

Conqueror 2821

Chapter 2821: Blue Heaven Creed!

The four of them revealed an expression of disbelief when they heard Aunt Qing's confirmation.

"Are you sure it was Huang Xiaolong who did it? Isn't he a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor?" Yi Beihang questioned again. He couldn't believe what he heard. "Are you sure it's him and not the Immemorial Qilins?!"

Aunt Qing knew that the truth was hard for them to take in as she found it hard to believe even though she had personally witnessed the fight. She gathered her thoughts and said firmly, "Huang Xiaolong of Cangqiong Sacred Land did it alone. The qilins didn't appear even after the fight started."

Since the qilins weren't there, how could they have assisted him?!

However, Ancestor Wang Jin was still reluctant to accept the fact, and he asked once again. "Wasn't Xu Jian's grand dao physique destroyed by the power of absolute frost and flame? How can Huang Xiaolong use their power? Also, how is he able to use both energies?!"

Even if Huang Xiaolong possessed only one of the two powers, the Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble from shock. Therefore, it was not surprising that no one could believe that he could use both, the absolute flame and frost!

No one in the Divine Tuo Holy World could wield both powers at once!

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing looked at each other in silence.

"This... We have no idea how he managed to control both energies. However, he actually did it!" Yi Xiaotang muttered. When Huang Xiaolong blasted a hole through Xu Jian's chest, her mind had stopped functioning.

When she realized that they didn't believe what she had just said, she repeated everything that had happened in detail. The more she spoke, the more agitated she became.

Yi Beihang and the others felt a trace of suspicion rising in their hearts when they heard the story for the second time.

Of course, they still didn't believe her. That was because everything she said was too abstract! As a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had managed to shatter Xu Jian's grand dao physique without the use of any external help! That in itself was unbelievable, but the presence of the absolute flame and frost made everything even more confusing.

Even if she repeated her story to everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World, including the peak experts at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, no one would believe her!

Turning to the other experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land, the four of them continued their questioning.

When they were finally done, they stared at each other in disbelief. Their stories were exactly the same as Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing!

From what they were hearing, Huang Xiaolong, a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, had dealt with Xu Jian using several punches!

With the power of absolute frost and flame, Huang Xiaolong had ended the battle and shattered the other party's grand dao physique with two punches!

The four of them couldn't locate their thoughts for quite some time.

"Xiaotang, did you say that there might be a formations master backing Cangqiong Sacred Land?" Yi Beihang asked.

When Yi Xiaotang spoke of it, every single one of them laughed it off. Right now, he couldn't help but second guess himself.

Staring at her father in shock, Yi Xiaotang felt that they were thinking of something completely off-topic.

During the entire battle, she hadn't taken her eyes off Huang Xiaolong. There was no way for anyone to assist him, nor had he received help from a mysterious source!

Aunt Qing replied in her stead, "Big Brother, I know what you mean. You might be thinking that a formations master helped Huang Xiaolong to crush Xu Jian's grand dao physique, but all of us watched the battle earlier. It didn't look like he received help from anyone!"

Yi Beihang shook his head. "There is no way for a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor to destroy Xu Jian's grand dao physique. Not even the geniuses with ten high-order Saint Fates will be able to do something like that, much less Huang Xiaolong with only eight high-order Saint Fates."

"Even if a formations master was really present, he couldn't have possibly used both the absolute frost and absolute flame!" Wang Jin shook his head slowly and explained.

Nothing of this sort had happened in the past, and they believed that no one would be able to wield both powers!

"What if there are two formations masters..." He Yugui muttered.

Turning to stare at him, Yi Beihang was the first to shake his head.

"Impossible. There is no way that's possible..." In the past, he hadn't believed that Cangqiong Sacred Land had a formations master backing them. However, the events that had just played out made him rethink his assumption. However, the presence of two formations masters would never be possible. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, the number of formations masters could be counted on one's fingers! Then, how could a tiny sacred land possess two of them?

"Bullsh*t. Cangqiong Sacred Land will never be able to bring out a formations master." Yan San sneered. "We'll learn how he managed to destroy Xu Jian's grand dao physique after we capture him. There's no need for further guesses."

"After snatching away the Immemorial Immortal Cave from our Blue Heaven Creed, he has challenged our authority time and time again. I don't care if he's a genius with eight high-level Saint Fates! He has to pay the price!"

Killing intent surged out from Yan San's body.

...

As soon as he left, Huang Xiaolong thought about Cangqiong Old Man and the others. Quickly sending them an update of his current status, he requested for them to return to the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Heading to one of the uninhabited regions around the Silver Dragon River, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the dragon scale before he did anything else.

It wouldn't make sense for him to return to the Immemorial Immortal Cave as refining the dragon scale was something that could be done in a couple of hours. After all, he had fully awakened his Huang Long Bloodline. After he entered seclusion, he took one entire day to refine the dragon scale.

As soon as he was done, a location appeared in his mind.

"Dragon Fish Creed!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect that the Huang Long Armor would be hidden in the Dragon Fish Creed!

It was in a sealed space somewhere within their territory!

When he thought about it, Huang Xiaolong realized that it made sense. After all, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable was one of his father's greatest aides. Where else would his father hide the armor?

Looking at the dragon scale in his hand, Huang Xiaolong also learned that the dragon scale was the key to opening the sealed space.

With a feeling of joy blooming in his heart, he was surprised yet again when he realized that there was a drop of his father's blood essence contained in the scale!

That was a drop of blood that contained the cosmos energy left behind by his father, a God of Creation! It contained the cosmos laws!

If he could refine the drop of blood containing cosmos laws...

"I can probably enter the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, right?" Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable's blood essence might be of limited use to him, but the blood essence of a God of Creation was a whole new story.

Chapter 2822: Too Scared To Poke His Head Out

The moment he entered the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the four Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed wouldn't be able to do a thing to him even if they worked together!

Moreover, since his father had hidden a drop of blood essence in the key to the Huang Long Armor, wouldn't that mean that there would be much more waiting for him after he obtained it?

As a part of the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Armor would most probably contain his father's blood essence!

A bold thought flashed through his mind. There might be more than a single drop...

Huang Xiaolong couldn't contain his excitement when he thought about it.

He managed to calm himself down after several moments, and he quickly transitioned to refining the drop of blood essence. In order to prevent any mishaps from happening, he laid down a myriad of formations around the uninhabited region. In fact, he went to the regions surrounding the island and laid down formations there too.

By retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he started to refine the blood essence with the help of the holy formation inside it.

As for all the dao souls he had suppressed in Cangqiong Dao Palace previously, he planned to devour them all after refining the blood essence from his father!

His plan was to collect more dao souls before refining all of them at the same time. After his massacre in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, he had managed to add nearly two thousand dao souls into the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

There were more than three thousand dao souls trapped in Cangqiong Dao Palace!

More than three thousand of them!

That was more than sufficient for Huang Xiaolong to increase his strength to the next level!

After activating the Huang Long Bloodline in his body, a ball of golden light emerged from the dragon scale. It was something he had never seen before, and he was immediately captured by its beauty. If there was any perfect-looking object in the world, Huang Xiaolong felt like the ball of golden light was it.

The drop of Huang Long blood essence hovered before him, and there were no words Huang Xiaolong could use to describe its beauty. It resembled blood, but at the same time, it didn't. It seemed to be a liquid, but the way it hovered made it look like something solid-like. Instead of describing it as a drop of blood, it was more appropriate to say that it was the creation from the most perfect form of energy.

Even the energies of the absolute frost and flame couldn't come close.

The moment the drop of blood appeared, his Huang Long Bloodline started rushing through his veins. It was like it had met its long-lost kin!

The phantom of a golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong appeared, and it emitted a blinding golden light.

Huang Xiaolong didn't need to do a thing as the drop of blood drifted over and entered his body without the slightest bit of resistance.

Waves after waves of energy pulsed from the drop of blood.

The quality of the energy originating from the drop of blood was something Huang Xiaolong had never seen before. Moreover, the amount of energy contained in the drop of blood was something he couldn't fathom. Cosmos energy poured into his body, and it wasn't any ordinary cosmos energy that came from the small world of a Dao Venerable. It was the cosmos energy that originated from the greatest of holy worlds, and the origin laws that were contained within were of a higher level than grand dao laws.

Despite the shockingly large amount of energy, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel any sense of discomfort when it filled his body. Instead, he felt like he was floating on clouds.

Ever since he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, his body had undergone the baptism from the Light of Nirvana twice. The power contained in him had already broken through the limits of common sense, and his defenses were terrifying to the extreme. However, with the tempering of the cosmos energy from the drop of blood, Huang Xiaolong felt the strength of his grand dao physique increasing yet again!

It seemed to turn stronger every few seconds, and it was evolving at a frightening pace!

Feeling the grand dao laws in his body reaching a whole new level, Huang Xiaolong felt that the connection between himself and the Divine Tuo Holy World had strengthened.

Moreover, the three small worlds in him experienced a remarkable transformation.

The first world he created started to expand indefinitely. The cosmos energy produced by the world gushed out from the world's origin as intricate origin laws filled the mini world.

The second and third worlds started to solidify, and they started to mature to become like the first!

As the energy required by the second and third worlds was much more than the first, the speed at which they grew slowed down. Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he needed to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, or even the Dao Venerable Realm before the two worlds would start producing cosmos energy, but with the appearance of Huang Long's blood essence, that was no longer the case! The worlds would mature much quicker, and they would be able to produce cosmos energy much sooner!

When Huang Xiaolong was refining his father's blood essence, the entire Silver Dragon River, no... The entire Blue Heaven Creed quaked.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong shattered the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique?! How can this be possible? Isn't he just a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor? How can he do something like that with no outside assistance?"

"The rumors might not be true..."

"It's true that the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique was shattered! The disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed were the ones who started to spread the news! Of course, we cannot be sure that Huang Xiaolong was the one who did it! There might be several experts who saw Huang Xiaolong personally moving against Xu Jian, but they might be deluded! According to them, Huang Xiaolong used the power of absolute frost and flame to annihilate Xu Jian's grand dao physique!"

"Is that even possible?!"

...

"The Blue Heaven Creed has increased the bounty on Huang Xiaolong's head by three times!"

"Lord Yan San is furious, and he personally made a move against Talisman Dao Sacred Land, Zhou Hong Sacred Land, Chen Hu Sacred Land, and Lin Hong Sacred Land! He killed those he had to kill and imprisoned the rest! From what Lord Yan San says, he will kill a hundred disciples of the various sacred lands every day if Huang Xiaolong and Fu Daosheng refuse to appear!"

A hundred a day!

That would mean several tens of thousands of lives in a year!

Several hundred thousand lives in ten years!

“That’s not all. Every single power that came into contact with Cangqiong Sacred Land was exterminated by Xu Dong. After his son’s grand dao physique was shattered, he went on a killing spree!”

Very quickly, one year passed.

“It has been a year and Huang Xiaolong hasn’t shown himself! Hahaha, it seems like he’s afraid of showing his face!”

“No sh*t! Unless he’s an id*ot, why would he appear before the Blue Heaven Creed?”

“If he really doesn’t appear, the disciples of the various sacred lands won’t be able to escape!”

Two years later...

In one of the uninhabited sacred lands around the Blue Heaven Creed, terrifying tribulation clouds with the resurrection purple gold lightning, black lotus flames, and Light of Nirvana gathered.

Yet another year passed...

In the depths of the uninhabited sacred land, a figure tore through the skies. His aura swept across the lands as rays of light alternating a myriad of colors pierced through the heavens.

With the aid of Huang Long’s blood essence and more than three thousand dao souls, Huang Xiaolong had managed to shatter the barrier of the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Chapter 2823: I'm Killing My Way In!

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth to release an earth-shattering roar and the regions around trembled.

The experts who were in the regions closest to Huang Xiaolong revealed a fearful expression when they felt the ground beneath them trembling.

“Is there another Dao Venerable other than the four from the Blue Heaven Creed?! Did the Dao Venerables of other creeds appear in our Blue Heaven territory?”

Guesses flew about.

With question marks popping up in their minds, the various experts decided to investigate the matter carefully. They approached the regions around Huang Xiaolong cautiously, but they were all sent flying after they slammed into the restrictions.

Ignoring all those who approached, Huang Xiaolong tore a hole through the space above them and left.

When he reappeared a moment later, he arrived at the boundless chaotic void filled with spatial cracks and chaos streams.

By tearing apart the streams of chaotic streams before him, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward. The space under his feet shrunk and every time he took a step, he would travel thousands of miles.

That was right! He could shrink the space before him!

The confines of space were no longer able to stop Huang Xiaolong. Without exaggeration, he could appear anywhere he wanted within a certain distance around him.

It was an ability one could only obtain after a cultivator fused with the space in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

With the ability to shrink the space around him, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Immemorial Immortal Cave in a matter of moments.

Cangqiong Old Man and the others were extremely excited when they noticed his safe return, and Fu Daosheng and the other half-step Dao Venerables nearly cried tears of joy.

If he had taken any longer, the disciples of their various factions would have ceased to exist!

After asking about the current situation in the Blue Heaven Creed in the years he was away, Huang Xiaolong quickly gained an understanding of what went down. When he heard that Yan San had carried out a massacre against those who had come into contact with Cangqiong Sacred Land, his eyes gleamed.

With a frosty look in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong growled, "Killing a hundred of them a day?"

He had destroyed the grand dao physique of Xu Jian, so he could understand the rage Yan San felt. However, Yan San crossed the line when he took his anger out on the members of the various sacred lands.

"Are your disciples currently imprisoned in the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Fu Daosheng replied with an anguished expression on his face. "Yan San will sentence a hundred of them to death everyday at noon!"

Execution at noon!

The first rays of dawn had barely risen, and Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could arrive by noon if he rushed over.

"Xiaolong, are you planning on heading over?" Cangqiong Old Man guessed the moment he saw the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He couldn't help but panic. "Your combat abilities might be shocking, but it will be extremely difficult for you to sneak into the prison with brute force! Yan San will definitely discover you!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. “Master, I didn’t say I was going to sneak in...”

!

Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and the others stared at him with question marks clouding their minds.

How else is he planning to save them?

Long Jianfei’s expression changed all of a sudden when a terrifying thought flashed through his mind.
“Young Lord... You’re not planning to kill your way in are you?!”

What the f*ck!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong like they had discovered a mad man.

“That’s right!” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and snickered, “I’m killing my way in!”

After refining the Huang Long blood essence, he had arrived at the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Not to mention the fact that his body and mini worlds were tempered by the cosmos energy left behind in the drop of blood, and his current abilities were more than enough to beat the four Dao Venerables into the ground. Cosmos energy pumped out from the three small worlds in him and his dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates were overflowing with energy. One could say that Huang Xiaolong had risen to another level after absorbing the drop of blood.

Of course, the third baptism from the Light of Nirvana also helped a whole bunch. His Huang Long Bloodline was strengthened even further and his grand dao physique had improved by leaps and bounds.

One didn’t even need to talk about First Esteem, Dao Venerables like Yan San. Even Second Esteem Dao Venerables like Wang Jin couldn’t leave a scratch on his grand dao physique!

Whatever the case, that was something Cangqiong Old Man and the others had no way of knowing. They were terrified when they heard his idea.

“Xiaolong, although Wang Jin plans on making you his disciple, he might be baiting you out with that information! It’s too dangerous for you to head over alone! We can think of another way to save the disciples, anything but this!” Fei Yanzi shook her head and tried to dissuade him.

Fu Daosheng and the others expressed the same concern.

They knew that Huang Xiaolong was strong, and they knew that he was able to shatter the Saint Devil Prince’s grand dao physique with a single punch. However, those were Dao Venerables they were talking about!

They felt that Huang Xiaolong would be dead beyond a doubt if Wang Jin decided not to protect him against Yan San!

A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he heard their words of concern. “It doesn’t matter if Wang Jin wants to accept me as a disciple. Enough blabbering. All of you can wait for the good news here. I’ll be back soon.” The moment the words left his lips, his figure started to blur, and he disappeared.

Tearing through the chaos streams, he charged towards the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Half a day later...

By the time he emerged from the chaotic void, he was standing in the air above the headquarters.

Staring at the giant ball of flame in the skies, he estimated that there was only half an hour to noon.

Even though there was still half an hour, the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed were leading people into the plaza.

There were exactly one hundred prisoners led into the plaza, and Huang Xiaolong quickly recognized them as disciples of Talisman Dao Sacred Land.

The execution plaza was where the Blue Heaven Creed executed those who went against their will.

It went without saying that dying wasn't the only thing that happened to the disciples who were punished. There were various formations laid down by the four Dao Venerables and those who were destined to be punished would experience endless torture before they died!

The souls and energies contained in the bodies of the prisoners would be trapped and used to nourish the strength of the Blue Heaven Creed, and disciples of the creed could benefit from the leftover energies.

Very quickly, the disciples were led through the entrance.

With a lightning whip in his hand, a disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed forced the disciples of the Talisman Sacred Land into the arena.

Looking at the hundred disciples, Huang Xiaolong saw wounds lining their bodies. It was clear that they had received inhumane torture when they were trapped in the Blue Heaven Creed.

"Heh, they're still glaring at us when they're about to die!" One of the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed sneered, "Once the formations open at noon, they will know what living hell is."

Someone else snorted, "No one knows what Fu Daosheng and the others are thinking... They allowed millions of their disciples to die because of a coward like Huang Xiaolong."

"Heh, all of them seem to have been kicked in the head by a donkey!"

The disciples who were in charge of escorting the prisoners roared with laughter.

Chapter 2824: Purity Creed

When they were laughing and joking around, a massive explosion rang through the skies. The blast could be heard clearly through the Blue Heaven Creed.

To everyone's surprise, they saw a man blowing a hole through the protective formation around the Blue Heaven Creed with a single punch before drifting down to the ground.

The disciples of the enforcement hall weren't the only ones who were shocked. The one hundred disciples who were about to be sentenced to death also felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

The protective formation was actually broken by someone with a single punch?!

"Who... Who are you?!" A Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert of the enforcement hall asked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong flying towards them. When he noticed the cultivation level of the young man before him, he was stunned. Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?!

A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor shattered the formation protecting the Blue Heaven Creed's headquarters!

How is it possible?!

"I'm Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!" The disciples of the enforcement hall stammered when saying his name.

As for the disciples of the Talisman Sacred Land, they were equally as shocked.

Even though Fu Daosheng had submitted to Huang Xiaolong and turned into his subordinate, Huang Xiaolong had never shown his face around the Talisman Sacred Land. This was the first time they were seeing him.

"It's you!" The Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor sneered when he realized that the number one target of the Blue Heaven Creed was standing right before him. "Who would have thought that you

would give yourself up by wandering straight into the headquarters of our creed! Hahaha, all the bounty out there is useless!”

“You don’t have to think about leaving today!”

A smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he heard what he said. “Since I’m here today, I don’t plan on leaving.” He started walking towards the members of the enforcement hall as he spoke.

While everything was going down, Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, and several others were chatting happily with a pair of youngsters in the main hall of the headquarters.

The young man and young lady were the young patriarch and the personal disciple of the Purity Creed, respectively.

Compared to the Blue Heaven Creed, the Purity Creed’s foundations were much deeper. The Purity Dao Venerable was a Third Esteem Dao Venerable, one entire realm stronger than Wang Jin!

When they felt the trembling around them, they couldn’t help but pause their conversation as all the laughter stopped.

A casual smile soon formed on the young man’s face. “It seems like someone else came to visit your Blue Heaven Creed other than us...”

A frown formed on the faces of the four Dao Venerables instantly. Who was gutsy enough to barge into their Blue Heaven Creed? Moreover, that person had to do it when the members of the Purity Creed were there for a visit. Were they planning to embarrass the Blue Heaven Creed in front of another superpower?

“Patriarch, I’ll go take a look,” Yan San got to his feet and spoke to Yi Beihang.

“Alright.”

Since the other party was daring enough to charge straight into their headquarters, there was no way he was a weakling. It would be for the best if the grand hall master personally went out to deal with the situation.

Before Yan San could leave the main hall, a grand elder rushed into the hall in panic and screamed, "Lord Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong is here!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Those from the Blue Heaven Creed stared at each other in shock.

As for the duo from the Purity Creed, they felt a trace of suspicion crawling into their minds when they saw the expression on the faces of Yi Beihang and the others. Who in the world is Huang Xiaolong? How could his appearance cause so much shock to the Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed?

Could it be a newly promoted half-step Dao Venerable?

Even so, why would the fully-fledged Dao Venerables care so much about him?

"Patriarch, why don't I head over with Yan San?" Wang Jin spoke up all of a sudden.

He had been looking for a disciple for a long time, and this was the only person he had set his eyes on. He couldn't allow Yan San to cripple the other party no matter what.

Yi Beihang hesitated for a moment. He wanted to head over with the two of them, but he couldn't possibly leave the young patriarch of the Purity Creed alone in the hall as the leader of the Blue Heaven Creed!

"Patriarch Yi Beihang, since we're here, let's go over and take a look. We're curious too," the young patriarch of the Purity Creed suggested.

A look of shock appeared on the faces of everyone from the Blue Heaven Creed.

Yi Beihang felt a headache coming.

There was the Immemorial Treasury on Huang Xiaolong, and if the young patriarch of the Purity Creed followed them over, he could discover the secret. If he requested for a part of their loot, things might get troublesome.

“Is the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable unwilling?” Yu Sheng, the young patriarch of the Purity Creed stared at Yi Beihang with a deep look.

“Of course not! Since you’re planning to go take a look, let’s go together.” Yi Beihang sighed. A smile formed on his face. “Since this is something regarding my creed, I hope you will not get involved.”

A frown formed on Yu Sheng’s face, but he eventually nodded his head. “But of course...”

Under the lead of the Blue Heaven Creed, everyone made their way to the plaza.

Yu Sheng was followed by several experts of the Purity Creed, and he casually walked behind the rest.

By the time they arrived, Huang Xiaolong had snapped the neck of the last disciple of the enforcement hall.

In the plaza, the one hundred disciples destined to be executed stared at the corpses of those from the Blue Heaven Creed.

Every single corpse lying on the ground had their heads twisted off and thrown to the side.

That wasn’t all, their dao souls were taken away by Huang Xiaolong, and their dao hearts were incinerated with a single punch from the man.

Huang Xiaolong had not only barged into the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed, but he had also dared to kill their enforcers!

Turning around after he snapped the neck of the last person, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm to shatter the restrictions in the bodies of those from the Talisman Sacred Land.

“Go.”

Instead of leaving, the members of the Talisman Sacred Land stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

“Hurry up and leave this place.” A cold gaze flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Without waiting for them to react, he rose to the skies and flew towards the Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Frosty light flashed in his eyes as he had discovered their presence a long time ago.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Yan San yelled when he caught sight of the man himself and killing intent filled his heart.

A weird light flashed in his eyes as he thought about how he should kill Huang Xiaolong during the battle that would break out later.

When Yu Sheng saw that the person they were so shocked to discover was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he couldn’t hide the shock in his heart.

Very quickly, the group approached the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor. When Yi Xiaotang looked at him, complicated emotions flashed in her eyes.

“Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?” Yi Beihang and the others cried out in shock when they discovered that Huang Xiaolong had advanced in such a short amount of time.

Chapter 2825: Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor vs. Four Dao Venerables?!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had entered the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm in several tens of years from the peak of the late Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. His speed was something they couldn't comprehend, but he had managed to push his cultivation realm into the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm in several short years since his reappearance!

This... This... This...

Yi Beihang and the others were shocked down to their bones when they realized Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed.

No one knew how Huang Xiaolong had managed to raise his cultivation realm so quickly!

If they thought that it was because he had received the Immemorial Dao Venerable's inheritance and obtained his immemorial grand dao energy, they were wrong. He might have entered the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm if he had absorbed the immemorial grand dao energy, but that didn't explain his advancement to the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Could it be that he received the inheritance of another Dao Venerable? Was the inheritance he received from a high-level Dao Venerable?! It is impossible for him to advance so quickly unless he obtained the inheritance of a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

Yi Beihang and the others stared at each other as they hid their guesses in their hearts.

A vice hall master following behind Yi Beihang spoke with an ugly expression. "Lord Dao Venerable, Huang Xiaolong killed more than sixty disciples of the Enforcement Hall, and he obtained all their dao souls. Their dao hearts were destroyed by him..."

"What?!"

Everyone screamed in unison.

Even Yu Sheng and those from the Purity Creed yelled in shock. They were shocked that as a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had the guts to kill enforcers of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Also, no one understood how someone like him had shattered the protective formation around the Blue Heaven Creed!

“Huang Xiaolong, you worked with the Immemorial Qilins in the past and shattered my disciple’s grand dao physique! How dare you barge into my Blue Heaven Creed to kill more than sixty enforcers?” A chilly light flashed through Yan San’s eyes as he growled in anger, “Do you really think I wouldn’t dare to kill you because of your eight high-order Saint Fates?”

“Do you think that no one will dare to touch you because of Ancestor Wang Jin?!”

Killing intent poured out from Yan San’s body.

“What?! Eight high-order Saint Fates?” Yu Sheng and those from the Purity Creed stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The youngster before them actually had eight high-order Saint Fates!

One had to know that even someone hailed as the talent of a generation like Yu Sheng only had seven high-order Saint Fates!

Staring at Yan San with a placid expression, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “I already told you that I wasn’t interested in being Wang Jin’s disciple. Anyway, your Blue Heaven Creed isn’t qualified to accept me as a disciple!”

He wasn’t lying.

With his current strength, he could beat every single Dao Venerable into the ground even if they worked together. There was no point in him accepting the teachings of those who were weaker than himself.

Moreover, only experts at the peak of the Ninth Creation Dao Venerable had the qualifications to take in someone of Huang Xiaolong’s status as a disciple.

Ordinary Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could stand at the side. How were they qualified to take the son of the God of Creation as their disciple?

As soon as the words left his lips, the expressions of those standing against him changed.

It was especially so for Wang Jin. His expression turned darker than thunderclouds.

As the oldest and strongest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heaven Creed, he was the number one person in the regions controlled by the Blue Heaven Creed! However, a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor publicly admitted that he wasn't qualified to be his teacher!

He couldn't have been more humiliated in his life!

"Great! I, Wang Jin, am not qualified to be the master of a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor!" Chuckling in rage, his beard trembled as his entire body shook.

As the blood rushed up to his face, he turned to Yi Beihang and snapped, "Patriarch, you can deal with him as you please!"

He was planning to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple if the youngster had an acceptable bloodline and dao souls in ranking in the top ten ranks. After being mocked, he was no longer planning to do anything for the kid. He felt that there was no need to stick his warm face to Huang Xiaolong's cold buttocks for the entire world to make a mockery of him.

As a Second Esteem Dao Venerable, there were no absolutes in the world for him! Even if the other party had eight high-order Saint Fates, another one would appear in due time!

He wanted Huang Xiaolong to see the miserable end he would face without the protection of the strongest Dao Venerable present!

After Yan San heard what Wang Jin said, he couldn't help but feel endless joy blooming in his heart. As long as Wang Jin didn't interfere, his words were basically of equal weight to Yi Beihang! He could do everything he wanted!

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong with a sinister gaze, he was basically telling Huang Xiaolong that he would suffer a life worse than death. He couldn't hide the trace of mockery in his eyes.

Angering Wang Jin when he was the only person who could save his life was something only a dumb*ss would do.

Turning to stare at Wang Jin blankly, Yi Beihang nodded slowly. By turning around, he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Are you going to kill yourself, or are you going to force us to make a move?"

He didn't wish to reveal the existence of the immemorial treasury, as the members of the Purity Creed were present. They could do whatever they wanted to Huang Xiaolong after they imprisoned his dao soul, and there was no need to leak the secret to the whole world.

"You can do it." Huang Xiaolong's expression remained as casual as ever, and he continued, "Yi Beihang, let me give you a word of advice. All four of you should come at me together in case you regret your choice."

An explosion rang out in everyone's mind.

Together?!

He wants all four Dao Venerables to attack him in unison?

Or regret your choice?

Does he know what he is talking about?

Yi Xiaotang, Yu Sheng, and the others felt as though they had heard wrong.

“Say that again?” Yi Beihang chuckled. “You want all four of us to move against you?” From the start, Yi Beihang had never intended to dirty his hands by attacking a brat at the Primal Ancestor Realm.

As the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, there was no way he could lower himself to attack a Primal Venerable! Why in the world would all four Dao Venerables attack him together?

If word of what happened reached the outside world, they would turn into the laughing stock of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded when he looked at the Dao Venerables, who were about to explode from anger.

Seeing the serious look on his face, the anger in their hearts rose a notch.

A look of amusement appeared on Yu Sheng’s face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He felt that the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor before him was extremely interesting. As a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he wanted to fight all four Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed at once! As the young patriarch of a superpower in the Divine Tuo Holy World, he had seen all sorts of geniuses in his time. Not a single person would dare to challenge four Dao Venerables at once!

Chapter 2826: Experiencing the Might of the Absolute Flame and Frost!

The absolute beauty standing beside Yu Sheng looked at Huang Xiaolong with an indescribable expression.

She was Fang Jing’s direct disciple, and she was Yu Sheng’s junior sister! Her talent was no less than Yi Xiaotang.

A look of disdain flashed through her eyes, and she stared condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong. She had seen a lot of disciples like him.

How dare an early-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor challenge four Dao Venerables?!

It isn’t possible for him to win!

She had eight high-order Saint Fates, but even so, she wasn't able to challenge a single Dao Venerable. Even if Huang Xiaolong had ten high-order Saint Fates, it wouldn't be possible for him to beat a single one!

In fact, there wasn't a need to mention Dao Venerables. If he could defeat high-level Primal Ancestors, it would be more than enough to shock countless creeds!

Xiang Yi, who had been standing behind her all this while, started to walk towards Yi Beihang and the others. He greeted them, "Master, this disciple is willing to take Huang Xiaolong down! I shall capture him immediately!"

Even though Xiang Yi's talent was inferior to the Saint Devil Prince, he was still the direct disciple of Yan San. He was the leader of the disciples, and he was no weakling.

As a half-step Dao Venerable Realm expert, Xiang Yi's comprehension of the grand dao laws had already reached a terrifying stage.

There were almost thirty Dao Venerables in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he was ranked in the top three!

Not even Fu Daosheng, an expert standing at the top of an entire region, was stronger than him! When compared to Xu Jian and Xiang Yi, he was like a weak little child!

Receiving Xiang Yi's request to take action, Yi Beihang nodded as he knew the hidden meaning behind his words. Not only did he wish to take revenge for Xu Jian, but he also wished to vent Yan San's anger!

"End it quickly!" Yi Beihang snorted.

Even though his daughter had mentioned that Huang Xiaolong had exterminated the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique, he was still confident in Xiang Yi's strength.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could fight above his cultivation realm as a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

Moreover, he didn't want to believe that Huang Xiaolong had destroyed Xu Jian's grand dao physique.

There was no way someone could control the power of absolute flame and frost at the same time!

Yan San added, "Use everything you have! It's fine as long as he lives."

He wouldn't care if Huang Xiaolong was crippled.

When Xiang Yi heard Yan San, he bowed respectfully, "You can rest assured that I'll deal with him." After that, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Xiang Yi glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly as a vertical eye opened between his eyebrows. It was the Blue Heavenly Eye, and he could examine Huang Xiaolong from inside out.

That wasn't all the Blue Heavenly Eye could do. It could also attack the soul!

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you challenge my master and teacher? What a joke!" Xiang Yi sneered, "Junior Sister Xiaotang said that you control the power of absolute flame and frost. Let's see if that's true!"

There was a trace of ridicule in his voice.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, there is no one with the ability to control both the power of absolute frost and flame. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be the one to break the precedent!

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing were stunned.

What?

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing looked at Yi Xiaotang. They wanted to know if Huang Xiaolong really possessed the ability to wield both the power of absolute flame and frost.

According to them, she was lying!

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to give them time to think! As his body flickered, he appeared right in front of them. A fist flew out as terrifying rays of blue emerged.

Their faces changed instantly. Could it be?!

Bang!

A muffled cry sounded in the air as Xiang Yi was sent flying.

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong followed up with another punch. This time, a crimson red glow covered his fist as blinding red light threatened to blind everyone watching.

Bang!

Xiang Yi was once again sent flying.

By the time he fell to the ground, his entire body was encased in ice. He turned into a human-shaped ice sculpture.

"Absolute frost!"

Several people cried out in unison.

Red flames emerged from Xiang Yi's body, and an unusually beautiful flower of flames bloomed from within the sculpture.

“Absolute flame!”

Their screams sounded in the air once again, but Fang Jing joined them. It was as though she had seen a miracle, and her eyes widened in shock.

The experts of the Blue Heaven Creed were dumbfounded by what they saw.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the body that was melting and said, “I’ll grant your wish to see the power of absolute frost and flame.”

His voice echoed in the skies and struck the minds of everyone present.

Yan San snapped back to reality when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s voice, and he couldn’t hide the shock in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong possessed both the power of absolute flame and frost! A Primal Ancestor was powerful enough to wield both of them!

There was also the matter of Xiang Yi, a head disciple of a creed, a half-step Dao Venerable, was beaten down by Huang Xiaolong in a single move!

No one could believe what they were seeing.

“You... Do you really only have eight high-order Saint Fates?!” Yu Sheng asked in horror.

Chapter 2827: My Father Will Really Kill You!

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, Aunt Qing, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong as they finally understood what Yu Sheng meant! With the power he showed, he definitely had more than eight high-order Saint Fates!

More than eight!

The possibility had flashed in their minds previously, but they had forced themselves to deny it. Eight high-order Saint Fates would make someone a freak in the Divine Tuo Holy World. No one would ever guess that a mere disciple of Cangqiong Sacred Land would possess more than eight!

Now that Yu Sheng brought this up, everyone couldn't help but doubt themselves.

Ignoring Yu Sheng, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Yi Beihang and the others. "All of you better do it yourself. The disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed will be sending themselves to die if they try anything."

Their expressions sank instantly.

They didn't think that a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor would dare to challenge them. Moreover, he issued the challenge to all four of them at once.

Whatever the case, they knew that Xiang Yi wasn't Huang Xiaolong's match, and no one else they sent would be able to change a thing.

The one thing they couldn't understand was how a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor could control the power of absolute flame and frost!

That was simply inconceivable!

According to the laws of the world, one shouldn't be able to control two opposing powers! Huang Xiaolong proved their knowledge of the laws wrong, and he was a freak of nature!

They didn't know if they should continue their assault.

Yi Beihang and Yan San's faces were cloudy.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you are willing to become my disciple, I will promise you that I will spare no efforts in teaching you. As soon as you enter, I will give you the same authority as us! Not only will we pardon

your crimes, we will also allow you to choose any treasure you desire in the treasury!” Wang Jin spoke all of a sudden.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Just a moment ago, Huang Xiaolong had mocked Wang Jin. He had destroyed Xiang Yi’s grand dao physique, and he challenged the authority of the Blue Heaven Creed. Now, Wang Jin was willing to accept him as a disciple!

Snapping back to reality, Yi Beihang continued, “That’s right! Huang Xiaolong, we will forgive everything you did in the past! As long as you choose to join us, I will make you the young patriarch of our faction! We will spare no efforts in nurturing you, and the moment you enter the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, we will promote you to the position of the patriarch!”

Everyone was struck speechless.

Yi Beihang added another term, and he allowed Huang Xiaolong to be the young patriarch the moment he entered!

He would even be able to take on the role of the patriarch once he entered the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

This... This!

Everyone was stunned.

The patriarch of every single creed had to be a Dao Venerable, but they were making an exception for Huang Xiaolong!

That was unheard of in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

There was no way anyone would reject such great conditions!

Of course, it wasn't anything special when they thought about how Huang Xiaolong could control the power of absolute flame and frost.

Based on that fact alone, it was more than enough for the Blue Heaven Creed to place down their grudges to recruit Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would accept the offer, a snort left his lips. "Wang Jin, didn't you hear what I said? You're not qualified to be my master. Not to mention the fact that I have no desire to become the patriarch of your Blue Heaven Creed."

If Huang Xiaolong revealed his identity as the Son of Creation, the strongest creeds would be fighting to bring him in as their patriarch.

The Dragon Fish Creed was one of them.

The Blue Heaven Creed was too tiny to enter his sights.

Moreover, he had no intention of compromising today.

Those standing around were shocked when they heard Huang Xiaolong's rejection.

The faces of Wang Jin and the others turned unsightly.

As the number one expert in the Blue Heaven Creed, Wang Jin had been embarrassed time and time again by Huang Xiaolong.

Roaring with laughter, Yi Beihang snorted, "Since you have no interest in being the patriarch of the Blue Heaven Creed..."

Killing intent flashed in his eyes. Since his offer was rejected, he wouldn't mind getting rid of Huang Xiaolong!

There was no way they could allow a threat like Huang Xiaolong to live on.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re such a fool! My father wanted to make you the young patriarch of the Blue Heaven Creed, and there are many people who would kill to be in your place! Why would you reject him?!” Yi Xiaotang urged, “Hurry up and agree! Otherwise, my father will really kill you!”

Even though Yi Xiaotang wanted her father to exact revenge for her, a feeling of despair filled her heart all of a sudden when she realized that her father was actually going to do as he said.

A flash of surprise crossed Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he didn’t think that she would be worried for him. Shaking his head slightly, he sighed, “I said this before, and I shall say it again. I have no interest in being the patriarch of your Blue Heaven Creed. Not to mention the fact that your father wouldn’t be able to kill me.”

Everyone was stunned.

Yi Xiaotang screamed in anger, “You! Do you really think that you’re comparable to a Dao Venerable because of the power of absolute frost and flame?! My father is a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable! You can’t even imagine how strong he is! He can kill you in a single hit!”

“No matter how talented you are, you’re not his match!”

“Quickly agree with my father and Ancestor Wang Jin!”

Anger surged through Yi Xiaotang’s heart when she heard how arrogant Huang Xiaolong was acting. She couldn’t understand why he would reject such great terms!

Remaining silent, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Wang Jin. There was absolutely no point in saying any more.

Killing intent leaked out from Yi Beihang's eyes, and he sneered, "Since that's the case, there's no need for you to live a second longer!" The might of a Dao Venerable was released and the space around him shook.

Chapter 2828: This is Nothing

The moment Yi Beihang released his aura, everyone yelled in shock. Their expressions changed drastically as they took several steps back.

As a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, even the tiny bit of his aura was something that could crush a half-step Dao Venerable. Not to mention the fact that he was going all out now.

The might of a Dao Venerable was so powerful that everyone had to retreat.

Not even Yu Sheng and Fang Jing could stand their ground.

Even though Yu Sheng was already a peak half-step Dao Venerable with seven high-level saint fates, he felt his legs going soft.

One could imagine how terrifying an expert in the Dao Venerable Realm was.

Other than Wang Jin, He Yugui, and Yan San, everyone retreated while summoning their grand dao artifacts to protect themselves.

Of course, there was someone else who didn't budge.

That was right, Huang Xiaolong wasn't affected!

Facing the aura from Yi Beihang that seemed to wipe out everything, Huang Xiaolong stayed rooted on the spot. Not even his robes showed any signs of movement!

When Yi Beihang's aura arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, it disappeared! It was as if it entered a bottomless abyss as it was completely devoured!

Huang Xiaolong was completely unfazed by Yi Beihang's aura.

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, He Yugui, and the others were shocked.

After waking up from his shock, Yi Beihang sneered, "Not bad indeed. If you can't even resist my aura, there's no fun in killing you!"

Soon, he pushed himself to the limit in an attempt to pressure Huang Xiaolong.

It had been many years since he had personally acted, and he had been comprehending the grand dao with everything he had. Since it was finally time for him to make his move, he would go all out!

As his aura continued to rise, everyone backed away once again.

In Yi Beihang's body, a mysterious power was emitted. It was something that didn't belong within heaven and earth, and it didn't belong to the Divine Tuo Holy World! No! It didn't even belong to the Huang Long World!

"Cosmos... Cosmos energy!" Yu Sheng and Fang Jing yelled in fright.

The mysterious power that came from Yi Beihang was cosmos energy!

That was a power he had accumulated himself!

It was exactly what separated experts in the Dao Venerable Realm and the others!

Cosmos energy was stronger than grand dao energy, and Huang Xiaolong was finally pushed back by the sudden revelation of cosmos energy.

Discovering how he gained the upper hand, Yi Beihang released even more cosmos energy from inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong was pushed even further away as he retreated thousands of miles.

“Aunt Qing, should we beg my father again?” Seeing this, Yi Xiaotang urged Aunt Qing, “He usually listens to what you say...”

Aunt Qing shook her head, even though she could sway Yi Beihang, Huang Xiaolong had gone too far. He had challenged their authority time and time again, and he had even rejected their offer! Even if she were to plead on his behalf, they would kill him all the same!

“He can only blame himself for missing his opportunity.” Aunt Qing lamented, “Even if Huang Xiaolong begs for mercy now, they wouldn’t allow him to live!”

By the time they were done speaking, Huang Xiaolong had already been pushed countless miles away.

Not too far behind him was an abyss that spewed terrifying sword qi!

Yi Xiaotang’s expression changed as she knew how terrifying the sword qi coming from the abyss was. If Huang Xiaolong was pushed into the abyss, the sword qi from within would shred his physical body to pieces!

She knew that only Dao Venerables would be able to resist the sword qi coming from the grand array contained in the abyss!

Those who hadn’t reached the Dao Venerable Realm would be killed without a doubt!

In fact, it was possible that Huang Xiaolong’s dao soul would be crushed the moment he was assaulted by the sword qi!

A trace of coldness flashed in Yi Beihang’s eyes when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was approaching the entrance of the abyss. He released all the cosmos energy he had and roared, “Huang Xiaolong, die!”

Huang Xiaolong was finally pushed to the edge of the abyss.

“Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, the abyss contains a grand array set up by my Blue Heaven Creed. You won’t be able to escape death the moment you fall in! Are you regretting your actions now?! It’s too late even if you wish to beg for mercy! I have already given you a chance!”

Bang!

Huang Xiaolong was sent into the abyss.

The sword qi swallowed him instantly. The expression on Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing’s face changed.

Yu Sheng shook his head silently when he saw what happened. “What a pity...”

He had heard of the grand array contained in the abyss in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he knew that those under the Dao Venerable Realm would be killed.

Fang Jing sneered coldly, “No matter how talented he is, he’s an id*ot. A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor dares to challenge the prestige of a Dao Venerable, and he wouldn’t be able to make up for his mistakes even in death! He even wanted to challenge all four of them at once! Haha, he can’t even withstand Yi Beihang’s aura! What a joke.”

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s appalling talent shocked her, she disdained people who didn’t know their place.

Yan San sneered inwardly when he saw Huang Xiaolong enter the abyss.

The experts of the Blue Heaven Creed cheered happily.

When the sword qi that was swarming Huang Xiaolong started to retreat, everyone widened their eyes in shock.

“What?!”

When the sword qi was gone, Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared in front of all of them again.

They could see that he didn’t suffer even a single scratch from the sword qi!

Not even his robes were damaged!

“How is this possible?!” Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and the others stared at him in shock. There was a look of confusion on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong remained unscathed after standing against the sword qi! Was his body actually comparable to a Dao Venerable’s?!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yi Beihang coldly, “This is nothing....” Huang Xiaolong’s dao souls started to tremble, and a power more terrifying than what Yi Beihang had released earlier surged fourth. The skies dimmed as the earth trembled.

Chapter 2829: Fake Cosmos Energy

The power coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body was even more terrifying than Yi Beihang. The expression of those standing around changed drastically.

In fact, they turned deathly pale.

They stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

It was as though they had seen something that shouldn’t exist!

“You, you, this... Is this cosmos energy?! How is this possible?!” Yi Beihang’s voice trembled as he cried out in shock.

They were looking at a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor who could release cosmos energy!

Moreover, the cosmos energy he released was even stronger, purer, and richer than what Yi Beihang possessed!

It was as though a bolt of lightning struck them dead in the head as everyone stopped moving and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a horrified expression.

Fang Jing opened her tiny little lips, but her pretty face was filled with complex emotions. Shock, fear, doubt... A multitude of emotions flashed through her eyes.

Is this a miracle?

That was a miracle that only happened once since the creation of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

She couldn't describe the feeling in her heart.

Since the start of time, no one had ever heard of a cultivator below the Dao Venerable Realm able to wield cosmos energy!

The impossible was playing out in front of them right now! Huang Xiaolong, a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, was releasing stronger cosmos energy than Yi Beihang!

It was frightening that a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor could wield cosmos energy, but the strength he possessed was even stronger than a First Esteem Dao Venerable!

That was simply inconceivable!

"Impossible, this has to be fake!" Yan San screamed, "This isn't cosmos energy! This has to be something else! It's something similar to cosmos energy!"

His shout shocked everyone.

Fake?!

“That’s right, it has to be fake! How can a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor wield cosmos energy?! Only Dao Venerables are able to refine cosmos energy, and it’s the law of the world! No matter how talented someone is, they can’t go against the laws of the world! It has to be fake!” Yi Beihang followed up.

Naturally, he didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong was using cosmos energy.

It might have been something similar, but there was no way it was cosmos energy!

There were many different types of energy, and it wouldn’t be strange for there to be something similar to cosmos energy!

Fang Jing snapped back to reality as she patted her chest. Finally calming down, she sighed, “That’s right. It’s impossible for a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor to possess cosmos energy. I almost got tricked by him!” The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

She was enraged by the fact that Huang Xiaolong had a type of power similar to cosmos energy, and she was tricked into thinking that it was real!

Yu Sheng shook his head, “I believed it for a moment, but now that I think about it, it’s definitely impossible. It’s even more inconceivable to think that the power he wields is stronger than a Dao Venerable!”

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent when he heard their accusations. Cosmos energy continued to flow out from his body.

“Preposterous! How dare you try to trick us?” Yi Beihang glared at Huang Xiaolong as killing intent flashed in his eyes. “Do you really think that you can resist the sword qi in the grand array of my Blue Heaven Creed?! I didn’t activate it earlier, and you only faced a tiny portion of its strength!”

“I’ll let you experience the true might of our grand array!”

Yi Beihang’s body shuddered.

Cosmos energy poured into the void above him as it entered the grand array of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Streaks of dao runes appeared from the void, and Yi Beihang’s cold voice rang through the air. “Die!”

The abyss started shooting out layers upon layers of sword qi, and they rampaged around the space around Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to the sword qi from before, it was a thousand times stronger!

The true might of the grand array emerged. It was as though a slumbering beast in the Blue Heaven Creed was awakened.

“What terrifying sword qi!” Yu Sheng’s face changed immediately. “This is the true strength of the Blue Heaven Sword Qi! Even a half-step Dao Venerable would be killed!”

Fang Jing was equally as shocked. However, she sneered, “He was lucky a moment ago to avoid death. Now, he won’t be able to luck his way out of this!”

In front of everyone, the sword qi from the grand array swallowed Huang Xiaolong. Little by little, his figure started to fade.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure eventually disappeared.

Disappeared!

Nobody could sense Huang Xiaolong’s aura within the sword qi.

Fang Jing snorted, “Look at that... He can’t even put up the slightest bit of resistance. Who cares if he can wield the power of absolute frost and flame... His cosmos energy has to be fake too!”

If Huang Xiaolong was protected by cosmos energy, he wouldn’t be killed so easily even if he was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

When the unending stream of sword qi resided, everyone’s expression froze as their countenance started to turn ugly. Huang Xiaolong was standing in the same spot, and it was as though he had never left.

“This... How is this possible?!” Fang Jing was speechless.

Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, He Yugui, Yi Xiaotang, and the others were equally shocked.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care less about their feelings. As he casually touched the scratches on his body caused by the sword qi, a sigh left his lips.

As rays of light emerged from his body, and the marks on his body healed. He started to move and he appeared in front of Yi Beihang in the next instant.

Bang!

A punch landed on his face as the sound of shattering bones rang through the skies.

Yi Beihang was sent flying into a mountain range far away.

With their jaws dropping in fright, everyone else stared at Huang Xiaolong.

One punch! A First Esteem Dao Venerable was sent flying with a single punch from a Primal Ancestor!

Fang Jing covered her mouth slightly as Yi Xiaotang's mind went blank.

Yan San and the others failed to react in time as none of them had expected Huang Xiaolong to possess enough power to injure a Dao Venerable!

When everyone was stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed once again, and it appeared in front of Yan San and the others.

Chapter 2830: Could It Be Real?!

When they saw how Huang Xiaolong appeared before them, Yan San and the others snapped back to reality. Their expressions were grim, and two sickles appeared in Yan San's hands. The sickles were crimson red, and they were stained with the blood of a holy devil.

As soon as they appeared, the cries of devils could be heard in the air around them. The skies turned red as if blood was going to drip from the void.

Yu Sheng's expression changed drastically when he saw the sickles. "Is this... Is this the Blood Demon Sickles?!"

"What? Blood Demon Sickles?!" Fang Jing screamed in fright.

The Blood Demon Sickles was the artifact of the Blood Demon Dao Venerable back then!

Hundreds of millions of years ago, the Blood Demon Dao Venerable used to hold the Blood Demon Sickles and summon clouds and rain. Countless experts had witnessed the power of the sickles, but when the Blood Demon Dao Venerable was killed, the sickles were nowhere to be seen.

Some said that the Dao Venerable's death was faked, and that he was sealed by a certain expert, and others claimed that he had managed to escape to the Thunder Light Continent.

As for the Blood Demon Sickles, it had disappeared along with the Blood Demon Dao Venerable.

No one would have expected it to show up in Yan San's hands after such a long time!

Yu Sheng was almost certain that Yan San was holding the Blood Demon Sickles.

When the Blood Demon Sickles was summoned, countless holy devils would cry out, and the surroundings would turn blood red.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Yan San slashed at Huang Xiaolong’s waist, and a bloody aura gushed out from the void.

The void around Yan San seemed to tear apart, and the world whimpered in fear. It was as though the death god himself was crying.

Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others felt their dao souls trembling. A wave of discomfort filled the hearts of everyone present as the aura of the Blood Demon Sickles suppressed them.

Yan San’s eyes were bloodshot as he was ready to cut Huang Xiaolong down then and there.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could stop the Blood Demon Sickles with his physical body. After all, the Blood Demon Sickles was a grand dao artifact, and not even a First Esteem Dao Venerable would be able to withstand the strike!

There were countless blood demon curses inscribed on the sickles, and they were ancient curses filled with great power. Even Dao Venerables would be hard-pressed to get rid of them once they were cut. There was no way in hell a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong could defend himself against it.

When that happened, his grand dao physique would be exterminated by the blood demon curse!

A second before the sickle could slice into Huang Xiaolong, the sound of metal scraping against each other rang through the skies as a long sword appeared to stop him.

Yan San was startled and so was everyone else.

“Immemorial Sword!”

Yi Xiaotang screamed.

Everyone looked at the longsword in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

The sword was the Immemorial Sword used by the Immemorial Dao Venerable in the past. Back in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong had managed to injure Xu Jian and the others due to the weapon he wielded.

Yan San was someone who had been through many battles, and he was able to react quickly. He screamed with rage and the Blood Demon Sickles started to glow crimson. It turned into a river of blood that wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong.

With another wave of the sword, Huang Xiaolong sliced the river of blood apart. Next, he punched out with his left fist.

“Blue Devil Strike!” Yan San shouted out and counterattacked.

The blood qi started to move as devils filled the air.

These devils could wield cosmos energy, and they had the power of a Dao Venerable. They were surrounded with grand dao laws, and they could wield the blue heaven grand dao energy.

Strong!

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing were shocked. They couldn’t help but gasp in fright.

Yan San was only a mid First Esteem Dao Venerable, but with the help of the Blood Demon Sickles that had the power of the Blue Heaven Grand Dao, his combat abilities were even stronger than Yi Beihang!

Bang!

Yan San and Huang Xiaolong's attacks slammed into each other.

A burst of blue and red light came from Huang Xiaolong's fist.

The devils that had appeared in the air shattered in an instant.

"What?!" Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, and the rest were shocked.

Yan San's strongest strike that had used the power of the Blood Devil Sickles along with the Blue Heaven Grand Dao Energy was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong's punch!

Even though the power of absolute frost and flame possessed terrifying power, everything depended on the user. Huang Xiaolong was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he shouldn't be stronger than a Dao Venerable!

Huang Xiaolong's fist didn't stop there. It continued to fly towards Yan San, and a dark green light emerged from his left hand. Yan San was sent flying from the attack.

Dark green flames surrounded his body, and it caused him to wail out in pain.

The faces of Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others changed.

"What power is this?!" Yu Sheng looked at the dark green light in amazement.

To be able to instantly shatter a Dao Venerable's defenses, making someone like Yan San wail in pain, one could tell how extremely painful this attack was! One had to know that every Dao Venerable possessed extremely strong dao souls! No matter how much pain their physical body was in, they wouldn't cry out so painfully!

To be able to cause Yan San to scream in pain, one could only imagine how strong the strike to his soul was!

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong in fright.

“Could it be... The power of rebirth?!” Wang Jin exclaimed.

“Power of rebirth?” Yi Xiaotang muttered, “But even if it’s the power of rebirth, it’s impossible for Master Yan San to scream out like this!”

The power of rebirth was strong, but it wouldn’t cause a Dao Venerable like Yan San to suffer in pain.

Wang Jin was also surprised.

“Could it be... The power of nirvana that is part of the thirteen elements?!” He Yugui, who had been silent for quite some time, finally spoke.

“What?!” Wang Jin’s expression changed drastically.

As the oldest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heavens Creed, he understood the power of nirvana. However, he thought that it was just a myth! There was no way someone could wield such power!

Yu Sheng, Fang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong as terror flashed in their eyes. How could he possibly possess the power of nirvana?! That was even more frightening than the fact that he could wield the power of absolute frost and flame!

Three peak-level powers!

An early Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor actually possessed three peak-level powers!

“Senior Brother, do you think.... Do you think it’s possible that he actually wields cosmos energy?” Fang Jing asked all of a sudden.