

Conqueror 2691

Chapter 2691: Come at Me!

As Huang Xiaolong's arm turned a little transparent, it seemed to transform into Immemorial Xuanhuang Jade as he became immune to all sorts of poison.

Bang!

A blast rang through the skies and Huang Xiaolong's arm finally came into contact with the pagoda. The moment it did, the Magic Pagoda trembled for a moment as it tried to pour in all its poison into Huang Xiaolong's body. However, the poison scattered when it came in contact with his arm.

Piercing through the Divination Poison, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the Magic Pagoda.

Trembling slightly, the pagoda failed to budge in Huang Xiaolong's grasp.

"What?!" Elder Ming wasn't the only one who exclaimed in shock. Yuan Qianxing and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

How was he able to withstand the Divination Poison?!

Even without mentioning the poison surrounding the pagoda, it was a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact! With Elder Ming's constant refinement, it was a terrifying existence to say the least! Even Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn't dare to grab the pagoda casually! Their dao physiques would probably crumble before they could get close to it! However, Huang Xiaolong managed to grab it with his hands!

The defense of the pagoda couldn't even scratch him!

Wouldn't that mean...?

At the peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong's body was comparable to the dao physique of a Primal Ancestor at the Fifth Resurrection Realm or higher! If he entered the high-level True Saint Realm, wouldn't that make him indestructible?!

"Grand dao physique!" Elder Ming stared at Huang Xiaolong and yelled in shock.

He clearly had a grand dao physique! Moreover, it was a physique more perfect than any Primal Ancestor he had ever seen in his life! Huang Xiaolong's grand dao art was stronger than anything he had ever experienced, and it was as though he was the incarnation of the grand dao himself!

Yuan Qianxing and the others couldn't hold back their shock. After Elder Ming pointed it out, the fog before their eyes cleared.

"Grand dao physique!"

Not a single person managed to remain calm.

Yuan Qianxing's expression sank. Up until now, he used to think that he was the most talented disciple in the Alien Lands when he had obtained his Dao Heart in the True Saint Realm. However, some brat called Huang Xiaolong had appeared out of nowhere to challenge his position as the most talented disciple in the later generations! Huang Xiaolong had even managed to obtain the Inextinguishable Dao Heart in a cultivation realm lower than his own!

He had suffered quite a huge blow when he made the discovery.

As someone who was hailed as the incarnation of the origin, he was less talented than a mere human!

Now, the other party had managed to form a grand dao physique to one up him!

He hadn't even touched the border of forming his grand dao physique, but the other party was already done with it!

Humiliation and hatred filled his heart.

All of a sudden, he felt as though the heavens had given up on him. As the incarnation of the origin itself, he was the proudest son of heavens! How could a human shine brighter than him?!

Yuan Qianxing wasn't the only one feeling humiliated. Yuan Wanfei and the others felt the same way.

Yuan Wanfei and the others had managed to rise to prominence when they had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, and they were hailed as geniuses of their generations! However, their talent was less than dog sh*t when compared to Huang Xiaolong!

Flexing all the muscles in his arm, Huang Xiaolong ruthlessly swung the pagoda towards the ground. With unstoppable momentum, it went crashing down.

Elder Ming, who was controlling the pagoda with his body, nearly fell together with it.

His expression finally changed.

"Attack!" Elder Ming yelled as he turned to Yuan Qianxing and the others who were standing at the side.

However, his order was met with stunned silence. Not a single person reacted in time as no one had expected Elder Ming to request for assistance when dealing with Huang Xiaolong!

"What are you waiting for?!" Elder Ming's roar reverberated through the hall and rang in their ears, pulling them out of their confusion.

Finally returning to their senses, Yuan Qianxing and the others attacked.

With the two members of the Myriad Origin Race unleashing the 'Return to the Origin', the power contained in the grand dao law increased yet again. Yuan Qianxing didn't hold back as he summoned his Origin Saint Godhead before activating the power of the origin. Grand dao energy poured down from the void.

Compared to the time he had unleashed the skill previously, it was several times stronger!

As the Origin Saint Godhead had become stronger together with him, it had become a frightening existence compared to before.

Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin threw their concerns to the back of their mind as they used everything they had to take Huang Xiaolong down.

All of them knew that if they failed to take Huang Xiaolong down, it would be their end. With Huang Xiaolong's personality, there was no way he would let them off! Moreover, their races would be exterminated when they lost. The destruction of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race was the best example of what could happen to those who tried to kill Huang Xiaolong.

When they thought of Mo Jincheng's horrifying end, their heart trembled.

From the moment Huang Xiaolong had entered the hall with Long Jianfei, they were sure that Long Jianfei was the reason the Devil Eye Race was exterminated. From what they saw now, that didn't seem to be the case.

As for Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others, they hesitated for a moment when they saw Yuan Qianxing and the others making their move. They were planning to suck up to the Myriad Origin Race and Elder Ming previously, but it seemed as though Huang Xiaolong was not a powerless ant.

Since they didn't have some sort of death grudge with the kid, they didn't feel the need to join in the assault.

However, Elder Ming roared at them when he noticed that they were remaining in their place. "Jiang Heng, if you guys refuse to do anything, you can't blame me for being ruthless after I deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

His threat caused their expressions to sink.

No one could ignore Elder Ming's threats.

Even if Huang Xiaolong won the battle, there was a possibility that Elder Ming could escape. If he held the grudge and looked for them in the future, they would be in deep sh*t!

After a short moment of consideration, the Primal Ancestors in the hall decided to move against Huang Xiaolong. After all, they were more afraid of Elder Ming whose reputation was formed from his hellish treatment of his victims.

After seeing how everyone was about to make their move, Huang Xiaolong sneered as he summoned his three dao souls and the twelve high-order Saint Fates.

"Dao soul?!" The Primal Ancestors who wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong together, were stunned by his revelation.

Huang Xiaolong didn't just form his grand dao physique! He even managed to transform his holy souls into dao souls! All three of them!

With the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, grand dao physique, and dao souls, Huang Xiaolong was basically a Primal Ancestor-level existence!

However, his cultivation realm was only in the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

Long Jianfei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze from a distance. That was their young lord! He was the son of the God of Creation with the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins!

Boom!

After sending his punches out at his opponents, everything in his path crumbled. Nothing could resist the power of the grand dao as everything that stood in his way returned back to nothingness. This was the real meaning of returning to the origin, and it was at a level higher than Yuan Qianxing's grand dao art!

Like salt dissolving in the sea, the 'Return to the Origin' unleashed by Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Wanfei scattered in the face of Huang Xiaolong's attack!

Chapter 2692: Capturing Yuan Qianxing!

Smashing through the Return of the Origin, Huang Xiaolong's fist sent the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts in the hands of the various experts flying. Not a single attack could stop him.

Upon noticing the terrifying strength behind Huang Xiaolong's strike, the Primal Ancestors in the hall only had one thought in their minds. 'Run!' They retreated quickly, in an attempt to escape from the death god that was Huang Xiaolong.

However, they underestimated Huang Xiaolong. The punch seemed to appear before them instantly, preventing any of them from escaping.

With no other choice, Yuan Qianxing and the rest pushed themselves to the limit. By raising their arms hastily, they had to take on Huang Xiaolong's punch. However, two massive black arms reached out from the side to meet his punch before it could slam into the Primal Ancestors.

Boom!

The heavens shook and the blast resounded through countless holy grounds around the Otherworldly mansion.

Experts and disciples from the regions around the Otherworldly Mansion who heard the explosion turned to stare in the direction of the mansion with a face full of shock.

"Battle between Primal Ancestors?! Who could it be? Did Mansion Master Mo Zhi return to stake his life in a final battle with Elder Ming?"

"Mo Zhi is alone, and he won't be able to do anything even if he returns. He's basically committing suicide by returning!" A disciple of the Myriad Origin Race sneered.

“That’s right! Mo Zhi managed to escape previously, and Mansion Master Yuan was worrying that he would return to carry out sneak attacks on the mansion. Now that he has returned, he won’t be able to escape!”

“When Elder Ming and the others take down Mo Zhi, Mansion Master Yuan will be able to ascend to the position without any fears! No one will dare to say a thing!”

Disciples of the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race laughed.

The shockwave that threatened to obliterate anything in its path soon arrived.

“How is Mo Zhi so strong?! He doesn’t seem to be in trouble when facing Elder Ming and the others!” The fluctuations from the battle became even stronger and those who were waiting for Yuan Qianxing to announce the outcome of the battle were shocked.

“Mo Zhi is said to be in the early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. It won’t be easy to take him down! Whatever the case, he’s just prolonging the inevitable! He won’t be able to escape!” a disciple from the Golden Buddha Race mocked.

However, a figure soon appeared in the horizon as it flew towards them at an astounding speed.

Smashing into the ground beside the disciples, who were mocking Mo Zhi, a massive crater formed.

The disciples stared at each other before stepping forward to observe the victim. A middle-aged man entered their sights and the armor around his body was completely shattered. Bloodstains could be seen decorating his skin. The mark of someone’s fist could be seen on the middle-aged man’s face, but they managed to recognize him with whatever facial features that were visible.

“Ancestor?!” The disciples of the Golden Buddha Race jumped in fright. They didn’t dare to believe that the person who was lying like a dead dog in the crater was the ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yuli!

It didn’t take long for a second figure to appear.

“Is this our ancestor?!” The disciples of the Enchantress Race stared at Yao Chengxin’s disfigured face in the crater in disbelief.

Compared to Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin seemed to suffer worse injuries. His face was beaten in, and one of his arms was gone! It seemed as though someone had forcefully ripped it out from its socket, and there was a gaping hole in his chest!

Yao Chengxin’s chest had a hole blown through it and fresh blood was still leaking out from it!

“Mo Zhi?! How can Mo Zhi be so strong?!” the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race exclaimed in shock.

“This should be his dying struggle! In his moment of death, he probably used everything he had to drag Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin down with him. He should have already lost to Elder Ming...” An expert from the Myriad Origin Race sneered.

However, another explosion rang through the skies as soon as the words left his lips. Another person flew through the skies and landed in the crater. When the members of the three races stared at the ‘newcomer’, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Yuan... Yuan Qianxing? Mansion Master Yuan?!” The expert from the Myriad Origin Race gasped in shock.

The hole in Yuan Qianxing’s chest was even larger than Yao Chengxin, and both his arms were torn apart.

Yuan Qianxing’s breaths were shallow as he lay motionless in the crater.

“It’s fine! Everything will be fine! Elder Ming will suppress Mo Zhi soon!” another expert from the Myriad Origin Race yelled.

However, Huang Xiaolong had to prove him wrong. The ground beneath their feet started to shake and several figures shot towards them.

Yuan Wanfei, the ancestor of the Myriad Origin Race!

Jiang Heng, the ancestor of the Suoluo Race!

Teng Xiao, the ancestor of the Teng Yi Race!

There were three of them in total, and the disciples no longer dared to utter another word.

Under their shocked gazes, a final figure fell from the skies and everyone recognized the person instantly.

“Elder... Elder Ming!”

The final person, who was defeated, was the person whom they revered in their hearts. He was the mysterious and undefeatable legend, Elder Ming!

Was Mo Zhi able to injure Elder Ming with his crazed attacks?!

A strange look appeared on the faces of all the disciples. They finally realized that things weren't going as they had expected.

While they were trying to process everything that had happened, another figure appeared. However, he wasn't a loser who was sent crashing into the lands. Standing in the sky above, Huang Xiaolong looked at Elder Ming and the rest.

Those present raised their heads instantly to look at the human standing high above them.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Yuan Wangfeng screamed.

“Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Impossible!” The members of the Myriad Origin Race cried out in disbelief.

Yuan Qianxing, who cut a sorry figure in the crater, rose to the skies all of a sudden. However, it wasn't to confront Huang Xiaolong. He shot in the other direction as he tried his best to run away.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong sent him crashing to the lands with a single slap before he could run.

The slap seemed to land on the hearts of the various experts present.

It was especially so for the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race. The blood drained from their faces, and it was as though something in them died.

Yuan Qianxing was the hope of their race, and he was someone everyone could look up to! He was a hero! However, his prestigious image shattered with a single slap from Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, I'll remember this! One day, I'll make you suffer a fate a trillion times worse than this!” Yuan Qianxing roared as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with a sinister expression.

“One day? Do you really think you'll be able to live for another day?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind. There is no way Yuan Qianxing will be allowed to leave today.

Even if Yuan Wanfei and the others escaped, Yuan Qianxing would have to die!

As he looked at Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, Huang Xiaolong estimated that his saint godheads would be able to progress quite a little, if he managed to devour it...

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Half an hour later...

Huang Xiaolong tossed Yuan Qianxing, Yao Chengxin, and Chan Yuli into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Even though he managed to capture all three of them, Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei managed to escape.

As for Jiang Heng and the others, they didn't dare to run as they remained quietly in their place to receive Huang Xiaolong's judgment.

Retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong stared at the Magic Pagoda before him. Even though Elder Ming had escaped, he didn't manage to take his dao artifact along with him.

Chapter 2693: Saving the Others

Even though Elder Ming had already imprinted his soul mark into the Magic Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong realized that he needed no more than several days to shatter all the restrictions contained within.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong ignored Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others as he focused on breaking the restrictions on the pagoda dao artifact. After several days' worth of work, he finally managed to shatter all the restrictions left behind by Elder Ming.

If Elder Ming's dao soul was the one guarding the pagoda, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to devour it no matter how hard he tried. With his current abilities, he couldn't even refine Mo Jingcheng's soul, much less Elder Ming who was several times stronger. However, a soul imprint didn't pose too much of a threat.

After shattering the restrictions, he saved Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion.

As soon as Long Shengtian emerged, he grabbed Huang Xiaolong's shoulders without saying a word. There were too many things he wanted to say, but he had no idea where to start. As such, he chose to remain silent. When he was captured by Elder Ming and thrown into the pagoda, he had thought that

his fate was sealed. All the hope in his heart was destroyed when he had realized how strong Elder Ming really was. Before he was saved, he had already prepared himself for death.

The other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion was also extremely grateful to Huang Xiaolong.

Retrieving two holy fruits from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he passed them over to Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor.

“Are these nascent holy fruits?!” Long Shengtian stared at the fruit in his hand, and he widened his eyes in surprise. He had seen nascent holy fruits before, and he knew that they were treasures reaching the level of a dao fruit!

One could only imagine the quality of the holy fruit!

In the past, a single nascent holy fruit had appeared in the eyes of the public. A Primal Ancestor had auctioned it off for an obscene amount of money, and the royal races in the Alien Lands had taken part in the bidding war for the fruit. However, that was a story that had happened several hundreds of millions of years ago.

Even though the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion didn’t recognize the fruit, he had heard of it before. When Long Shengtian mentioned the name ‘nascent holy fruit’, he jumped in fright.

A casual smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he noticed the looks of surprise on their faces. “It’s just two nascent holy fruits. I obtained them in the Sky Opening Island previously.”

The Cangqiong Dao Palace was filled with holy trees ready to bear nascent holy fruits!

Moreover, there were a ton of holy trees ready to bear nascent holy fruits that were tens of times more valuable than the ones they were holding, and Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care less about the ones he gave Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor!

Even though he didn’t count the number of fruits he had obtained in the Sky Opening Island, he knew that there were close to ten thousand of them.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed Long Jianfei to eat his fill!

"Just... Just two nascent holy fruits?!" Long Shengtian stuttered.

After they swallowed the fruits to treat their injuries, Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall where the Primal Ancestors were waiting for his arrival in trepidation. None of them dared to move, and they couldn't help but kneel when they saw Huang Xiaolong's appearance. "We greet the Mansion Master, Huang Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard their greetings. "Mansion Master?"

"Your Highness was a Mansion Master Candidate in the past, and now that Mo Zhi isn't back, the position of the mansion master is left empty. That cannot be allowed to happen! Mansion Master Huang, please take the position and lead us!" Jiang Heng revealed a brilliant smile as he explained the situation to Huang Xiaolong.

Teng Xiao and the others nodded hastily in agreement.

As he glanced at the Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them had finally agreed to submit.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly and spoke. "Alright. When Mansion Master Mo Zhi returns, I shall step down and allow him to regain his position as the Mansion Master."

In fact, he didn't plan on killing Jiang Heng and the others.

If he killed them all, who would lead the royal families? Was he supposed to exterminate all the royal families in the Alien Lands?

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong planned to return the position of the Mansion Master back to Mo Zhi, they were shocked. However, their surprise only lasted for a moment. Since there was no use

harping on the matter, they quickly presented the treasures in their collection to Huang Xiaolong in a show of loyalty.

All of them were the treasures their race had held for a long time. They were reluctant to use the treasures for themselves, but they had no choice but to hand them all over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at their treasures, but he wasn't tempted to accept them. No matter how good those things were, they were useless to him.

With the countless holy fruits and the thousands of holy trees in the Cangqiong Dao Palace, there was no need for him to look at the treasures they presented.

The only things that could move him were grand dao treasures. Only items at the level of the Tree of Grand Dao, dao fruits, or grand dao sources could catch his eye.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn't accepting their tributes, fear gripped the hearts of the Primal Ancestors once again. They didn't dare to retrieve their treasures, and they forced them into Huang Xiaolong's hands. Seeing as the Primal Ancestors wouldn't be able to rest easy unless he accepted them, Huang Xiaolong agreed to take them all. Whatever the case, he could just give them all to Long Jianfei.

Even though he had no need for the treasures, it didn't mean that Long Jianfei would treat those treasures as trash!

When Huang Xiaolong finally accepted their tributes, the Primal Ancestors heaved a sigh of relief. They felt as though they had finally crawled out from the gates of hell.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong ordered those in the hall to call out their dao souls before leaving a type of grand dao mark on them.

Unable to go against Huang Xiaolong, they could only do as they were told.

When he was done with the matters in the main hall, he finally made his way to the holy prison of the Otherworldly Mansion. In the time Yuan Qianxing had stood in his position of power, he had captured tons of disciples from both the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race.

When he arrived at the prison, he saw that the treatment of those from the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race were horrifying to say the least. Their eyes and hearts were dug out from their bodies and they were tortured by the members of the royal families.

As he looked at the scene before him, the killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's heart grew a little heavier.

After releasing all of them, he went to look for Feitian Longpeng and Feng Jiu trapped at the bottom level of the holy prison. When Mo Zhi had fled from the Otherworldly Mansion the other day, Yuan Qianxing had immediately ordered for their arrest.

"Your... Your Highness! Huang Xiaolong!" Feitian Longpeng exclaimed in surprise when Huang Xiaolong appeared. "Didn't you...?"

In the past, he was greatly saddened by the news of Huang Xiaolong's death.

Feng Jiu stared at Huang Xiaolong with her pretty eyes as a trace of shock flashed in them.

"Hahaha. That was a rumor Yuan Qianxing spread."

Roaring with laughter, Feitian Longpeng seemed to have returned to his usual cheerful self when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "I knew it! Hahaha!" However, his expression soon changed. "Yuan Qianxing is currently working with Elder Ming! Even Mansion Master Mo Zhi lost to them and had to escape! Long Shengtian was captured by Elder Ming in his pagoda, and there is no one left in the Otherworldly Mansion to stop them! You have to leave immediately!"

It was obvious that the two of them had no idea about what had happened in the outside world.

Chuckling in amusement, Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand to shatter the restrictions around them.

“There’s nothing to worry about. I beat Elder Ming so hard that his mother wouldn’t be able to recognize him. He ran away with his tail tucked between his legs, and I managed to capture Yuan Qianxing.”

“How are you still in the mood to joke around?!” Feng Jiu snapped at him. “Everything we said is true! You have to leave now!”

“I’m telling the truth too.” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

Several minutes later, Feitian Longpeng and Feng Jiu emerged from the holy prison. When they arrived in the main hall, they were greeted with a scene that shocked and terrified them at the same time. All the Primal Ancestors were waiting for Huang Xiaolong and they addressed him as the Mansion Master the moment he appeared.

“What?! Your matriarch is missing?” When Huang Xiaolong asked about Fei Yanzi, he was shocked to discover that she went missing!

Chapter 2694: Devouring Yuan Qianxing!

“Yeah! When you left the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, the ancestor also left behind you!” Feitian Longpeng hesitated for a moment before adding, “There were some who said that the ancestor went over to the Sky Opening Island.”

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with question marks popping up in his mind. Sky Opening Island?

He hadn’t expected Fei Yanzi to actually do it! He had felt that she had said it in a fit of rage!

If she really went over to the Sky Opening Island, things might get troublesome. A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Someone at her level wouldn’t go missing for too long. If she hasn’t appeared, then it means that she might be stuck in some region in the Sky Opening Island!

The darkness that filled the lands that night was exceptionally dense.

In the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong stared at Yuan Qianxing, Yao Chengxin, Chan Yuli, and Mo Jincheng who were trapped on the platform.

Four out of the six, who had surrounded him in an attempt to take his life, were captured by him! The only ones left were Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming.

“Huang Xiaolong, wipe that smug smile off your face. This isn’t over!” Yuan Qianxing glared at Huang Xiaolong, and he gnashed his teeth.

“I’m the one who will have the last laugh.” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually, “You don’t have to worry about laughing any longer. Soon, you’ll never laugh again.” By reaching out to grab Yuan Qianxing, he dragged the other party over towards him.

With Yuan Qianxing’s neck in his hands, Huang Xiaolong raised him off the ground. “Right now, I’ll devour your Origin Saint Godhead and Origin Physique!”

A trace of panic flashed through Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, but he tried to suppress his fears. “I am the incarnation of the origin! You won’t be able to kill me! No one can! Huang Xiaolong, you’re dreaming if you think that you can devour me!” A sinister smile formed on his face soon after. “One day, I’ll return to kill you!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and he activated his Great Immemorial Saint Godhead and a sucking force enveloped Yuan Qianxing.

However, a mysterious energy emerged from the void before Huang Xiaolong could devour Yuan Qianxing. The mysterious energy surrounded Yuan Qianxing and scattered the devouring force around him.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong’s attempt was foiled, Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter. “Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, didn’t I say that you won’t be able to kill me? I am the incarnation of the origin itself! You can’t kill me! Hahaha! You can’t kill me!!!”

He was a little worried that Huang Xiaolong would be able to devour him when everything started. However, there was no longer a trace of fear left when the mysterious energy from the void descended to assist him. Right now, he couldn't help but roar with laughter.

As he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of mockery, he felt as though he was an existence standing in the heavens, staring down at the ant trying to threaten his life. He wanted to show Chan Yuli and the others that he was a true immortal-like existence!

After looking at the elated Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother acknowledging his happiness. A golden dragon slowly materialized from the void behind him. When it finally appeared, everyone felt a strange sense of worship in their hearts.

"This...?" Mo Jincheng felt a weird sensation in his heart.

A trace of golden light emerged from the body of the dragon all of a sudden, bathing the Cangqiong Dao Palace in light! In the golden world, Huang Xiaolong was god!

He was an existence higher than anyone else!

Yuan Qianxing discovered that his connection with the origin was broken the moment the world of gold appeared.

He was like a fish in a pond where the water evaporated without any warnings!

"No! This can't be happening!" Panic overwhelmed him in an instant.

He knew that without the assistance from the origin, there was no way he could stand against the monstrous existence that was Huang Xiaolong!

Once again, the suction force surrounded his body. The only difference this time was that the mysterious energy from the origin no longer appeared to protect Yuan Qianxing.

“No!” Roaring with all his might, Yuan Qianxing pushed himself to the extreme in an attempt to protect the origin energy leaving his body. However, it was useless. Regardless of how hard he struggled, he failed to stop the outflow of energy. Every time he tried to activate his Origin Saint Godhead, the flow of energy out of his body became even faster. When Huang Xiaolong started, the origin energy he managed to absorb was like a tiny stream, but with Yuan Qianxing’s desperate struggle, the origin energy stream widened to a river!

“No... No! I am the incarnation of the origin itself! How can this happen to me?!” Yuan Qianxing screamed. “I can’t die! It’s impossible for you to kill me! I am an existence connected to the origin!”

Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng stared at Yuan Qianxing’s miserable end with a terrified expression from the platform. They stared at each other as the seedling of fear spouted in their hearts.

Yuan Qianxing was an existence who was unkillable. He was connected to the origin, and his life and death were connected to the fate of the world! However, Huang Xiaolong was devouring him right before their very eyes! It was something that made absolutely no sense!

Once Huang Xiaolong devoured Yuan Qianxing’s Origin Saint Godhead, his fate was basically sealed.

The fear they had for Huang Xiaolong had momentarily dissipated by quite a lot when Yuan Qianxing had successfully defended himself. However, everything returned when they saw what was happening to Yuan Qianxing.

As he stared at Yuan Qianxing panicking and struggling, Huang Xiaolong remained emotionless. If he didn’t have the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins, devouring Yuan Qianxing would really pose a problem. However, it was too bad Yuan Qianxing met a monster like him.

Increasing the speed, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back.

The energy of the origin poured into Huang Xiaolong’s body endlessly, and it nourished his three saint godheads.

Golden light spewed out from his three saint godheads and a majestic scene was painted.

“Huang Xiaolong, please! Please spare my life!” Yuan Qianxing started to beg when he realized that Huang Xiaolong was able to sever his connection with his only source of protection. “I’ll do anything you want! Didn’t you want me to submit and serve you? I’ll do it! I agree to submit! All of us agree to be your slaves!”

In that instant, he spoke for everyone present.

“They might live, but you will have to die.” Huang Xiaolong stared at Yuan Qianxing and snorted.

Regardless of what Yuan Qianxing promised him, Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind.

“Why?!” Yuan Qianxing screamed. “Why must you kill me?”

“Why?” Huang Xiaolong stared at him like he was looking at a fool. “I don’t like the way you look. When I see your face, I feel like punching it. It’s better for you to remain out of my sight forever. What do you think about my reason?”

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was being serious. That was one of the reasons he wanted to kill Yuan Qianxing.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong finally completed the refinement process of Yuan Qianxing’s Origin Saint Godhead and Origin Bloodline.

Suppressing the other party’s Inextinguishable Dao Heart for the time being, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine it after he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Cultivating for several months in the Cangqiong Dao Palace without any distractions, he consolidated his foundations after refining Yuan Qianxing’s saint attributes.

While he was gone, Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion managed to recover fully after refining the nascent holy fruit given to them.

"Is there still no news on Yuan Wanfei and that old man?" Huang Xiaolong asked Long Jianfei.

Before refining Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong had already requested for the others to investigate the whereabouts of Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming. The two of them were poisonous bugs hidden in the darkness, and he wanted to deal with the both of them before entering the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Chapter 2695: Seventh Heaven True Saint!

Long Jianfei shook his head slowly. "We don't have news on them for the time being..."

The Alien Lands and the World River were boundless. If the two of them wanted to hide, it would be extremely difficult for Huang Xiaolong to locate them!

"However, it's likely that they have already left the Alien Lands," Long Jianfei continued his explanation, "We used the full power of the Otherworldly Mansion to look for the two of them. Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others moved out and used their entire race to look for the two of them. We practically flipped the Alien Lands upside down looking for them!"

"You're saying that Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming escaped to either the World River or the Holy World?"

"Yes." Long Jianfei nodded. "I already mobilized the power of the Dragon Fish Race over in the World River. However, Young Lord should know that our Dragon Fish Race only controls the Dragon Fish Valley. We have little to no control over the other domains, and if the two of them are hiding in a secluded domain in the World River, it will be difficult for us to find them!"

"As for the Holy World, we can't do anything about that." Long Jianfei shook his head and sighed.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Young Lord, with our current forces, it's possible for us to conquer the World River!" Long Jianfei hesitated for a moment. "As for the Holy World, we can trample on them after the restrictions around the ancient battlefield disappear in two hundred years! Young Lord can rule over the Holy World, Alien Lands, and the World River!"

It was obvious that Long Jianfei had no idea what Huang Xiaolong's status was in the Holy World. Otherwise, he wouldn't be asking him to trample on them.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he heard what Long Jianfei said. "Ruling over them is something that will happen soon. However, this is not the time. Find out everything you can about Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei. Also, is there news on Fei Yanzi?"

With the submission of Jiang Heng and the others, the various royal families followed behind him. He had basically unified the Alien Lands, and he knew that he had to head over to the Sky Opening Island after entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm to subdue the Sky Opening Spirit. When he was done with that, he could go around to conquer the other races.

As for the Holy World, he was already the Blue Dragon Manor Master. With the Holy Heavens and Clear Snow Palace, the Holy World could be said to be controlled by him. The only problem would be the Devil Palace.

When he conquered the World River, he would gather all the experts under him in both the World River and Alien Lands before heading over to wipe out the Devil Palace.

"We have no news on Fei Yanzi." Long Jianfei shook his head. "However, we can be sure that she did indeed enter the World River. As for whether or not she entered the Sky Opening Island, we have no idea."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head before ordering them to continue looking for Fei Yanzi.

Soon after, the topic changed to the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race.

Several months ago, Huang Xiaolong had requested for Long Jianfei to move personally to deal with the disciples of the three races.

Those that needed to be killed were killed, and those who needed to be suppressed were suppressed. The sinners were punished accordingly.

Long Jianfei reported everything that had happened in the previous months to Huang Xiaolong without missing a single detail.

For example, Yuan Qianxing's confidant, Yuan Wangfeng, the ex-grand hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion, was killed by Long Jianfei without a second thought.

People like Yao Ji, who had taken part in the mutilation of the members of the Purple Spider Race and the Human Race, were punished by Long Jianfei. Even though they weren't sentenced to death, they were as good as dead.

As for those who had killed members of the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race openly, they were killed without a second thought. As for those who had remained quiet throughout the entire ordeal, they were suppressed but left alive.

Since Yuan Qianxing had obtained his position in the Otherworldly Mansion, the members of the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race had entered the ranks of upper echelons of the mansion through their connection with him. Every single one of them were dealt with, and there was basically no way for the three races to ever change their fates.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong asked about Mo Zhi and Zi Dongping.

From what he heard, Long Jianfei had learned that Mo Zhi had escaped to the World River after being injured by Elder Ming. As for Zi Dongping, they had already sent people to escort him to the mansion. It would take another day for Zi Dongping to arrive.

As he nodded his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong realized that Mo Zhi didn't know about the current situation in the Alien Lands. If he knew that Yuan Qianxing and the others were captured by him, he would have long since made an appearance.

After hearing the report, Huang Xiaolong passed down another round of orders. He handed Long Jianfei a dao fruit, and ordered for him to pass it to Zi Dongping after he arrived. It was something that could aid him in his full recovery.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had promised Zi Dongping that he would treat the man's injuries a long time ago.

It was a pity that all six dao fruits in the Otherworldly Mansion were taken away by Elder Ming before Huang Xiaolong had arrived. As such, he could only hand over one of the four dao fruits he had obtained from the Sky Opening Island to Zi Dongping.

After passing down all his instructions to Long Jianfei, he returned to the Cangqiong Dao Palace. Opening the grand formation around the palace to the highest level, he focused on breaking through to the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm.

After obtaining the holy spiritual veins in the Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong was focused on refining them into the dao palace. He connected every single one of them and used them to form a holy spiritual grand formation.

The instant he activated it, horrifying waves of holy spiritual qi gushed out from the void. A towering waterfall of holy spiritual energy formed in the space above the dao palace.

Submerging the Cangqiong Dao Palace completely, the palace seemed to emit a milky white glow.

Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads emerged, and they started to absorb the holy spiritual energy around them at an astounding rate.

At the same time, origin energy started to fall from the skies to strengthen his saint godheads.

After refining Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, all three godheads had evolved by quite a bit. It became even easier for Huang Xiaolong to sense the grand dao energy and origin energy surrounding him.

In the blink of an eye, four years passed.

During the time he spent cultivating, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the holy spiritual qi in the air and devoured the power that came from the origin. He refined the dao energy within him without end, and he suppressed the raging energy contained inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong decided that it was time to enter the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Therefore, he retrieved a dao fruit and threw it into his mouth. As he no longer suppressed his cultivation, a terrifying energy covered the Otherworldly Mansion as his seventh dao tribulation arrived.

Every single Primal Ancestor present felt the frightening power contained in the dao tribulation and their expressions changed.

“Young Lord’s seventh dao tribulation seems stronger than the seventh tribulation faced by Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors when they break through!” Long Jianfei gasped in shock. When he was in the Dragon Fish Creed, he had watched a lot of Primal Ancestors when they had taken on their tribulation. However, none of them came close to Huang Xiaolong’s seventh dao tribulation!

Chapter 2696: Yin Borer Race

That was only Huang Xiaolong’s seventh dao tribulation! It was comparable to the seventh tribulation experienced by a Primal Ancestor!

They were separated by one entire realm! Nine levels of cultivation realm!

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, the dao tribulation didn’t fall the moment the tribulation clouds gathered. Instead, it rolled about and strengthened itself for nearly four months before finally descending.

Boom!

The moment the first bolt of lightning fell, the regions around the Otherworldly Mansion trembled.

A feeling of despair and desperation filled the hearts of every living creature, and they felt as though the world was ending.

The second, third, and fourth bolt fell in succession.

Long Jianfei and the others couldn't take their eyes off the bolts of lightning falling towards Huang Xiaolong's location.

"This... Even Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn't be able to withstand such power!" Long Shengtian gasped in shock.

Since he had refined the nascent holy fruit, he had managed to make a full recovery. The other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion had done the same, and the two of them were basically back at their peak strength.

"Will Xiaolong be in danger?" Mo Zhi turned to the others and asked.

In the past few years, he had managed to obtain news that Yuan Qianxing had already been captured by Huang Xiaolong. Knowing that Elder Ming had escaped, he had rushed back to the Otherworldly Mansion from the World River.

"Relax. Nothing will happen to the Young Lord." Long Jianfei sighed. Even though he was a little afraid of the tribulation lightning falling on Huang Xiaolong, he was confident that Huang Xiaolong would be able to withstand them all.

After all, he had the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins!

How could Huang Xiaolong, the descendant of the God of Creation, die to a mere dao tribulation?!

Even after several days of bombardment, the dao tribulation showed no signs of stopping.

"Don't tell me it's not going to stop..." Long Shengtian felt a chill running through his heart. If he had to face the tribulation, he would be dead several thousand times over.

As lightning poured down from the heavens like rain upon the lands, the situation continued for several months before it finally stopped.

When the tribulation clouds finally scattered, Long Shengtian, Mo Zhi, and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Inside the Cangqiong Dao Place, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to the extreme as he refined the grand dao energy contained in the seventh tribulation.

Since the time he had learned about the existence of the Huang Long Bloodline, he knew that he would experience tribulations like no other. However, he also managed to learn something from it.

The stronger the tribulation, the better it was for him! It was a way for him to refine himself even further, and become a stronger existence!

The scarier a tribulation, the purer the grand dao energy and grand dao laws contained within.

As such, he would be able to gain a whole lot more at a weaker cultivation level.

With his three saint godheads revolving at their maximum speed, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the grand dao laws and grand dao energy unceasingly.

The grand dao energy contained in the dao fruit also infused itself into his body.

Once again, the golden dragon phantom materialized behind him and a golden glow enveloped him.

...

"It has already been eighty years! Why hasn't he emerged?" Long Shengtian paced nervously in the hall.

“There’s no need to panic. Young master is definitely refining the dao fruits after crossing the tribulation.” Long Jianfei was the calmest among those outside, and he tried to calm the others.

“Elder Ming took away the Tree of Grand Dao and the dao fruits in the mansion! He should be refining the fruits somewhere in the World Right right now!” Mo Zhi frowned. There was a trace of frustration in his heart when he brought up the topic.

In the past, he had put his life on the line in order to obtain the Tree of Grand Dao. He had used countless years to nurture the tree, but Elder Ming had snatched it away from him.

“It’s a real pity.” Long Jianfei sighed. “What a waste of resources.”

“Whatever. The Tree of Grand Dao was injured during the battle, and even if he refines all six dao fruits, he won’t be able to enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.” Long Shengtian sneered.

He was still a little salty when the topic was brought up.

Even though Mo Zhi was the one who had obtained the Tree of Grand Dao, he was the one who had taken care of it in the Otherworldly Mansion!

“That old man is in the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. If he refines everything he obtained, he might not be able to enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but reaching the peak of the late-Sixth Resurrection shouldn’t be difficult.” Mo Zhi’s expression sank.

Everyone frowned when they heard his evaluation.

If Elder Ming really breaks through to the peak late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, things might get ugly.

The space in the Otherworldly Mansion started to fluctuate all of a sudden.

A pillar of light formed from grand dao law pierced into the heavens, and it lit up the entire region.

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the others quickly flew towards the pillar of light.

“This...?” Long Jianfei revealed a look of surprise. “Young Lord is about to emerge from seclusion!”

Everyone felt a burst of joy in their hearts. Huang Xiaolong had already turned into a pillar of their Otherworldly Mansion. With him around, there was no need to fear Elder Ming!

As a figure tore through the skies, Huang Xiaolong appeared before them.

“Young Lord!” Long Jianfei bowed respectfully as a smile lit up his face.

Long Shengtian and the others followed closely behind and they greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

When Huang Xiaolong noticed Mo Zhi addressing him as the Mansion Master, he was slightly taken aback. However, Mo Zhi interrupted him before he could speak, “Xiaolong, you’re the only one fit to take on the position of the Mansion Master!”

Huang Xiaolong’s prestige and actual combat strength in the Otherworldly Mansion had long surpassed Mo Zhi. He had made up his mind to pass on the position of the Mansion Master when he had received news that Huang Xiaolong had chased Elder Ming away, and no one could change his mind. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was his successor, and he would be able to rise to the position after defeating him anyway. Since Huang Xiaolong had defeated an enemy who had forced him to run away, there was no doubt that the little kid had already surpassed him when it came to combat prowess!

After hesitating for a short while, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Young Lord, you already reached the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm?!” Long Jianfei was stunned.

Mo Zhi and the others turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation level, and they were shocked when they discovered his progress.

"I was lucky enough to obtain the three dao fruits..." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Indeed. Without the dao fruits from the Sky Opening Island, he wouldn't have been able to progress so quickly. However, his cultivation speed should also be attributed to the fact that he had devoured Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead!

"Young Lord, we managed to locate Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming. Oh, we also have news on Fei Yanzi," Long Jianfei seemed to recall something important, and he quickly made the report to Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that Huang Xiaolong would never agree to let his enemies run free!

"Oh?"

"The two of them are currently hiding in the Yin Borer Race!" Long Jianfei replied, and his expression turned extremely grave. The faces of the Primal Ancestors around changed when they heard the news.

"Oh?" Yin Borer Race? The strongest race in the World River?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback that they had managed to hide in the Yin Borer Race.

"Yes. Moreover, we received reports that Fei Yanzi managed to leave the Sky Opening Island unharmed. However, she disappeared when passing through the region controlled by the Yin Borer Race." Long Jianfei continued, "They should be involved in her disappearance..."

Chapter 2697: Divination Creed

"Related to the Yin Borer Race?!" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

Since Long Jianfei could speak about it, the news had to be true. Otherwise, there was no way Long Jianfei would dare to make the report.

"What a troublesome matter... Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming are there too..." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The Yin Borer Race wasn't just the strongest race in the World River! In fact, it was publicly acknowledged as the strongest superpower in all the lands! The World River, the Alien Lands, and the Holy World were in consensus that the Yin Borer Race was the power standing high above the rest. The reason it wasn't ranked within their domains was because they were a power hiding in the World River.

The Yin Borer King, the ancestor of the Yin Borer Race, was an existence at the peak of the late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. He was also the only person the Cangqiong Old Man was wary of when adventuring in the World River several billion years ago.

The reason the Yin Borer Race was known as the strongest race was because of the number of Primal Ancestors they had. With four Primal Ancestors holding the fort, the Holy Heavens was the strongest power in the Holy World. There were three Primal Ancestors in the Otherworldly Mansion, but there were seven Primal Ancestors in the Yin Borer Race alone!

Seven!

With seven Primal Ancestors, they could be considered a terrifying power even if their base of operations was in the World River!

"No one knows if the Yin Borer King has entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. If he has, then things would get extremely troublesome," Long Shengtian muttered. "Other than the Cangqiong Old Man, the Yin Borer King is the next in line to break through to the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Rumor has it that the Yin Borer King's strength would surpass the Cangqiong Old Man's the moment he enters the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. When that happens, he will become the strongest individual in all three regions!"

Everyone felt their hearts sinking when they heard Long Shengtian's explanation.

An ominous air filled the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion.

He wasn't bullsh*tting. The Yin Borer King had fought with the Cangqiong Old Man in the past. Even though the old man was already in the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he had barely managed to gain the upper hand!

As such, it went without saying that the Yin Borer King would surpass the Cangqiong Old Man the moment he advanced!

As he looked at everyone in the hall with sunken expressions, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "It's just the Yin Borer King. Even if he enters the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he won't be able to do a thing to us. If he refuses to hand over Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming, we'll exterminate his race all the same!"

Before entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong would have been a little careful if he had to deal with the Yin Borer King. In fact, he wouldn't have been confident of taking the other party down. However, everything changed when he entered the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Moreover, his cultivation level wasn't merely at the early or mid-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. He had reached the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, and he no longer felt intimidated by the Yin Borer King's strength.

When Mo Zhi and the others heard what he said, they couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile. Exterminate the Yin Borer Race?! Huang Xiaolong should be the only one who could utter such words. Even the Cangqiong Old Man wouldn't dare to proclaim that he could exterminate the Yin Borer Race with his strength!

"Xiaolong, if the Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the power he wields is something you cannot imagine. Even with your cultivation at the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, you can't look down on him!" Mo Zhi exclaimed. "According to my estimates, you might not be his opponent unless you enter the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm!"

Long Shengtian sighed at the side, "Let's just hope he hasn't entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm."

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he heard their warnings.

Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Haha...

"Get ready. We'll depart for the World River tomorrow!" Huang Xiaolong declared before dismissing everyone in the hall.

Confused expressions appeared on the faces of everyone present.

...

Half an hour later, everyone finally left the hall and Huang Xiaolong emerged with Long Jianfei following behind him.

“Young Lord, Elder Ming should be closely related to the Yin Borer Race...” Long Jianfei mentioned.

Long Shengtian and the others might have been skeptical of Huang Xiaolong’s strength, but Long Jianfei no longer doubted him. Ever since learning that Huang Xiaolong had the Huang Long Bloodline, his belief in Huang Xiaolong had turned into blind reverence.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have suggested Huang Xiaolong to take the chance to conquer the World River!

After all, he knew of the existence of the Yin Borer Race. The Dragon Fish Race was also a terrifying existence in the World River, and he was extremely clear on the power the Yin Borer Race possessed.

Of course, there was not denying that the Yin Borer Race was pretty damn strong. The Yin Borer King was probably the strongest Primal Ancestor right after the Cangqiong Old Man.

“Oh? Why would you say so?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

Even though Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming sought refuge there, it didn’t mean that they had a relationship with the Yin Borer Race.

Moreover, the relationship didn’t seem to be a simple one.

“In the past, I’ve seen the Yin Borer King in action once. The secret art he used might be different from Elder Ming, but the aura they emitted was extremely close. The two of them probably received the same inheritance.”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened slightly. "The same inheritance? Could they be from the same power?"

"Elder Ming's origins are extremely mysterious, and no one knows where he came from. As for the Yin Borer King, his origins are equally mysterious," Long Jianfei continued, "From the techniques Elder Ming executed in the past, he might be from the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World. I found some similarities in the techniques used by Elder Ming and one of their secret arts."

"Divine Tuo Holy World? Divination Creed?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked. "Are you telling me that Elder Ming and the Yin Borer Race are connected to the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?!"

Long Jianfei nodded slowly. "I'm afraid that is a possibility. I might not be able to confirm the connection as I have no idea how they managed to enter the Cangqiong Holy World."

Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling.

Could it be that the two of them entered a crack in space like Long Jianfei?

Since it was possible for Long Jianfei to enter the Cangqiong Holy World, Huang Xiaolong couldn't deny the possibility of others entering.

No longer wasting time, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the matters with the Divination Creed.

From Long Jianfei explanation, Huang Xiaolong learned that the Divination Creed was one of the strongest Creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World. They were considered to be a hegemon who controlled a region of land, and they weren't weaker than the Dragon Fish Creed.

He also learned that the regions controlled by the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed were extremely far apart. Ordinarily, the two powers wouldn't interact with each other.

"Who are those people?" When they were speaking about the matters of the Divination Creed, they ran into a group of people kneeling before the gates of the Otherworldly Royal City.

Slapping his forehead, Long Jianfei exclaimed, "That's what I forgot! They are the members of the Chen Luo Sect! That's Sect Master Chen Luo!" He pointed at the middle-aged man who was kneeling in front of the others.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the man. Was that the strongest human in the Alien Lands?

"Chen Muguang killed plenty of disciples from the Purple Spider Race. According to your orders, I crippled the kid. We threw him into the prison in the Otherworldly Mansion, and the disciples of the enforcement hall have been ordered to punish him according to the laws of the mansion." Long Jianfei paused for a moment before continuing, "The experts of the Chen Luo Sect kneeled before the gates of the city and begged to meet you. They hope Young Lord can show some mercy to Chen Muguang, and Chen Luo said that he is willing to take on any punishment for his son!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head silently.

That was the care a parent had for their children...

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the members of the Chen Luo Sect, and Chen Luo trembled when he saw that Long Jianfei had arrived. He turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and despite not meeting before, he recognized him instantly. He crawled forward and bawled his eyes out.

Chapter 2698: Yin Borer King Breaking Through!

The members of the Chen Luo Sect realized their Sect Master's intentions immediately, and they greeted Huang Xiaolong while crawling towards him.

...

In the end, Huang Xiaolong ordered for Chen Muguang to be released.

After ten whole years of punishment, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was enough. Moreover, Chen Muguang's cultivation had already been crippled, and he was nothing more than a wastrel. Even if he was released, he would experience a life worse than death.

Of course, the only reason Huang Xiaolong released the other party was because of Chen Luo's actions.

He had kneeled for ten years in front of the city gates, and he bawled his eyes out the moment Huang Xiaolong ordered for the release of Chen Muguang. After releasing Chen Muguang, Huang Xiaolong gave Chen Luo a stern warning that if Chen Muguang returned to his old ways after recuperating, there would be no second chance.

After he was done, he dismissed all of them.

When he returned to the headquarters of the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong didn't immerse himself in cultivation. Instead, he stood in his courtyard alone while staring into the skies.

Chen Luo's actions made him think of his own parents in the lower world, and his parents back on Earth.

"Mansion Master, something big happened!" Long Jianfei appeared while Huang Xiaolong was still deep in his thoughts and he led Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the others into the courtyard.

Something big?

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Our members in the World River sent back news! The Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!" Long Shengtian said. "Moreover, he plans to hold a celebration in four months! He invited the royal families of the Alien Lands, and we should receive the invitation soon!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

The Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?

It was no wonder Long Shengtian said that something big had happened.

“Interesting,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Long Shengtian and the others stared at each other in shock. Their greatest enemy had entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, but Huang Xiaolong brushed it off with a single word!

“Mansion Master, the Yin Borer King definitely has other intentions now that he invited everyone over to celebrate his breakthrough,” Zi Dongping muttered.

Ever since Zi Dongping had refined the dao fruit Huang Xiaolong had given him, he had managed to experience a full recovery. He had also managed to enter the mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips. “Are you saying that he’s planning to take over the Alien Lands and the World River now that he entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm?”

Zi Dongping and the others nodded as serious expression hung on their faces.

“Also, they might be setting up a trap for Young Lord. The entire celebration might be a super elaborate trap!” Long Shengtian explained.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. If anyone told him that the Yin Borer King wasn’t planning anything big by holding a celebration and inviting every single expert from the World River and Alien Lands over, he wouldn’t believe it.

However, he was already planning to mess up the Yin Borer Race before the announcement was made. As such, it didn’t matter if it was a trap.

“Mansion Master, I don’t think you should attend the celebratory feast hosted by the Yin Borer Race.” Mo Zhi continued, “With Young Lord holding the fort, the Yin Borer King wouldn’t be able to take over the Otherworldly Mansion easily.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled. "What do you mean? Of course, we're going! As the top race in all the lands, the Yin Borer Race definitely prepared plenty of delicacies for the feast. He might even bring out precious treasures to host us! Wouldn't it be a pity if we choose not to go?"

Long Shengtian and the others felt beads of cold sweat dripping down their foreheads.

"Won't we turn into a laughing stock if we refuse to go? They'll say that our Otherworldly Mansion is afraid of the Yin Borer Race!"

Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi wanted to persuade him, but they were stopped with a wave of his arm. "Alright, I have made up my mind. We'll head over tomorrow."

By the time dawn broke the next day, the invitation from the Yin Borer Race arrived.

However, the faces of everyone contorted when they saw the invitation.

Long Jiangfei hesitated for a moment before handing the invitation over to Huang Xiaolong, and a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face the moment he saw it. The Yin Borer King was also planning to hold a marriage ceremony alongside the celebrations, and he was planning to marry Fei Yanzi of the Flying Heaven Race!

"Young Lord?" Long Jianfei cautiously called out to Huang Xiaolong.

"I'm fine," Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said, but the invitation was incinerated in his hands. Even the ashes were vaporized.

A cold voice rang in the ears of all the Primal Ancestors present.

"Everyone, we're heading to the Yin Borer Race now!"

There was no hesitation as everyone soared through the skies with Huang Xiaolong leading the way.

After leaving the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Cangqiong Dao Palace and ushered everyone into it. As it turned into a streak of light, they tore through the space as they headed towards a certain meeting point.

Arriving at a certain region, Huang Xiaolong picked up Jiang Heng and the others before moving towards the Yin Borer Race.

Since he planned to declare war on the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring his entire forces over. Anyway, Jiang Heng and the others had also received the invitation from the Yin Borer King.

“It seems like the Yin Borer King is extremely confident in his abilities.” Huang Xiaolong sneered. The other party knew that Jiang Heng and the others had already submitted to him, and he still sent them an invitation.

Several months later...

Huang Xiaolong entered the World River once again.

He remained in the Dragon Fish Race for one day to learn more about the Yin Borer Race from the upper echelons of the Dragon Fish Race. After all, they were the ones controlling a region in the World River and they were much more familiar with the superpowers there.

“The Yin Borer King entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, and the leaders of various races headed over before the day of the ceremony. The ancestors of the Azure Wolf Race, Golden Nest Race, the Conch Phoenix Race, the Humpback Cow Race, and the Heavenly Horned Race have all arrived. It’s clear that all of them have already submitted to the Yin Borer Race.” Long Haiqin broke down the situation for them.

Since the Yin Borer King entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, he became the strongest individual in the World River, taking over the World River would be a matter of time, and Huang Xiaolong had already expected the various races to surrender.

“Eight of them...” Huang Xiaolong muttered. Whatever the case, he planned to take over the world river now that he was there. After exterminating the Yin Borer Race, he would become the overlord of the World River! It didn’t matter even if they submitted to the Yin Borer King.

He planned to deal with them anyway, and they were saving him the trouble by gathering in one spot.

When Huang Xiaolong was gathering information on them, the Yin Borer King sat opposite two experts in the main hall of his race.

One of them was the mysterious Elder Ming, and the other person looked extremely similar to the Yin Borer King! The only difference was that he emitted an aura more terrifying than the one belonging to the Yin Borer King!

“Huang Xiaolong and the others have arrived at the Dragon Fish Race.” The Yin Borer King sneered. “It seems like he’s stupid enough to come.”

“He thinks he’s ! That arrogant brat has never been one to back down.” Elder Ming snorted. “He knows that you broke into the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, but he doesn’t know that there’s another high-level Primal Ancestor here!”

Moreover, the other Primal Ancestor was stronger than the Yin Borer King!

After Huang Xiaolong’s arrival, he would die when two high-level Primal Ancestors would appear to suppress him!

Chapter 2699: Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway

The Yin Borer King nodded. “We have to kill evil beings like Huang Xiaolong once and for all. If we allow him to run free, we will never be able to rest easy!”

He knew that with Huang Xiaolong’s speed of growth and terrifying combat abilities, he would be able to conquer the World River soon! Moreover, the Yin Borer Race would turn into his targets when he set out to do what he said. As such, he planned to deal with Huang Xiaolong once and for all!

The young man whose aura was stronger than the Yin Borer King spoke up all of a sudden. “How is Fei Yanzi right now?”

“She’s heavily poisoned, and she’s trying her best to resist it. By the time the ceremony begins, she will be completely corrupted by my poison, and I’ll be able to devour her virgin yin energy!”

“Hahaha! It’s all thanks to Brother Duan Feng that I managed to succeed!” The Yin Borer King thanked the young man sitting beside Elder Ming.

Duan Feng shook his hand casually. “I never thought that there would be a woman with a Mysterious Yin body in this Holy World. It’s a pity I’m unable to devour her because of the grand dao law I mastered. Whatever the case, you should experience a huge increase in strength after you devour her. Don’t forget what you promised me.”

“Of course! Yin Ming wouldn’t dare!” The Yin Borer King replied hastily.

The outside world knew that the leader of the Yin Borer Race was the Yin Borer King, but not many knew that his real name was Yin Ming.

Duan Feng nodded his head.

However, Elder Ming broke the silence all of a sudden, “I’ve heard that Fei Yanzi has some sort of relationship with Huang Xiaolong. He should be after the marriage ceremony.”

Yin Ming sneered in response, “Humph. Huang Xiaolong doesn’t know the true value of Fei Yanzi. If he knew that she has the Mysterious Yin Body, he would regret not taking her in the past! Too bad it’s too late for him to do anything. We’ll deal with him before I devour Fei Yanzi’s Mysterious Yin Body. After that, we’ll go on to conquer the Cangqiong Holy World!

Elder Ming laughed. “When Brother Yin Ming rules over the lands, I hope you remember this old man.”

Yin Ming roared with laughter. "Of course! The three of us came from the Divination Creed, and we can be considered brothers! We'll share our riches and fortune when the time comes!"

...

After a short stay at the Dragon Fish Race, Huang Xiaolong and the others left for the Yin Borer Race.

Since the Yin Borer Race was located in the extreme north of the World River, it was going to take them some time to arrive.

At top speed, they would need half a month to arrive. After a short calculation, Huang Xiaolong realized that they would be able to arrive right in time for the ceremony.

Nothing happened along the way, and his group soon arrived in the space above the Yin Borer Domain.

When they had just entered the World River, Huang Xiaolong and the others couldn't feel anything. However, the moment they saw the domains controlled by the Yin Borer Race, they felt a horrifying amount of energy gathered around it.

In the skies above the Yin Borer Domain, countless flying ships and divine beasts gathered. It was as though all the experts of the Alien Lands and World River had gathered, and they entered the Yin Borer Domain with somber expressions on their faces. It would be rare to see a battle break out in the Yin Borer Domain, and those who chose to ignore the rules of the race were few in number.

One could easily see the influence and prestige the Yin Borer Race had in the World River.

Even though the rules of the Yin Borer Race stated that they were not allowed to fight in the major cities in the domain, not a single person dared to move carelessly the moment they entered the domain. Even in the wilderness, they wouldn't dare to attack members of another race.

The fear they had for the Yin Borer Race was pretty extreme.

“Ghost Tuo Race!”

Zi Dongping noticed a flying ship in the air, and he exclaimed.

Countless sinister ghosts and refined beings could be seen carved into the body of the ship. One side depicted the bloodthirst and sinister side of the race, while the other painted a holy picture.

“Who would have thought that the Ghost Tuo Race would come over for the celebrations...?” Long Shengtian was equally baffled.

The Ghost Tuo Race was part of the ancient races in the Alien Lands, and they had been in existence far longer than the Golden Buddha Race, Enchantress Race, or other races. The Ghost Tuo Ancestor was one of the oldest primal ancestors in the domain, but the entire race had started to fade from existence ever since the creation of the Otherworldly Mansion.

One could say that they had closed the doors to their race and hidden from the world after the Otherworldly Mansion was formed. However, they had finally appeared during the Yin Borer King’s breakthrough celebration!

Mo Zhi’s expression turned extremely serious. “Who would have thought that hidden royal families like the Ghost Tuo Race would arrive... It seems like a lot of hidden royal families will show up this time...”

Everyone fell into silence.

If that was the case, then they would face a lot more pressure when going against the Yin Borer King.

With the number of hidden royal families arriving before the appointed time, it wasn’t hard to imagine that they would stand on the Yin Borer Race’s side when the battle broke out. After all, making a move on ‘troublemakers’ like Huang Xiaolong would be a surefire way to get on the Yin Borer King’s good side.

Everyone continued to make their way towards the venue, but another super massive flying ship appeared in their sights.

Jiang Heng's expression changed the moment he saw the ship. "Prison Gateway!"

"Prison Gateway!" Long Shengtian and the others blanched.

The ex-overlord of the Holy World!

Before the Cangqiong Old Man had entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, they were the strongest enemy he faced. Since his ascension to the strongest person in the Cangqiong Holy World, the Prison Gateway had led their members out of the Holy World and disappeared. There were those who thought that they were hiding in the Alien Lands, and others thought that they were hiding in the World River.

No matter how much the speculations had gotten, no one knew where they had gone.

To everyone's surprise, the Prison Gateway had appeared for the Yin Borer King's celebratory feast!

It seemed as though the Yin Borer King's reputation was pretty strong. He had even managed to invite the experts of the Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway...

However, Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind that he would eliminate all obstacles in his path!

They continued to advance in the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Soon after, they saw several other flying ships belonging to the hidden races and powers. Even though they couldn't be compared to the Ghost Tuo Race, they were super existences in the World River and the Alien Lands. The power they wielded could be compared to the Otherworldly Mansion, and several superpowers in the World River.

Huang Xiaolong pointed towards one of the cities below when he saw that night was falling. "We'll take a break there and continue our journey tomorrow."

Since the celebration was going to be held in two days, it was fine for them to take a break.

Huang Xiaolong led the others into the city without hesitation.

“This is the Ancient Void City of the Yin Borer Domain. It’s the only city comparable to the Yin Borer City in the domain,” Long Jianfei explained.

As the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race, he was familiar with the Ancient Void City.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and brought everyone into the city. Sending Jiang Heng out to look for a place to stay, they continued strolling down the streets. However, they didn’t get far before a woman bumped into them.

She was planning to escape, but Huang Xiaolong reached out to block her path all of a sudden.

Chapter 2700: I’ll Crush You!

A trace of panic flashed across her eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong stopped her, but it was extremely well concealed.

“You... What are you doing?!” The lady stared at Huang Xiaolong and stuttered.

She was extremely pretty, and she had a gentle look not many could compare to.

Long Jianfei and the others were shocked when they noticed Huang Xiaolong’s actions, but they didn’t move to stop him. Instead, they wondered what he wished to do.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he saw the ‘indignant’ look on the woman’s face. Even though she could hide her intentions from Long Jianfei and the rest, his three dao souls had terrifying investigative abilities. There was no way she could hide from him.

“Speak, who sent you?” Huang Xiaolong snorted while staring at her pitiful expression. Those who didn’t know would think that he was bullying a girl on the streets.

“Or should I ask, who sent you guys?” Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the crowd who was chasing the pitiful girl.

From what he could tell, they were part of the same group.

Long Jianfei and the others felt their minds going blank for a second, and they had no idea what to say.

However, since Huang Xiaolong could say that there was a problem with the group, it had to be true.

“What are you saying?! I have no idea what you mean!” The lady screamed in anger, “Release me immediately!” She struggled to pull herself out of Huang Xiaolong’s grasp.

By this time, the group of people chasing her finally arrived.

“Brat, hand her over to us right now!” One of the well-built men walked out from the crowd and snorted at Huang Xiaolong, “That lady over there stole a treasure from our race!”

“Oh? What did she steal from you guys?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

It seemed as though the other parties were extremely talented actors! After he tore through their pretense, they were still acting as though he had no idea they were part of the same group!

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence for a moment, the man sneered angrily, “Why should I tell you what treasure she stole?!”

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong’s lips, and a milky white light formed around his body. Semi-transparent mist emerged from his body, and Long Jianfei and the others stared in shock at the sudden realization.

“White Fog Nightmare!”

It was a type of terrifying poison that was odorless and untraceable. If Primal Ancestors were affected by the poison, they would experience severe pain. Life would become worse than death, and their lives would turn into a living hell. The only problem was that the poison needed a day to take effect.

In the past, the poison had only appeared once in the history of the World River.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong was affected by the terrifying poison that could incapacitate Primal Ancestors!

Everyone’s gaze landed on the woman who had bumped into him.

Even though he didn’t point it out, it was as clear as day that she was the one who did it.

“Is this the treasure she stole from your race?” Huang Xiaolong stared at the other party coldly.

When she had passed him previously, she had released the poison to the wind. Since the poison was colorless and odorless, Long Jianfei and the others had failed to notice anything weird.

Of course, the White Fog Nightmare was also named as such because it was a nightmare for Primal Ancestors as they wouldn’t be able to detect the poison before it started acting up.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had already discovered their actions, the man revealed a blank expression. He didn’t seem to think that Huang Xiaolong would be able to expose all their plans.

However, the woman reacted quickly, screaming at those in the surroundings. “Someone, help me! He’s going to r*pe me! Help, anyone?!”

Long Jianfei and the others stared at her in stunned silence.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his ears.

R*pe her?!

A trace of amusement appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart. He had to admit that her actions were really effective. With her gentle and frail look, she managed to attract a giant crowd the moment she started screaming.

A group of male disciples quickly pointed at Huang Xiaolong as they urged him to release the lady.

There were even some who wanted to make a move to save the damsel in distress.

Of course, with the sheer number of Primal Ancestors present, none of those spectators would be able to do a thing to Huang Xiaolong. Before they could even move half an inch, those who planned to attack were sent flying by Teng Xiao.

Those 'righteous' disciples finally calmed down when they realized that the other party was no weakling. However, they didn't disperse as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with furious expressions on their faces. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong had turned into an evil young master who was about to defile a woman on the streets.

All of a sudden, a group of disciples clad in black and gold appeared from the side. Those who noticed the insignia on their robes quickly retreated as a panicked expression formed on their faces.

Those who had no idea who the newcomers were, took several steps back when they noticed the change in those around them.

Several young men who emitted strong auras strolled towards Huang Xiaolong.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he discovered the intentions of those from the Ghost Tuo Race.

As if on cue, one of the young men from the group of disciples stood out and asked the woman in Huang Xiaolong's arms, "What's going on?"

Seemingly having met her savior, she cried out instantly, "Young Master, save me! This evil being here was tempted by my looks, and he made a move on me while I was strolling down the streets!"

A look of desperation appeared on her face and if Huang Xiaolong had to rate her acting skills, it would be comparable to most of the master actors he had seen throughout his life.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong's existence, the young man from the Ghost Tuo Race snapped, "Brat, hand her over! Otherwise, you can't blame me for making a move on a criminal like you!"

"Hehe, what if I refuse?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"Brat, you should release her while I'm being nice. I hate it when others defy my orders! If you haven't heard of the Ghost Tuo Race, or you crawled out from a hole somewhere, I'll enlighten you right now. If I pass down the order to kill you, no one will dare to save you!"

Mo Zhi and the others looked at each other weirdly when they heard what the young man said.

Even though the Ghost Tuo Race was one of the most ancient royal families in the Alien Lands, and the Ghost Tuo Ancestor was one of the strongest Primal Ancestors, their entire race would suffer if Huang Xiaolong stomped his feet slightly harder than usual! Their ancestor would be lucky if he could take on two slaps from Huang Xiaolong before he cried for his mother. From what Mo Zhi estimated, the ancestor of the Ghost Tuo Race could barely be on par with Elder Ming.

However, some random idiot from the Ghost Tuo Race was screaming at Huang Xiaolong in the streets like a common ruffian!

Even though the kid from the Ghost Tuo Race should be of some status, can he really compare himself to the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion and an expert who can slap his ancestor to death?

Shaking his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong explained, "Brat, even though you're pretty bad*ss for standing up to save a damsel in distress, you picked the wrong target."

The man from the Ghost Tuo Race roared with laughter. "Hahaha! Who do you think you are?" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and snorted. "Let's see if I'm qualified to provoke you! What can you even do to me?"

Reaching out with his right hand, he grabbed towards Huang Xiaolong. "I no longer wish to provoke you. Right now, you'll have to pay the price for angering me! I'll crush you!"

As a Ninth Heaven True Saint, the youngster from the Ghost Tuo Race was pretty strong. It was no wonder he dared to act arrogantly while strolling along the streets.

However, his claw couldn't even reach Huang Xiaolong when Teng Xiao, the weakest out of everyone in Huang Xiaolong's entourage, flicked it away. The power of the young man congealed and crumbled like dust, and he was sent flying out into the streets.