

Conqueror 2871

Chapter 2871: Chen Dingtian's Here!

Upon noticing Duan Zheng's worried expression, Duan Feng chuckled and reassured, "Second Brother, not to mention Chen Dingtian, but even if all of the Ten Swords Creed's Ten Swords are here, none of them can take a second punch from His Highness!"

"Therefore, you don't need to worry at all."

Duan Zheng couldn't hide his shock, hearing Duan Feng's words.

Even if all of the Ten Swords Creed's Ten Swords come, none of them can take a second punch from His Highness?!

Although Chen Dingtian was the Blood Sword's chosen one at half-step Dao Venerable Realm, his strength wasn't the strongest among the ten swords' chosen disciples. The leader of the ten swords, wielder of the Dragon Sword, Yong Luosheng, had already broken through to Dao Venerable Realm!

It was said that Yong Luosheng was a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable!

Furthermore, Yong Luosheng also had amazing combat prowess, and there were many rumors claiming he had defeated many early Second Esteem Dao Venerable experts.

According to his younger third brother, even if Yong Luosheng and Chen Dingtian combined their strengths, they wouldn't be able to survive one move from Huang Xiaolong?

"Third Brother, you've been away from the Divine Tuo Holy World for too long, so you aren't clear about the Ten Swords Creed's situation. The Ten Swords' leader Yong Luosheng, has already entered the Dao Venerable Realm. Moreover, he's a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert!" Duan Zheng couldn't help explaining.

In Duan Zheng's opinion, Duan Feng didn't have a grasp of Ten Swords Creed disciples' latest information that he dared to say so.

Duan Feng merely smiled silently at his brother's words, and he said nothing to retort.

It was inconvenient for him to say too clearly on certain things.

No matter how he explained it to his second brother now, he wouldn't believe him. After all, no one in their right mind would believe that an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor could defeat a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

He would leave his second brother to witness that scene with his own eyes.

The four of them headed straight to the Blue Lotus Pond, showing no reaction to the crowd.

The Blue Lotus Pond was only a stone's throw distance from White Feather City. Hence Huang Xiaolong sent the Qilin Chariot back into the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and flew across the sky, speedily.

"Young Lady Yu Yue has entered the Blue Lotus Pond! She's already looking to collect the blue lotus!"

"With Young Lady Yu Yue's talent, she can definitely find a stalk of blue lotus, maybe even two!"

"Some are saying that the Dragon Fish Creed's Yu Zhou has also entered the Blue Lotus Pond. With his talent, even though he might not find a blue lotus, he can be lucky enough to come across some blue lotus' nectar!"

"The Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia also entered the Blue Lotus Pond!"

"Don't forget, there's also the Tempest Lightning Creed's Xu Xiaofeng!"

Along the way, conversations of various sacred lands' disciples could be heard.

"Your Highness, I didn't expect Yu Zhou to be here as well," Long Jianfei couldn't help speaking when he heard that the Yu Family's Yu Zhou had come to the Blue Lotus Pond.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He had not expected Yu Zhou to come here as well.

Surprisingly, there seemed to be quite a few creeds' core disciples coming to the Blue Lotus Pond during this time frame, which said a lot about Yu Yue's charm.

Yu Zhou was the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui's personal disciple, whereas Yang Jia was the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch Lin Rui's personal disciple and the eldest disciple.

As for Xu Xiaofeng, Huang Xiaolong had heard of him. Xu Xiaofeng was the Tempest Lightning Creed's sole Dao Venerable ancestor's personal disciple, and he was the ancestor's only personal disciple.

Then again, the list of various creeds and sacred lands' genius disciples that came to the Blue Lotus Pond because of Yu Yue was more than these few names. Along the way, Huang Xiaolong's group heard numerous conversations mentioning the names of sacred lands', creeds', or ancient families' young patriarchs, entering the Blue Lotus Pond.

"The Ten Swords Creed's Chen Dingtian will reach the Blue Lotus Pond tomorrow! I heard that his main purpose is to avenge his Junior Brother Zhou Hong. He wants to kill that young man personally!"

"Does that mean that young man is heading to the Blue Lotus Pond?"

"That seems to be the case. There are people who have seen him heading in the Blue Lotus Pond's direction since leaving the White Feather City!"

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Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group finally arrived at the Blue Lotus Pond.

Standing on the edge of the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong looked into the horizon, yet he couldn't see the other end of the pond.

Although there was a pond in the Blue Lotus Pond's name, it was much bigger in reality. Its surface was bigger than any of the neighboring sacred lands.

Emerald ripples ran across the Blue Lotus Pond's surface, and occasionally, wisps of silvery-golden vapors floated up.

This silvery golden vapor was spiritual energy unique to the Blue Lotus Pond, and people called it the blue lotus golden silver qi. A mortal taking a whiff of this qi could expel the impurities and strengthen his body, and even delay aging. Living past a hundred, or even two hundred years of age would be easily achievable.

By the time Huang Xiaolong's group arrived, the Blue Lotus Pond's area was crowded with disciples.

These disciples did not enter the Blue Lotus Pond because there was a water-attributed grand dao restriction around the pond, and not everyone could enter it.

Without a certain degree of comprehension in water-attributed energy, one couldn't even take a step onto the Blue Lotus Pond's outer region.

Therefore, the majority of disciples here were waiting to see Young Lady Yu Yue's splendor.

These disciples were waiting eagerly to catch a glimpse of Yu Yue's slender figure to appear before their eyes.

"The young man who defeated Zhou Hong is here!"

Suddenly a shout ruffled the crowd.

Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter the Blue Lotus Pond, the shout rang, and it immediately drew everyone's attention to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's reputation had grown loud ever since he had defeated Zhou Hong with one punch. He was, at least, famous in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and nearby heavenly caves.

"He has the guts to appear here? Doesn't he know that the Ten Swords Creed's Chen Dingtian is coming for him?!"

"Not only Chen Dingtian, the Dragon Fish Creed's Yu Zhou also released a word that he's going to make that kid die miserably! It really makes me wonder how did that kid offended Yu Zhou!"

"They say that a few years ago, he stripped Yu Zhou's Junior Brother Wang Xin naked at the Blue Lotus Creed's trading market, and forced Wang Xin to say he's an idiot a hundred times!"

"What?! There's someone who dares to offend the Dragon Fish Creed? That's literally seeking death, ah!"

Not many people had heard about what had happened at the Blue Lotus Creed's trading market. At least, it had made a much smaller splash than Zhou Hong's defeat. Now, many people were shocked after learning what had happened..

Then again, everyone agreed that Huang Xiaolong was tired of living since he had dared to humiliate a Dragon Fish Creed's disciple like that!

Even though Wang Xin was not one of the disciples the Dragon Fish Creed had focused on cultivating, he was still an inner disciple. Moreover, he was the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui's named disciple, and Huang Xiaolong's action was akin to slapping Zhu Hui's face, along with taunting the Dragon Fish Creed!

Between heaven and earth, who dared to provoke the Dragon Fish Creed?

Even if someone dared to do it, that wouldn't be a Primal Ancestor youngster like Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over the people around him, and then, he passed through the Blue Lotus Pond's barrier with Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng.

The moment Huang Xiaolong passed through, he immediately felt the dense water-attributed energy around him.

Before entering the Blue Lotus Pond, one had no idea how rich the water-attributed energy was, and the pressure it had on the body.

Then again, this degree of pressure was negligible for Huang Xiaolong. Without using the power of his dao souls, he dissipated the water-attributed pressure around him, and strung the three behind him as he headed further in by merely relying on his physical body.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Blue Lotus Pond, a startling streak of blood-colored light rushed over from the horizon. Blood-red light seemed to roll like clouds, alerting many experts.

"It's the Ten Swords Creed's Blood Sword Chen Dingtian, he's here!"

Chapter 2872: Picking a Blue Lotus

Outside the Blue Lotus Pond, all the gathered Ten Swords Creed's disciples were overjoyed by Chen Dingtian's arrival, and they rushed forward to welcome him.

"Greeting Senior Brother Chen Dingtian!"

Even other sacred lands, as well as creeds' disciples, went up to greet Chen Dingtian.

"Where's that punk?" Chen Dingtian asked the present Ten Swords Creed's disciples icily.

The Ten Swords Creed's disciple surnamed Chen quickly answered, "Knowing Senior Brother Chen is coming, that punk went hiding inside the Blue Lotus Pond!"

Chen Dingtian's gaze turned colder still as he spoke, "Does he think he can hide inside the Blue Lotus Pond for a lifetime? Never mind, I'll wait for him outside the Blue Lotus Pond, and he can live for a few more days inside."

The pressure within the Blue Lotus Pond rapidly consumed everyone's grand dao energy. Even a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor wouldn't last more than ten days in that kind of environment. Therefore, Chen Dingtian wasn't worried that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't come out.

Thus, Chen Dingtian sat cross-legged in the air, closed his eyes, and entered meditation as he waited for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

The Blood Sword floated in front of him in the air, glowing in blood-red luster.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and Duan Zheng continued to head into the deeper region.

As they got deeper, the pressure of water energy pressing against them had increased greatly. At Duan Feng, Duan Zheng, and Long Jianfei's current strengths, every step was a strenuous effort that Huang Xiaolong had to help dissipate the pressure around them.

"Your Highness, it would be better if you go ahead alone. We can wait for you here," Long Jianfei suggested.

At this rate, they would only be dragging Huang Xiaolong back.

"Alright," Huang Xiaolong agreed after some thought.

But considering Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and Duan Zheng's safety, Huang Xiaolong left the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins with the three of them. With the pair of qilins around, even if the three of them couldn't find any blue lotus, there was a chance of finding blue lotus nectar.

From there on, Huang Xiaolong separated from Duan Feng and the others.

Without Duan Feng and the others, Huang Xiaolong moved twice as fast.

Half a day later.

Huang Xiaolong stopped abruptly.

A short distance in front of him, right above the water surface, was a drop of silvery golden liquid suspended in midair, and it was extremely agile as if it was a living entity. It emitted a golden-silver halo, and it looked gentle and comforting. Seemingly, this drop of liquid was the concentration of the world's most captivating lights.

Blue lotus nectar!

Huang Xiaolong beamed with joy.

There were two kinds of treasures to be found in the Blue Lotus Pond, one was the blue lotus, and the other was blue lotus nectar!

Although blue lotus nectar was far from a blue lotus, it beat most of high-grade holy pills. Moreover, blue lotus nectar also contained a trace of creation qi, and it was beneficial for Huang Xiaolong's cultivation!

However, just as Huang Xiaolong extended his palm to suck the drop of blue lotus nectar over, the blue lotus nectar turned into a streak of light and escaped, disappearing from Huang Xiaolong's sight.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's speed, under the hindrance of Blue Lotus Pond's environment pressure, he couldn't catch up to the fleeing blue lotus nectar.

After momentary dazedness, Huang Xiaolong smacked his forehead in absolute regret.

Long Jianfei had already told him that similar to the blue lotus, blue lotus nectar also had its own awareness. It would flee if it was not contained before trying to acquire it.

He had forgotten Long Jianfei's caution due to the excitement that rushed to his head.

He should have blocked the area with his Huang Long Bloodline's aura.

Huang Xiaolong soon calmed down and continued deeper in.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong came across his second drop of blue lotus nectar.

Having learned his lesson from earlier, Huang Xiaolong carefully spread out his Huang Long Bloodline aura, encircling the blue lotus nectar.

Huang Xiaolong tried moving forward a little, and as expected, the drop of blue lotus nectar did not flee like the previous one. It suspended silently at the same place. Not only that, it actually flew towards Huang Xiaolong a second later, emitting rings of bright light as if it was extremely happy.

Huang Xiaolong was thrilled.

The drop of blue lotus nectar fell into Huang Xiaolong's palm without suspense.

As he looked at the nectar droplet suspended above his palm, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Good little guy, this time, you can't escape!"

With his Huang Long Bloodline, wouldn't the blue lotus and blue lotus nectar in this Blue Lotus Pond be his to take?

Naturally, there were distinctions between blue lotuses as well. Low-grade blue lotus had only one lotus seed, whereas high-grade blue lotus could have as many as nine lotus seeds, or even ten!

Even a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert would go crazy to snatch a nine-seeded blue lotus.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded further in.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong collected his second drop of blue lotus nectar, followed by the third drop, then the fourth, and so on...

A little over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had collected six drops!

For other disciples, who had entered the Blue Lotus Pond, the heavens would have heard their prayers if they managed to get even two or three drops of blue lotus nectar, and it would make them forget their own names. But Huang Xiaolong had found six drops in a little over an hour!

“At this rate, by the time I go out, I should be able to collect one thousand drops of blue lotus nectar.” Huang Xiaolong estimated happily.

In one day, he could roughly collect one hundred drops. With his strength, Huang Xiaolong was certain that he could stay inside there for ten days or more. Therefore, he was very confident that he would be able to collect more than one thousand drops. Of course, that was a safe estimation, and there was a possibility of him finding two thousand drops!

At the thought of this number, Huang Xiaolong even frightened himself.

Over a thousand drops of blue lotus nectar, ah!

At some top-tier creeds’ auctions which occasionally auctioned blue lotus nectar, one drop could fetch a hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins. If he took out everything he had collected to auction, wouldn’t that be several hundred million Tuoshen dao coins?!

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong’s heartbeat quickened.

Several hundred million Tuoshen dao coins! Not merely Tuoshen holy coins!

The amount of Tuoshen dao coins inside a creed like the Blue Heaven Creed's treasury merely came up to ten million or so.

Even many creeds that were bigger than the Blue Heaven Creed would be hard-pressed to take out several hundred million Tuoshen dao coins!

A while later, Huang Xiaolong adjusted his excited heart and increased his speed. The first day passed quickly.

After looking at the one hundred and twenty-plus drops of blue lotus nectar suspended before him, Huang Xiaolong felt happy. This was his harvest on the first day.

The second, third, fourth day...

As the days passed, the amount of blue lotus nectar Huang Xiaolong obtained increased steadily.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy collecting blue lotus nectar, news traveled from disciples, who had entered the Blue Lotus Pond. "Dragon Fish Creed's Yu Zhou got a drop of blue lotus nectar!"

"Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia found a blue lotus leaf!"

As more news was brought out of the Blue Lotus Pond, the disciples waiting outside were amazed and envious at the same time.

Blue lotus leaves fell off when blue lotuses grew. Although their efficacy was less than a blue lotus, it was in the same grade as the blue lotus nectar.

The tenth day passed.

“Young Lady Yu Yue has got her first blue lotus!”

“Moreover, it’s a three-seed blue lotus!”

When the news spread out, the crowd of disciples around the Blue Lotus Pond was in a furor.

The Blue Lotus Pond had existed for billions of years, and only a hundred people or so had managed to pick blue lotuses, and every one of these one hundred-plus was a supreme existence and an outstanding genius. Every time someone successfully picked a blue lotus, the news would shake the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Now, one of the three moons, Yu Yue had successfully picked a blue lotus!

“Didn’t I say it early on that Young Lady Yu Yue would definitely find a blue lotus!”

“A three-seed blue lotus was rare even in the past!”

Chapter 2873: Long Dead Inside

While the numerous sacred lands’ and creeds’ disciples were excited and happy because Yu Yue obtained a three-seeded blue lotus, somewhere deep inside the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong looked disappointedly at the blue lotus in his left hand.

The stalk of blue lotus in his hand had four lotus seeds!

There were four shiny, golden lotus seeds brimming with energy!

This is a four-seeded blue lotus!

More accurately speaking, this was the eighth blue lotus he had found since entering the Blue Lotus Pond ten days ago!

“Pity, none of them has seven seeds and above,” Huang Xiaolong shook his head in disappointment.

If the disciples waiting outside knew Huang Xiaolong’s thought, they would probably hammer their chests in depression.

Yu Yue finding a stalk of three-seeded blue lotus had sent the numerous forces’ disciples, waiting outside, in a frenzy of excitement. Whereas Huang Xiaolong was dejected while holding a four-seeded blue lotus in his hand, with a trace of mild disdain!

Huang Xiaolong put away the four-seeded blue lotus and ventured deeper inside.

In these ten days, apart from getting eight stalks of blue lotus, Huang Xiaolong also found one thousand and one hundred plus blue lotus nectar.

If someone else were to obtain so many blue lotuses, and more than a thousand drops of blue lotus nectar, their hearts would probably stop from overexcitement. Yet, Huang Xiaolong was clearly dissatisfied.

Because the grades of these eight stalks of blue lotuses weren’t high, the best of the bunch was only a five-seeded blue lotus.

There were a total of one stalk of five-seeded blue lotus, two stalks of four-seeded blue lotus, and the rest were three-seeded, two-seeded, and one-seeded blue lotuses.

These blue lotus nectar and blue lotuses should be enough for me to advance to the late-Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Huang Xiaolong pondered inwardly.

Whereas for other cultivators, they could raise their cultivation to late-Ninth Primal Ancestor Realm with this amount of resources, or maybe even to perfection half-step Dao Venerable. But Huang Xiaolong was different. He had three dao souls, twelve high-order Saint Fates, and three small worlds inside his body. Therefore, the amount of grand dao energy and spiritual energy he needed for each advancement was simply ginormous.

However, if there was a stalk of blue lotus with seven seeds or more, then it would have been a different game altogether. With a seven-seeded blue lotus, he would have a good chance of breaking through to Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor in one go!

The efficacy of a seven-seeded blue lotus was many times better and higher than a five-seeded blue lotus and below.

According to what he knew, the Mystical Pavilion and Red Fox Dao Venerable had gotten a stalk of seven-seeded blue lotus.

Another five days went by.

“Still a bit lacking.” Five days later, somewhere in the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong seemed depressed looking at the blue lotus in front of him.

The blue lotus in front of him was a six-seeded blue lotus!

A six-seeded blue lotus that had almost condensed the seventh lotus seed...

This was why Huang Xiaolong felt depressed.

Although a six-seeded blue lotus was better than a five-seeded blue lotus, the same could be said between six-seeded and seven-seeded blue lotuses.

Huang Xiaolong put away the six-seeded blue lotus and looked towards the horizon. If he couldn't find a seven-seeded blue lotus in the next two weeks, he could only turn around and go back.

There were many restrictions in the Blue Lotus Pond area, and people who went inside felt the suppression of these restrictions at all times. One could only withstand these suppressive powers by consuming grand dao energy and cosmos energy, but the downside was that the consumed grand dao energy and cosmos energy couldn't recover while still inside, regardless of the methods used.

No matter what kind of pills one consumed or techniques one used to recover their depleted energy, they would be unable to recover while still within the Blue Lotus Pond area. And Huang Xiaolong was no exception to this rule, even with his Huang Long Bloodline.

His grand dao energy and cosmos energy could only support him for another half a month in this Blue Lotus Pond at most.

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong would have to leave whether he was willing or not.

When half a month had passed since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Blue Lotus Pond, a piece of news shook numerous creeds.

“Young Lady Yu Yue has gotten a second stalk of blue lotus!”

“The second stalk is a four-seeded blue lotus!”

The Blue Lotus Pond area was boiling when the news reached outside.

“For billions of years, only the Mystical Pavilion Master and Red Fox Dao Venerable have ever obtained two blue lotuses at the same time, and now, Young Lady Yu Yue has joined that list!”

“Young Lady Yu Yue is an unparalleled talent... the one and only talent!”

Some sacred lands’ and creeds’ male disciples were beyond excited, and many of them were jumping and cheering mindlessly.

The next day after the news spread, Yu Yue exited the Blue Lotus Pond.

Immediately, geniuses from various creeds gathered around her.

“Congratulations, Young Lady Yu Yue, we sincerely admire Young Lady Yu Yue’s talent!” Yu Zhou smiled brightly at Yu Yue. He had come out a few days earlier than Yu Yue.

It went without saying that he hadn’t found any blue lotus, and his harvest was only two drops of blue lotus nectar. His luck was quite good.

Blue Lotus Creed’s Yang Jia and Tempest Lightning Creed’s Xu Xiaofeng, and even the Ten Swords Creed’s Blood Sword Chen Dingtian all competed to congratulate Yu Yue.

Yu Yue smiled sweetly. “It’s merely good luck, but thank you for everyone’s wishes.”

“Luck is important, but talent is just as crucial to be able to find a blue lotus. Young Lady Yu Yue is able to get two stalks of blue lotus, one three-seeded and one four-seeded, respectively. It is a testament to Young Lady Yu Yue’s peerless talent. The likes of us will never be able to catch up!” Blood Sword Chen Dingtian flattered seamlessly.

Yu Zhou, Yang Jia, and Xu Xiaofeng enthusiastically agreed.

Yu Yue’s smile deepened as she was quite surprised herself that she was able to find two blue lotuses.

Originally, she hadn’t held any hope of finding a second stalk of blue lotus, but she somehow had got a second blue lotus before coming out.

“Young Lady, that person also went inside,” for some reason, Tan Meiqin suddenly said such a sentence to Yu Yue.

“Oh,” Yu Yue knew Tan Meiqin was referring to the young man who had defeated Zhou Hong, but she was baffled for a moment as to why Tan Meiqin would suddenly mention that young man in this situation.

Then, she heard Tan Meiqin continue, “He entered two days after Young Lady, and he still hasn’t come out.”

“What?! Are you saying that he’s been inside for fifteen days?!” Yu Yue was genuinely shocked when she heard that.

There were many peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts who couldn’t stay inside for fifteen days.

Huang Xiaolong was merely an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

He is an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. How can he stay for fifteen days long inside the Blue Lotus Pond?!

“I think that brat’s long-dead inside,” Wang Xing who was standing behind Yu Zhou interjected with an obvious gloating expression on his face.

It was impossible for a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor to stay for fifteen days inside the Blue Lotus Pond. Therefore, there could only be one conclusion—Huang Xiaolong was long-dead inside.

In fact, over the years, many Primal Ancestor experts had lost their lives in the Blue Lotus Pond due to the many restrictions.

“That kid’s got a bargain losing his life inside,” Blood Sword Chen Dingtian snorted coldly.

He seemed absolutely certain that Huang Xiaolong was dead inside.

Right at this time, lights suddenly glimmered from the pond’s surface as the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin came out together with Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and Duan Zheng.

Everyone was stunned.

“Long Jianfei!” Wang Xin as well as Blue Lotus Creed’s Yang Jia blurted out when they saw Long Jianfei.

“What? Long Jianfei!” Yu Zhou and many disciples all turned and fixed their gazes on Long Jianfei’s group.

Without a word, the Dragon Fish Creed and Ten Swords Creed’s disciples spread out and encircled Long Jianfei and the others.

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Half a month later.

The Blue Lotus Pond.

A figure stepped out across space, and who could this be but Huang Xiaolong?

As Yu Yue, Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and others had left, most of the disciples had left as well. Outside the Blue Lotus Pond, there were only a few scattered figures.

“Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian!” Huang Xiaolong spoke the names with a frosty glint in his eyes.

He had already learned about what had happened on the edge of Blue Lotus Pond half a month ago.

Chapter 2874: You All Will Regret This!

Half a month ago, the Dragon Fish Creed’s and Ten Swords Creed’s disciples had besieged Long Jianfei’s group that had just come out from the Blue Lotus Pond.

Luckily, with the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins around, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng were able to break out from the encirclement.

However, in the last half a month, Dragon Fish Creed’s and Ten Swords Creed’s disciples had persistently hunted Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng. At the moment, Dragon Fish Creed’s Yu Zhou, and Ten Swords Creed’s Chen Dingtian had Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and others trapped in an uninhabited land, somewhere in the Blue Lotus Creed.

As more and more Dragon Fish Creed's and Ten Swords Creed's experts subsequently joined the hunt, even though the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins were two strong perfection half-Dao Venerables, they couldn't repeatedly break out from being besieged.

At the moment, the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins, Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and the others were bitterly hanging on, fighting a desperate and bloody battle.

Killing intent roiled in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he sped away, leaving a streak of light across the sky.

As Huang Xiaolong sped away, exuding a suffocating murderous aura, the turbulent aircurrent raised high waves from the Blue Lotus Pond's surface.

The disciples around the Blue Lotus Pond were startled.

"Who is that?! Such a frightening aura! Is he a perfection half-step Dao Venerable?!"

"He looks like the young man who defeated Zhou Hong!"

"Him? It can't possibly be, right? Didn't Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian say that he died inside the Blue Lotus Pond? Moreover, if we count the number of days, he stayed inside for one month. That's absolutely impossible! Even Second Esteem Dao Venerable experts can't last that long inside!"

"You might be right. It is said that the young man is only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. So that person might be someone else!"

"Then, which Dao Venerable expert is that?!"

Various guesses galloped through these disciples' minds.

Huang Xiaolong rushed over at his fastest speed based on his connection with the two qilins. Faster, faster, and even faster...

In order to reach Long Jianfei and the others as fast as he could, he pushed his three dao souls' energy and his small worlds' cosmos energy to the limit. His speed was so fast that most low-level Dao Venerables merely saw a blurry image, and not his face.

"Three days!"

There was no temperature in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and they were akin to a merciless demonic king of purgatory.

It would take him three days to reach where the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin and the others were trapped, even if he used his small worlds' cosmos energy.

Three days!

Huang Xiaolong prayed they would stay safe for these three days.

Or else!

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the stronger his killing intent became.

Soon, three days passed.

Somewhere in an uninhabited land in the Blue Lotus Creed, violent energy fluctuations spread from various directions, and terrifying destructive energies covered the entire land.

Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian watched Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others struggling desperately with a cold eye.

Although there were the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins helping them, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng still suffered many injuries, especially Long Jianfei. His injuries were the heaviest. There was blood all over his body, and his dao physique's foundation was greatly damaged. Even if he was rescued now, it would take a precious grand dao pill for him to recover fully without any repercussions.

“Long Jianfei, I advise you to surrender. That way, I can give you a quick death!” Yu Zhou sneered.

Upon hearing that, Long Jianfei’s face warped with satirical laughter, “Want us to surrender? Dream on! Yu Zhou, you little brat, even if we die, His Highness will avenge us, and he will destroy you and the Yu Family till there’s no one left in the family! You will regret this!”

Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian laughed loudly upon hearing that.

“At this juncture, you’re still harboring hope for your dog-shit Highness to come and save you? He’s long dead inside the Blue Lotus Pond. Otherwise, how come he didn’t come out after so many days!” Yu Zhou mocked.

Duan Zheng glared at the opposite side ferociously as he roared, “My third brother is a Divination Creed’s inner disciple. How dare you try to kill my third brother? Aren’t you afraid that the Divination Creed will come asking for an explanation?!”

Yu Zhou frowned, and then snickered, “Merely Divination Creed’s common inner disciple. Even if the Divination Creed comes asking for an explanation, my master will handle it!”

Had this been this in the past, he would have had scruples about Duan Feng’s identity, but his master had given the kill order for these people. Hence, he needn’t worry about the consequences.

Greed flashed in Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian’s eyes whenever their gazes fell on the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin. At the moment, both qilins were being besieged by a dozen of Dragon Fish Creed’s and Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerables.

“I am surprised that that punk actually has Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin as mounts, but now, these two qilins will belong to the Dragon Fish Creed and Ten Swords Creed!” Chen Dingtian laughed.

Yu Zhou grinned, “After capturing these two Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin, who knows, maybe the Ten Swords Creed Patriarch would bestow the Immemorial Qilin to Brother Chen Dingtian as his mount.”

The two had come to an agreement that the Immemorial Fire Qilin would go to the Dragon Fish Creed and the Immemorial Ice Qilin would go to the Ten Swords Creed. Naturally, this was also the meaning of both creeds' upper echelons.

Chen Dingtian's laughter deepened, "I'll accept Brother Yu Zhou's good wishes."

With his talent, and his credit of capturing the Immemorial Ice Qilin, the Ten Swords Creed might really bestow the qilin to him as his mount.

Duan Feng interrupted Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian's jolly conversation icily, "You all will regret this! With His Highness' identity, not to mention all of you, but even your patriarchs will have to prostrate for forgiveness before him!"

Yu Zhou was a little stunned by Duan Feng's words, but then, he chortled, "Ooh, I am so scared after listening to your words. I might even misunderstand your words and think that that punk is the Son of Creation!"

Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian laughed mockingly.

Clearly, neither of them paid any attention to Duan Feng's words.

Have the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch kneel in sin? In this time and era, other than the Son of Creation, who else is qualified to have the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch to kneel in sin?

However, who in the Divine Tuo Holy World didn't know that the Son of Creation was His Highness Huang Shuai!

Therefore, both Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian treated Duan Feng's words as a fart.

"You guys didn't eat? Attack at full force and quickly deal with the three of them!" Yu Zhou snapped at the Dragon Fish Creed's disciples to besiege Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng.

The Dragon Fish Creed's disciples intensified their attacks, and Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and Duan Zheng were immediately overwhelmed. At this rate, the three of them probably wouldn't last long.

Roar!

The Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins roared in a fury, seeing the three of them in dire straits.

No matter how powerful the two qilins were, they were merely perfection half-step Dao Venerables. In a short time, the two qilins were unable to break free from the Dragon Fish Creed's and Ten Swords Creed's dozen half-step Dao Venerables to rescue Long Jianfei and the others. The qilins watched their injuries get worse by the moment, anxiously.

Wang Xin had been fervently attacking Long Jianfei, seeing that Long Jianfei was at the end of his strength. He gathered energy in his long sword as he intended to cut off Long Jianfei's head in one slash. Killing intent burst from his eyes as he bellowed, "Die for me!"

After seeing that Wang Xin's sword was about to cut off Long Jianfei's head, Duan Feng and Duan Zheng ashened, but they couldn't extricate themselves from their attackers at the moment.

"Jianfei!" Duan Feng roared.

He and Long Jianfei had followed Huang Xiaolong for many years, and although they were not real brothers, their relationship was as good as real brothers.

Long Jianfei looked at the long sword that was slashing at him, and closed his eyes. But seconds passed and nothing happened. So, he opened his eyes again and saw that there was someone standing beside him!

Chapter 2875: Let's Start With You

After seeing the familiar figure, tears flowed down the corners of Long Jianfei's eyes, and his voice choked with emotions, "Your Highness, you're here!"

The person who had appeared was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong clipped Wang Xin's long sword between two fingers.

After looking at Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng's bloody and tragic conditions, Huang Xiaolong's voice was low and glum, "I'm here."

Yu Zhou, Cheng Dingtian, and the others were shocked and startled by Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance.

Your Highness?! Huang Xiaolong didn't die in the Blue Lotus Pond?!

After being caught off guard for a second, Yu Zhou sneered coldly, "So, you didn't die inside the Blue Lotus Pond. Your life is quite resilient to have survived for fifteen days inside the Blue Lotus Pond! You probably have some kind of dao artifact on you for protection!"

Yu Zhou subconsciously assumed that Huang Xiaolong had merely stayed fifteen days inside the Blue Lotus Pond.

A cold gleam flickered in the depths of Chen Dingtian's eyes. He spoke to Huang Xiaolong for the first time, "Are you that shameless brat who used despicable tricks to defeat Junior Brother Zhou Hong? It's good that you're alive because I'll let you die under my Blood Sword today!"

"Quickly release my Junior Brother, and then get on your knees to die!" Yu Zhou barked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shot a cold glance at Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian, "Release? Of course, I will."

Yu Zhou smiled, "At least you've got some brain."

Wang Xin chuckled complacently.

Huang Xiaolong lightly flicked away Wang Xin's long sword, and the long sword turned into a streak of light, slashing across Wang Xin's neck.

Wang Xin's body stood stiffly on the spot. His eyes were wide with shock looking at the long sword in his left hand, and blood spurted from his neck as his neck rolled off his shoulders.

Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the others were stupefied.

"Junior Brother Wang!" Yu Zhou bellowed in anger, and his bellow shook the world.

Other Dragon Fish Creed's disciples were also enraged by Huang Xiaolong's action.

Wang Xin's headless body tumbled to the ground, raising a curtain of dust.

These disciples' enraged shouts were ignored by Huang Xiaolong. He walked towards Long Jianfei and opened his palm. There was a silvery golden drop of liquid suspended above his palm, exuding a soft, captivating glow.

"Blue, blue lotus nectar!" Chen Dingtian exclaimed in surprise. This brat actually obtained blue lotus nectar inside the Blue Lotus Pond?

"Open your mouth and swallow this!" Huang Xiaolong ordered Long Jianfei.

Blue lotus nectar was not only useful for one's cultivation, but also a panacea for injuries. It worked better than the highest grade healing holy pills.

Long Jianfei opened his mouth to refuse because something like the blue lotus nectar was too precious, and he couldn't accept it. But, just as he opened his mouth to speak, Huang Xiaolong had already flicked the drop of blue lotus nectar into his mouth.

The moment the blue lotus nectar entered Long Jianfei's mouth, it turned into a source of vigorous water-attributed energy.

In the blink of an eye, Long Jianfei was enshrouded in a cocoon of flickering blue light.

Every time the blue light flickered, one-tenth of Long Jianfei's injuries would heal, and in a few seconds, his strength had recovered by about thirty to forty percent!

Long Jianfei's injuries were the heaviest amongst the three, and many parts of his body had been pierced through by swords that one could catch glimpses of his internal organs as he moved. But now, these bloody sword holes had mended and scabbed!

Some ruddiness returned to Long Jianfei's pale face.

"You guys open your mouths," Huang Xiaolong extended his palm as he ordered Duan Feng and Duan Zheng. When he opened his palm, there were another two drops of blue lotus nectar suspended in the air.

"What?!"

Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the others were astonished when they saw Huang Xiaolong take out another two drops of blue lotus nectar. What was more surprising to them was that Huang Xiaolong was willing to give these blue lotus nectar to Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng to heal their injuries!

These are blue lotus nectar, ah!

It could be used in pill refining, healing injuries, enhancing cultivation, and it had many other uses!

The rarer the item, the more valuable it was, and one drop of blue lotus nectar could sometimes fetch as high as one hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins at an auction!

One hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins, not holy coins!

Yet Huang Xiaolong simply had his subordinates swallow the very precious blue lotus nectar, that too, three drops of them!

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had sent the two drops of blue lotus nectar into Duan Feng and Duan Zheng's mouths, respectively, and their injuries healed at speed visible to the naked eye like Long Jianfei's.

Similarly, Huang Xiaolong also sent one drop each to the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin to heal their injuries.

Seeing this, Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the others felt as if someone had pricked their hearts with a needle.

My heart is aching...

Anyone could see that the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin's injuries weren't very severe. A common top-grade holy pill was sufficient to heal their injuries. Yet, Huang Xiaolong still gave the two Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilins a drop of blue lotus nectar each!

Those were two hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins right there!

Two hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins could buy a luxurious mansion in any of the Dragon Fish Creed's main cities.

Two hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins could buy a grand dao level flying ship, powerful bloodline divine beast mounts, and many, many things.

Perhaps witnessing Huang Xiaolong's wasteful behavior with five drops of blue lotus nectar was so shocking that Yu Zhou, and Chen Dingtian forgot to attack for a moment.

After seeing that Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others' injuries were taken care of for now, Huang Xiaolong turned and looked at Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and their groups.

"It seems like you didn't put my words to heart," Huang Xiaolong stated coldly, and his words were directed at Chen Dingtian.

Chen Dingtian looked confused, as if he didn't understand what Huang Xiaolong meant.

"At White Feather City, I had said that if anyone from Ten Swords Creed comes looking to cause trouble for me, I will destroy that person's dao physique and completely abolish him!" Huang Xiaolong repeated icily.

"Punk, what did you say?!" The present Ten Swords Creed's disciples shouted angrily, pointing their swords at Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Dingtian pressed his hand in the air to calm the Ten Swords Creed's disciples, and then threw his head back and laughed sonorously, "According to your words, you're going to destroy my dao physique now, are you? Completely abolish me?" His face was full of mockery as he looked at Huang Xiaolong condescendingly. "Punk, you defeated Junior Brother Zhou Hong, so I admit you have some ability. However, your little bit of strength is no different than an ant's in my eyes. I, Chen Dingtian, am a half-step Dao Venerable, and I have defeated a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert in the past!"

Defeated mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable!

This was Chen Dingtian's proudest feat in his life so far.

Then again, defeating a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert with the strength of a half-step Dao Venerable was indeed something to be proud of.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly after hearing that, "Merely a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable. Many years ago, I abused a Second Esteem Dao Venerable like a dog!"

Immediately after the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips, it was met with whoops of laughter.

Yu Zhou clutched his stomach with one hand and pointed at Huang Xiaolong with the other, “Many years ago, you abused a Second Esteem Dao Venerable like a dog? Why don’t you say that you’ve been killing Third Esteem Dao Venerables like killing ants?!!”

The Dragon Fish Creed and Ten Swords Creed’s experts were all laughing till their faces turned red.

Sounds of laughter reverberated in the air for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands clasped behind him, watching these people laugh uncontrollably.

Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei glared ferociously at Yu Zhou for mocking Huang Xiaolong.

When Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the rest had finally laughed their fill, Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent gaze was fixed on Yu Zhou. “Let’s start with you.”

Start with me? Yu Zhou repeated inwardly in confusion.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared into a flicker, and arrived in front of Yu Zhou almost instantaneously, and punched out with his fist!

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong’s punch landed hard and accurately.

Chapter 2876: Destroy Chen Dingtian

Crackling and popping noises sounded from Yu Zhou’s body.

The famous Dragon Fish brocade robe Yu Zhou wore, and whatever inner armor and sturdy outer armor, all of them shattered simultaneously with Huang Xiaolong’s punch. Huang Xiaolong’s fist smashed into Yu Zhou’s chest and came out of his back!

Yu Zhou's inextinguishable dao heart was hammered out of his back by Huang Xiaolong's punch!

Next, everyone saw Yu Zhou's inextinguishable dao heart explode into pieces in midair, just like his creed robe and armors.

Yu Zhou's body stiffened, staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as his lips moved, wanting to say something. But there wasn't a shred of strength left in his body, and he couldn't even muster a sound.

"You!"

A long time later, Yu Zhou finally mustered a hoarse growl.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. His arm shook slightly, and Yu Zhou was sent tumbling in the air like a broken kite being swept away by strong winds, and he crashed into the horizon.

"What?!"

Shrieks echoed in the air.

Chen Dingtian was one of them. Naturally, the Dragon Fish Creed's and Ten Swords Creed's dozen of half-step Dao Venerables that were besieging the Immemorial Ice and Fire Qilin froze stupidly on the spot.

Duan Zheng had one of the most wonderful expressions around.

The wind was howling in their ears.

The half-step Dao Venerables attacking the two qilins had stopped attacking, and like Chen Dingtian, and the rest of both creeds' disciples, all of them stared stupidly at the horizon, as well as Huang Xiaolong.

Yu Zhou, a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who wore both inner and outer armor, had his chest punched through by Huang Xiaolong's fist!

Even Yu Zhou's inextinguishable dao heart was forced out of his body! Then, it exploded in the air!

Chen Dingtian just stared at Huang Xiaolong as a tsunami of shock hit his heart again and again. It was because he knew that he himself wouldn't be able to make a hole through the peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Yu Zhou in a single punch!

Zhou Hui was the Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui's personal disciple, and he possessed seven high-order Saint Fates, and supreme bloodline. Hence, Yu Zhou's combat strength was higher than most half-step Dao Venerables.

While Chen Dingtian and the others were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong leisurely walked towards Chen Dingtian without showing much emotion on his face. "Chen Dingtian, it's your turn now."

Chen Dingtian reacted when he sensed that Huang Xiaolong was approaching him. He panicked and took several steps back!

He was the Ten Swords Creed's Blood Sword, a half-step Dao Venerable with a record of defeating a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert, but he was actually panicking when facing the early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Huang Xiaolong and feeling fearful.

"You, who are you really? What do you want to do?!" Chen Dingtian shouted in panic, but the quiver in his voice was clear to others.

"What do I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong let out a derisive snort, "I have already said before that if anyone from the Ten Swords Creed causes trouble for me, I will destroy his dao physique and completely abolish him. Since you took my words lightly, what else can I do but destroy your dao physique!

Chen Dingtian's expression was ugly to the extreme.

Suddenly, the Blood Sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with a twisted expression, "I don't believe an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like you is more powerful than a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable!"

"Die for me!"

"My Blood Sword has experienced more than ten thousand bloody battles, and it has never been defeated. I don't believe I will lose to a mere Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like you!" Chen Dingtian bellowed.

A streak of blood-red light from the Blood Sword turned into a sea of blood.

The Dragon Fish Creed's half-step Dao Venerables were terrified by Chen Dingtian's blood sea sword light, and they hurriedly backed away.

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Chen Dingtian with a cold face. When facing Chen Dingtian's attack, he didn't take out his Immemorial Sword, but merely flicked his fingers, sending a horrifying force out. The blood sea sword light stopped advancing as if it was grabbed by an invisible giant hand, and then, it was forcefully torn apart.

The blood sea sword light shattered into fragments like a piece of glass.

Before Chen Dingtian realized what was happening, he felt terrifying energy roiling back towards him, sending him reeling on his feet, and his blood surged violently.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong moved in a flicker, arriving within meters of Chen Dingtian almost instantaneously.

"Pow!"

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched through Chen Dingtian's chest, just like how his fist had gone through Yu Zhou's chest. Everyone saw that Chen Dingtian's inextinguishable dao heart was knocked out of his body, and it burst into pieces.

“Senior Brother Chen Dingtian!”

Disciples of Ten Swords Creed cried out in horror.

“Don’t be insolent!” The Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerables roared furiously, waving their swords at Huang Xiaolong, brimming with a murderous aura.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly and didn’t even bother to look at them as his other fist punched towards his back. The seven Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerables were simultaneously knocked backwards into the air, like withered leaves carried by the storm, and they finally crashed into the mountains in the distance. The ground shook, and mountains rumbled.

“D*mn!” Both Dragon Fish Creed’s and Ten Swords Creed’s remaining experts were agape with disbelief.

He sent seven half-step Dao Venerables flying with one punch?!

Chen Dingtian quivered from head to toe and frigid coldness slithered up and spread through his whole being after he saw his own inextinguishable dao heart bursting into pieces before his eyes..

Huang Xiaolong looked at the bloodlessly pale Chen Dingtian, and smiled suddenly. His smile was a little wicked as his palm struck out.

Chen Dingtian could see that when Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck out, startling icy blue light burst forward, condensing a curtain of ice-blue pillars around Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Dingtian’s eyes widened in shock, and his mind was buzzing.

“This, could this be?!”

In this brief moment, Huang Xiaolong’s palm landed accurately on Chen Dingtian’s torso, sending him crashing into the mountain behind him.

The remaining experts from both creeds saw that Chen Dingtian had turned into an icy-blue statue when his body was embedded into the mountain. A moment passed, and the frozen Chen Dingtian disintegrated into icy-blue speckles, scattering into the world.

After seeing Chen Dingtian's grand dao physique being destroyed, a Dragon Fish Creed's half-step Dao Venerable expert said quiveringly, "Absolute frost power!"

The common Dragon Fish Creed's disciples were probably unable to recognize the absolute frost power, but as part of the Dragon Fish Creed's older half-step Dao Venerable experts, how could they not recognize the power of absolute frost!

"What? Absolute, absolute frost power!"

When other Dragon Fish Creed's and Ten Swords Creed's disciples heard that, their already pale faces turned a shade whiter, and more than half of their reason was taken over by fear.

After Chen Dingtian's dao physique turned into an ice statue and disintegrated into speckles, his godhead, dao soul, and Saint Fates that tried to escape, were caught by Huang Xiaolong and thrown into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

The seven half-step Dao Venerables, who were knocked away with a punch, struggled to their feet, just in time to witness Huang Xiaolong destroy Chen Dingtian's body and capture his dao soul. All of them were shocked and enraged at the same time.

"You, release Grand Elder Chen Dingtian's dao soul immediately, or else, our Ten Swords Creed will surely raze your sect to the ground!" one of the half-step Dao Venerable bellowed.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed that half-step Dao Venerable from across space, dragging him up to him. He said to him with a cutting gaze and cold voice, "It looks like you are still not taking my words seriously." His fist had already punched out before he finished.

When Huang Xiaolong's fist punched out, the others saw a glaring blaze shooting across space. It looked striking and brilliant as it enveloped the Ten Swords Creed's half-step Dao Venerable expert. The half-step Dao Venerable let out heart-wrenching screams while his body was incinerated part by part.

"Ab-absolute blaze!"

Chapter 2877: Shocking the World With One Battle

"Absolute blaze!"

The Dragon Fish Creed's several half-step Dao Venerables cried out in shock once again.

Absolute blaze!

Something exploded in the minds of Dragon Fish Creed's and Ten Swords Creed's experts as they looked at Huang Xiaolong. Only, shock was left on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong possessed the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze at the same time!

This!

They had yet to hear of anyone possessing absolute frost and absolute blaze powers simultaneously in the Divine Tuo Holy World. As a matter of fact, not one amongst the many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables had two absolute powers.

Being able to comprehend one kind of absolute power was rare in the world. A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert needed to spend a lifetime to comprehend one kind of absolute power.

But Huang Xiaolong, a mere Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, had comprehended two kinds of absolute powers!

Moreover, absolute frost and absolute blaze were contradictory powers that couldn't merge together!

Suddenly, an uncontrollable fear came from the depths of their souls.

It was unadulterated fear.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these fearful gazes. After incinerating the half-step Dao Venerable's dao physique, Huang Xiaolong captured his dao soul like he had done with the others, and threw it into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

"Now, it's your turn!" Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at the remaining Ten Swords Creed's several half-step Dao Venerable experts and Primal Ancestor Realm disciples.

The Ten Swords Creed's remaining half-step Dao Venerables and Primal Ancestor disciples all turned deathly pale.

"You really want to make an enemy out of the Ten Swords Creed?" One of the Ten Swords Creed's half-step Dao Venerables' heart tightened in fear as he spoke, "Your combat power might be amazing, but you're only still a Primal Ancestor. If you release Grand Elder Chen Dingtian and the others' dao souls, we will plead to the Creed Patriarch on your behalf to exempt your punishment upon our return!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted unapologetically at their words, "Plead to your patriarch to exempt my punishment?"

"You're saying that I've done wrong?" Huang Xiaolong questioned the other side icily.

He was the Son of Creation, and a small creed had the cheek to say that they would exempt his punishment?!

Catching the ridicule in Huang Xiaolong's words, the Ten Swords Creed's half-step Dao Venerable's face turned sullen.

“You!” The Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerable wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong made his move. In a flicker, he was right in front of the half-step Dao Venerable and said, “I’ve already said that if anyone from the Ten Swords Creed troubles me, I will destroy his dao physique and abolish him!”

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong’s absolute blaze power struck the Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerable, who had spoken. His body blurred into a flicker as he zig-zagged through the remaining disciples.

With every flash of a shadow, one of them would be either incinerated by fire, or get frozen into a statue.

In less than ten breaths, no one from the Ten Swords Creed was still standing.

Huang Xiaolong collected their dao souls into the Immemorial Immortal Cave. After that, he turned and looked at the Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples with a chillingly indifferent gaze.

The Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples had seized the chance to rescue Yu Zhou while Huang Xiaolong was dealing with the Ten Swords Creed’s disciples.

The pale-faced Yu Zhou stood amidst the Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples and fear was clearly written in his four crimson pupils, intermingled with complex emotions of doubt, shock, fury, killing intent, and disbelief.

I can’t understand how Huang Xiaolong could master two contradicting absolute powers!

Huang Xiaolong is merely a puny Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

How can this ant-like existence possess this terrifyingly powerful combat prowess?!

Even the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons geniuses with ten high-order Saint Fates couldn't possibly have such terrifying combat prowess. None of these geniuses could defeat so many half-step Dao Venerables at one time while only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

In this world, how could there be anyone with higher combat prowess than the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons!

He didn't believe it!

He was unable to believe that this was real.

"If you leave Yu Zhou here, I will let others leave," Huang Xiaolong stated.

The faces of Dragon Fish Creed's experts turned unsightly.

Leave Yu Zhou here?!

Yu Zhou was the Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui's personal disciple. His status and identity were the highest ones amongst them.

"Grand Elder Yu Zhou is our Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall's grand elder, and he is also Hall Master Zhu Hui's personal disciple. Are you sure you want to do this?" one of the Dragon Fish Creed's half-step Dao Venerable warned sullenly, and he even added, "Your action will only make an enemy out of the Dragon Fish Creed, and when that happens, no one in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World would dare to protect you, not even the Divination Creed!"

But just as he finished his words, a force shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger and pierced through the half-step Dao Venerable's forehead. A ray of icy blue power spread, starting from the half-step Dao Venerable's forehead to his whole body, and then he disintegrated into ice-dust, drifting away.

All the Dragon Fish Creed's experts were enraged to the extreme.

“If you leave now, you can still leave alive. I will give you three breaths time. Three breaths later, if you’re still here, then there will be no need to leave anymore.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze swept over the remaining Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples. “When you go back, tell Zhu Hui and the Dragon Fish Creed’s higher echelons that if you come provoking me again, I’ll destroy as many as Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples that come looking for me!”

I’ll destroy as many as they come!

Huang Xiaolong’s sharp voice seemed to come from the deepest of hell.

The faces of these remaining Dragon Fish Creed’s experts turned uglier still.

Is he threatening the Dragon Fish Creed?! There had never been anyone with the guts to threaten the Dragon Fish Creed.

Not to mention, the one threatening the Dragon Fish Creed was only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

In the end, a half-step Dao Venerable whistled away, choosing to leave.

This half-step Dao Venerable expert was a Dragon Fish Creed Foreign Affairs Hall’s grand elder.

Seeing this, several other experts also sped away. After all, no one was willing to die. Although after going back, they would be punished by the Dragon Fish Creed and Zhu Hui, they would take their chances, rather than having their bodies destroyed and dao souls imprisoned by Huang Xiaolong here and now.

“You, all of you, come back here for me!” After watching the Dragon Fish Creed’s experts leaving one after another, Yu Zhou berated in fear and despair crept up his face.

As Yu Zhou was screaming madly, violent grand dao energy surged from his body, and his body rapidly blurring into a streak of light as he tore a hole in space in an attempt to escape into the void.

However, his feet barely left the ground, when an overwhelming force slammed into him, knocking him out.

Huang Xiaolong's cold sneer sounded behind him, and in the next second, a force dragged him towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Y-you, you cannot destroy my body, you cannot!" Yu Zhou shrieked intelligible, petrified as he came face to face with Huang Xiaolong, "I am the Dragon Fish Creed...!"

But Huang Xiaolong cut him off before he could finish, "I know, I know, you are Zhu Hui's personal disciple, and also a grand elder of the Dragon Fish Creed's Enforcement Hall!"

"Today, even if you were Huang Shuai, your ending would be the same!" With that said, a dark green flame flowed out from Huang Xiaolong's palm—it was the power of nirvana!

The power of nirvana enveloped Yu Zhou, and his eyes protruded in excruciating pain. Bloodcurdling screams echoed still long after everything ended.

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A few days later...

News spread throughout the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave that Huang Xiaolong had killed Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, seven Ten Swords Creed's half-step Dao Venerables, and one Dragon Fish Creed's expert with his early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm strength.

The Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave was shaken from top to bottom!

The news soon shook the neighboring heavenly caves as well!

When Yu Yue heard the news on her way back to the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave, it rendered her dazed for a long time before shock took over her delicate face.

“He, alone, destroyed Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, seven Ten Swords Creed’s half-step Dao Venerables, and one Dragon Fish Creed’s half-step Dao Venerable?!” Yu Yue was still in disbelief as she uttered the question.

“Young Lady, it is said that he possesses the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze!” Tan Meiqin’s expression of disbelief mirrored her young lady’s.

No one would believe such a tall tale, yet this news was brought back by those Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples, who had escaped!

With this one battle, Huang Xiaolong’s reputation rang through the entire Divine Tuo Holy World!

And this battle attracted the attention of many Divine Tuo Holy World’s top-tier creeds!

Chapter 2878: Various Forces’ Conjectures

The Dragon Fish Creed headquarters’ main hall.

At this moment, many experts were gathered here.

Naturally, the Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui was amongst those gathered in the hall. As a matter of fact, all Dragon Fish Creed’s experts holding hall master positions and above were there. In other words, ninety percent of Dragon Fish Creed’s Dao Venerable experts were present!

So many of Dragon Fish Creed’s Dao Venerables had gathered in one place for only a handful of times in the past. Every time it was because of a great event that could have affected the Dragon Fish Creed.

Clad in a long bright crimson dress, exuding an alluring charm from head to toe, was the Dragon Fish Creed’s Grand Hall Master, Li Xue. She stood at the head of the main hall, and her beautiful eyes swept over the people in front of her with a little temperamental coldness.

No one dared to look directly at her.

“Any progress in investigating that young man’s identity?” Li Xue’s cherry lips moved, and her question cut across the heavy atmosphere in the hall.

“No, at the moment, we only know that he and Chen Xi’s disciple, Long Jianfei, has a master-subordinate relationship. Long Jianfei is his subordinate, and there is another subordinate named Duan Feng, a Divination Creed’s inner disciple. Both address that young man as His Highness.” the Foreign Affairs Hall Master Wang Quyang quickly answered what he knew.

Li Xue’s icy gaze shifted to Zhu Hui, “Zhu Hui, since your personal disciple’s body got destroyed, don’t you have anything to explain to everyone here?”

After hearing Li Xue’s obviously displeased cold voice, Zhu Hui’s heart tightened nervously, and he lowered his head as he explained in a hurry, “This person is arrogant and presumptuous. A few years ago, at the Blue Lotus Creed’s trading market, that person humiliated my named disciple Wang Xin in public by disrobing him and forcing him to say he’s an idiot a hundred times. He disregarded the Dragon Fish Creed, challenged our Dragon Fish Creed’s prestige, and provoked the might of Dragon Fish Creed, so I tasked my disciple Yu Zhou to kill this person. No one expected this person to be so strong, and Yu Zhou was implicated instead!”

Zhu Hui showed a pained expression as he went on, “Yu Zhou is half a son to me. Therefore, I beg Grand Hall Master to issue the order for this brazen criminal’s capture to be killed. My disciple and Li Qi need to be avenged!”

Li Qi was the Dragon Fish Creed’s half-step Dao Venerable, whom Huang Xiaolong killed in the end.

“I implore Grand Hall Master Li Xue to give the order, and offer a bounty for this criminal’s capture, to avenge my disciple!”

The Enforcement Vice Hall Master Gu Wen stepped out at this time and implored with a grievous face.

Li Qi was one of Gu Wen’s personal disciples.

“Revenge?” Li Xue scoffed sarcastically, and went on looking at Zhu Hui’s ‘pained’ face, “Zhu Hui, according to my investigation, the incident at the Blue Lotus Creed’s trading market stemmed from the bet your named disciple Wang Xin and that man made. The losing side had to strip and shout “he’s an idiot” a hundred times, and you, as your disciple’s master, actually issued an order to capture and kill that person and Chen Xi’s disciple Long Jianfei, including that Divination Creed’s inner disciple Duan Feng!”

Zhu Hui wanted to deny this claim.

“Enough, you don’t need to explain. When the Lord Patriarch comes out, you can explain to the Lord Patriarch himself,” Li Xue stated coldly.

Zhu Hui’s face looked worse than before.

Ordering his disciple Yu Zhou to capture Huang Xiaolong’s group of three was initially a small matter, but who’d have thought that the matter would turned into a slap in his face, and the whole world would know about. Not only did all the top-tier creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave knew about it, but the matter had even reached Li Xue’s ears!

Now, he couldn’t press the matter down even if he wanted to.

The Enforcement Vice Hall Master Gu Wen took another step forward, wanting to struggle a little more, but he was stopped by Li Xue’s impatient wave of hand, “Go back first, we’ll talk about your disciple’s matter later.”

Gu Wen did not dare to insist on the matter and retreated to the side.

“What is everyone’s opinion about the young man?” Li Xue asked, looking at the other hall masters, vice hall masters, and Eminent Elders present.

Covert glances were exchanged in silence.

“Grand Hall Master, that young man, does he really possess absolute frost power and absolute blaze power? That’s simply incredible!” The Foreign Affairs Hall Master Wang Quyang was the first to speak of the subject, “Could those disciples have seen wrongly?”

“I too feel that this is not possible. Not even our Patriarch can wield absolute frost and absolute blaze power, much less that young man, who is a mere Primal Ancestor Realm junior. How could he have comprehended two kinds of absolute powers?” The Foreign Affairs Vice Hall Master Chen Yu spoke up.

“I also think it’s impossible,” another vice hall master chimed in, shaking his head, and he said, “For so many years in the Divine Tuo Holy World, there has never been anyone who is able to wield two kinds of absolute power.”

The hall immediately became noisy.

But almost everyone adamantly believed that Huang Xiaolong could not possibly wield the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze as they decided that those Dragon Fish Creed’s disciples were mistaken, more or less.

According to them, what Huang Xiaolong had shown had to be something closely resembling absolute frost power and absolute blaze power.

Li Xue’s willowy brows wrinkled. Honestly, she too doesn’t believe that young man could wield two kinds of absolute power, but, why then, the disciples present at that time claimed that it was absolute frost and absolute blaze power?

“Then again, even if the power he has is not the absolute frost and absolute blaze, his combat prowess is frightening. Even when His Highness Huang Shuai’s cultivation was at the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he couldn’t defeat Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and eight half-step Dao Venerables!”

The Foreign Affairs Hall Master Wang Quyang spoke in a solemn voice, “According to the disciples present at that time, Chen Dingtian and Yu Zhou were powerless to resist in front of that young man. He destroyed Chen Dingtian and Yu Zhou’s dao physiques merely with one punch and one strike!” Wang Quyang hesitated briefly before his next sentence, “Do you all think that he might have eleven high-order Saint Fates?!”

Gasps and sounds of inhaling sounded the instant Wang Quyang voiced his question.

“E-eleven high-order Saint Fates?!” Zhu Hui blurted without a thought, “That is impossible!

But his voice faltered a little at the end.

“My opinion is the same, how could that kid have eleven high-order Saint Fates.” Another Dao Venerable Realm Eminent Elder said, shaking his head, “His Highness Huang Shuai is the Son of Creation. Therefore, he naturally stands at the pinnacle in this world. There cannot be anyone that can surpass His Highness Huang Shuai.”

“That’s right! Even His Highness Huang Shuai only has ten high-order Saint Fates. It is absolutely impossible for any existence to have eleven high-order Saint Fates in this world!”

“I think his high combat strength is mainly due to his dao soul and bloodline.”

Dragon Fish Creed’s Dao Venerables discussed the possible reasons, one after another.

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Silver Shadow Heavenly Cave.

Inside the Silver Shadow Creed, a slender figure clad in silver brocade robe looked at the communication talisman in her left hand. On her indescribably beautiful face was obvious astonishment and disbelief.

“An early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor destroyed the dao body of Dragon Fish Creed’s Yu Zhou and Ten Swords Creed’s Chen Dingtian?” She muttered dazedly, “How is that possible?!”

“Young Lady, this news is a hundred and ten percent true, and it has already spread through the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave and its neighboring places. Now, all the creed forces are looking for that person. It is said that he used the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze to destroy Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian’s

grand dao physique!” A pretty female disciple beside her said, “Also, many people are saying that this person might have eleven high-order Saint Fates!”

The pretty female disciple stole a furtive look at the young lady.

Her young lady had once sworn that she would be a dao companion to the person with eleven high-order Saint Fates.

Initially, everyone was certain that such a person did not exist, but now, someone that was suspected to have eleven high-order Saint Fates has appeared. Wouldn't it mean that her young lady would have to...?!

“Go prepare, we're going to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!” The slender figure clad in a silver brocade robe suddenly turned around and ordered.

Chapter 2879: Where Are You?

“Young Lady, you want to go to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave?!” The pretty female disciple was clearly surprised upon hearing that, “Although some people are making guesses about that person having eleven high-order Saint Fates, it's merely a guess!”

“Moreover, that person destroyed Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian's dao physiques. Therefore, the Dragon Fish Creed and Ten Swords Creed will definitely order for his capture. Young Lady better not yet go there. At the moment, the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave is not a safe place to be!” the pretty female disciple dissuaded.

The silver brocade-robed young lady's eyes exuded a cold light, “This is my order—go make preparations. Tomorrow, no, one hour later, we'll set off to Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!”

“Yes, Young Lady!”

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There were a dozen people following around the chariot, and all of them were Dao Venerable experts!

“There isn't any more news from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave's side?” suddenly, the beautiful young lady inside the chariot asked in her soft and charming voice, like an oriole singing.

“Young Lady, a message just came from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave. The Ten Swords Creed has put out a million Tuoshen dao coins bounty for that young man's capture!” An old woman outside the chariot swiftly replied.

This old woman was a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

Inside the chariot, the beautiful young lady's brows wrinkled. “What about the Dragon Fish Creed? Did they issue any order?”

The old woman shook her head. “The Dragon Fish Creed did not issue any order. Probably it is because the Dragon Fish Creed's Patriarch is busy helping His Highness Huang Shuai advance to Dao Venerable Realm and unable to extricate himself to handle the matter. On the other hand, Lord Li Xue cannot decide the exact course of action. Hence the Dragon Fish Creed hasn't shown any official response to this matter.”

“Continue to have people investigate that young man's identity!”

“Yes, Young Lady!”

Similar conversations took place in numerous heavenly caves' forces. Countless creeds' experts were rushing to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave after hearing the news.

In an instant, the Dragon Fish Creed became the place to be in.

Huang Xiaolong, the source of all the commotion, was currently deep in the void above Blue Lotus Creed's uninhabited land.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Qilin Chariot, and took out all the blue lotuses he had picked from the Blue Lotus Creed.

These blue lotuses were suspended in the air around Huang Xiaolong, exuding a mesmerizing glow.

If someone saw the number of blue lotuses around Huang Xiaolong at this moment, their jaws would drop to the ground. Putting aside the number of lotus seeds these blue lotuses had, there were eighteen stalks of blue lotuses!

Eighteen blue lotuses!

Huang Xiaolong had collected eighteen blue lotuses the first time he had entered the Blue Lotus Pond!

If this matter leaked out, the surging situation outside would become even more chaotic.

Don't forget that the Blue Lotus Pond had existed for billions of years, and never before had anyone collected more than two stalks of blue lotuses in one trip, two was the highest number in history. But Huang Xiaolong had gotten eighteen blue lotuses!

Looking at the most dazzling blue lotus of the bunch, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling happy and satisfied. In the end, he still got his wish and found a seven-seeded blue lotus!

Although it was only one stalk of seven-seeded blue lotus, it was enough to raise Huang Xiaolong's strength by a large margin.

These eighteen blue lotuses should be able to support my advancement to mid-Sixth, or maybe even to late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had been worried whether he could soon break through to Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but now, he was considering if he could breakthrough to late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Amongst these eighteen stalks of blue lotuses, there was one seven-seeded blue lotus, three six-seeded blue lotuses, three five-seeded blue lotuses, five four-seeded blue lotuses, and the rest were three-seeded, two-seeded, and one-seeded blue lotuses.

One must know that a one-seeded blue lotus was comparable to the lowest rank of low-grade grand dao pill.

And the efficacy of a seven-seeded blue lotus was unimaginable.

Huang Xiaolong pondered his options and finally chose to start refining a three-seeded blue lotus.

As for the four stalks of two-seeded and one-seeded blue lotuses, if he lacked Tuoshen dao coins in the future, he would take them out for auction. One-seeded and two-seeded blue lotuses weren't of much use to him, but if taken out for auction, they would definitely fetch a sky-high price.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong began refining his first three-seeded blue lotus.

The heart of the blue lotus turned into streams of vigorous energy, containing grand dao energy and grand dao law, filling every fiber of Huang Xiaolong's body.

To Huang Xiaolong's delight, in the streams of vigorous energy, there was a trace of creation qi!

The moment the creation qi entered Huang Xiaolong's body, his Huang Long Bloodline cheered, emitting a resplendent light as it quickly swallowed the trace of creation qi. Sonorous roar of a dragon rumbled through heaven and earth.

The three small worlds inside Huang Xiaolong's body emitted ripples of bright lights as they greedily inhaled the energy provided by the blue lotus.

Cosmos energy within Huang Xiaolong's first small world multiplied rapidly, enriching the world from the inside out. Heavens' law multiplied and became more complete, giving birth to spiritual energy that bore a resemblance to the creation qi.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's second and third worlds grew bigger, and their foundations became more solid than ever.

While numerous creeds and experts were searching for Huang Xiaolong in a frenzy, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose higher every day as he refined the blue lotuses.

Half a year went by in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the void of Blue Lotus Creed suddenly quaked.

Although this abrupt quaking was extremely weak, some Dao Venerables still sensed the abnormal movement.

"What's going on?!"

"Maybe there's a Dao Venerable facing world-destroying tribulation?"

"Which Dao Venerable is that? The average Dao Venerable's tribulation can't possibly cause the Blue Lotus Creed's space to quake!"

The abnormal movement of Blue Lotus Creed's space sent many Dao Venerables into a series of wild guesses.

The quaking continued for several days before stopping completely.

During this time, Dao Venerable experts each used their own grand dao art as they tried to find the source of the quakes.

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Several years passed.

Somewhere in the Blue Lotus Creed...

An exquisite beauty, clad in a silver cloak, stared silently at the water surface, still as a rock. One could only wonder what she was thinking about.

“Young Lady, it has been more than a decade. That young man must have left the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave long ago. Why don’t we return to the Silver Shadow Creed?” behind her, a pretty female disciple persuaded.

More than a decade had passed since they had rushed to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave from the Silver Shadow Heavenly Cave. That young man, who had destroyed Yu Zhou and Chen Dingtian’s dao physiques, had not appeared once, as if he had completely disappeared from the world.

This had prompted many forces to think that the young man had left the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

The silver-cloaked young lady shook her head in refusal and said, “I have a feeling that he has not left the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and he’s somewhere here, right in Blue Lotus Creed.”

“That’s impossible, right? In this past decade, the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch and all the experts have practically flipped the Blue Lotus Creed upside down several times. If he was still here, wouldn’t they have found him by now,” said the female disciple.

Yet the silver-cloaked young lady shook her head, saying nothing.

“Young Lady, the Ten Swords Creed’s Young Lord Yong Luosheng is outside seeking an audience, do you think...?” the female disciple then said.

“I don’t want to see him,” the silver-cloaked young lady refused.

The pretty female disciple sighed inwardly. In these ten years, countless genius disciples had come to see the young lady, but her young lady had refused to see all of them.

“Then, I’ll decline him,” the female disciple complied.

The silver-cloaked young lady nodded, and her eyes returned to the horizon as she muttered under her breath, "Where are you?"

In truth, she wanted to meet that young man not only because of the vow she made.

Chapter 2880: Appeared!

The female disciple went out and saw a stalwart young man with extraordinary bearing waiting outside in the yard, and the Dragon Sword hung from his waist.

As he saw the female disciple come out, the young man's eyes lit up, and he took a few hurried steps forward, "Junior Sister Li Nan, is Young Lady Yin Yue willing to...?"

The female disciple shook her head, looking a little embarrassed. "Young Lord Yong Luosheng, my young lady doesn't want to see anyone during this period. I hope Young Lord Yong Luosheng won't mind."

The young man was none other than the Ten Swords Creed's leader, the Dragon Sword's chosen person, Yong Luosheng.

The smile on Yong Luosheng's face stiffened when he heard the reply, but he still forcefully maintained his smile, "It's alright. In that case, I will pay Young Lady Yin Yue a visit another day!"

The female disciple Li Nan nodded and uttered another word of apology before turning around and returning inside.

Yong Luosheng watched Li Nan as she returned, and the amiable smile on his face gradually vanished into a thin line.

"Eldest Senior Brother, isn't Young Lady Yin Yue putting herself on a pedestal too high? Even though Eldest Senior Brother came to see her from far away, she couldn't even be bothered to spare some time to see Eldest Senior Brother. She didn't even let Eldest Senior Brother enter the courtyard." A Ten Swords Creed's disciple behind Yong Luosheng fumed.

Although the three moons were famous and belonged to the younger generation of outstanding talent, however, Yong Luosheng was the leader of the ten swords, was stopped at the door. They didn't even get a cup of tea. This made the Ten Swords Creed's disciples seethe with anger.

"Let's go!" Yong Luosheng's face sank as he turned around to leave decisively.

The disciples quickly followed after him.

"Senior Brother, I've heard rumors that Young Lady Yin Yue is here specifically to look for that young man," another disciple mentioned.

Yong Luosheng's face turned gloomier upon hearing that.

That young man was the sinner, who had defeated his Junior Brother Zhou Hong and destroyed Junior Brother Chen Dingtian's dao physique!

He had already put out the word that he was going to kill that young man personally!

But now, the person of his heart had traveled millions of miles to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave to search for that young man and just to see that young man!

Yong Luosheng's killing intent roiled violently at this thought.

"Young Lady Yin Yue is not the only one, but Young Lady Yu Yue and Feng Yue have also been at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave for more than a decade. It is said that both of them are waiting to see that young man," another disciple chimed in a jealous tone.

The three moons were the Divine Tuo Holy World's three most beautiful women, and they had been prolonging their stay at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, waiting for the same man!

Anyone would be jealous and madly envious of this.

These were the three moons! Not to mention just their beauty, but each of them was also highly talented. Each one of them had ten high-order Saint Fates, and they were personal disciples of their respective creed's patriarchs. It also meant that they held the position of young patriarch in their respective creeds.

Marrying any one of these women would make everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World envy them to death.

Before, no one man had garnered this level of attention from the three moons.

And now, the three moons had stayed for more than a decade in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave for a man!

As expected, when Yong Luosheng heard what the disciple said, his killing intent almost ran amok.

"I, Yong Luosheng, vow that if I don't cut that punk into a million pieces, I am not a man!" Yong Luosheng gnashed through every word with hatred.

"Then, Eldest Senior Brother, where are we going now?" one of the disciples asked. "Should we search for that punk? Then again, that punk can really hide well as no one has been able to find him even after so long. It won't be easy to dig him out in the vast Divine Tuo Holy World."

A brutal cold light gleamed in Yong Luosheng's eyes as an idea came to him. "We're going to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land's Dragon Emperor Continent!"

"Dragon Emperor Continent?" No one reacted for a moment.

Yong Luosheng elaborated simply, "Long Jianfei is a member of Long Family. Therefore, that punk and Long Jianfei will surely return to the Dragon Emperor Continent's Long Family. We just need to wait for the prey there!"

"My gut tells me that the punk is still here in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and as long as that kid dares to return to the Long Family with Long Jianfei—!" Killing intent threatened to spill out from Yong

Luosheng's eyes as he continued, "I'll make sure he dies under my Dragon Sword, to avenge Junior Brother Zhou Hong and Junior Brother Chen Dingtian!"

With a goal in mind, Yong Luosheng led the group of Ten Swords Creed's disciples and set off to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

The reason why Yong Luosheng was so certain that Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei would still return to the Long Family was because the result of his investigation had showed that Huang Xiaolong had hidden the Long Family somewhere in the Dragon Emperor Continent. Hence, Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei would definitely return to the Dragon Emperor Continent.

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Deep in the Blue Lotus Creed's void, where boundless turbulent chaos energy surged, the void around the Qilin Chariot suddenly emitted a blinding light, spreading outwards rapidly.

If a Dao Venerable Realm expert were to see this sight, he would be able to see an amazing energy gushing out around the Qilin Chariot. This energy actually pushed out the surrounding chaotic turbulence.

And under the Qilin Chariot's formation space, a dark green light flowed out of Huang Xiaolong's body. There was also an icy blue light, a blazing crimson light, and an ink-black light.

A giant golden dragon hovered behind Huang Xiaolong, exuding the boundless might of the Huang Long Dragon.

In the past, the Huang Long Dragon was merely a vague shadow, but now, as Huang Xiaolong's strength rose over the years, and advanced through the cultivation realms, it was no different than an actual dragon.

A ten thousand zhang giant golden dragon hovered behind Huang Xiaolong, covering the sky as it overlooked the world below. Those enormous dragon eyes glimmered with the mysterious gleam of profound grand dao laws, as if the eyes were two small worlds.

Terrifying Primal Ancestor's might filled the entire space.

Half a day later.

The multi-colored lights around Huang Xiaolong dissipated as he slowly opened his eyes.

Feeling the seemingly inexhaustible energy running through his body, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath, and the space rumbled as he exhaled.

This time around, he had been in seclusion for forty years, and he had refined all blue lotuses that were three-seeded and above.

He advanced to the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm six years ago, and now, he was already a peak mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

"Unfortunately, still lacking a bit." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Just a bit more and he could have entered the late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Looking at the remaining four blue lotuses for a good while, he finally decided against refining them. Although his cultivation would improve a bit by refining these four blue lotuses, he wouldn't necessarily enter the late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. In that case, it would be better to keep them to be auctioned in exchange for some Tuoshen dao coins, grand dao pills, or dao spiritual veins.

Huang Xiaolong stood up.

What's the latest situation outside?

Although he had been cultivating in seclusion all this time in the Qilin Chariot, he could imagined the situation outside more or less.

The Ten Swords Creed has probably issued a kill bounty for his head, right? The Dragon Fish Creed might have issued the same order.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned cold as he thought of it.

At this time, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng were flying over from the distance.

"Congratulations Your Highness!" The three stood in front of Huang Xiaolong, bowing respectfully as they congratulated him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled at the three of them, telling them to rise.

Half an hour later, a grand chariot appeared above the Blue Lotus Creed. When the Qilin Chariot appeared, some experts noticed it immediately, and the word spread from one to two, to a hundred, and in less than a day's time, the entire Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave knew about it.

"What?! That young man has appeared! He really did not flee out of the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave?!"

"He might not be able to flee even if he wanted to! After hiding for several decades, he finally couldn't hide anymore!"