

## **Conqueror 2841**

### **Chapter 2841: Changes in the Long Family**

Roughly two months later, Huang Xiaolong's group finally entered the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave.

"We've finally arrived!" When they stood in the Dragon Fish Creed's vast starry space, Long Jianfei sighed with complicated feelings. It was his numerous thousand years of lingering dream to return to this place, and he was finally back at the Dragon Fish Creed on this day.

He had despaired after landing in Cangqiong Holy World from encountering an unexpected space crack many years ago.

He hadn't dared to dream of having the chance to return to the Dragon Fish Creed.

"I wonder if Master is doing alright?" Long Jianfei had yet to come out from his melancholic emotions. Seeing the Dragon Fish Creed's sceneries once again triggered a rush of old memories that were buried away.

Surrounded by the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave's profound grand dao laws and vigorous grand dao energy, Huang Xiaolong could feel his Huang Long Bloodline's excitement.

Upon arriving at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, the flow of his Huang Long Bloodline had increased slightly.

Was it because I am closer to the Huang Long Armor? Huang Xiaolong guessed inwardly.

"Your Highness, where should we go now?" Long Jianfei inquired Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

"Go directly to the Dragon Fish Creed!" Huang Xiaolong said without thinking.

Nothing was more important than locating the Huang Long Armor as soon as possible.

It was not only because there was a possibility that the Huang Long Armor contained the God of Creation Huang Long's blood essence, but also because the Huang Long Armor could nurture his flesh and bones and further strengthen his Huang Long Bloodline once integrated into his body. At the same time, his dao physique, dao souls, and Saint Fates would also benefit.

Naturally, with the Huang Long Armor, his defenses would rise to an even higher threshold.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong's group rushed straight to the Dragon Fish Creed without stopping.

The Dragon Fish Creed was located on the extreme east of Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, thus it would take a little over a month for Huang Xiaolong's group to reach there.

However, when Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Dragon Fish Creed more than a month later, they were stopped by Dragon Fish Creed's disciples, and they were told that the entire Dragon Fish Creed was currently under full lockdown. Only Dragon Fish Creed's disciples were allowed entry and exit, but no outsiders were allowed.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help frowning upon hearing that.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged a doubtful glance as both were slightly baffled. Under general circumstances, if there was no major event, it was impossible for a creed powerhouse to execute a full lockdown.

After some inquiring from the Dragon Fish Creed's disciples, Long Jianfei learned that the full lockdown was because the Son of Creation Huang Shuai was in seclusion to break through to Dao Venerable Realm. As a precaution, the Dragon Fish Creed had ordered a full lockdown, prohibiting outside disciples from entering the Dragon Fish Creed.

In this situation, they could only wait for Huang Shuai to break through to Dao Venerable Realm and exit seclusion before the lockdown could be lifted, allowing them to enter the Dragon Fish Creed.

Both Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were at a loss.

Is it actually for this reason?

It had never occurred to them that Huang Shuai's seclusion to break through to Dao Venerable Realm would cause the Dragon Fish Creed to take such a measure.

It looked like the Dragon Fish Creed attached a great importance towards Huang Shuai's breakthrough to Dao Venerable Realm. Then again, it was not strange. Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation everyone recognized. Not to mention that the Dao Venerable Realm was an important cultivation realm. Hence, in order to ensure Huang Shuai was not disturbed in any way, the entire Dragon Fish Creed was under lockdown.

Your Highness, what do you think? Long Jianfei asked Huang Xiaolong with his eyes.

"We will leave here first, and then think of a way." Huang Xiaolong replied solemnly. Since the Dragon Fish Creed was on full lockdown, they couldn't really break in by force. Even a Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to do that, unless he was tired of living.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong's group could only leave for the time being.

"Your Highness, if my Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple identity is rectified, I should be able to bring you in," Long Jianfei said, suddenly.

Huang Xiaolong's foot halted midway.

"However, my ambiguous situation requires many layers of verification to be rectified, and going through each process takes time. Roughly calculating, the shortest time would be a year," said Long Jianfei.

It was a standard procedure for a Dragon Fish Creed's disciple's identity to be revoked if they had been missing for a number of years, the disciple's identity could be rectified if he returned after various stages of verifications. For an ordinary disciple it could take several years to recover his identity. However, Long Jianfei used to be a deacon of the Mission Hall and his master was the Mission Hall's vice hall master. Hence the process would speed up significantly. Even so, one year would be the shortest duration.

Once his identity was righted, and he was able to see his master, asking his master to help bring Huang Xiaolong into the Dragon Fish Creed wouldn't be a problem.

As the vice hall master of Mission Hall, his master's authority was quite high.

"One year." Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief and said, "Then, let's find a place nearby to settle down first."

One year, he could wait this long.

If he had to wait for Huang Shuai to advance to Dao Venerable Realm, who knew how long he would have to wait. Regardless of how amazing Huang Shuai's talent was, in addition to the assistance provided by the Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerables, optimistically speaking, it would take Huang Shuai several decades to advance.

How troublesome would things become to wait several decades.

"How about Your Highness goes to my Long Family?" Long Jianfei suggested.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Alright."

Long Jianfei had mentioned to Huang Xiaolong in the past that before he was accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed, he was a Long Family's disciple of Monarch Yu Sacred Land, and his father was the Long Family's patriarch.

Coincidentally, Monarch Yu Sacred Land was closeby.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong and his group detoured to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

About two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Monarch Yu Sacred Land on the Qilin Chariot, descending on the Dragon Emperor Continent where the Long Family was situated.

The Long Family was one of four top clans on Dragon Emperor Continent in the past. Especially after Long Jianfei had successfully joined the Dragon Fish Creed, the Long Family had become even more prominent, and there were more than a dozen continents under their governance. The Dragon Emperor Continent was merely one of the continents under the Long Family.

But as Huang Xiaolong entered the Dragon Emperor Continent's airspace, he was confused. The Dragon Emperor Continent wasn't as prosperous as he had imagined it would be. Accordingly, the Long Family was one of four top powerhouses on Monarch Yu Sacred Land, and this Dragon Emperor Continent where the Long Family was headquartered should have been bustling and prosperous. However, as far as they could see, the atmosphere felt heavy and the surroundings could be described as desolate!

Forget being prosperous, he could barely see the shadow of a human.

Long Jianfei's heart sank with a gloomy feeling, and at the same time, a premonition arose in his heart.

In his memory, the Dragon Emperor Continent did not look like this at all.

The Dragon Emperor Continent was extremely prosperous, and there were numerous cities and even more people. But now, it was as if he had entered abandoned ruins, as the cities were lifeless and dilapidated with thick moss covering the city walls and streets!

The closer they got to the center region of Dragon Emperor Continent, the uglier the look on Long Jianfei's face became.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Although he wasn't sure what had happened there, one thing was certain that in the period Long Jianfei was missing, a major event had happened to the Long Family, or the Dragon Emperor Continent wouldn't have fallen into this state.

On second thought, Long Jianfei had left the Divine Tuo Holy World for many a ten thousand years, and it wasn't surprising that something had happened to the Long Family. Many things could happen to a sacred land, or a powerful creed in that amount of time.

Everyone silently sped up after seeing Long Jianfei's increasingly urgent expression.

Before long, the Long Family's headquarters, Dragon City, was within sight.

Compared to the cities they had seen on the way here, there were at least signs of life here. They could see people entering and leaving through the city gates, which slightly eased Long Jianfei's worries.

#### Chapter 2842: You're Finally Back!

Despite the traffic at the city gates, there were merely a handful of people. The entire Dragon City exuded thick despondence, like a candle in the wind, or an old man who had lost all vigor and vitality.

There were no people guarding the Dragon City's city gates, and not even a single guard could be seen!

The Dragon City didn't look like a city. It looked more like a dilapidated square that anyone could enter and leave at any given time.

After Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entered the city on the Qilin Chariot, they saw that the city was just as lifeless on the inside. There were no guards patrolling the streets at all.

From one end of the streets to the other end, there were only a few shops. Even so, there were no customers patronizing these shops. These buildings were covered with thick layers of dust. Clearly, it had been a long time since anyone had entered inside to buy things that shop owners and staff couldn't be bothered to clean the facade.

Knowing Long Jianfei was anxious to return, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin to increase their speed.

The Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin sped through the empty streets like a gust of wind, leaving only afterimages of intertwined fiery red and icy blue streaks of lights.

"What's that?!"

"It looked like a chariot!"

“A chariot? So fast! It’s at least a saint-grade artifact, is there a True Saint Realm lord passing by our Dragon City?”

“Impossible, right? How could a True Saint big shot dare to come to our Dragon City nowadays!”

As the Qilin Chariot sped away, it alerted several forces’ leaders within the Dragon City.

Then again, these people’s strength wasn’t high, a number of them were only half-True Saints, and the majority of them were Venerables, Sovereigns, and even Emperor Realm.

There wasn’t a True Saint amongst these people.

Therefore, these people were unable to judge the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin’s strength, except for it might be a True Saint Realm beast.

With the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin’s high-speed flight, it didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng to reach the Long Family’s main residence in the Dragon City.

At the main entrance of the Long Family’s main residence, there was a stone lion statue on the left side. However, the stone lion statue on the right was missing.

However, there were two guards guarding at the entrance, looking crestfallen as they sat slumped on the ground, with the most common blades hanging on their waists, occasionally yawning without any spirit.

As they saw a chariot suddenly descending in front of them, the two Venerable Realm guards jumped to their feet. They seemed flustered and nervous as they looked at the chariot warily.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng alighted from the Qilin Chariot.

“L-Lords, you, what purpose do you-you have for coming here?” the guards asked nervously.

One could only wonder if these guards' nervousness was due to their sudden visit or other reasons?

Neither Huang Xiaolong nor Duan Feng spoke. It was Long Jianfei who was looking sadly at the old, mottled gates, and he asked, "Is this the Long Family's main residence?"

The facade of the Long Family's main residence was simply too broken down. The signs of age and damage were glaring to the eyes, and this appearance differed too much from the memories in Long Jianfei's mind. He even doubted if this was still the Long Family's main residence.

"Yes, this... is the Long Family's main residence," the two guards stammered as they replied.

"Dragon Emperor Continent's clan of the dragon emperor, Long Family's main residence?!" Long Jianfei asked again.

He was afraid there was a mistake, and he couldn't help asking again.

Clan of the dragon emperor? The two guards were stunned. They had not expected this question. In the time of their ancestors, at the peak of the Long Family's glory, they were indeed hailed as the clan of the dragon emperor. However, no one had called the Long Family by this title for a very long time.

"Several hundred million years ago, our Long Family was indeed titled clan of the dragon emperor, and this is the main residence," one of the guards hesitated before replying.

Hearing that, Long Jianfei turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then he walked towards the gates with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

Seeing this, the two Long Family's guards exchanged startled looks and hurried after the three of them, intending to stop Huang Xiaolong's group from going further. But to their astonishment, they were blocked some distance away by an invisible energy. No matter what they did, they couldn't get close to the three people.

This discovery shocked the two guards, and a thought flashed through their heads, True Saint experts?!

“Lords, you all?” one of the Long Family’s guards spoke hurriedly, wanting to ask, but he saw Long Jianfei lightly push his palm forward, and the main entrance gates opened.

Both Long Family’s guards were stunned once again.

Although their Long Family’s main residence gates had once been bombarded, damaging the array formations on it, it wasn’t something a True Saint could easily push open.

Could these three be high-level True Saint experts?!

While the two guards were dazed, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng had already entered the Long Family’s main residence.

“What should we do?!” one of them muttered anxiously, flustered and at a loss.

“Quickly, hurry up and report the matter to the chief steward!”

The other guard hurriedly took out a communication symbol and reported the matter up.

After stepping into the Long Family’s main residence, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes swept over the decorative rocks, water sources, and rows of terrace, revealing the residence’s once glorious era.

However, many of these buildings had shown signs of crumbling, and some places where some decorative items and little mountains were placed were now empty. Clearly, these items were removed.

Long Jianfei’s face sank.

Just as Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng walked further in, suddenly, a group of people came at them from the front. It was a large group of people, more than a thousand people.

This group of people seemed infuriated and nervous as if they were about to face off against a formidable enemy.

Clearly, the Long Family's experts had gathered in a haste and rushed over after being informed by the guards.

However, when the few people leading the group saw Long Jianfei, the surging anger and tension in the air vanished in an instant. They stared at Long Jianfei with surprise and doubt, and as the seconds ticked away, a glimmer of light emerged in their eyes, and their eyes soon became misty with tears.

"You, you, you are Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!"

The old man at the head of the group suddenly hurried towards Long Jianfei like an arrow, asking in disbelief as his body trembled with excitement. He had recognized Long Jianfei, but he couldn't believe his eyes. Their Dragon Emperor Young Lord had been missing for many years. Someone who was declared dead by the Dragon Fish Creed had suddenly appeared in front of them, and it naturally caught them off guard.

"Yes, you're Uncle Feng, aren't you?" Long Jianfei too was slightly agitated when he saw the old man whose face was full of wrinkles and a head full of white hair.

The rest of the angry experts were stunned on the spot, and they looked astonished. Their eyes were filled with disbelief as they stared at Long Jianfei. Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!

Their Long Family once had a young master who was hailed as the Dragon Emperor Young Lord. Could it be...

"Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it's you, it's really you! You're finally back!" The old man called Uncle Feng suddenly fell to his knees in front of Long Jianfei and wailed sorrowfully, or perhaps it was excitement.

“Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it’s Dragon Emperor Young Lord, it’s really him!” Other experts who had seen Long Jianfei in the past also shouted excitedly, and fell to their knees, crying, “You’ve finally come back!”

#### Chapter 2843: Yu Family

Other Long Family’s experts reacted a moment later after the initial shock. All of them immediately knelt on their knees and cried out Long Jianfei’s title when they learned that the person standing in front of them was the reputed Dragon Emperor Young Lord Long Jianfei.

The two guards, who had hurriedly followed after Huang Xiaolong’s group, froze on the spot when they stumbled on the scene, and they were completely dumbfounded.

This!

Dragon Emperor Young Lord?!

Both of the guards’ attention was on Long Jianfei, and it changed from shock to excitement and delight as they quickly knelt on their knees.

Long Jianfei took a step forward and helped the old man Uncle Feng up from the ground, and then said to everyone, “Everyone, stand up!”

Only then did everyone rise from the ground.

“This is His Highness,” Long Jianfei introduced Huang Xiaolong to Uncle Feng and everyone present.

His Highness? Uncle Feng and the others’ bewildered gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong. A few of them knew Long Jianfei’s past status and identity very well. Long Jianfei was the Dragon Fish Creed’s inner disciple and a senior deacon of the Mission Hall, as well as he was the Mission Hall Vice Hall Master’s personal disciple in the past. Yet, he willingly recognized this young man as His Highness...

Although the Long Family's experts were greatly surprised by Huang Xiaolong's identity, none of them dared to ask questions. All of them quickly saluted Huang Xiaolong.

It was inconvenient for Long Jianfei to reveal too much about Huang Xiaolong's identity. Hence he changed the subject, "Uncle Feng, where are my father and the others? How did the Long Family end up like this? What's going on?! Also, your body, how come...?"

Long Jianfei asked several questions in a row.

Uncle Feng was the chief steward of the Long Family's main residence. His actual name was Long Chenfeng, and he was also an older generation expert of the family.

At Long Jianfei's question, Long Chenfeng hesitated and grasped for words, "The Old Patriarch, he..."

Long Jianfei's face turned unsightly as he mustered the words with difficulty, "Uncle Feng, could it be that my father has...?!"

Hearing that, Long Chenfeng quickly waved his hand and shook his head, "No, no, Old Patriarch isn't, but..."

"But what?!" Long Jianfei urged anxiously.

"It's just that, the Old Patriarch and a few others, all of them were hit by an evil curse, causing them to fall unconscious!" Long Chenfeng replied in a hurry.

Long Jianfei's face darkened, "Where are my father and the others now? Bring me to them quickly!"

Long Jianfei decided to ask about what had happened during these years later. The most important thing right now was to see his father's situation.

Long Chenfeng and a group of Long Family's experts led Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng to a building in the deepest part of the residence, and inside the building were more than a dozen ice coffins!

Yes, these ice coffins were built from the rare profound ice, and inside each ice coffin lay one person.

"Father, Elder Brother, Mother, Little Sister!" After seeing the faces under the ice coffin covers, Long Jianfei paled, and he rushed forward, calling them.

"Dragon Emperor Young Lord, don't touch!" As he saw that Long Jianfei was about to lean directly on the ice coffin the Old Patriarch was sleeping in, Long Chenfeng swiftly reminded, "The evil curse on the Old Patriarch would transmit to whoever touches them!"

Even a Primal Ancestor expert was no exception.

Huang Xiaolong's and Duan Feng's eyes narrowed as they observed the conditions of the people within the ice coffins. Huang Xiaolong could see the people within the ice coffins were cursed with a very powerful curse, and the person who had cursed them was likely to be a Dao Venerable Realm expert!

The power of this curse was much more terrible than the Yin Borer Poison that Fei Yanzi had suffered from previously.

It could be said that this curse was a thousand times more terrifying!

Although the effects Yin Borer King's Yin Borer Poison were damaging, at least, the Yin Borer King was merely a high-level Primal Ancestor at that time, compared with the strength of a Dao Venerable Realm, the Yin Borer King was simply mud under the feet!

"Who did this? Who was it? WHO?!" Long Jianfei demanded as he stood before his father's ice coffin.

Long Chenfeng hesitated briefly before answering, "It's the Yu Family!"

“Yu Family!” Long Jianfei stiffened.

Long Chenfeng nodded his head in affirmation, and elaborated, “Yes, it’s the Yu Family. At the peak of our Long Family, the Yu Family already had the intention to annex our family. However, Young Lord, you happened to be accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed, and became Lord Chen Xi’s personal disciple. That nipped the Yu Family’s intention in the bud, but after Young Lord went missing, especially after the Dragon Fish Creed announced your death, the Yu Family no longer held back!”

Long Jianfei’s expression was extremely sullen as he spat through gritted teeth, “Yu Family!”

The Yu Family was none other than the most powerful family in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. There were four major families in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land and the Yu Family was the one with the oldest legacy, whereas the Long Family was the youngest amongst the four major families but was developing rapidly. After Long Jianfei was taken as a personal disciple by Lord Chen Xi, the Dragon Fish Creed’s Mission Hall Vice Hall Master, the Long Family’s rise was unstoppable. The Long Family had become a force only second to the longstanding Yu Family.

When Long Jianfei was accepted as Lord Chen Xi’s personal disciple, the Yu Family’s old ancestor had come to congratulate in person, and even proposed a marriage between the Yu Family Patriarch’s daughter, Yu Xin, to Long Jianfei.

Yu Xin was a daughter of heaven with more than outstanding cultivation talent. Although she had not enrolled in the Dragon Fish Creed, she had become the inner disciple of another creed in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

At that time, Long Jianfei had harbored some feelings towards Yu Xin. Hence, the marriage proposal was agreed upon.

However, with the wedding just around the corner, Long Jianfei had gone missing when he was out on a task. He had encountered a space crack and ended up in Cangqiong Holy World.

“Where was my master when the Yu Family attacked the Long Family? Did my master not support the Long Family?” Long Jianfei asked heavily as he tried to suppress the roaring anger in his chest.

Long Cehnfeng shook his head, "After Young Lord went missing, it was said that Lord Chen Xi entered the Bright Lightning Abyss searching for something, there was no news of him after that!"

"What? My master is missing?!" Long Jianfei's mind went blank.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng had not expected that either.

Long Chenfeng nodded, "Yes, it was exactly because of Lord Chen Xi's absence that the Yu Family acted unscrupulously. Later on, a genius that integrated with seven high-order Saint Fates appeared in the Yu Family, and that disciple was accepted into the Dragon Fish Creed. The Enforcement Hall's hall master accepted him as his personal disciple!"

Long Jianfei's heart sank when he heard that, and his expression worsened.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"That Yu Family's genius disciple is called Yu Zhou, and it is said that he's currently working for the Son of Creation Huang Shuai," Long Chenfeng added awkwardly.

Huang Shuai?!

Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng exchanged a glance.

Long Jianfei's face turned green and white, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"One time, the Old Patriarch and the others went out and encountered a Dao Venerable expert. This Dao Venerable attacked the Old Patriarch and the others without a word." Long Chenfeng went on, "The Old Patriarch became like this after being hit by that Dao Venerable's secret art, and that Dao Venerable was an expert from the Mystical Pavilion hired by the Yu Family."

Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei were dumbfounded.

“You say that Dao Venerable is someone from the Mystical Pavilion?” Huang Xiaolong spoke for the first time.

The Mystical Pavilion, the Divine Tuo Holy World’s most powerful force!

It was also the number one force in the Huang Long World!

In that case, this matter was quite troublesome.

“It is so, Your Highness,” Long Chenfeng answered Huang Xiaolong respectfully, “It was the Mystical Pavilion. As long as you can afford to pay, the Mystical Pavilion can help you accomplish any task. Ever since that incident, the Yu Family began suppressing us in every aspect, many of our disciples ran away, and betrayed us, so...!”

Long Jianfei fell into heavy silence as he looked at his parents, elder brother, and younger sister inside the ice coffins with pain stabbing at his heart like a knife.

“Although the curse is very strong, I can give it a try,” Huang Xiaolong said suddenly.

Chapter 2844: People From the Yu Family

Long Jianfei blanked for a second, then elation rushed to his face as he faced Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, you mean you can...?!”

When he heard Long Chenfeng say that the curse on his father, elder brother, and the others was placed by a Dao Venerable expert, he subconsciously thought that Huang Xiaolong had no way to resolve it. But now, he grasped at the glimmer of hope in Huang Xiaolong’s words.

On the other hand, Long Chenfeng and other Long Family’s experts looked at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s words. Could it be that His Highness is also a Dao Venerable expert?!

“Your Highness is a Dao Venerable expert?” Long Chenfeng asked cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “No.”

The answer brought a bout of disappointment in everyone’s heart, but considering Huang Xiaolong’s status, Long Chenfeng and the others didn’t dare to show their disappointment on their faces.

Long Chenfeng organized his words in his head before saying to Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei, “Your Highness, Young Lord, all these years, we’ve invited many experts to check the Old Patriarch and the others’ condition. We even invited a lot of half-step Dao Venerable experts, but even perfection half-step Dao Venerables are powerless against this curse. There was even the risk of suffering backlash if they were a little careless!”

Long Chenfeng was putting it subtly that if Huang Xiaolong wasn’t a Dao Venerable expert, he wouldn’t be able to get rid of the curse on the Long Family’s Old Patriarch and the others.

He reminded Huang Xiaolong out of kindness, to prevent him from suffering the same end resulting from the backlash of the curse.

In truth, this whole time, they had thought of inviting a Dao Venerable expert to help them lift the curse, however, the price of inviting a Dao Venerable expert was too high to the point that their Long Family could not afford it.

Then Long Chenfeng turned to face Long Jianfei and explained, “Young Lord, since you’re back, we can request help from the Dragon Fish Creed’s Dao Venerable. As long as the Dragon Fish Creed is willing to help, the curse on the Old Patriarch and the others could definitely be lifted!”

Long Jianfei shook his head. If his master Chen Xi was around, the Dragon Fish Creed’s Dao Venerables might have extended a hand for his master’s sake. But the current situation was, both he and his master had been missing for many years. Then, how would those Dao Venerable experts help save his family?

After all, the curse placed by a Dao Venerable was extremely powerful. Even a Dao Venerable expert in the same realm as the curse caster would need to exert a lot of effort to lift the curse, and it would ruin a portion of their own small world’s energy.

“Your Highness,” Long Jianfei gave Huang Xiaolong a pleading look and suddenly knelt on the floor and begged, “I beg Your Highness, please help my father, mother, and the others!”

“I, Long Jianfei, am your most humble servant to repay Your Highness’ grace!”

These words were a little heavy.

However, Long Jianfei pleaded Huang Xiaolong to save his family at the risk of damaging his small world’s energy, and with Huang Xiaolong’s identity as the Son of Creation, it was indeed a grace that was hard to repay.

Long Chenfeng and the others were startled seeing Long Jianfei pleading on his knees. Despite Long Jianfei introducing Huang Xiaolong as His Highness to them, none of them really put much importance on Huang Xiaolong himself.

It was at this moment that they realized that Huang Xiaolong’s identity was definitely not as simple as they had thought.

“All of you, quickly kneel down!”

While Long Chenfeng and the others were still in a dazed shock, Long Jianfei issued an order.

Long Chenfeng and the others snapped to their senses and plopped down on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong bent slightly and helped Long Jianfei up, “Jianfei, don’t speak such words between us. Your affairs are my affairs, and of course, I will help.”

Even if Long Jianfei had not begged him for help, Huang Xiaolong would have helped as much as he could have. After all, Long Jianfei’s parents, elder brother, and younger sister were a part of their group now.

Long Jianfei saluted Huang Xiaolong again with gratitude.

After Huang Xiaolong had everyone stand up from the floor, he approached the ice coffin Long Jianfei's father was in. Lying inside the ice coffin, Long Jianfei's father was still as dead, and a foul stench lingered around his body.

Rotten flesh was the cause of this stench.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that this was one of the curse's side effects. Otherwise, with the support from the ice coffin, someone who was still alive couldn't possibly exude this kind of stench.

Profound ice could prevent any item from deteriorating.

Moreover, Long Jianfei's father was a perfection half-step Dao Venerable. Therefore, it was impossible for his body to exude such a stench.

Huang Xiaolong's dao souls penetrated into Long Jianfei's father's body to check his situation, and he had a deeper understanding of his situation.

"All of you go out first," Huang Xiaolong said to Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, Long Chenfeng, and the rest, "No one is allowed to enter without my permission."

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and everyone else complied and stepped out of the building.

To avoid being disturbed in any way, Huang Xiaolong arranged restrictions around the building with a wave of his hand, separating the building from the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong stepped closer to the ice coffin with Long Jianfei's father, and placed his palm above the air, and pressed down. The small world's energy coursed through his body.

When the energy from Huang Xiaolong's small world entered into the other person's body, ear-piercing shrieks cut across the air as wisps of green smoke floated out from Long Jianfei's father's body, and this green smoke rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

But before the green smoke got close to Huang Xiaolong, it was dissipated by the energy from Huang Xiaolong's small world.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed by.

Those waiting outside stared fixedly at the building.

"Young Lord, there is no movement for so long, would His Highness...?" Long Chenfeng asked Long Jianfei worriedly.

Long Jianfei took a quick glance at Long Chenfeng, and he understood that Long Chenfeng was worried whether Huang Xiaolong had fallen victim to the curse.

"Don't worry, His Highness will be fine," Long Jianfei reassured him.

Long Chenfeng was genuinely surprised by Long Jianfei's confidence towards Huang Xiaolong and could not figure out the reason for it.

Soon, a month had passed.

While everyone waited in anticipation, a bright light flickered over the building, and a second later, a figure walked out. Naturally, this was Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong come out, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others immediately become spirited.

"Your Highness!" A trace of joy rose to Long Jianfei's face as he called out, and hurried forward with Duan Feng.

Looking at Long Jianfei's worried and anxious expression, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and smiled lightly, "It's done."

It's done!

Hearing that, Long Jianfei trembled. His face was full of excitement as his feet crossed the distance in a few quick steps, and he entered the building. Long Chenfeng and other Long Family experts were astounded. Our Old Patriarch's fine now?

The curse's power has been expelled completely?

It was normal that they had doubted him. After all, they had tried every method they could think of for so many years, and they had invited numerous experts, but they were disappointed time after time. Eventually, they had become numb with disappointment.

Long Chenfeng and the rest entered the building with doubt in their hearts, but just as they stepped into the building, they saw that dozens of people had already come out from the ice coffins with robust faces. The corpse stench had disappeared, and all of them were meditating and adjusting their conditions.

Really, the curse is lifted?!

They could clearly feel that the curse in their bodies was no longer there.

This discovery shocked all of the Long Family's experts.

Not even a Dao Venerable was able to lift the curse cast by the Dao Venerable expert!

What surreal world is this?!

All the Long Family's experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with reverence.

Right at this time, the entire Dragon City trembled as if hit by an earthquake.

Long Chenfeng and the others' faces ashened at this sudden change.

"It's, it's the Yu Family's people. The Yu Family is here again!" In these years, the Yu Family's people had taken to harassing, suppressing, and bullying their Long Family's disciples as fun.

Chapter 2845: Killing For Real?!

"Yu Family!"

After hearing Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family experts claim that it was the Yu Family's people, strong hatred and killing intent surged in Long Jianfei's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed with interest, "Let's go have a look."

With that said, he went out. Long Jianfei and Duan Feng followed closely on his left and right side, respectively.

Seeing this, Long Chenfeng and the rest of Long Family's experts hurried after them.

"Young Lord, the Yu Family is more powerful now than in the past. Although you're back, still..." Long Chenfeng whispered cautiously from behind Long Jianfei.

But, before he could finish, Long Jianfei cut off his words, "I know."

He understood that Long Chenfeng was trying to say that the Yu Family was many times stronger than in the past, whereas the Long Family had declined in every aspect. Hence, he needed to endure as much as possible when facing people from the Yu Family.

Endure?

Long Jianfei smiled coldly.

If he was really the same Dragon Emperor Young Lord that he was in the past, he would naturally endure. However, ever since he had started following Huang Xiaolong, he had gained a deeper understanding that true strength lies in the size of one's fist. If one endured and tolerated, it would only make others despise and bully you more, until you died!

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others reached the main entrance, they saw a group of people clad in exquisite silver battle robes, riding on tiger-like warbeasts, galloping straight towards the Long Family main residence.

The tiger-like warbeast's huge mass combined with its demonic aura made the weaker cultivators shudder. This warbeast was called Demonic Winged Land Tiger, and it was one of the more famous warbeasts found in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Its battle power and defenses were not bad. However, keeping them was quite costly. Only those top sacred lands' families could afford to keep these levels of warbeasts.

There weren't many people on the other side, roughly forty to fifty, and the overall strength wasn't very high. The strongest amongst them was merely a Fourth Heaven True Saint.

Moments later, the group reached the Long Family's main entrance. The Demonic Winged Land Tiger was breathing loudly, raising clouds of dust under their feet.

The leader of the group, a young man with bright golden hair, scanned the Long Family's lineup, and finally stopped on Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng. He was a little surprised inwardly to see three strange faces.

But he soon let out a malicious chuckle, "Hei... Hei! Interesting! Are these people visiting the Long Family that's about to be annihilated? So very interesting."

"What do you guys think, isn't it interesting?!" he said to the rest of Yu Family's members behind him.

The Yu Family's group burst into laughter.

“Long Chenfeng, why are you not saluting on your knees after seeing me?!” The golden-haired young man suddenly targeted Long Chenfeng.

Every time they had come over in the past, Long Chenfeng and the rest of the Long Family had all welcomed them on their knees. It had been like this for many years.

Today, these people weren’t actually kneeling, and this greatly displeased him.

Long Chenfeng and the others’ faces turned red and green, and they looked extremely embarrassed.

“Young Lord, we...?” Long Chenfeng looked at Long Jianfei, and his knees began to lower. Other Long Family disciples also followed.

They had been bullied too often by the Yu Family for all these years that fear had taken over them, it had gone bone-deep.

“Whoever dares to kneel will be expelled from the family!” Upon seeing that Long Chenfeng and the others were about to kneel, Long Jianfei’s face turned ugly, and he snapped.

Long Chenfeng and the others’ actions stopped abruptly.

The golden-haired young man and the other Yu Family disciples looked at Long Jianfei with surprise on their faces.

“Young Lord?” The golden-haired young man had not expected that, and he looked at Long Jianfei curiously. Although he was curious who Long Jianfei was, he wasn’t very concerned about it. He sneered, “I was thinking about your identity. So, brat, you’re this dog of a Long Family’s young lord. Kneel now or today as I will make you kneel in a hundred ways!”

Long Jianfei’s eyes exuded chilling coldness as he turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, “Your Highness, I...?”

He did not dare to attack without Huang Xiaolong's permission.

"Just kill him," Huang Xiaolong responded nonchalantly.

Kill? Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family experts were stunned, and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"Yes, Your Highness," Long Jianfei respectfully complied.

But the golden-haired young man laughed even louder, "Little doggy, what did you say just now? Why don't you repeat it to me? Kill me? Speaking as if you dare to, do you know that if I want to kill you all, it's as easy as squishing dead a cockroach!"

As he spoke, he fully released his momentum of a Fourth Heaven True Saint that soared to the sky.

"I'll—!" A long whip appeared in his hand, preparing to give Huang Xiaolong a taste of his whip, without holding back.

But before he could flick the whip in his hand, a surge of overwhelming force swept him off the Demonic Winged Land Tiger. Then, he was pulled up to Long Jianfei by an invisible force.

The golden-haired Yu Family's young man was dumbfounded as if he had not registered what had just happened.

"You!" He glared furiously at Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei's expression was placid as his fist slammed down on the golden-haired young man's chest, penetrating through the young man's armor and coming out from the back.

Long Jianfei's energy rampaged inside the young man's body.

The Yu Family's golden-haired young man screamed tragically.

"Young Lord!" Numerous shouts reverberated high in the air.

Among them were the voices of Long Chenfeng, Long Family disciples, and also the Yu Family disciples. None of the Long Family's members had expected that Long Jianfei would really attack a Yu Family's disciple impulsively. Never in the Yu Family disciples' wildest imaginations would the Long Family, whom they had bullied down to the ground like a mongrel, would have actually dared to attack their young master!

Everything that had happened had gone beyond everyone's expected outcome.

Long Jianfei exuded coldness from head to toe as he struck another punch at the golden-haired young man, and this punch directly shattered the young man's arm. Blood splattered like rain. Long Jianfei did not kill the young man directly as he was going to shatter the young man's body punch by punch. Only this way could vent the anger boiling in his chest.

Long Chenfeng and the others were beyond horrified.

"Young Master!"

By this time, the rest of the Yu Family's disciples finally reacted and cried out anxiously.

"You lot want to die!" The Yu Family disciples' infuriated shouts shook the air, and all of them were already retaliating.

An obscured glimmer flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as invisible energy pinned the Yu Family disciples down on the spot.

Long Jianfei's third punch landed on the young man's remaining arm, and the young man howled in excruciating pain. It was both from the loss of his arms as well as Long Jianfei's energy rampaging through his body.

“You, you all, you’re all dead. The entire Long Family’s going to hell!” The golden-haired young man’s eyes were bloodshot as he glared venomously at Long Jianfei, roaring at the top of his lungs. For many years, the dogs that he had been trampling under his feet had actually injured him!

Long Jianfei ignored him and continued to punch out, one punch after another until the golden-haired young man’s skull fragmented into pieces under his fist.

He broke it into pieces with just one punch, like he was splitting a watermelon, and red mass landed all over the ground.

“Young Master!” Yu Family disciples shouted and screamed, but it was pointless. All of them were fixed in place by Huang Xiaolong, unable to move by even an inch.

A ray of golden light suddenly shot towards the horizon, intending to escape. This was the golden-haired young man’s saint godhead and holy soul.

Long Jianfei let out a cold snicker as his fist punched out again, and that saint godhead burst into smithereens. The Yu Family’s golden-haired young man was truly dead.

Long Chenfeng’s mind had turned into a paste, it was as if the world had come to an end. He really killed him?!

Chapter 2846: Could It Be He Has Returned?!

Not only Long Chenfeng, but the rest of Long Family’s disciples were also paralyzed with fear as they stared dumbly at the pieces of saint godhead Long Jianfei had shattered, along with the glimmering speckles of dao soul light.

Speckles of light drifted down from the sky, making a pretty sight.

However, Long Chenfeng and all Long Family’s disciples looked like they had fallen into a death abyss, and a chilling coldness took over their bodies.

All Yu Family's disciples looked dumbly at the falling golden light speckles.

De-dead?

They couldn't accept what they had seen.

They couldn't believe that someone from the Long Family really had the guts to kill their young lord.

"You guys, you guys, how could, how could you?!" One of the Yu Family's disciples was spewing fire from his eyes. He stared at Long Jianfei as if he could incinerate Long Jianfei with his look.

Long Chenfeng also looked at Long Jianfei in utter despair and lamented, "Young Lord, that person is Lady Yu Xin's grandnephew. He's called Yu Yi, Patriarch Yu Qi's great-grandson!"

Yu Qi was the Yu Family's patriarch before Long Jianfei had gone missing, and Yu Qi was the same person who had proposed the marriage between Long Jianfei and Yu Xin.

Long Jianfei sneered upon hearing that, "So what if he's Yu Qi, that old fogey's great-grandson?"

After Yu Qi had hired a Dao Venerable from the Mystical Pavilion to curse his parents and the others, he had immediately sent people to break off the engagement between the two families the moment something had happened to his father. On top of that, not long after the engagement was broken off, the Yu Family had formed another alliance through marriage with another family. Yu Xin had married that family's young lord, becoming the young mistress.

"Also, Yu Xin that sl\*t, don't ever mention that sl\*t in front of me again!" Long Jianfei ordered icily.

Long Chenfeng and the others stiffened with dread.

"Impetuous, how dare you speak the name of our Old Patriarch!" The Yu Family disciples all shouted angrily when Long Jianfei called their old patriarch old fogey while using his full name.

Long Jianfei laughed grimly as he walked towards the Yu Family disciples.

The Yu Family disciples' expressions changed greatly, and they looked flustered.

"You, you, what do you want to do?!" Upon sensing the murderous aura coming from Long Jianfei's body, the Yu Family disciples panicked, and their eyes widened in fear.

Long Jianfei did not speak, and he soon stood in front of one of the Yu Family disciples. Then, with one punch, his fist entered the disciple's chest and came out from the back. This disciple received the same treatment as the golden-haired young man—one, two, three punches... The fourth and last punch shattered the disciple's skull.

The sixth punch shattered the disciple's saint godhead and destroyed his dao soul!

Hair-rising screams continued to ring across the streets.

After killing one disciple, Long Jianfei went on to the next Yu Family disciple.

At Long Jianfei's strength, he could easily kill all these Yu Family disciples with one palm strike. However, Long Jianfei chose not to do that. Instead, he killed the Yu Family disciples one by one, venting off his fury, hatred, and roiling killing intent.

In the beginning, there were still many Yu Family disciples who were throwing angry threats at Long Jianfei, but after witnessing Long Jianfei's killing spree, fear completely took root in their hearts. It was written on their faces as clear as day.

In the end, the remaining Yu Family's disciples began to beg for mercy, and they even cried and wailed.

Long Jianfei continued to kill until the last person was dead and there was no expression on his face.

Long Chenfeng and the other Long Family disciples had grown numb during this time, and their faces were drained of blood. Long Chenfeng was mumbling something under his breath as he looked at the ground full of scattered flesh and blood.

In Long Chenfeng's opinion, the Yu Family would definitely be outraged upon learning that Long Jianfei had killed these disciples, and at that time, the Yu Family would surely send experts over... The current Long Family wouldn't be able to withstand the Yu Family's wrath!

That would be a catastrophe for the Long Family.

In so many years, even though the Yu family had miserably suppressed the Long Family, the Dragon City had still remained, and the Long Family's main residence was still standing. The Long Family hadn't been wiped off completely.

But now!

Long Jianfei ignored these people's faces and went straight to Huang Xiaolong, and knelt respectfully before him, "Your Highness, I am sorry. This subordinate has caused trouble for you."

One didn't need much brain power to know the Yu Family would send their experts over soon, and at that time, Huang Xiaolong would get dragged into the matter whether he wanted to or not.

This made Long Jianfei feel guilty towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Don't think too much about it. It's just a Yu Family," Huang Xiaolong said as he pulled Long Jianfei up from the ground.

One of the things Huang Xiaolong had learned from Long Chenfeng was that the Yu Family did not have any Dao Venerable experts. The strongest person was merely a perfection half-step Dao Venerable, and Huang Xiaolong didn't consider this level of strength to be a threat.

The foreseeable problem would be the Yu Family's genius who had seven high-order Saint Fates, Yu Zhou. After all, Yu Zhou was the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master's personal disciple.

Not to mention that Yu Zhou was someone under Huang Shuai.

“Let’s go back.”

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng turned around and returned to the Long Family’s main residence. When they were passing by Long Chenfeng, Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded, “Have people cleanup the scene.”

His voice jolted Long Chenfeng to his senses.

One hour later.

At the Monarch Yu Sacred Land’s Yu Family headquarters, Yu Shaoming was looking at the reporting elder in disbelief, “You, you’re saying, Yi’er was killed at Dragon Emperor Continent?”

Yu Shaoming was Yu Xin’s elder brother, and also the Old Patriarch Yu Qi’s eldest son. Several million years ago, Yu Qi had handed over the patriarch position to Yu Shaoming. The golden-haired young man Yu Yi, who was killed, was one of Yu Shaoming’s many grandsons.

“It is so, Patriarch,” The Yu Family’s elder did not dare to look at Yu Shaoming as he replied truthfully.

“What about those disciples with Yi’er?” Yu Shaoming suddenly thought of one point.

“All, all died!” The elder quickly fell to his knees and his voice trembled in answer.

Yu Shaoming’s eyes protruded in disbelief, staring fixedly at the elder before him. Suffocating silence wrapped around them and the elder couldn’t stop trembling because Yu Yi’s safety was one of his responsibilities. Although Yu Shaoming had many grandsons, Yu Yi was one of those with better talent. Hence Yu Shaoming was quite doting towards this grandson.

Yu Shaoming’s icy voice cut across the suffocating silence, “Tell me in detail what happened?”

The Yu Family's elder didn't dare to hide anything, and he hurriedly reported what he knew to Yu Shaoming.

"What? An unfamiliar young lord suddenly appeared in the Long Family? And a so-called Highness? That young lord is the one who killed Yu Yi and the others?"

There was confusion on Yu Shaoming's face after hearing the report. In all these years, they had already killed every single of the Long Family's young lords, and those who had survived were now lying inside ice coffins.

Since when did another young lord jump out from the Long Family?

"Oh right, Patriarch, that old man Long Chenfeng seemed to call that person as Young Lord Dragon Emperor!" the elder suddenly added.

"What did you say? Dra-Dragon, Young Lord Dragon Emperor?!"

Yu Shaoming shook as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning, and his face paled unnoticeably. The Yu Family's elder was a newly promoted elder, thus he might not have known who Young Lord Dragon Emperor was, but Yu Shaoming knew.

At that time, the Young Lord Dragon Emperor had nearly become his brother-in-law! Could it be that he has returned?!

No, not possible! Even the Dragon Fish Creed had announced his demise, how could it be that person!

#### Chapter 2847: Probe

The elder grew increasingly uneasy at Yu Shaoming's prolonged silence. A while later, he cautiously asked, "Patriarch, what should we do next? Should we send someone to capture that Young Lord Dragon Emperor, and that so-called Highness?"

Yu Shaoming did not speak, and there was a turmoil of complex emotions in his eyes. Just as the elder's fear increased, Yu Shaoming finally spoke, "There is no need for that. For the time being, continue to keep an eye on the Long Family's movements, especially that Young Lord Dragon Emperor. Send people to check if he's the same Young Lord Dragon Emperor from the past! I am going to see the Old Patriarch now."

See the Old Patriarch? The elder was genuinely shocked.

Patriarch is going to notify the Old Patriarch about this?

At this moment, the elder realized that the Young Lord Dragon Emperor's identity was not simple. Otherwise, Patriarch wouldn't have gone to see the Old Patriarch about this matter.

Ever since the Old Patriarch had abdicated, and passed the patriarch position to Yu Shaoming, he had been cultivating inside the Yu Family's forbidden land, focusing on stepping into Dao Venerable Realm like their old ancestor.

"You can retreat!" Upon seeing the elder dazed on the spot, Yu Shaoming ordered curtly, "Remember, do not take any action on your own and wait for my order!"

If it was really Long Jianfei who had returned, it still wasn't a big deal, but what he worried about was Long Jianfei's identity as the inner disciple of Dragon Fish Creed and senior deacon of Mission Hall.

The elder did not dare to have any other thoughts and quickly withdrew from the hall. After the elder left, Yu Shaoming went to the Yu Family's forbidden land and met with his father, Yu Qi.

"What? Long Jianfei?" Yu Qi was genuinely shocked and asked, "Isn't Long Jianfei dead?"

He couldn't believe that Long Jianfei was actually still alive.

Yu Shaoming's brows were tightly locked together, "When Long Jianfei had gone missing, a Dragon Fish Creed's expert had tried to locate him through a secret method. I remember clearly that he had said

that Long Jianfei's aura had completely disappeared from the Divine Tuo Holy World. It was because of that the Dragon Fish Creed announced Long Jianfei's demise and revoked his inner disciple and senior deacon's identities. Who'd have thought that Long Jianfei would return after so many years. Although we haven't confirmed it is Long Jianfei, nine out of ten it's him!"

It was because the Long Family had only one Young Lord Dragon Emperor.

Long Chenfeng would only call Long Jianfei as the Young Lord Dragon Emperor.

Yu Qi's eyes narrowed. "Even if Long Jianfei has returned, there is no need to panic. Nothing will happen. His master, Chen Xi, has been missing for a long time, and even if Chen Xi didn't die inside the Bright Lightning Abyss, he's probably trapped inside the unfathomable restrictions within the Bright Lightning Abyss, and he might never come out!"

"Don't forget, we still have Zhou'er!"

Yu Zhou!

He was the Yu Family's most talented genius of this era!

At the mention of Yu Zhou, Yu Qi couldn't help showing a happy and proud expression.

Yu Zhou was one of his grandsons and also Yu Shaoming's nephew.

Upon hearing Yu Qi speak of Yu Zhou, Yu Shaoming also smiled, and his worries were pacified.

"Father, now that Long Jianfei is back, he's definitely going to ratify his Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple identity. Before he does that, do you think we should...?" Yu Shaoming made a cut-throat gesture.

"As long as we block the news, and kill everyone that knows of Long Jianfei's return, the Dragon Fish Creed definitely won't hear a word about it. We'll make Long Jianfei really disappear without a soul knowing about his return!" Yu Shaoming said with a cruel glint in his eyes.

Yu Qi spoke solemnly after considering Yu Shaomig's words, "You said that there are two more people who came back with Long Jianfei? Long Jianfei called one of them His Highness? And he looked extremely respectful?"

"Yes," Yu Shaoming nodded.

This was the main reason he did not take immediate action.

"The young man Long Jianfei called 'Highness', who is he exactly? He must at least be a young lord of another powerful creed given that Long Jainfei is willing to call him 'Highness' respectfully, based on his knowledge as a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple."

"Send ten Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors there!" Yu Qi went on solemnly, "Tell them to probe Long Jianfei and that Highness' current strength."

Yu Qi's order was to probe.

"Yes, father." Yu Shaoming understood and nodded his head.

.....

Night...

The Long Family's main residence...

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng stood in the air above the Long Family's residence. Under the silvery moonlight, their shadows on the ground were elongated.

The wind felt cold to the skin.

“Your Highness, I didn’t expect my master to have also...” Long Jianfei started with a bitter expression on his face.

Originally, his plan was to ask his master for help after regaining his inner disciple identity to bring Huang Xiaolong into the Dragon Fish Creed, but now, with his master missing for many years, this plan wouldn’t work anymore.

“It’s alright,” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and added, “You go ratify your identity first thing tomorrow morning. We’ll talk about entering the Dragon Fish Creed later.”

Long Jianfei nodded.

Early the next morning, as the morning sun was shining radiantly, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng left the Long Family’s residence.

Long Jianfei was going to the Dragon Fish Creed’s branch to report and register, whereas Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng were idle, thus they went with Long Jianfei. The Dragon Fish Creed had a branch at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land not far away from their current location.

It merely took them half a month to travel from the Monarch Yu Sacred Land to the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land with the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins’ speed.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s group of three was blocked just as they left the Dragon Emperor Continent. The ones blocking their path was the group Primal Ancestor experts sent by Yu Shaoming, and there were all ten of them. Their strengths were between early Ninth Resurrection to peak early Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

For a sacred land’s top forces like the Yu Family, they would have a certain number of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

“Long Jianfei! It’s really you!” Amongst the ten people, the group leader stared at Long Jianfei in shock.

“Yu Chengming.” Long Jianfei’s eyes lit up as this was a familiar face from the past. Yu Chengming was one of Yu Xin’s cousins, and he had met Long Jianfei many times in the past.

Yu Chengming gave Long Jianfei a look from head to toe and exclaimed in shock, “Mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor?”

He hadn’t expected Long Jianfei’s cultivation to have only reached the mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm after so long. After all, his strength had always been lower than Long Jianfei in the past, and his talent couldn’t be compared to Long Jianfei. But now, he, Yu Chengming, had already entered the peak early Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Although Long Jianfei had better talent, the Cangqiong Holy World that he had fallen in had thin spiritual energy, and it was far from comparable to the Divine Tuo Holy World’s spiritual energy. Greatly restricted by the environment, Long Jianfei’s cultivation progress was greatly affected. Hence, Yu Shaoming’s strength had surpassed Long Jianfei.

Yu Chengming checked Long Jianfei’s cultivation again with a secret method, and confirmed that Long Jianfei was truly only a mid-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Then, he scanned over Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng were both weaker than him, he was completely at ease. Defeating Duan Feng, who was merely a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, was as easy as snapping his fingers.

Having seen through Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong, and Duan Feng’s strength, Yu Chengming laughed, “Long Jianfei, after so many years, your cultivation has only reached the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor?! Looks like you’re not so great after all. The Long Family’s genius of an era is actually worse than me.”

“Also, are you that ‘Highness’ Long Jianfei respects so much?” Yu Chengming stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of mockery. “A peak mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor ‘Highness’?”

## Chapter 2848: Outer Disciple Recruitment

“Brat, which sacred land’s young lord are you?” Yu Chengming taunted Huang Xiaolong, and then looked at Long Jianfei again. “Long Jianfei, it seems like your life isn’t going well that you’ve fallen to the point of recognizing a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor as ‘Highness’!”

Although Long Jianfei was a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple in the past, his identity hasn't been ratified at the moment, and who could say for certain if Long Jianfei would ever recover his inner disciple identity in this lifetime. Not to mention, the Yu Family's current status was very different from the past. Therefore, Yu Chengming didn't take Long Jianfei seriously.

Of course, the most important reason for his behavior was that before he had set off, Yu Shaoming gave him another order.

Long Jianfei did not speak, while Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Chengming for quite a while before he spoke, "Killing you would dirty my hands, but if you plead for mercy now, I can spare your dog of a life."

Yu Chengming and the rest of Yu Family's nine experts were flabbergasted.

"Killing me dirties your hand?" Yu Chengming erupted into laughter a second later, "Brat, are you saying that you want to kill me? Are you even capable of killing me?"

Several questions popped out from his mouth, and contempt was written all over his face.

Just as he was done mocking, Huang Xiaolong simply waved his hand across the air and Yu Chengming was hit by a strong gust of wind, slamming him down to the ground below.

The impact made a great pit in the ground.

The Yu Family's nine other experts were stupefied as they stared at the ground in disbelief, and then turned to Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong did not make further moves after that, leaving the rest to the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin pair.

Less than a minute later...

Experts from the Yu Family, Yu Chengming included, had all turned into ice statues or gray dust from incineration.

As for their dao souls, Huang Xiaolong directly imprisoned them inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, leaving them to be refined later after accumulating for a period of time. After that, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng continued towards the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Not long after Yu Chengming's group was annihilated, Yu Shaoming got news of the incident.

"All of their bodies were destroyed?!" Yu Shaoming exclaimed in shock, "Not even one person escaped?"

"No," The Yu Family elder hesitated but still replied truthfully.

"Did you find out who did it?" Yu Shaoming demanded in a fluster.

"No," the elder lowered his head.

"Where is Long Jianfei now?" Yu Shaoming asked.

"Judging from the direction they took after leaving the Dragon Emperor Continent, their destination should be the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land," the elder deduced.

Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?

A sharp light glimmered in Yu Shaoming's eyes as he could already guess why Long Jianfei was going to the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. The Dragon Fish Creed's closest branch was located in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

It looks like Long Jianfei is in a hurry to recover his Dragon Fish Creed inner disciple identity.

He sent the elder away with an impatient wave of his hand and also ordered the elder to continue keeping an eye on Long Jianfei's movements. He then entered the forbidden land once again and reported the incident concerning Yu Chengming's group to Yu Qi.

"Yu Chengming and the others' physical bodies were destroyed, and not even one of them escaped? It seems like there is a half-step Dao Venerable on their side" Yu Qi frowned. "Is it Long Jianfei? Did he enter the half-step Dao Venerable Realm?"

Based on Long Jianfei's past talent, had he stayed in the Divine Tuo Holy World, it wouldn't have been strange for his cultivation to have reached the perfection half-step Dao Venerable.

"Father, if Long Jianfei manages to recover his identity, it would be a problem. Do you think we should send people to take action at Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?" Yu Shaoming asked solemnly. "Or, we could hire the Archaic Pavilion's Dao Venerable to take action just like how we had dealt with Long Zhengtian and those people."

Long Zhengtian was none other than Long Jianfei's father.

Yu Qi shook his head, "At the end of the day, Long Jianfei is a Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple, and the Mystical Pavilion probably won't accept this task. Even if they accepted this task, it would cost a huge sum of Tuoshen coins."

Although Long Zhentian was Long Jianfei's father, he wasn't a disciple of Dragon Fish Creed, which was why the Mystical Pavilion was willing to accept the task. However, it had taken a big chunk of the Yu Family's wealth to hire an Archaic Pavilion's Dao Venerable to deal with Long Zhentian and the others.

"In truth, it doesn't matter even if we let Long Jianfei recover his identities as Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple and senior deacon," Yu Qi stated with an unfathomable gaze.

"Father, you mean?" Yu Shaoming was baffled.

"After Long Jianfei submits his request, the Blue Rainbow's branch will report the matter back to the Dragon Fish Creed's Foreign Affairs Hall. We'll ask Zhou'er to have the Foreign Affairs Hall's elder to hold back Long Jianfei's request."

Yu Qi sneered, "As long as it's going to be on hold, heihei..."

As long as they managed to hold Long Jianfei's request at the Foreign Affairs Hall, and the matter was not reported up the authority chain, Long Jianfei wouldn't be able to recover his identity as the Dragon Fish Creed's inner disciple.

Hearing that, a strong light burst out from Yu Shaoming's eyes as he laughed, "It is still father who's wiser."

As long as Long Jianfei's identity was not officially ratified, they would have many chances to exterminate him.

Roughly two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three had arrived at Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Due to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch in this Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land was more livelier than the neighboring sacred lands. Flying ships crowded the sky, and divine beasts moved through the streets like morning tide.

However, Long Jianfei seemed a little out of sorts since they arrived at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. After he had gone missing, the Yu Family had broken off the engagement between him and Yu Xin. Thereafter, Yu Xin had married another sacred land's big family's young master, and that young master was the noble Tai Family of Blue Rainbow Sacred Land. The noble Tai Family had a longer heritage than the Yu Family, and they were stronger. The Tai Family was the second strongest force in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land.

Naturally, the number one powerhouse in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land was the Dragon Fish Creed branch. The Tai Family was the strongest force after the Dragon Fish Creed branch.

According to Long Chenfeng, Yu Xin was now the Tai Family's mistress, and the young master, Tai Zhongyang, she had married was now the current patriarch of the Tai Family.

Upon arriving at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, the three of them headed straight to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch.

“Did you hear?! The Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow Sacred Land’s branch has just posted a notice of outer disciple recruitment!”

“What? The Dragon Fish Creed’s branch is recruiting a batch of outer disciples?!!”

“The Tai Family and Pan Family, along with many Blue Rainbow Sacred Land’s patriarchs have heard the news and are already on the way here with disciples of their own families! The neighboring sacred lands’ families are also rushing here!”

“I’ve heard that even the Tai Family’s young lord Tai Cheng who was training outside has rushed back and registered!”

“Tai Cheng, one of the Tai Family’s great five geniuses?! If I am not mistaken, Tai Cheng is the Tai Family patriarch’s youngest son, right? It is said that his talent is very high, and he possesses the True Vajra Bloodline!”

While Huang Xiaolong’s group got closer to the Dragon Fish Creed’s branch, they heard various conversations from the disciples passing by them.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng had not expected this when they had come out.

The Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow branch is recruiting outer disciples?

Even though the status of Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple was far from an inner disciple, when one joined one of the branches successfully, it was no different than reaching the heavens in a single step.

Following the tide of people, the three of them entered the Blue Rainbow City.

Chapter 2849: Disrespectful Towards the Dragon Fish Creed?

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng went straight to the Dragon Fish Creed's branch after entering the Blue Rainbow City.

The Dragon Fish Creed branch was located in the southside of Blue Rainbow City. By the time Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived, the place was already packed with disciples wanting to register for the outer disciple recruitment.

"I am surprised that the outer disciple recruitment for merely the Dragon Fish Creed's branch has attracted such a big crowd to register," Huang Xiaolong commented, shaking his head.

The square that could accommodate several hundred thousand people was packed to the point that even a fly could not fly through to get in.

"Although it is merely as a branch's outer disciple, once successful, one's status would rise significantly. Therefore, it is only normal for these disciples to flock here." Duan Feng said smilingly, "With Your Highness' talent, there is no need to mention a Dragon Fish Creed branch's outer disciple, but becoming the Dragon Fish Creed's young lord is granted."

The Dragon Fish Creed's current young lord was called Lin Zhuoyi, and he merely had nine high-order Saint Fates.

However, they had heard a rumor claiming that after the Son of Creation Huang Shuai were to break through to Dao Venerable Realm, the Dragon Fish Creed would make him their young lord, but whether the rumor was true or not remained to be verified.

However, just as Duan Feng's words were out, a ridiculing sneer came from the side, "What a big tone? Where did this ignorant and naive kid come from? He can easily become the Dragon Fish Creed's young lord?! What a laughable joke!"

Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei all turned their heads simultaneously, and saw a young man looking at them with an expression full of mockery. Behind the young man was a group of experts consisting mostly of Primal Ancestors. Clearly, the young man had a high status.

"It's the Tai Family's Young Lord Tai Cheng!"

“Tai Family’s Young Lord Tai Cheng is here!”

Noticing the disturbance at Huang Xiaolong’s side, the crowd stirred when some people spotted Tai Cheng. The crowd stared at this young man with worship and feverish admiration.

In an instant, the young man became the center of attention.

The eyes of female disciples in the crowd burned brightly, fixed on the young man.

Long Jianfei’s face was sullen to the extreme. This young man is that sl\*t Yu Xin’s youngest son?

This young man was Tai Cheng. He was one of the Tai Family’s five great geniuses and also Yu Xin’s youngest son, the woman who was once betrothed to Long Jianfei.

Tai Cheng did not pay any attention to Long Jianfei, so he did not notice his sullen face. He smiled mockingly at Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng. “Brat, you’re also here to register for the Dragon Fish Creed branch’s outer disciple recruitment, right?!”

He gave Huang Xiaolong a disdainful look from head to toe before continuing, “I’ve seen too many ignorant people like you. Even though they are not very talented, they still look at the sky from the bottom of a well, casually claiming that you can easily rise to the position of Dragon Fish Creed’s young lord. I will tell you that you’re not even qualified to become my Tai Family’s slave!”

Long Jianfei’s face turned sullen and icy, “Punk, you’re that sl\*t Yu Xin’s youngest son? If you dare to disrespect His Highness with one more word, I will pinch you to death!”

When the Yu Family made a move on my father, Yu Xin, that sl\*t must have known about it. Instead of stopping her father, she had allowed the Long Family to be suppressed and bullied, and she had also released the word that Long Jianfei was not qualified to be her companion.

Therefore, Long Jianfei was burning with fury when he learned of Tai Cheng’s identity.

Tai Cheng was stunned because he could have never imagined a slave would dare to scold his mother and call her a....

“You lowly slave, do you want to die? How dare you scold our mistress?!”

One of the guards standing behind Tai Cheng shouted angrily, and a blade appeared in his hand, ready to split Long Jianfei into two.

However, Tai Cheng’s arm reached out and stopped the guard’s action.

They were at the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land, and on top of that, they were on the square right in front of the Dragon Fish Creed’s branch. If they fought there, and displeased the Dragon Fish Creed, that was a crime equivalent to total family annihilation. Even their Tai Family could not afford the price.

After Tai Cheng blocked his guard’s action, he shot a cold glare at Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng, “You three better not step out of the Blue Rainbow City in your lifetime. I will guarantee you that once the three of you take a step out of the city, you’ll die worse than a stray mongrel!”

“Let’s go!”

Tai Cheng then led his group away, heading to the front hall for registration.

Both Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were enraged.

“Your Highness,” Long Jianfei turned to Huang Xiaolong with an inquiring look in his eyes, asking whether Huang Xiaolong wanted Tai Cheng to be killed on the spot.

“Let’s go inside and register your identity first,” Huang Xiaolong decided.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng complied with Huang Xiaolong’s decision respectfully.

The three of them walked towards the front hall without further delay.

“Who is this young man? A slave by his side actually dares to scold the Tai Family’s mistress in public! Is he tired of living?”

“They probably come from some remote sacred lands and have no idea how powerful the Tai Family is, but one thing is for sure that once the three of them step out from the Blue Rainbow City, they’re going to die a tragic death!”

Pitying gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng from all around as the spectators whispered with their companions.

Other than Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples, who else would dare to offend the noble Tai Family in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land?

Huang Xiaolong ignored these whispers and gazes as he entered the front hall with Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.

When Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entered the front hall, they saw Tai Cheng talking to a Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple close to the registration counter. Judging from their demeanors, they seemed to be very close.

After noticing Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng entering the front hall, Tai Cheng harrumphed loudly.

“Brother Tai Cheng, what’s wrong? Have these three offended you?” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple asked with interest when he saw Tai Cheng’s reaction. “Did someone in the Blue Rainbow Sacred Land have the guts to offend you?”

Tai Cheng looked in Huang Xiaolong’s direction with a gloomy expression and said to the Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple, “Brother Zhou Xing, you might not be aware that these three people spoke disrespectful words about the Dragon Fish Creed right outside on the square just now. Hence, I lightly chided them. But instead of realizing their faults, they actually retorted and scolded my family!”

“Oh, they disrespected the Dragon Fish Creed?” The Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciple Zhou Xing’s face turned unsightly upon hearing that, and he looked at Huang Xiaolong’s group with hostility. He asked Tai Cheng, “How were they disrespectful towards the Dragon Fish Creed?”

Tai Cheng elaborated, “That brat’s subordinate was flattering him outside, saying that this brat could easily become the Dragon Fish Creed’s young lord. If this isn’t disrespecting the Dragon Fish Creed, then what is? What do they take the Dragon Fish Creed as? Do they think that ignorant people like them from some remote sacred land can rise to the position of Dragon Fish Creed’s young lord?”

Zhou Xing frowned as he was clearly displeased. “Did they really say that?”

“Not a word of a lie!” Tai Cheng added, “All my subordinates heard it, and quite a few sacred lands’ experts also heard it. If Brother Zhou Xing does not believe me, you can go and ask them and listen to what they say.”

Zhou Xing nodded and agreed, “If that is really the case, then they’ve really committed the crime of disrespect!” With that said, he strode towards Huang Xiaolong’s group of three.

Tai Cheng sneered inwardly and followed up.

Zhou Xing arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, and condescendingly questioned, “Which sacred land do you belong to? I’ve heard from the Tai Family’s Young Lord Tai Cheng that you disrespected the Dragon Fish Creed while waiting outside?”

Chapter 2850: Dog of a slave!

After seeing that a mere outer disciple had dared to bark at him, Long Jianfei’s sullen face turned colder. Had this been in the past, he would have slapped this outer disciple into the ground, head-first.

Long Jianfei ordered coldly, “Call out the elder of Blue Rainbow Branch. I want to see him.”

The outer disciple Zhou Xing, Tai Cheng, and everyone else momentarily froze in shock.

When Zhou Xing reacted, he laughed in anger. The servant of a punk that god knew which remote sacred land he had climbed out from had not only ignored his question, but the moment his slave had opened his mouth, he had demanded to see their elder!

Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng didn't even give Zhou Xing a glance, and it was blatant disregard.

Zhou Xing's temper flared. "Dog slave, do you think a lowly slave like you is qualified to see our elder? Can anyone meet our Elder whenever they want?!"

"You better..." Before Zhou Xing could finish his words, a cold gleam flickered across Long Jianfei's eyes and in the next moment, his palm was clutching Zhou Xing's neck. Zhou Xing was lifted off the floor by the neck.

Everyone was startled.

Tai Cheng, Tai Family's other disciples, the disciples registering from various sacred lands, as well as the present Dragon Fish Creed branch's outer disciples were all watching Zhou Xing being lifted off the ground by his neck dazedly.

As far as they knew, no one had the guts to fight within the Blue Rainbow City, much less fight inside the front hall of the Dragon Fish Creed branch!

Moreover, attacking a Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple!

Something like this had never happened before!

The noisy front hall turned deathly quiet faster than a needle drop.

"Dog slave?" Long Jianfei's gaze hardened.

Zhou Xing's face was maroon from suffocation. He too was in a state of disbelief. It had never occurred to him that a small character's slave from an unknown sacred land would have the guts to attack him and hold him off the floor by his neck!

This was an unforgivable insult!

"Dog-slave, I don't care who you are, but you are going to die today. You're so dead!" Zhou Xing roared, and his face turned a deeper shade of red.

As a Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple, he was enthusiastically welcomed by various forces wherever he went and no one dared to slight him.

The rage burning inside his chest, and his volatile killing intent, surged from his soul like never before.

His furious bellow reverberated through the spacious front hall, fully displaying his roiling fury.

The various sacred lands' disciples trembled.

Tai Cheng recovered from his shock and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a gloating expression. In his opinion, this group of three, a master and his two slaves, were going to die today, and there was no doubt about it! Zhou Xing was not a simple Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciple. He was the Dragon Fish Creed's Blue Rainbow branch's Deacon Liu Ansheng's nephew!

By this time, other Dragon Fish Creed's outer disciples also reacted and rushed towards Long Jianfei.

"Mongrel, let Senior Brother Zhou Xing down right now! Then beg for mercy on your knees!"

"Do you hear me?! Or else, I'll kill you first then annihilate your clan later!"

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze was full of frost at these disciples' threats.

It seemed as though these Dragon Fish Creed outer disciples were too used to their high statuses that they could easily utter ‘annihilating a person’s entire clan’ every time they opened their mouths.

Huang Xiaolong signaled Long Jianfei with a slight nod of his head. Long Jianfei understood his intention immediately, and in the next second, a loud smack rang as his palm struck across Zhou Xing’s cheek. Zhou Xing screamed as he was sent flying out of the hall, and rolled all the way out to the square upon landing on the ground. Shrieks and shouts of chaos from outside traveled into the hall.

Long Jianfei’s palm struck out a second time, sending the several outer disciples, who had yelled at him to kneel and beg for his life, threatening to annihilate his clan.

Like Zhou Xing, these several Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciples also crashed to the ground and rolled all the way to the outside square.

Although the Dragon Fish Creed had strict requirements when recruiting outer disciples, the requirement on cultivation realm wasn’t set very high, which was the True Saint Realm and above. When a disciple passed through a series of assessments, they would be accepted as outer disciples by the Dragon Fish Creed. Hence, Zhou Xing and these few outer disciples’ strength wasn’t something to shout about, and they were merely at the mid-level of True Saint Realm.

Tai Cheng watched Long Jianfei as he not only attacked Zhou Xing, but also other Dragon Fish Creed’s outer disciples. Instead of being apprehensive, Tai Cheng watched on with schadenfreude, and felt excited.

The more aggressively Long Jianfei attacked, the more miserable Long Jianfei would be when the Dragon Fish Creed’s experts arrived!

“Young Lord, that guy is a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor,” a guard behind Tai Cheng informed him.

Tai Chen chuckled maliciously and responded, “He is merely a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but he dares to cause trouble at the Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow branch by attacking the outer disciples. I wonder if they are fools or simply fearless? Perhaps, people from remote sacred lands are ignorant that the Dragon Fish Creed’s experts would arrive soon. Therefore, we just need to wait to see a good show!”

“Young Lord, do you think we should lend a hand to the Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples in capturing these three? Maybe, the branch’s Elder Li Yuan would view the Young Lord in a new light.” The guard suggested in a fawning manner.

He was a late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, while the Tai Family guards’ strengths ranged between Fifth and Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors. With this amount of power, suppressing those three was more than enough in their opinions.

After hearing that, Tai Cheng’s eyes lit up and he nodded. However, just as he was about to agree, a dozen figures arrived with the whistling winds, and a thunderous bellow rang, “Who’s so preposterous, making trouble at the Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow branch!”

A burst of light flickered in the front hall as a dozen people appeared in everyone’s sight.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the new faces, and his eyes finally stopped on the leading old man. This person should be the Dragon Fish Creed’s Blue Rainbow branch’s elder, a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

For a top creed powerhouse like the Dragon Fish Creed, the highest authority in a branch was the branch elder. Although merely a branch elder, this position’s status was higher than that of an inner disciple because a branch elder was usually selected from the inner disciples through a series of assessments.

Even though this old man was only a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, his combat power was definitely very high, surpassing many perfection half-step Dao Venerables, perhaps even First Esteem Dao Venerables.

In the next moment, countless figures moved in the surroundings as other disciples in the branch and guards encircled the front hall.

“Elder Li Yuan, Deacons!”

Zhou Xing and other outer disciples, who were sent flying earlier, hurried back into the front hall in a sorry state and saluted Elder Li Yuan and present deacons.

Deacon Liu Ansheng behind Elder Li Yuan was enraged when he saw Zhou Xing's face that was no different than a pig's head. His murderous glare was deathly fixed on Long Jianfei. "Are you the b\*stard who did that? You've got guts to run rampant in the Dragon Fish Creed's branch. I tell you how you will die!"

Long Jianfei did not spare Liu Ansheng even a side glance, he looked at Li Yuan and spoke, "Are you the Elder of Blue Rainbow branch?"

Lin Yuan frowned but affirmed when he noticed that instead of being flustered Lang Jianfei was asking him if he was the branch elder, "That's right, I am!"