Unable to withstand the impact of the blast, the hall turned into dust instantly. No matter how reinforced the hall was, it was unable to contain the full-powered strike of Mo Zhi, Yuan Wanfei, and Yuan Qianxing.

Yuan Wanfei fared a little better. However, Yuan Qianxing was sent flying into the mountain ranges in the distance, shattering them all.

Slowly emerging from the debris, Yuan Qianxing vomited mouthfuls of blood, and he glared at Mo Zhi.

Even though his strength had progressed quickly, and he no longer feared Long Shengtian, Mo Zhi was another story altogether. If Yuan Wanfei hadn't made his move in time to protect him, he would be in deep trouble.

“Mo Zhi! You... You're crazy!” Yuan Wanfei screamed.

No one had expected Mo Zhi to act against Yuan Qianxing all of a sudden, and they knew that if he had managed to land his attack, Yuan Qianxing would have been dead!

Mo Zhi snorted, “I’m crazy? Do you think I’m stupid? Yuan Qianxing and your Myriad Origin Race plotted against my Otherworldly Mansion! Do you really think that you’ll be able to swallow up the mansion along with the other races after the battle for the tree?!”

His figure blurred once again and another palm slammed towards Yuan Qianxing before anyone could react.

“Elder Ming, please save me! I know the location of the Tree of Grand Dao!”

After hearing what he wanted, Elder Ming finally made his move...

...

Several days later, when Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei returned to the Otherworldly Mansion, they saw signs of battle that had torn the land in half. No, it was more appropriate to say that there was no longer a piece of intact land in the mansion.

“It seems like we’re too late.” Long Jianfei frowned.

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong’s expression sank as he headed towards the heart of the mansion.

However, a group of disciples from the Myriad Origin Race could be seen forbidding entry to the mansion as they stood guard all around the region.

“Hold it right there!” someone stopped Huang Xiaolong before he could enter the Otherworldly Mansion. “The Mansion Master ordered that no one is allowed to enter the mansion right now! Trespassers will be killed!”

“Mansion Master?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Did Mo Zhi pass down the order?

“Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing personally laid down the order! Right now, he is taking over the entire mansion! We shall make the announcement to the Alien Lands soon!”

Chapter 2688: What a Lucky Fellow

“Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing?!” Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard the news. His heart sank. Could it be?!

It seemed as though the worst-case scenario had happened.

Even though he had increased his speed while returning, he was still too slow.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?! The Mansion Master has ordered that all trespassers will be killed! We’ll exterminate your family and kill everyone related to you!” The expert snapped at Huang Xiaolong when he saw that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t turned back.

A snort left the lips of the Myriad Origin Race’s disciple. He was sure that he would be able to scare Huang Xiaolong away with what he said. However, he was met with a cold light that emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

As he saw the human reach out into the void, he felt a hand grabbing his neck. Unable to resist in the slightest, he was dragged before the human.

Huang Xiaolong stared the disciple in the eye and growled, “Exterminate my family and everyone related to me? Yuan Qianxing overestimates himself!”

The expert from the Myriad Origin Race started to panic when he realized that he was unable to move in the slightest. Before he could scream, Huang Xiaolong clenched his fist and turned the man into a mist of blood.

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race were appalled when they realized what had happened to their fellow member.

This...

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother explaining himself as he made his way towards the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion with Long Jianfei.

"How dare you kill the members of my Myriad Origin Race? Die!"

"Trespasser, go to hell!"

"Those who dare to infringe on the Otherworldly Mansion shall die! Exterminate his family!"

"Everyone, attack and take him down!"

Another attendant from the Myriad Origin Race finally snapped back to reality as he screamed at those around him.

In an instant, the disciples standing around swarmed Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He was too lazy to move against them, but they were obviously seeking death!

"Kill them all!" Huang Xiaolong snapped.

Receiving the order, Long Jianfei moved. Space started to distort as a horrifying wave of energy swallowed the members of the Myriad Origin Race.

Unable to understand the reason they had stopped moving, their bodies soon disintegrated and scattered with the wind.

Now that there were no more annoying flies blocking their path, Huang Xiaolong proceeded towards their destination.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way towards them, a celebration was playing out in the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion. Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, Elder Ming, and several others were present.

Raising his cup to toast Elder Ming, Yuan Qianxing said, "Many thanks to Elder Ming! Congratulations on obtaining the Tree of Grand Dao and dao fruits! With the assistance of the tree, Elder Ming will definitely be able to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm!"

The mysterious Elder Ming finally revealed a smile when he heard what Yuan Qianxing said. "I should congratulate you for obtaining the position as the Mansion Master!"

Even though Mo Zhi and Long Shengtian had utilized the Otherworldly Mansion's grand formation in an attempt to hold the others back, they were outnumbered. Mo Zhi had fled with his tail tucked between his legs, and Long Shengtian was imprisoned with the other Primal Ancestor in charge of guarding the mansion!

Of course, Yuan Qianxing's side had paid a huge price in order to complete their takeover. Other than Elder Ming, everyone had suffered some sort of injury during the grand battle.

Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter when he heard what Elder Ming said. "Hahaha! I was only able to ascend to my current position with Elder Ming's help! Just let me know if you need anything from me in the future!"

He knew that without Elder Ming's assistance, there was no way he could have become the Mansion Master.

Of course, that was before he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. As soon as he were to break through, there would be no need for him to lower his head to anyone!

Elder Ming nodded his head in satisfaction. "Alright. This old man won't hold back!" One of the reasons he had appeared to move against Mo Zhi was because of the Tree of Grand Dao, but the other reason was to use the resources of the Otherworldly Mansion to increase his strength.

The Primal Ancestors in the hall congratulated Yuan Qianxing and Elder Ming and the atmosphere became a little more lighthearted.

Soon after, Yuan Qianxing asked the most important question. "Elder Ming, how do you plan to deal with Long Shengtian?"

With a wave of his hand, a black pagoda appeared. A platform could be seen on the lowest level and that was where Long Shengtian was trapped along with the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion.

His robes were torn and tattered, and there were traces of blood all over his body.

"Long Shengtian, who would have thought that someone like you would fall to such a level!" Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter.

However, a sunny smile could be seen on Long Shengtian's face. "Yuan Qianxing, do you really think that you can remain as the Mansion Master, Lord Mo Zhi will return one day to slay you, you piece of sh*t!"

Yuan Qianxing's expression fell once again. Indeed, he was afraid that Mo Zhi would return one day.

"Relax. Mo Zhi was struck by my curse, and he won't be able to recover without several hundred years of rest," Elder Ming explained.

Only then did Yuan Qianxing heave a sigh of relief.

With enough time, he wouldn't be afraid of Mo Zhi!

Elder Ming turned to Long Shengtian and sneered, "I have a way to deal with them. I'll refine their grand dao and turn them both into grand dao pills!"

Yuan Qianxing and the others were shocked beyond belief.

There is no one who has managed to refine a grand dao pill in all the lands. Not even experts in the World River have managed to do it! Is Elder Ming actually trying to...?

A trace of fear finally spouted in Yuan Qianxing's heart. It seemed as though Elder Ming's origins weren't as simple as he had thought.

"After I suck out all the grand dao they have comprehended, I'll be able to do something else with their dao hearts and dao souls!" Elder Ming revealed a sinister smile. "Even if Long Shengtian wishes to die, he won't be able to! Hahaha! There's no need to worry about him anymore!"

Yuan Qianxing and those in the hall felt a cold breeze caressing their hearts when they heard what he said.

No matter how loudly Long Shengtian roared in rage, he failed to escape. The restrictions around the pagoda smashed him back into the ground.

"Even if Mo Zhi returns, he won't be able to save you!" Elder Ming sneered, "Long Shengtian, I gave you a chance several days ago. Right now, you can slowly sink into despair. You will never be able to see the light of day!"

"Is that so?" A cold voice rang through the skies all of a sudden.

As soon as they heard this voice, the entire hall fell into silence.

Turning over to stare at the source of the voice, everyone wanted to see which reckless id*ot dared to challenge Elder Ming.

However, Yuan Qianxing, Chan Yuli, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and several others were different. They knew the owner of the voice, and their bodies started to tremble as they looked over.

“Huang Xiaolong!”

Chan Yuli practically jumped out of his seat when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Those who hadn’t seen Huang Xiaolong felt their minds going blank. Didn’t Yuan Qianxing and the others force him into the Death Cave in the past?! Isn’t he supposed to be dead?!

When Long Shengtian saw the appearance of Huang Xiaolong, a radiant smile appeared on his face once again. “Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, you little brat! I knew you didn’t die!”

Like he was seeing a ray of light at the end of the tunnel, Long Shengtian couldn’t hold back his laughter.

A trace of red flashed in Elder Ming’s eyes when he saw the kid. “Brat, you’re pretty lucky to still be alive.”

“Perfect. Your twelve high-grade Saint Fates can be the main ingredient of my grand dao pill. You won’t be able to leave today.”

Chapter 2689: Choice

“Main ingredient?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei, and they both started laughing. By turning to look at Elder Ming and Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong explained, “I was also planning to make a grand dao pill. Here I was planning to find several Primal Ancestors to become my ingredients...”

In the Holy World, Alien Lands, and the World River, there was no recorded method to refine a grand dao pill! However, Long Jianfei was someone from the Divine Tuo Holy World! As someone from the Dragon Fish Creed, he knew how to refine one!

No... He knew more than one method to refine a grand dao pill!

Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, and the others were shocked at Huang Xiaolong's revelation.

However, Elder Ming snickered in amusement, "Brat, it seems like you managed to become a little stronger after crawling out of the Death Cave." With his gaze landing on Long Jianfei, Elder Ming continued, "What did Huang Xiaolong give you for you to be willing to die along with him? Even Mo Zhi had to escape with his tail tucked between his legs. I'll give you a piece of advice. Leave Huang Xiaolong or you'll meet your sorry end!"

Pushing the restrictions in his Magic Pagoda, powerful beams of energy shot towards Long Shengtian as miserable screams rang in the hall.

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he reached out to summon the Cangqiong Dao Palace. As the platform appeared once again, Mo Jincheng appeared.

"Mo Jincheng!"

Yuan Qianxing and the others were shocked once again. No one would have thought that Mo Jincheng of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race would fall into Huang Xiaolong's hands.

"It was you!" Yuan Qianxing glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You destroyed the Devil Eye City with Long Jianfei's help!"

They turned their attention to Long Jianfei as they felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to take on the Devil Eye City by himself. After all, they were protected by their grand formation, and no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong could have become after his time in the Death Cave, he wouldn't be able to fight Mo Jincheng head-on!

It went without saying that the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Long Jianfei, was someone with extraordinary strength.

That would be the only reason Mo Jincheng would be captured by Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring their misunderstanding, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to explain himself. Instead, he activated the restrictions in the Cangqiong Dao Palace and a wretched cry escaped Mo Jincheng's lips. His cries seemed a little worse than Long Shengtian who was trapped in Elder Ming's Magic Pagoda.

"Elder Ming, save me!" Mo Jincheng yelled.

Upon sweeping his gaze across the hall, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "This is a personal grudge between me and Yuan Qianxing's party. I hope that none of you will interfere in our matters, otherwise, you'll end up worse than him!"

Other than Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, and Elder Ming, there were twenty other Primal Ancestors in the hall. Since they bore no grudge with Huang Xiaolong, it would be best if they left them alone.

He would be able to save a ton of effort if they remained quietly at the side.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was showing them Mo Jincheng's end in order to put some psychological pressure on them.

Despite his 'warnings', there were several Primal Ancestors who felt that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a joke. A red-haired expert sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you're overestimating yourself. You're just a mere True Saint. In my eyes, you're nothing more than an ant! Release Mo Jincheng right now and kneel before Elder Ming to beg for mercy. If you do that, Elder Ming might just spare your life!"

The red-haired elder was Teng Xiao of the Teng Yi Race.

Even though the Teng Yi race was one of the royal families, they were ranked at the bottom of the royal families. The person who had spoken, Teng Xiao, was also one of the weakest individuals in the hall at the early-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

He had always wanted to suck up to the Myriad Origin Race, and now that there was an opportunity, he jumped out at the first chance he had!

Of course, he had weighed his options carefully. With Huang Xiaolong's strength at the True Saint Realm and the fact that Elder Ming and the others had managed to force him into the Death Cave previously, he was confident that he was standing on the right side.

"Brother Teng Xiao is right. Huang Xiaolong, hand Mo Jincheng over to us right now! Otherwise, you'll die without a complete corpse if Elder Ming makes his move!" someone else snorted.

The person who had spoken was the ancestor of the Suoluo Race, Jiang Heng!

Previously in the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong had subdued the young master of the Suoluo Race and Jiang Heng was their ancestor!

"Huang Xiaolong, I've heard that Shaohuang took you in as a brother. However, your relationship ends now!" Jiang Heng snorted. "From this point on, the members of my race will have nothing to do with you!"

Jiang Heng had also made his choice. He had decided to stand on Elder Ming and Yuan Qianxing's side.

Since he had already made up his mind, there was no point keeping the relationships he had with Huang Xiaolong.

With a placid expression, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the others.

"It seems like everyone thinks the same way...", Huang Xiaolong muttered.

"Hahaha! Are you surprised by our answer?" someone else sneered at Huang Xiaolong. "Elder Ming is an unbeatable legend! Yuan Qianxing is the current Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, and your saint godheads and Saint Fates won't be able to make a difference!"

"You're crazy if you think that you can save Long Shengtian!"

The last person who spoke wasn't a Primal Ancestor from the royal families. Instead, he was someone who had remained in seclusion for a long time, and his name was Guo Chen. He wasn't too weak when compared to those present. He was at the peak late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Even though the other Primal Ancestors didn't reply, it was clear that they had made their decision.

Turning to Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Ensure that no one manages to escape." Since there were too many people present, Huang Xiaolong needed someone to stop those who tried to run.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Long Jianfei didn't hesitate to acknowledge the order.

When the rest heard his reply, they were stunned.

"Huang Xiaolong, are you planning to take on everyone here by yourself?!" Yuan Qianxing couldn't control his laughter when he realized Huang Xiaolong's intentions.

"A bunch of weaklings... I do not require assistance to deal with people like you."

"What?!" When they heard how Huang Xiaolong addressed them, those who had remained silent could no longer sit still.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too arrogant! Elder Ming doesn't even need to make a move to take you down! I alone, am enough!" Guo Chen roared as he charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

"If you can take this punch from me, you can be my ancestor!"

As waves of energy rolled off his fists, his grand dao energy surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

There was a type of tyrannical killing intent concealed behind his strike, and when he made his move, it was as though battle-thirsty spirits swam through the rivers of time to carry out his commands!

Seeing as Guo Chen's fist was about to arrive, Huang Xiaolong reached out and stretched his fingers. When he opened his palm, it was as though every creature under the heavens fell under his command.

The fist containing Guo Chen's killing intent was trapped between Huang Xiaolong's fingers.

Chapter 2690: You're Not Qualified to be My Descendant

Huang Xiaolong closed his fist after everything Guo Chen had unleashed, including his grand dao energy, grand dao art, and battle-spirits, were trapped between his fingers. The terrifying energy popped like a bubble, and it seemed as though it hadn't existed in the first place.

Not stopping there, Huang Xiaolong extended his fingers once again.

Before Guo Chen could react, he felt the world spinning around him as a force stronger than anything he had ever experienced locked his body in place. After being dragged across the space, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

"What?!" The Primal Ancestors in the hall yelled in shock.

Even people like Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Wanfei were stunned by Huang Xiaolong's display of strength.

Elder Ming, who had been looking down on Huang Xiaolong since the moment he had appeared in the hall, couldn't help but turn a little serious.

Guo Chen was a peak late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor! How could he lose to Huang Xiaolong so easily?!

As for the person in question, Guo Chen, panic flashed in his eyes as he stuttered, "You... You...!"

Was the person who had captured him really the True Saint, Huang Xiaolong?!

How was someone at his level unable to move when facing a mere True Saint?!

“You’ll call me your ancestor if I manage to take on a single punch?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. After all that was what Guo Chen had yelled when he had made his move earlier.

“You can’t even take a punch from me. As such, you’re not qualified to call me your ancestor!” Huang Xiaolong continued.

Guo Chen’s expression turned extremely unsightly as he struggled with all his might. He tried pushing his dao soul to their limit, but he realized that the strength Huang Xiaolong possessed was more terrifying than he could ever imagine. He felt as though a mountain was weighing down on him from all directions.

“Huang Xiaolong, free Brother Guo Chen right now!” Another Primal Ancestor who had better relationships with Guo Chen yelled.

“Release him?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “I gave you a choice. All of you wanted to force yourself through this narrow gate of enmity I had with Yuan Qianxing and the others.” After sealing Guo Chen’s energy, he threw the man into the Cangqiong Dao Palace to be with Mo Jincheng.

“That’s one,” Huang Xiaolong muttered as he swept his gaze across those present once again. “Who’s going to be number two?” His gaze eventually landed on Jiang Heng and Teng Xiao.

The blood drained from their faces in an instant as they took several steps backwards.

What a joke. At the peak of the late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Guo Chen was done in by Huang Xiaolong with the wave of an arm! They hadn’t even reached the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re celebrating too early!” Guo Chen screamed from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, “Elder Ming has yet to make his move! The moment he does, you’ll be on your knees begging for your life!”

“That’s right!” Everyone in the hall chimed.

Yuan Qianxing looked at Yuan Wanfei. A trace of suspicion flashed in their eyes as they turned to look at Elder Ming.

As he slowly made his way towards Huang Xiaolong, Elder Ming's robes started to flutter. The color of the heavens changed as a trace of frost, nefarious intent, and bloodthirst filled the headquarters of the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm." Elder Ming glared at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Who would have thought that someone like you would be able to escape from the Death Cave... You even managed to break through so quickly."

Even though he was shocked that Huang Xiaolong had cultivated so quickly, he was still confident in his abilities to suppress the other party.

After all, he was in the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Even Mo Zhi, an early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, had to escape when they had fought! Then why should he be afraid of facing a Sixth Heaven True Saint?!

Killing intent burst from his eyes and they alternated between red and black. This time, he would ensure that Huang Xiaolong died!

If he allowed the brat to escape, he was afraid that someone at his level wouldn't be able to do a thing once Huang Xiaolong entered the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm.

"Too bad you're not my opponent!" Elder Ming's aura expanded as the space around him shattered.

"Today is the day you die!"

As soon as he spoke, he sent his palms flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Two massive palms glowing red and black seemed to contain the limitless power of the netherworld as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seas of blood and endless abyss stretched as far as the eyes could see as the nefarious qi swallowed everything in its path.

Vengeful spirits howled in the seas of blood and the cries of devils could be heard echoing in the endless abyss.

“Descent of the Nefarious Divination!”

Elder Ming’s voice resounded through the skies and everyone in the hall retreated in a hurry.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t dare to receive the attack casually as he activated all three dao souls and his twelve high-grade Saint Fates surrounded him. The power of the grand dao poured down from the void like a heavenly river.

The Cangqiong Blade appeared in his hands, and he slashed it across the air.

In the instant he drew the arc across the sky, everyone felt as though Huang Xiaolong had split the world in two.

The blade light flashed and it tore through the seas of blood and endless abyss to arrive before Elder Ming.

Elder Ming widened his eyes and waved his arm as a mysterious light surrounded them. By the time he stopped retreating, he was several miles out. Moreover, he had cut a pretty sorry figure after defending himself from Huang Xiaolong’s Cangqiong Blade strike.

“What?!” Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Jiang Heng, and the others couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

What happened?!

Elder Ming's expression was jet-black as he spat, "Cangqiong Strike!"

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had executed the same move when he was surrounded by them. The power contained in his attack back then was nothing compared to the slash that had sent Elder Ming flying! Right now, he could see the shadow of the Cangqiong Old Man in Huang Xiaolong!

He also couldn't believe that a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor at his level would be threatened by Huang Xiaolong's attack!

Right now, Huang Xiaolong was an existence stronger than Mo Zhi! No! Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess could put him to shame!

No matter how much he tried to deny it, Huang Xiaolong was indeed stronger than him!

With a mysterious light flashing in his eyes, the Magic Pagoda in his hands shot into the skies to release a ray of black light.

Long Jianfei's expression sank when he saw the pagoda.

Can it be?

A yell escaped Elder Ming's lips all of a sudden, and it was as though the heavens exploded. The skies shook as the Magic Pagoda started to enlarge itself. Streams of black light poured down and surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

By reaching out with his right hand, Huang Xiaolong attempted to grab the tower.

"You're asking to die!" Elder Ming sneered as a trace of joy flashed in his heart.

The black light emitted by the pagoda wasn't an ordinary attack. It was a type of divination poison that was refined through several trillion years. Even a Primal Ancestor's dao physique would corrode if they touched the light, and their dao soul would suffer serious damage! They would even be corrupted by the pagoda!

One could only imagine their sorry end if they were corrupted by the pagoda.

While Elder Ming laughed sarcastically at the side, resplendent rays of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's arm before he touched the Magic Pagoda.