

## **Conqueror 2831**

### Chapter 2831: Defeating Four Dao Venerables

Yu Sheng was dumbfounded.

Real?

However, he shook his head eventually, “That’s impossible. It’s not possible for a Primal Ancestor to form his own world. As such, it won’t be possible for him to possess cosmos energy!”

Even if Huang Xiaolong had the power of absolute frost and flame, and the power of nirvana, he couldn’t possibly wield cosmos energy.

Wang Jin and the others finally recovered from their shock as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Do you possess the power of nirvana?” Wang Jin asked in surprise, “How can you comprehend a peak-level power like that?!”

He simply couldn’t understand how Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend such a powerful ability.

There were only several experts who could experience the power of the light of nirvana, and all of them were divine beasts born during the creation of the world! No one had seen the light of nirvana ever since. How in the world did Huang Xiaolong comprehend the power of nirvana?!

Did he manage to catch a glimpse of the light of nirvana?!

Moreover, it seems as though he managed to absorb the power of nirvana contained in it!

Didn’t the legends say that only a beast of creation could obtain the power of the light of nirvana?! How in the world did a brat like Huang Xiaolong comprehend it?!

Wang Jin wasn't the only one confused. No one else understood how Huang Xiaolong did it!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Jin and muttered, "You guys are next."

Before Wang Jin could react, Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared before them. The Immemorial Sword in his hand slashed downwards.

The immemorial sword qi turned into a giant river that tore the space apart.

With a punch from his left hand, the three peak-level powers converged as it shot towards He Yugui.

Their expressions changed instantly as they tried to defend themselves desperately.

Wang Jin used a short black knife that shone with a palpitating black light, while He Yugui wore a pair of golden gloves!

Inside the Divine Tuo Holy World, there were very few people who used gloves.

However, He Yugui's golden gloves were covered in long black golden thorns that resembled claws. When he sent out a punch of his own, the thorns emitted a chilling dark golden ray that flew towards his target.

"Bang!"

Huang Xiaolong's sword qi and fist collided with Wang Jin's short knife and He Yugui's attack. The world trembled around them.

Shockwaves tore through the surrounding space as a destructive force swept through the lands. Everything in its way was reduced to nothingness.

In the distance, Yi Xiaotang and the others were dumbstruck. They couldn't help but retreat once again. They saw how Wang Jin and He Yugui were forced back repeatedly by the sword river unleashed by Huang Xiaolong, and their jaws dropped in fright.

Wang Jin and He Yugui landed on a mountain range far away, smashing through countless palaces there.

The palaces were built for the inner disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed. The entire area was filled with strong defensive formations, but it was useless in the face of absolute power as the palaces were reduced to dust.

Fortunately, the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed had escaped a long time ago. Otherwise, they would have been killed beyond a doubt.

"What?!" Everyone gasped in fright when they saw two Dao Venerables getting pushed back by Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Jin was the strongest Dao Venerables in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he was a Second Esteem Dao Venerable. Even with He Yugui's assistance, they were forced back by Huang Xiaolong!

How terrifying is that kid?!

"An early Third Heaven Primal Ancestor can actually possess such terrifying strength! This has to be impossible!" Fang Jing muttered in shock.

Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others couldn't believe what had happened.

"Did the God of Array behind Cangqiong Sacred Land make a move?" Yi Xiaotang asked.

Everyone stared at each other, but Aunt Qingi shook her head eventually. When they had started the fight, Huang Xiaolong had fought alone. It wasn't possible for anyone to help him.

When they thought about how Huang Xiaolong had managed defeat all the Dao Venerables by himself, Aunt Qing's heart started to pound in shock.

She couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong did something like it!

How could there be such an existence in the world?!

If Huang Xiaolong was a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, she wouldn't be overwhelmed with shock. Even if he defeated Wang Jin, she might be able to force herself to believe what happened. However, he was a Third Heaven Primal Ancestor!

In reality, Huang Xiaolong was only able to defeat the Dao Venerables because of every miracle that had happened to him. If he had failed to form his small world and failed to comprehend the power of nirvana after experiencing the light of nirvana three times, he would never have been strong enough! Not to mention the fact that he had comprehended the power of absolute frost and flame.

A loud blast rang through the skies as Yi Beihang charged out from a pile of rocks. Everyone could see that his face was crushed.

As soon as he emerged, his anger was replaced with shock when he saw Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yigui.

Everything had happened in less than ten breaths of time since Yi Beihang was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of frost flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw Yi Beihang once again. His figure flashed and appeared right in front of Yi Beihang. He slashed the Immemorial Sword towards the man's skull.

"Father, be careful!" Seeing this, Yi Xiaotang's pretty expression sank, and she screamed.

Just a moment ago, she was worried for Huang Xiaolong. She wanted to beg for forgiveness on his behalf, but now, she was worried that her father would be slain by the freak of a Primal Ancestor!

As soon as she was done speaking, Yi Beihang was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's immemorial sword qi.

His robes were shredded to pieces by the sword qi, and the robes that signified the authority of the Blue Heaven Creed's patriarch that had been intact for tens of thousands of years turned into countless fragments that drifted in the air.

Everyone stared blankly at Yi Beihang's sorry figure.

The patriarch's robe was now...

Chapter 2832: Origin of the Blue Heaven Creed

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing's faces fell, and a terror overwhelmed them when they saw the fragments of Yi Beihang's robe.

They knew that the patriarch's robe was a peak-grade grand dao artifact, and it was tempered by Yi Beihang's cosmos energy. It was way stronger than ordinary dao artifacts, but Huang Xiaolong's attack had managed to shred it into countless pieces!

If they were to take on his attack, wouldn't that mean...

Just as Yi Beihang was struck by Huang Xiaolong's sword, three figures charged into the skies. They were Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui who had been beaten down by Huang Xiaolong.

Yan San's armor had long since been destroyed by the flames of nirvana, and the other two were covered in dust.

Wang Jin stared at Huang Xiaolong as panic and fear flashed in his eyes. Even though he tried to circulate his cosmos energy to suppress his injuries, the look of fear in his eyes betrayed his attempt to put up a brave front. The destructive energy from the power of nirvana ate at him, and he felt as though he was right before the gates of hell!

As a Dao Venerable, it was preposterous for him to feel that way! After all, he wasn't supposed to die! At least not at the hands of a Primal Ancestor!

Even so, that was the feeling he was getting!

Wang Jin and He Yugui stared into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and like Yan San, they failed to hide the fear in their hearts.

When they joined hands to fight against the kid, it was as though they were running headfirst into a Third Esteem Dao Venerable! No! The power Huang Xiaolong possessed was even stronger than an ordinary Third Esteem Dao Venerables!

His physical body was even stronger than theirs! As for his cosmos energy, it went without saying that it was leagues ahead of them!

They couldn't understand how a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor could possess so much power!

They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a blank look, and none of them dared to move. A sprout of doubt formed in their hearts!

Three Dao Venerables were cowering before a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

From afar, the experts from the Blue Heaven Creed had no idea how to react. They stood there quietly as the world seemed to turn silent.

A deafening sound broke the silence as Yi Beihang tore through the ground.

Compared to earlier, Yi Beihang was much more embarrassed compared to the others. The fear in his heart was several times more than the rest!

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, what do you actually want from me?!" Yi Beihang stammered.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Breaking out into laughter, Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Weren’t you going on about killing me? Yi Beihang, didn’t you say that I won’t get a chance to beg for mercy even if I wanted to?!”

Their faces turned red in embarrassment.

“Yan San, when you offered a reward to capture me, did you think that this would be your end?! When you exterminated the various powers and killed countless disciples to force me out, did you foresee such an end?!” Huang Xiaolong glared at Yan San and snorted.

Yan San’s face turned extremely ugly.

He continued indifferently, “Since you’re finally asking me what I want, I shall state my conditions! I want the Blue Heaven Creed to gather the patriarchs under you and apologize to me publicly!”

Their expressions changed in an instant.

Gathering everyone under them to apologize to a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

“In addition, I want half your treasury.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Their expressions sank even further.

Half of the Blue Heaven Dao Creed’s treasury!

“Lastly, I want you guys to hand Yan San over to me. I’ll deal with him however I like,” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

Their faces crumpled when he stated his final condition. Especially Yan San’s, whose face was darker than black. He then laughed maniacally, “You want us to apologize publicly to a mere Primal Ancestor along with half the treasury?! Are you deluded?! Do you really think I’ll submit to you just because you said so? Hahaha!”

“Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! No matter what, you’re a mere Primal Ancestor! Do you really think our Blue Heaven Creed is helpless before you?!”

Killing intent flashed in his eyes, “We have yet to activate the origin of our creed! The moment we do, you’ll die even if you’re ten times stronger!”

That was right. Their dao origin was the strongest weapon they possessed! Every creed produced a dao origin of their own, and it was their strongest weapon! A Dao Venerable might fall, but their dao origin was eternal!

It was the foundation of their power, and it ensured that a creed would be able to stay in power!

The dao origin would stimulate the grand dao laws when it was gathered by the disciples during their cultivation process! When it happened for hundreds of thousands of years, the dao origin would be born!

With countless years of accumulation, one could only imagine how strong a dao creed’s dao origin was!

“Huang Xiaolong!” Yi Beihang’s face sank, and he snorted, “Don’t push your luck! If you turn around and leave now, we can pretend that nothing happened here today! Otherwise, we wouldn’t mind using everything we have to activate the dao origin! When that happens, you won’t be able to live past today!”

Naturally, it would consume a lot of resources for them to do that. It wouldn’t be easy to kill an existence like Huang Xiaolong.

As such, the best-case scenario would be for Huang Xiaolong to leave quietly.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips. “Allow me to leave? Killing me with your dao origin?! Alright. Since you think so highly of yourself, I want half of your dao origin!”

“What?!”



The faces of everyone in the Blue Heaven Creed changed when they heard what he said. The dao origin was the root of their creed, and not even the entire treasury could compare to half of the dao origin!

How in the world were they supposed to accept his condition?!

“Since we have nothing else to discuss, you can go to hell!” Yan San snarled. “Patriarch, we have to take him down regardless of the price we have to pay!”

Yi Beihang nodded his head furiously, and he signaled for Wang Jin and He Yugui to assist him.

Rays of light surrounded the four of them as cosmos energy poured into the deepest part of the creed.

The entire area started to tremble as a terrifying force descended on the lands. The pressure it brought about was so heavy that everyone found it hard to breathe.

Chapter 2833: Is This Your Real Talent?

The power that was coming from the depths of the creed was like a giant tire that crushed everything in its way! For a moment, everything under the heavens seemed to lose its power.

Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, and everyone else present were overwhelmed with shock.

The strength of the dao origin was much stronger than what they had ever imagined.

If the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed earlier had caused them to feel smaller than an ant, then the power of the dao origin made them feel like a speck of dust in the grand world!

Indeed, in front of the dao origin, even Dao Venerables like Yi Beihang and Wang Jin felt insignificant.

“The Blue Heaven dao origin is too frightening!” Fang Jing’s pretty face turned into shock, “Not to mention a First Esteem Dao Venerable, even a Third Esteem Dao Venerable wouldn’t be able to withstand the pressure!”

Yu Sheng then added, "With the four Dao Venerables and the dao origin, Huang Xiaolong will have to leave his life behind today!"

"He will die without a complete corpse!"

"Nothing will be left!"

That was because he believed that no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be able to withstand the combined might of the four of them who had the assistance of the dao origin!

"I'm afraid Huang Xiaolong is still hiding some secrets." Fang Jing frowned, "He doesn't seem worried at all!"

Yu Sheng shook his head, "Even if he has some secrets on him, he won't be able to withstand their attacks. After all, no one can go against the dao origin. Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant. They gave him a way out earlier, and he chose to barge through the gates of hell. Hehe, it's too late even if he wishes to apologize and leave now."

The power of the dao origin has already filled the Blue Heaven Creed. Traces of dao law lined the skies, and they blocked off the outside world. Huang Xiaolong couldn't escape even if he wanted to.

Fang Jing looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. She had to admit that his talent was monstrous, but he had to leave his life behind.

If he could have endured his rage and chosen to retreat, he would have been able to return when he was strong enough! After becoming a Dao Venerable, the Blue Heaven Creed would have bowed before him no matter how cocky he was!

What a pity! What a pity!

The four of them continued to call upon the dao origin. The power of the dao origin was like an endless ocean, and it managed to surprise Huang Xiaolong.

However, his shock soon turned to joy. Even though the strength of the dao origin was stronger than he had expected, if he managed to refine half of it, he would be able to enter the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

The drop of Huang Long Blood Essence might have been strong, but he only had a single drop! The dao origin was different! It was something that the creed had accumulated for countless years, and even a tenth of it would possess endless might!

Finally, the four of them managed to fully awaken the dao origin.

“Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!” Yan San laughed in a sinister tone and glared at him.

Now that the four of them had completely merged with the power of the dao origin, Huang Xiaolong needed to suppress the dao origin if he wanted to defeat them!

However, would he actually be able to suppress the Blue Heaven Dao Origin?

It was absolutely impossible according to Yan San and the others!

“Not necessarily!” Huang Xiaolong’s face was extremely calm.

“Why are you still trying to keep up that act of yours? You’re about to die!” Yan San sneered. “You might have some tricks up your sleeve, and you can show them off now! Otherwise, you’ll die with regrets!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at the dao runes above him and smiled. “Alright. I’ll show you my true strength today!”

He had expected them to activate the dao origin long before he had started his attack. According to his plan, he would use the dao origin to sharpen and improve his grand dao laws! He could use the chance to temper his dao souls and saint fates!

He might have received the baptism from the Light of Nirvana three times in the past, but he needed the power of the dao origin to sharpen his attributes.

The only reasonable choice was the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

As soon as he was done speaking, the dao soul in his body emerged. The fourth-ranked Great Immemorial Dao Soul appeared in front of their eyes.

Immemorial grand dao energy filled the lands.

“It’s... It’s the Great Immemorial Dao Soul at the grand completion stage!” As soon as Huang Xiaolong’s dao soul appeared, Yu Sheng gasped in shock.

Yi Xiaotang and Fang Jing were equally as shocked. The three other Dao Venerables couldn’t believe their eyes.

There were countless geniuses throughout the history of the Divine Tuo Holy World, but even then, the number of geniuses with dao souls ranking in the top five could probably be counted on one hand!

The Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul and Nefarious Origin Dao Soul appeared at the same time.

“What?!”

“Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul and Nefarious Origin Dao Soul!”

“Three great grand dao souls!”

Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, Yi Beihang, Yan San, and everyone else were overwhelmed with shock.

Twelve high-order Saint Fates made their appearance.

“Twelve, twelve high-order Saint Fates!” Yu Sheng’s leg softened as he fell to the ground. Those standing around felt terror creeping into their hearts.

In the creeds of the Divine Tuo Holy World, one would be a genius among geniuses if they possessed eight high-level saint fates. Those with nine were geniuses of their generation, and only six individuals were talented enough to possess ten high-order Saint Fates! There had never been a case of someone with eleven high-order Saint Fates!

Now, Huang Xiaolong actually revealed the fact that he had twelve high-order Saint Fates!

They shone brightly above him, and those from the Blue Heaven Creed felt a sharp pain in their eyes. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

“Three grand dao souls, and twelve high-order Saint Fates!!” Yi Xiaotang muttered. She was completely dumbfounded. “This should be his true talent...”

No one moved. Even those who wanted to slay Huang Xiaolong previously stood frozen to their spot.

Chapter 2834: Public Apology

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, He Yugui, and Yan San looked at each other and saw the horror in each other’s eyes. This time, there was no way they could stop him.

Yi Beihang retreated the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong’s revelation of strength.

Could we really kill such an existence?

Yi Beihang, who was extremely confident in the power of the dao origin, started to doubt himself.

If we fail to kill Huang Xiaolong, wouldn’t that mean that our Blue Heaven Creed would be...

Not just Yi Beihang, but the other three thought of the same thing.

Yan San actually felt regretful. He finally regretted his actions of killing the disciples of the various sacred lands. He finally thought that persecuting Huang Xiaolong might be the wrong thing to do.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the four of them and said, "Yi Beihang, make your move!"

How could he not understand what the four of them were thinking of?

Yi Beihang's expression was overcast, yet he didn't move.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you swear not to make things difficult for my Blue Heaven Creed, we can drop the grudges, and we can let you leave," Yi Beihang declared after thinking for some time.

"As for the surrounding sacred lands, we can compensate you. Our Blue Heaven Creed will give you several tens of millions dao coins."

Tens of million of Divine Tuo dao coins!

Many sacred lands would consider that to be an astronomical amount.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, "I said it before, and I'll repeat myself once again. I am willing to leave if you make a public apology. Hand over half the treasury and your dao origin, along with Yan San."

Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui's faces turned extremely unsightly.

Yan San roared in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think we can't kill you?! So what if you have three grand dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates? You're just a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor! If the four of us join hands and go all out with the dao origin power, we'll slay you right where you stand!"

Yan San said to Yi Beihang, "Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong is pushing us too far! Let's join hands to activate the dao origin and kill him!"

Yi Beihang sucked in a long breath, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “If you regret your actions now, we’ll stop here. It’s not too late for you to leave. Tens of millions of dao coins isn’t a small amount!”

It wasn’t impossible for them to apologize publicly in front of all the patriarchs from the surrounding regions, but it was impossible for them to hand Yan San over.

It was downright insane for Huang Xiaolong to ask for half the treasury and dao origin.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently and kept his silence. To others, several million dao coins was an astronomical amount. However, it was a drop in the ocean for the Blue Heaven Creed. The treasures they had obtained when they had destroyed the surrounding sacred lands were worth much more than tens of millions!

To put it bluntly, they were trying to shoo a beggar away with that amount!

The dao souls above Huang Xiaolong shone brightly, and boundless grand dao energy poured down onto Huang Xiaolong.

Rays of light came from the saint fates as the power of heaven and earth surged in his body.

He might not have answered, but his actions made it clear. Yi Beihang’s face turned extremely unsightly.

“Patriarch, we...” Wang Jin muttered.

“Kill!” Yi Beihang growled.

Since Huang Xiaolong insisted on having a battle with them, they could only choose to use everything they had to eliminate the threat.

Yi Beihang’s entire body was covered in light, and grand dao laws filled the skies. His cosmos energy poured out of his body unceasingly.

Yan San didn't hold back as he gave it his all.

Wang Jin and He Yugui could only cooperate and join hands to fully use the power of the dao origin to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

However, they were surprised by Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack. He appeared before them in an instant, and the power of absolute frost and flame fused around his fist. A blinding ray pierced into the skies as the heavens changed colors.

Those who had retreated the moment the dao origin had appeared could feel the terrifying power of absolute frost and flame from a distance.

A horrified expression appeared on their faces. If they were struck by such a powerful attack, wouldn't that mean...

No one dared to imagine their end.

Bang!

A loud sound rang through the skies.

With the help of the dao origin, Yi Beihang and the others managed to take on the punch from Huang Xiaolong.

The glaciers and sea of flames that had appeared in the skies were blasted away.

Huang Xiaolong and the four Dao Venerables took several steps back.

Evenly matched!



“What?!”

Yi Xiaotang and the others screamed in fright when they saw the result of the clash.

Despite four Dao Venerables joining hands and borrowing the power of the dao origin, they were barely evenly matched with Huang Xiaolong!

This result had greatly exceeded everyone’s expectations.

Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui were similarly shocked. They couldn’t believe how strong the kid standing against them was!

An invigorated cry rang through the skies when they were still stuck in their state of shock. “Again!”

Destructive power that contained the power to shatter the heavens swept through the world.

A loud blast filled the ears of those present.

The heavens shook, and the earth trembled.

The Blue Heaven Creed seemed to be on the verge of splitting apart as cracks started to appear along the mountain range. Rocks crumbled and the rivers dried up. Palaces started to fall, and the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed who were watching in the distance sucked in a cold breath.

They summoned their artifacts to protect themselves, but they were too weak to stand up against the shockwave of the clash.

After tumbling away, they quickly gathered into a circle as they desperately joined hands to withstand the impact.

They were the only ones who were shocked. The four Dao Venerables attacking Huang Xiaolong were struck silly. They were evenly matched initially, but as the battle progressed, Huang Xiaolong became stronger and stronger!

His strength seemed to be endless!

Gradually, Huang Xiaolong gained the upper hand!

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A few days later, the Blue Heaven Creed gave the order to gather the patriarchs of the various sacred lands around them.

When the various factions were guessing the intentions of the Blue Heaven Creed, Yi Beihang apologized to Huang Xiaolong, a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, on behalf of the creed.

The patriarchs present were shocked, confused, and puzzled.

Not long after, the Blue Heaven Creed appointed a new palace hall master to replace Yan San, who had disappeared. It was as though he had vanished into thin air.

Chapter 2835: Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor

“Blue Heaven Creed Patriarch, Yi Beihang, actually apologized to Huang Xiaolong! Didn’t the Blue Heaven Creed offer a reward for capturing him previously? What happened?!”

“Could he be the son of a super expert? He might even be the young master or a stronger Creed! Why else would Yi Beihang apologize to him?!”

“That has to be the case... Why would Yi Beihang apologize to a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?! Also, Yan San seems to have disappeared. Could he have been abducted by the senior standing behind Huang Xiaolong?!”

"I heard that for the past few days, Yi Beihang and several other hall masters activated the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed. They were locked in bitter combat with someone... Now I look at it, it has to be with the senior supporting Huang Xiaolong! They probably lost, and had to apologize to Huang Xiaolong!"

"I heard that countless experts from the Blue Heaven Creed came out to witness the earth-shattering battle. What a pity... Yi Beihang passed down a gag order to prevent the result of the battle from spreading."

The patriarchs all around the region gossiped among themselves for days, and a ton of speculations filled their minds.

They were shocked by Yi Beihang's sudden change in attitude, but many of them thought that there was a mysterious expert supporting Huang Xiaolong in secret.

The Saint Devil Sacred Land that had been standing tall for countless years was wiped out not too long after they offered their apology!

The Saint Devil Sacred Land was the number one sacred land in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and their sect master, Xu Dong, was a half-step Dao Venerable expert. Adding on the fact that Xu Jian was Yan San's disciple, they possessed pretty strong backing. When they were wiped out overnight, many people were shocked.

The experts stationed all around were absolutely certain that there was a supreme expert supporting Huang Xiaolong in secret! He had to be the one to wipe out the Saint Devil Sacred Land!

Everyone who coveted the Immemorial Treasury was terrified by the sudden change that they gave up all thoughts on it.

There were many sacred lands who tried to get close to Cangqiong Sacred Land after the incident, and there were many who were willing to join their alliance.

When everything went down, Huang Xiaolong sat in the void around the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and he looked at the jade bottle in his hand happily.

The jade bottle was filled with the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

It contained half of the Blue Heaven Creed dao origin!

He had used absolute strength to suppress Yi Beihang and the others, and they had no choice but to give in to his demands when they lost the battle.

Not only did he capture Yan San, he also obtained half the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

Of course, he also obtained half their treasury!

The Blue Heaven Creed dao origin was accumulated over countless years, and it has an insane amount of power. If I manage to refine it...

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but grow excited when he thought about it.

He would break through to the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm with no doubt!

He might even reach the mid or late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Originally, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to search for the Huang Long Armor in the Dragon Fish Creed. Now, he decided to refine the dao origin before trying anything else.

Besides, he was the only person capable of obtaining the Huang Long Armor. He wasn't afraid that someone would beat him to it.

After calming down, Huang Xiaolong opened the jade bottle. The dao origin soared into the air.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his Huang Long Bloodline, and a giant dragon hovered in the air behind him. By opening its mouth, the dragon sucked in the dao origin. Grand dao laws, grand dao energy, and cosmos energy surged into Huang Xiaolong's body in an unending stream.

Even with his terrifyingly strong physique, he was still stunned by the power from the dao origin.

Huang Xiaolong stabilized his condition as he started to refine the energy in his body.

Time flew by quickly as years passed.

When Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion to refine the dao origin, news that shocked countless regions started to spread.

"I heard that the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai, has already reached the limit of the Primal Ancestor Realm! He's preparing to charge into the Dao Venerable Realm!"

"His Highness Huang Shuai, has such monstrous talent! He entered the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm several hundred years ago! In such a short amount of time, he reached the peak of his current realm! It's no wonder he's the number one genius in our Divine Tuo Holy World!"

"I heard that His Highness Huang Shuai has two great dao souls! He has ten high-order Saint Fates, and he managed to awaken his Huang Long Bloodline!"

"His Highness Huang Shuai, is personally protected by the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable! The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable is planning to use his cosmos energy to assist His Highness to ascend into the Dao Venerable Realm!"

"He's not the only one! The Dao Venerables of the other super creeds volunteered to do the same!"

"Ten peak level Dao Venerables! With the ten of them, the creation of his small world will be perfect! There is no way anyone will surpass his level in the future!"

Since Huang Shuai was the publicly recognized Son of Creation in the Divine Tuo Holy World, every piece of news related to him rippled through the entire world.

Ten years passed in a blink of an eye.

Inside the Immemorial Immortal Cave, a figure slowly got to his feet. The might of a Primal Ancestor filled the lands.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had completed the refinement of the dao origin.

He had not just managed to complete the refinement, but also reached the peak of the mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

After reaching the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm and experiencing the fourth tribulation, his grand dao physique was twice as strong as before!

With his current combat strength, even if there were two Blue Heaven Creeds, they wouldn't be able to slow him down!

If Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and the others knew that he had only managed to reach the mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, they would probably die of fright. One had to know that the dao origin was formed after countless years! Half of it was more than enough for a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor to become a half-step Dao Venerable!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong had barely managed to enter the next cultivation level!

"Huang Xiaolong, you motherf\*ckersh\*t, quickly let me out!" Yan San screamed in rage like he had been doing for the past ten years.

Chapter 2836: Setting Out On A Journey Soon

Hearing the screams coming from the Immemorial Grand Array, a sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips.

Yan San, who had been suppressed by the array, had been slamming against it for ten years. His hair was in a mess and his eyes were bloodshot. He was nothing more than a madman at that moment.

He couldn't escape, and he couldn't withstand the immemorial sword qi that came from the array. His life had been a living hell.

Even though the Immemorial Sword Qi could not destroy his physical body, it had the power to slice into his dao soul.

Huang Xiaolong's indifference angered Yan San even further and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong, I will kill you and rip you apart piece by piece the moment I leave!"

"I've heard this so many times from so many people, but unfortunately for all of them, I'm still alive. Don't even dream of escaping. I'm going to kill you and refine your cosmos energy soon." A glint flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Yan San was stunned, but he started to howl with laughter, "You, killing me? Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you can kill me?! Who do you think you are?! A God of Creation?!"

A Dao Venerable was supposed to be indestructible. Only a God of Creation would be able to actually slay a Dao Venerable.

As for the type of restrictions, only the strongest creation level restriction would be able to kill a Dao Venerable!

When Yan San heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill him, he sneered inwardly.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about the man. Other people might be unable to kill Dao Venerables, but he was different. After breaking through to the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm and crossing the fourth tribulation, his cosmos energy took a huge leap forward.

If that were to continue, the small world in his body might transform into a great world when he entered the Dao Venerable Realm! He would be at the same level as a God of Creation!

The moment he formed a great world, killing Dao Venerables would be nothing difficult!

Of course, he wouldn't bother explaining himself to Yan San.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you let me go now, I will swear an oath to never look for you again! You can't trap me in here forever anyway! Using the Immemorial Grand Formation to trap me here will drain a huge amount of your spiritual energy. You won't be able to kill me anyway! You're going to lose a lot if you choose to do this!" Yan San attempted to arouse his sympathy.

"I'll agree to any conditions you have, and I can serve you for ten thousand years!" Yan San continued.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent.

The condition was indeed a little tempting. After all, gaining a Dao Venerable Realm subordinate for ten thousand years was pretty great.

Even so, an oath might not be able to restrict Yan San. Dao Venerables could use the cosmos energy in their bodies to expel the oath formed with his blood essence.

As such, there was no way Huang Xiaolong would trust Yan San to do as he said.

It was true that he would use a ton of spiritual energy to keep Yan San trapped in the formation, but due to his Huang Long Bloodline, spiritual energy had never been an issue.

Yan San was enraged to see Huang Xiaolong's reaction and he rained curses on all eighteen generations of his ancestors.

When Yan San was in the midst of his scolding, Huang Xiaolong sent a punch towards his chest as the power of nirvana swallowed Yan San.

A blood-curdling screech left his lips.



After crossing the fourth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong's power of nirvana grew much stronger than before.

Before Huang Xiaolong broke through, Yan San was like a little ant in front of him. One could only imagine how much more painful it was now.

After he was blasted away, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Yan San and sent another punch flying to his chest.

Every punch was filled with the power of nirvana, and Huang Xiaolong used his Huang Long Bloodline to torture Yan San. His screams could be heard in every corner of the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and the qilins' hair stood on end.

Fortunately, the everyone had left the Immemorial Immortal Cave for the Cangqiong City. If they heard Yan San's screams, they wouldn't be able to sleep for days.

Huang Xiaolong tortured Yan San for several days, and he only stopped after that. Eventually, Yan San broke down in tears!

Yan San, a First Esteem Dao Venerable, a hall master of the Blue Heaven Creed and a supreme figure in the region was beaten up so badly he cried!

The Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin were dazed when they saw his tears.

They had followed the Immemorial Dao Venerable for countless years and that was the first time seeing a Dao Venerable tortured so badly he cried.

If the news were to spread, the entire Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble!

"Huang Xiaolong, I won't do it anymore, please stop!" Yan San cried as he begged Huang Xiaolong to stop.

He begged while weeping.

How miserable would a Dao Venerable be if he had to beg a Primal Ancestor to stay his hand?

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Immemorial Immortal Cave with the fire and ice qilins.

As soon as they were out, they looked at him with a weird expression.

They were surrounded by Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng the moment they appeared. Everyone started chatting happily about the changes to Cangqiong Sacred Land in the past years.

Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion the entire time, but there were countless sacred lands coming over to join the Cangqiong Alliance. By the time he emerged, the Cangqiong Alliance was the number one power in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave! In fact, it was the strongest alliance in the surrounding regions!

There were eleven thousand Primal Ancestors in the alliance, and the number was terrifying! One had to know that there were only three thousand Primal Ancestors in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed the development of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

He was worried to leave them behind, but it seemed as though he could head over to the Dragon Fish Creed in peace.

But just to be cautious, he decided to warn Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui before he left.

“What, Xiaolong, are you really planning to head over to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave?!” Cangqiong Old Man asked Huang Xiaolong as soon as the feast ended.

Fei Yanzi, Duan Feng, Fu Daosheng, and Zhou Hong were startled by the sudden decision.

“Xiaolong, I wish to come...” The moment Fei Yanzi spoke, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and cut her off, “I will only bring Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.”

He knew that Fei Yanzi only wanted to stay by his side, but the Dragon Fish Creed was too dangerous. Looking for the Huang Long Armor was a massive risk, and it would be inconvenient for her to follow him around.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were from the peak-level creeds before they left, and they would be the best guides.

#### Chapter 2837: Divulging the News

Before he left, Huang Xiaolong used his cosmos energy to dispel the Yin Borer Poison in Fei Yanzi. He was shocked to discover that the poison was starting to disperse under the power of his cosmos energy.

The poison was completely driven out of her body after some time.

Fei Yanzi nearly jumped in joy. The Yin Borer Poison had been plaguing her for too many years, and she couldn’t use her grand dao energy in battles. Her cultivation had been stagnant the entire time, but she could finally make some progress!

Finally, the poison was gone!

She heaved a sigh of relief the moment the poison disappeared.

“Xiaolong, thank you!” Out of excitement, Fei Yanzi hugged Huang Xiaolong and smiled happily.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat and chuckled, “It’s nothing. There’s no need to be polite.”

Luckily for the two of them, they were the only ones present. If Cangqiong Old Man and the others were there, he would have to endure their teasing for days.

If he knew that his cosmos energy had the power to drive the poison out of her body, he wouldn't have waited for so long.

The only thing that puzzled him was the fact that the Yin Borer Poison wasn't supposed to be easy to neutralize. According to Duan Feng and Long Jianfei, ordinary Dao Venerables would be hard pressed to do anything to the poison! However, he was able to!

Could it be because the cosmos energy he had was different from the rest?

"I wonder what's the level of my small world." Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

Like his dao souls, the small world in his body was separated into different levels. It ranked from one to ten, and ten was the highest one could go!

As the level of the small world increased, the ability of the cosmos energy he wielded increased with it. The rate of growth was much faster than before, and the chances of it converting to a great world were much larger!

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, only the strongest creeds had the ability to test the small world in a Dao Venerable's body. As such, he wouldn't be able to come to a conclusion any time soon.

Even though he couldn't determine the exact level, he felt that they should at the very least be at the seventh level.

There was even a possibility that it to be higher!

Dispersing Fei Yanzi's Yin Borer Poison resolved Huang Xiaolong's worries. He would have never been at ease if he had failed to cure her, as looking for the Yin Borer King would be extremely difficult in the massive Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in Cangqiong Sacred Land for another month and gave pointers to Fei Yanzi and Cangqiong Old Man. At the same time, he discussed the future of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Huang Xiaolong felt emotional when he started to guide the old man. It felt like yesterday when he had received the old man's teachings. In several hundred years, their roles were reversed.

A month later, Huang Xiaolong set out on his journey towards the Dragon Fish Creed.

"Xiaolong, will we ever meet again?" Before parting ways, Fei Yanzi asked softly as her eyes turned red.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, but a smile formed on his face. "Silly girl, I'm going to the Dragon Fish Creed. It's not like I'm not coming back. In several thousand years, I'll be back!"

With his current cultivation speed, he would definitely break through to the Dao Venerable Realm in a thousand years!

After breaking through the Dao Venerable Realm, he would return.

Of course, he needed enough cultivation resources to make that happen. Without it, it wouldn't matter how strong his Huang Long Bloodline was! He would never be able to break through without the use of countless treasures.

When she heard his promise, her eyes lit up, and she nodded her head slowly.

Next, Huang Xiaolong bade farewell to Cangqiong Old Man and Mo Zhi.

Though a thousand years was not that long, it couldn't be considered a short time either. Everyone was reluctant to part.

"Let's go!" Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng leaped into the air and landed on the Immemorial Qilins. They disappeared in the blink of an eye, and the only thing they left behind were two rays of light.

As Huang Xiaolong's silhouette vanished, Fei Yanzi and the others stood motionless for a long time.

The two of them moved extremely quickly, and they left the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave in a couple of days.

Huang Xiaolong didn't head to the Dragon Fish Creed immediately. Instead, he went to the Blue Heaven Creed.

Decades ago, he had suppressed Yi Beihang and a few others. He knew that their hatred for him had reached the peak. Now, he needed to solve the problem at the root and make them surrender completely.

To not attract attention, Huang Xiaolong used some treasures to redesign the Qilin Chariot. He covered up the Immemorial Grand Dao Formation on it.

By masking the smell, he changed their appearances slightly to make them look like ordinary qilins.

Now, his chariot looked like the ones used on Earth in the ancient times.

During the journey, he didn't alarm anyone, and he headed straight for the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed.

When he entered, Yi Beihang and the two other hall masters were sitting in the main hall. They were stuck in a dilemma

"Patriarch, are we really going to take this lying down?! He took half our treasury and dao origin! This is nonsense! Whenever I think about it, I want nothing more than to rip Cangqiong Sacred Land into pieces!" He Yugui roared in anger.

He felt humiliated every time he thought about it.

Yi Beihang sighed, "What can we do?"

He was equally as angry. However, the four of them couldn't match up to Huang Xiaolong even with the assistance of the dao origin! There were only three of them left, and the dao origin's power was reduced by half! How in the world were they supposed to deal with the monster that was Huang Xiaolong?!

"Maybe we can join hands with the Glorious Creed! Huang Xiaolong has to be hiding something! Moreover, the Glorious Creed will definitely be tempted by his Immemorial Sword and Immemorial Treasury!" Wang Jin narrowed his eyes and said.

Yi Beihang's eyes sparkled.

"I think we should do what Brother Wang Jin said. Since the start of the Divine Tuo Holy World, no one has been able to possess twelve high-order Saint Fates. The Glorious Creed will definitely be interested to learn his secrets." He Yugui added.

"We can even spread the news around to other Creeds! When that happens, he'll die a miserable death!" Rays of bitter resentment appeared from He Yugui's eyes.

Although Huang Xiaolong had forced them to swear an oath never to divulge the news of what happened that day, they were strong enough to withstand the backlash of breaking the oath! After all, damaged dao foundations could be restored with enough treasures.

Chapter 2838: Journey to Dragon Fish Creed

Yi Beihang hesitated for some time, and he eventually growled, "Fine! Let's join hands with the Glorious Creed! I will pay them a visit soon!"

At this moment, a chilly voice rang through the hall, "You are not going anywhere!"

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui were stunned when they heard the interruption. However, their expressions soon changed when they recognized the source of the voice.

"Huang Xiaolong!" The three of them leaped to their feet.

The skies started to tremble as their grand array was blasted wide open. The Qilin Chariot appeared above them.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the head of the chariot and stared at them with cold eyes.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng stood behind Huang Xiaolong silently.

The faces of the three were devoid of blood when they saw Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing here?!” Yi Beihang growled.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “I took away half your vault and your dao origin. I came all the way here to thank you.”

Hearing the sarcasm, the three of them boiled with anger.

It was an utter humiliation for them when Huang Xiaolong had taken away their treasures and dao origin, and they were just reminded of it again from the man himself!

“If I didn’t come, how would have I learned about your plans? Weren’t you planning to hatch some plot to kill me?” Huang Xiaolong gave them a deep stare.

The three of them were at a loss for words.

“All of a sudden, I felt like I took too little. Leaving you guys with half seems a little too generous of me,” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean?! Don’t push us too far! Otherwise, we’ll drag you down with us even if we have to die here today!” Yi Beihang screamed with rage.

“I’m going too far? Don’t you remember what you all swore back then? Since you’re planning to join hands with another creed before leaking my secrets, you can’t blame me for what I’m about to do!” Huang Xiaolong scoffed.



His figure disappeared for a moment before he appeared in front of them.

They took several steps back involuntarily.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had caused quite a bit of trauma to them back then.

“You, what do you want?!” He Yugui broke the silence.

“I’m going to beat you up!” Huang Xiaolong answered.

?!

The three of them had no time to react as Huang Xiaolong swung his fists. The power of nirvana split open the void as it tore through their armors to land on their bodies.

Like Yan San, they released blood-curdling screeches.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng felt their hearts pounding in fear when they saw how Huang Xiaolong dealt with the three.

The last time Huang Xiaolong had fought with Yi Beihang and the others, they were not there. They were witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s strength for the first time.

He could send three Dao Venerables flying with a single move!

Both of them were completely dumbfounded by what they were seeing.

On the other hand, the Fire and Ice Qilin saw the three of them flying away, and they closed their eyes. They could imagine their fate after hearing what had happened to Yan San in the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

The scene of Yan San being tortured to tears appeared in their minds.

As expected, a day later, Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui broke down in tears! Just like Yan San, they were driven half to death by the power of nirvana.

The fight between Huang Xiaolong and Yi Beihang, Wang Jin and He Yugui had long alarmed Yi Xiaotang, Aunt Qing, and the members of the Blue Heaven Creed. When they saw the tear-stained faces of Yi Beihang and the others, they fell silent.

“Father...” Yi Xiaotang mumbled repeatedly as if she had lost her soul.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng couldn't believe their eyes.

...

Two days later...

The Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies.

When Huang Xiaolong left, Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui bowed to send him off. They only got up after the chariot disappeared in the horizon.

The thought of joining the Glorious Creed was no longer in their minds.

Their eyes were filled with fear when they stared in the direction of Huang Xiaolong's chariot.

When they thought about how Huang Xiaolong had taken away the rest of the treasury and another half of the dao origin that was left, pain filled their hearts. They felt like crying again, but there were no tears left.

“I’m, I’m done!” Yi Beihang cried.

He felt a wave of darkness clouding his vision, and a sense of helplessness filled his heart.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care about their reactions, and he played with the jade bottle in his hands as he went on his merry way.

The jade bottle contained a quarter of the dao origin, and the remaining half of the treasury.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at the jade bottle in his hand as Long Jianfei and Duan Feng looked at him strangely. The two of them still couldn’t get over what had happened earlier.

He took out two jade bottles and tossed them over. “This is for you.”

There were ten Blue Heaven Dao Pills in each bottle, and they obviously came from the treasury.

“For... For us? Your Highness, this!” Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were astonished when they saw the pills lying in the bottle.

A low-grade dao pill like the Blue Heavens Dao Pill could only be used by a vice hall master and above in top-tier creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed! Moreover, it wasn’t something they could use frequently!

Long Jianfei had seen his master stashing away his dao pills without using them.

Now, Huang Xiaolong gave them ten pills like they were nothing!

“Accept it as there’s plenty left.” Huang Xiaolong laughed.

With the amount he had taken from the vault, there were indeed a lot of them left.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged glances and accepted his goodwill as they got to their knees.

Huang Xiaolong allowed them to get up, and he asked, "Tell me about the Dragon Fish Creed in detail. I also wish to know about the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave."

Even though they had told him a little about the region, he felt that the information he had learned previously was too vague.

They told him everything they knew in great detail, and they didn't leave out the slightest bit of information.

According to what they said, the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave contained more than a single Creed. It was a thousand times bigger than the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and there were twelve creeds located in the region controlled by the Dragon Fish Creed!

#### Chapter 2839: Clandestine Pavilion

Speaking of the Dragon Fish Creed, Long Jianfei was rather emotional and proud.

Every inner disciple who belonged to a top-tier Creed like the Dragon Fish Creed would be proud of their own power.

Of course, Long Jianfei wasn't a mere inner disciple. With his cultivation realm, he was a high-ranking personnel in the Dragon Fish Creed. His master was a vice hall master in the faction.

Since his master was a vice hall master, he knew many things ordinary inner disciples did not know.

For instance, the grand dao law and the forbidden arts in the Dragon Fish Creed library, the forbidden grounds in the Creed, and other dangerous regions.

In addition, he also knew the identities of the Dao Venerables in the Dragon Fish Creed. He knew how strong they were, and the grand dao art they used. He knew about their weapons, and the ability of those artifacts.

Long Jianfei listed them out one by one.

“The Dragon Fish Creed has thirty-six halls and close to a hundred Dao Venerable Realm experts?!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock after hearing Long Jianfei’s introduction.

He knew that there might be a lot of Dao Venerables in the Creeds, but he hadn’t expected there to be a hundred of them.

Long Jianfei nodded. “Yes, Your Highness, thirty-six halls. The hall master and vice hall masters of each hall are Dao Venerable Realm experts. The old ancestor of the Dragon Fish Creed is a peak-level Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and there are tons of experts stationed all around.”

Actually, Long Jianfei was clueless on the exact number of the Dao Venerables in the Creed. He could only give Huang Xiaolong an estimated figure.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes twinkled. Could this be the strength of the strongest Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?

“So, your Divination Creed has close to a hundred Dao Venerable Realm experts as well?” Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Feng.

Duan Feng nodded respectfully, “That seems right. Then again, I have no idea how many Dao Venerables there actually are.”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath. It seemed as though he was too careless.

There were about twenty creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World. There were countless mid-level Creeds like the Blue Heaven Creed, and one could only imagine the number of Dao Venerables in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled with joy.

It seemed that he had to break through to the Dao Venerable Realm as soon as possible.

He might be able to sweep away weaker creeds like the Blue Heaven Creed, but he was nothing compared to the strongest powers!

If he were to disregard his combat abilities, a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor would only be a tiny ant in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

After Long Jianfei and Duan Feng told him everything they knew, Long Jianfei hesitated for a while before asking, "Your Highness, why are you going to the Dragon Fish Creed?"

Huang Xiaolong had told them his intention to head over there, but he had omitted to tell them the reason behind it.

"I'm searching for something," he replied.

The Huang Long Armor was a creation artifact, and it would mean that his identity as the Son of Creation would be revealed. He didn't tell them the specifics as the implications would be too heavy for anyone to bear!

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged glances. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong wanted to join the Dragon Fish Creed, but it didn't seem to be the case. Whatever it was, the Dragon Fish Creed only accepted one batch of disciples every ten thousand years. Their selection process was extremely strict.

"So that's it... I thought that you would want to join the Dragon Fish Creed." Long Jianfei smiled.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Not really..."

Though he could draw support from the resources of the Dragon Fish Creed, there were lots of restrictions. He was sick of the infighting between the disciples.

Besides, only grand dao pills and dao origin-level treasures were useful to Huang Xiaolong now.

Even if he joined the Dragon Fish Creed and appeared as the Son of Creation, the Dragon Fish Creed would never allow him to devour the Dragon Fish Dao Origin. As for grand dao pills, Huang Xiaolong had a ton of them. If he needed more, he would be able to obtain them without joining the Dragon Fish Creed.

According to what Long Jianfei said, there were several super commercial houses selling grand dao pills in the Divine Tuo Holy World. As long as he had enough dao coins, he would be able to buy any number of them!

He had already plundered the treasury of the Blue Heaven Creed, and he had more than enough dao coins for the time being.

“Which is the strongest creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?” Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly.

Both of them were taken aback.

“Your Highness, the strongest power in the Divine Tuo Holy World isn’t a creed” Long Jianfei muttered.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Was there another power stronger than a Creed?!

“It’s a power called the Clandestine Pavilion.” Duan Fei answered.

“Clandestine Pavilion!” Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

“This Pavilion Master of the Clandestine Pavilion is ranked the strongest in the Divine Tuo Holy World. He’s extremely strong, and no one can guess the power of the Clandestine Pavilion. Their power can be

found in most regions, and in various other holy worlds. No one knows how many branches they have, and the number of Dao Venerables is kept a secret!”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, “The Clandestine Pavilion has countless branches in the various holy worlds?!”

The powers of the Dragon Fish Creed and Divination Ancestor Creed were only limited to the Divine Tuo Holy World. However, the Clandestine Pavilion’s power seemed to extend across worlds!

“Yes, some say that the branches can be found in more than a hundred holy worlds. There are rumors that they stretch even further than that, but no one is able to confirm the speculations.” Duan Feng shook his head and sighed.

Huang Xiaolong pondered.

The Clandestine Pavilion seemed to be an extremely strong power.

“Was their pavilion master born during the creation of the world?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng shook their heads, “No idea. There are some who say that he’s the strongest expert born during the creation of the world, but there are also some who say that he’s not from the Huang Long World.”

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock, “Not from the Huang Long World?”

If he wasn’t from the Huang Long World, the identity of the pavilion master would be terrifying!

That was because he wouldn’t be bound by the laws of the Huang Long World.

In actual fact, Huang Xiaolong was not a member of the Huang Long World either. He was from the Pangu World, and he wasn’t restricted by the laws of the Huang Long World. Otherwise, it would be



impossible for him to possess twelve high-order Saint Fates and a small world in the Primal Ancestor Realm!

In the Huang Long World, everything that was impossible was possible to Huang Xiaolong.

“Yes, someone said that the Pavilion Master of the Clandestine Pavilion might have come from the Pangu World. Despite the rumors, no one is sure of anything.” Long Jianfei shook his head.

Chapter 2840: Misty Rain Heavenly Cave

“The Clandestine Pavilion is said to be privy to every secret in the world! As long as enough dao coins are paid, one can obtain anything! Someone even managed to purchase a strand of genesis qi!” Long Jianfei lamented.

“What! Genesis qi?! Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

After coming to the Divine Tuo Holy World, Huang Xiaolong had been trying to find the source of genesis qi. After all, it was even more precious than purple grandmist aura, and he had enlisted the help of the Cangqiong Alliance to search for it. Even so, there had been no news on it.

Not to mention that the genesis qi was even more precious than absolute beginning qi, it was equivalent to the origin energy formed by Huang Long World!

Someone actually managed to obtain a strand of genesis qi from the Clandestine Pavilion!

Long Jianfei nodded his head slowly, “Yes, that’s right! My master spoke of it once, and he said that an ancient expert in the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm managed to purchase the strand of qi. My master didn’t reveal the identity of the person who obtained it, but from what we know, the man spent his entire fortune and tons of dao coins. From the guesses floating about, the expert spent more than a billion dao coins!”

“A billion dao coins?!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in shock.

That was indeed a shocking amount.

He thought that he had been a rich little kid after obtaining the treasury of the Blue Heaven Creed. Now, he realized that he was nothing!

“I had several experts of the Divination Creed speak of it back then. Even if several creeds combined their assets, they wouldn’t be able to gather a billion dao coins!” Duan Feng lamented.

That was no exaggeration. Even if the Blue Heaven Creed was sold, their worth wouldn’t be close to a billion dao coins.

“The genesis qi might be rare, but it’s insane for a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable to spend so much in order to obtain it!” Long Jianfei exclaimed.

With one billion Tuoshen dao coins, he could buy a lot of grand dao pills.

The sheer amount of grand dao pills he could buy would be much better than a strand of genesis qi.

Duan Feng nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked both of them about the Clandestine Pavilion. He wished to know everything there was to know about it.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little uneasy when he thought about the Clandestine Pavilion. He finally felt a little pressure from the giant existence that was the Clandestine Pavilion .

When they were engrossed in their conversation, the Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies.

They left the region after several days.

Even after leaving, Huang Xiaolong didn’t stop for a rest. Instead, he continued on his way towards the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

With hundreds of regions standing in their way, there was no time to rest!

Even if the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins had reached the half-step Dao Venerable Realm, it would take many years before they could arrive at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!

If a normal Primal Ancestor rode in a normal flying ship, it would take hundreds of years to get there!

Not to mention the fact that everything was based on the assumption that they wouldn't run into any spatial storms. If they were caught up in one, they might take more than a decade before arriving!

Other than the spatial storms, there were countless bandit ships floating about in space. They weren't weaklings if they could roam about in space, and running into them would be a hassle.

Huang Xiaolong kept himself occupied on the journey by entering the inner space of the Immemorial Qilin Array in the chariot and he quickly refined the dao origin he had obtained from the Blue Heaven Creed.

It would take a few years for them to arrive at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and it was more than enough time for him to complete the refinement process.

Not too long after they left, they ran into their first group of bandits.

Even though these bandits were rather strong, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei had no issues in dealing with them. Huang Xiaolong remained comfortably in the array as he continued to cultivate in peace.

In a blink of an eye, six years passed.

Six years was enough for Huang Xiaolong to completely refine the dao origin he had received.

At the same time, he successfully broke through to the peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

He assessed the time and came out from the array before asking for updates on their current position.

“Your Highness, we are now at the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave. After passing through Misty Rain Heavenly Cave, we will arrive in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.” The two of them responded respectfully.

“Misty Rain Heavenly Cave...” Huang Xiaolong said audibly. The Misty Rain Heavenly Cave was one of the greatest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Their strength was comparable to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and there were over ten creeds located in it. The strongest of them all was the Misty Rain Creed, and their patriarch was a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. Its size was equivalent to that of the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

Furthermore, Yu Yue belonged to the Misty Rain Creed.

The six geniuses of the Divine Tuo Holy World were geniuses among geniuses. They had ten high-order Saint Fates, and they were the only ones in the younger generation who were that talented.

Their titles were the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons. The dragon referred to Huang Shuai, the Son of Creation, with the Huang Long Bloodline.

The two tigers were the young patriarchs of the Divination Creed and Xuanyuan Creed.

As for the Three Moons, they were Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue. Yu Yue was a direct disciple of the Misty Rain Patriarch.

The Three Moons were the three most beautiful women acknowledged by the Divine Tuo Holy World.

The extent of their beauty was known throughout the holy world, and it was said that their very appearance would cause a war among their suitors.

“Your Highness, since we’ll be passing through the Misty Rain Pavilion, should we pay a visit to the Misty Rain Platform? It’s said that Lady Yu Yue would often give lectures in the Misty Rain Platform,” Long Jianfei asked with a smile.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them and sighed, "Maybe next time."

How could he not know what they were thinking?

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have the time to relax.

He would have to go to the Dragon Fish Creed to locate the Huang Long Armor before doing anything else.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were rather surprised when Huang Xiaolong rejected their idea. However, since he had already made his decision, they didn't dare to say anything else.

"Did the two of you gain a lot during our journey?" Huang Xiaolong inquired with a smile.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng snapped out of their thoughts and nodded awkwardly.

They had met many bandits on the way, and with their strength, they were the ones doing the robbing. They plundered many bandit groups along the way, and they were a little richer than before.

Huang Xiaolong took out a Blue Heaven Dao Pill and tossed it into his mouth before asking them about their adventures.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were amazed at how Huang Xiaolong was chewing the Blue Heavens Dao Pill like a snack. Even Dao Venerables wouldn't dare to eat it like popcorn!