

## Conqueror 2881

### Chapter 2881: Yong Luosheng's Strength

In one of the courtyards in the Blue Lotus Creed, Yin Yue sat quietly above a calm lake as her silvery hair cascaded down her shoulders. She didn't move a single muscle as she sat on the surface of the lake.

"He might not be here in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave..." A trace of sadness flashed in her eyes when she thought of the possibility.

All of a sudden, Li Nan, rushed towards her in a hurry and yelled with a face full of excitement. "Young Lady, he has appeared! He has finally appeared!"

Yin Yue stared at her in a daze, and she couldn't react instantly.

However, her expression soon thawed, and a look of disbelief replaced it. "What... What was that?! He has appeared?!"

The female disciple, Li Nan, nodded her head and giggled happily. "Yeah! He's here! Like what you expected, he didn't leave the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave! Moreover, he's here in the Blue Lotus Creed!"

"Young Lady, it seems like you really understand him! You managed to guess everything he did!"

Pouting slightly, Yin Yue growled in her cute voice, "Nonsense! I have no idea what you're talking about!" However, the look of joy on her face couldn't be hidden as she continued her round of questioning, "Where is he right now?"

In the years that had passed, she had traveled across the lands in order to look for him. Today, she had finally received news on his whereabouts.

"Someone said that they saw the Qilin Chariot rolling about! According to them, he's moving towards Monarc Yu Sacred Land!"

"Monarch Yu Sacred Land..." Yin Yue was slightly taken aback.

She had gone there in the past, but she didn't expect for the youngster to head over there as if he owned the place.

Her expression changed all of a sudden as she thought of something. "Wait a minute! Didn't you say that Yong Luosheng of the Ten Swords Creed went over to Monarch Yu Sacred Land?!"

Li Nan blanched when she realized what her young lady was worried about. She hastily added, "Yeah! After we left, Young Master Yong Luosheng headed over there immediately! He should be staying around the Long Family in the Dragon Emperor Continent!"

"Let's go! We're heading over to Monarch Yu Sacred Land now!" Yin Yue leaped to her feet and before Li Nan could say anything about it, she snapped, "Hurry up!"

As soon as she spoke, her figure swayed, and she rushed into the skies.

Too scared to mess around, Li Nan followed behind her instantly.

"Young Lady, that man managed to destroy Chen Dingtian and eight half-step Dao Venerables from the Ten Sword Creed and the Dragon Fish Creed... He might not be weaker than Yong Luosheng! Even if they run into each other, he might be able to hold his own for quite some time!" Li Nan reassured her. "There's no need for you to worry too much about him!"

"Moreover, he will definitely be able to escape if he runs into Yong Luosheng!"

Yin Yue shook her head and sighed, "You have no idea how strong Yong Luosheng really is!"

Li Nan was stunned.

Yong Luosheng's true strength? Isn't he just a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable? No matter how strong he might be, the youngster could deal with so many half step Dao Venerables at once! So, he is probably comparable to Yong Luosheng!

Even if he can't defeat Yong Luosheng, he would definitely be able to escape!

"The rumors spreading outside about Yong Luosheng having eight high-order Saint Fates is fake!" Yin Yue finally explained to Li Nan.

"Fake?!" Li Nan gasped in shock. "Young Lady, do you mean that..."

"That's right. Yong Luosheng has nine high-order Saint Fates!"

"What?! Nine?!" Li Nan didn't know how to react. She might have already guessed when Yin Yue spoke of the matter previously, but she was still shocked.

Nine high-order Saint Fates!

She knew exactly what that meant!

"Moreover, Yong Luosheng has two dao souls!" Yin Yue continued, "He has the Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul!"

"Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul?! How can he have two dao souls?!" Since as long as anyone could remember, Yong Luosheng was said to only possess the Myriad Creation Dao Soul! Who would have thought that he would also possess the eighth-ranked Dragon Emperor Dao Soul?"

Yin Yue continued, "That's not all... His bloodline isn't that of the Heavenly Dragon. He has the Yang Dragon Bloodline!"

"?!!" Li Nan's eyes widened in shock.

The Heavenly Dragon Bloodline and the Yang Dragon Bloodline were both peak-ranked bloodlines, but there were differences between these peak-level bloodlines. The Yang Dragon Bloodline was evidently stronger from Li Nan's reaction, and it wasn't a simple level or two stronger.

At that instant, Li Nan finally knew why Yong Luosheng could become the leader of the ten swords in the Ten Sword Creed. She also knew how he had managed to inherit the strongest of the ten swords, the Dragon Sword.

Yin Yue's expression was somber when she continued to speak, "Yong Luosheng might display shocking combat prowess, but that's not all he has. As such, that man is no match for him! If he runs into Yong Luosheng, he will never be able to escape!"

"He might have eleven high-order Saint Fates, but the difference in cultivation realm is too large! He's a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but Yong Luosheng is a First Esteem Dao Venerable! The difference between them can be said to be wider than the heavens and earth! If he reaches the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, then he might be able to hold his own against Luo Yongsheng. However..." Yin Yue shook her head silently.

She didn't need to continue for Li Nan to understand what she meant.

"Young Lady, we should head there now!" Li Nan couldn't help but panic after hearing all that. She knew that her young lady had been looking for that young man, and she wouldn't be doing so for nothing.

Nodding her head, Yin Yue sighed, "Let's hope that we're not too late..."

As Yin Yue started making her way over, there was another scene playing out in one of the creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave. Several dozen Dao Venerables were following closely around a chariot.

"Young Lady, if that person doesn't possess eleven high-order Saint Fates, wouldn't you have made a wasted trip down there?" one of the elders around the chariot asked.

However, he was met with silence.

Sighing in his heart, he realized that there was nothing he could do to change her mind.

"Hurry up!" A voice rang from inside the chariot.

...

At the same time, various experts from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, who received the news, rushed towards Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

For example, the personal disciple of the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable, Yang Jia, the personal disciple of the old ancestor of the Tempest Lightning Creed, Xu Xiaofeng, and the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed.

"I've heard that Yu Yue, Feng Yue, Yin Yue are rushing over right now!"

"No sh\*t! Even the Lightning Tiger Prince is heading over!"

"How is that possible!"

"The rumors are definitely true! The rumors are going around that the young man has eleven high-order Saint Fates! His talent is said to be higher than His Highness Huang Shuai! After the Lightning Tiger Prince and the others heard it, they were extremely displeased. They are probably rushing over to end the threat once and for all!"

Discussions flew about the lands.

The Lightning Tiger Prince was part of the strongest geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he was a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable!

When they heard how the Lightning Tiger Prince of the Xuanyuan Creed was heading over, numerous experts started to revel in Huang Xiaolong's misfortune. In the past, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, Yu Yue, Feng Yue, and Yin Yue had promised to take anyone with eleven high-order Saint Fates and above as their partner! Now that someone like that had appeared, no one knew how many were waiting to kill him!

All of them were more than happy to see how the Lightning Tiger Prince dealt with him!

## Chapter 2882: Courage

After sitting in the Qilin Chariot, Huang Xiaolong released all three of his dao souls senses. He covered the area of several billion miles, and he took in everything he could lay his senses on.

With the current state of his dao souls, he could sense the situation in hundreds of sacred lands if he pushed them to their limit!

If a half-step Dao Venerable could cover four to five sacred lands, they would possess pretty strong dao souls. However, Huang Xiaolong could easily do tens of times that!

“What’s that youngster thinking? How dare he return to Monarch Yu Sacred Land? Don’t tell me he doesn’t know that Yong Luosheng is heading over there right now to hunt him down...”

“He probably knows... He should think that he’s strong enough to take on Yong Luosheng!”

“What a joke! Does he think Yong Luosheng is Chen Dingtian? Yong Luosheng is the leader of the ten swords! He’s the strongest among the younger generation of the Ten Swords Creed! With his shocking battle prowess, he’ll crush the kid! Moreover, he should have nine high-order Saint Fates and two dao souls!”

“Nine high-order Saint Fates?!”

“That’s right! If the youngster runs into Yong Luosheng, he’s dead!”

“Even the Lightning Tiger Prince decided to make a trip down. As soon as he arrives, the youngster will die without a complete corpse! One has to know that the Lightning Tiger Prince loves Young Lady Feng Yue. If the young man really has eleven high-order Saint Fates, the Lightning Tiger Prince will never allow him to live! Young Lady Feng Yue will only give up on her thoughts after he deals with him once and for all!”

“Eleven high-order Saint Fates! I’m afraid those who love the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World can only kill him to smash their dreams!”

The discussions about him soon entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears with the detection of his three great dao souls.

Yong Luosheng of the Ten Swords Creed? Nine high-order Saint Fates?

Lightning Tiger who ranks among the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World...

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless even after hearing their identity.

Apparently, the Ten Swords Creed wasn’t giving half a sh\*t about what he said. Neither was the Lightning Tiger or those from the Dragon Fish Creed.

Two dao souls?

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

That was fine. He wanted to test out his newfound strength anyway.

He wanted to test out the strength of his body after its sixth rebirth.

After crossing his tribulation, the first world in his body produced several times more cosmos energy than before. It was a pity that the second world was unable to produce cosmos energy of its own.

“Perhaps the second world will be able to produce cosmos energy of its own after I enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

If he could control the cosmos energy of two small words, what would he have to fear when he went up against mid-level Dao Venerables?!

“Your Highness, the Ten Swords Creed passed down an order to capture you. They also placed a bounty on your head... Do you think it’s time to reveal your identity?” Duan Feng asked.

“That’s right! Your Highness, the moment you reveal your identity, no one under the heavens will dare to go against you!” Long Jianfei piped in from the side. “We can tear off Huang Shuai’s disgusting lie!”

With the Ten Swords Creed’s bounty on Huang Xiaolong’s head, the two of them were pretty worried for him.

Huang Xiaolong might have been strong, but he was only a Primal Ancestor when it came down to it. He couldn’t possibly go against the Ten Swords Creed, and much less the Dragon Fish Creed with high-level Dao Venerables holding the fort.

If Huang Xiaolong was willing to reveal his identity, there would no longer be a need to worry about the retaliation or schemes from the two Creeds!

“We’ll talk about it if the time comes...” Brilliant light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

He knew that if he were to reveal his identity, the Ten Swords Creed would have to call off their hunt for him. However, those who would try to assassinate him in the dark would increase by countless times.

The first group of people who wanted nothing more than to kill him were the demons from the outside world.

There was even a possibility that they would send over two Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables to make an attempt on his life and without any guarantee, he wouldn’t dare to risk revealing himself.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was on his way back to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, Yong Luosheng appeared in a certain space above the Dragon Emperor Continent. He heard the reports from the disciples there, and his eyes flashed. A snort escaped his lips, “So this brat will be back in five days...”



“Senior Brother, that seems to be the case! With the speed of the Qilin Chariot, he will arrive in five days!” one of the disciples hastily replied.

A frosty expression hung on his face as he replied, “Get several disciples to follow him around. Report his whereabouts to me in case he tries to escape!”

“Senior Brother, you can rest assured that we wouldn’t allow him to escape!” The disciple laughed. “Also, Young Lady Yin Yue is currently on her way here. She should be here around the same time as him!”

“Hehe, that’s great. When she arrives, I’ll cripple that little b\*stard in front of her!”

The disciple hesitated for a moment, and he stammered, “What... What if Young Lady Yin Yue pleads for mercy on his behalf? Will senior brother...”

A vicious look flashed past Yong Luosheng’s face, and he sneered, “Not only will I ignore her pleas, but I will kill him in the most painful way possible to take revenge for Junior Brother Chen Dingtian and Zhou Hong!”

...

Five days passed in a flash.

The Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies, and it entered the space above the Emperor Yu Sacred Land. Without stopping for even the slightest second, it charged towards the Dragon Emperor Continent.

“That young man really entered Monarch Yu Sacred Land!”

“Dumb\*ss! He knows that he can’t defeat Yong Luosheng, but he still dares to return! What a crazy idiot!”

Another piece of news started to spread not too long after Huang Xiaolong arrived.

“Young Lady Yin Yue is here! She’s not alone! Young Lady Feng Yue’s escort has also arrived! Young Lady Yu Yue should be here soon!”

Soon after...

“The Lightning Tiger Prince is here!”

“The Lightning Tiger Prince arrived on the Xuanyuan Chariot!”

“The Xuanyuan Chariot is the personal vehicle of the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! He actually lent it to the Lightning Tiger Prince... One can see how much he dotes on him!”

“With the Lightning Tiger Prince’s talent, it’s no wonder the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable dotes on him! Rumour has it that the Lightning Tiger Prince asked for a Lightning Fire Dao Crystal for cultivation, and the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable personally took a trip down to a forbidden region to obtain one!”

Thoughts started pouring into Huang Xiaolong’s mind as young masters arrived in Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

An hour after he arrived, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Dragon Emperor Continent.

The moment Huang Xiaolong’s Qilin Chariot entered the skies above the continent, a blood river shot towards him and charged straight at the chariot.

The blood river was several billion miles in length, and sword qi seethed within it. If one looked closely, they would be able to notice that it was made up of countless strands of sword qi!

Tearing through the void, it appeared before the Qilin Chariot in an instant.

The Immemorial Qilins opened their mouths and spat out two beams of energy at the incoming river.

However, the power of absolute frost and flame was shattered in an instant as the blood river didn't show signs of stopping.

A cold snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips as he raised his finger to point at the river.

Chapter 2883: Slightly Stronger than an Ant!

Boom!

The stream of energy that emerged from Huang Xiaolong's finger slammed into the river of sword qi.

The heavens shook as the earth trembled, and everyone couldn't help but feel their jaws dropping in shock.

Like a pillar that pierced through the skies, the beam of energy that shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger tore through the entire river of sword qi. Like frantic beasts whose home was invaded, the sword qi smashed against the pillar of light in a futile attempt to shatter it.

No matter how they smashed into the pillar of energy, they failed to cause a single scratch.

Like a godly barrier that formed a world of its own, the single strand of energy stopped the blood river that stretched out beyond the horizon.

The sword qi that were deflected, flew in all directions and caused the surrounding mountain ranges to shatter and crumble.

The blood river seemed to reach the end of its lifespan, and it slowly started to dissipate.

“What was that! Yong Luosheng’s sword qi is too damn terrifying! Even peak level First Esteem Dao Venerables might not be able to receive a single strike from him!”

“As the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng is naturally stronger than the rest! The sword qi he sent out caused the winds to change direction!”

“Who would have thought that the brat could stop the attack? It seems like his achievements in the past weren’t exaggerated...”

“Humph, the only reason he managed to do it was because Yong Luosheng didn’t use the Dragon Sword when unleashing the strike! So what if he managed to stop the blood river? When Yong Luosheng shows up, he’s going to cry for his father!”

Experts who witnessed the scene started discussing among themselves.

By the time the blood river dissipated, the disciples of the Blue Lotus Creed, Tempest Lightning Creed, and the Dragon Fish Creed arrived. They were flabbergasted when they saw what had happened.

Like the others, they were shocked that Yong Luosheng possessed an astounding level of strength. Of course, they were equally as shocked that Huang Xiaolong could stop the strike!

“It seems like he won’t be taken down the moment Yong Luosheng appears. Heh, he might be able to hold out for several strikes!” Xu Xiao of the Tempest Lightning Creed snorted.

One of the disciples from the Dragon Fish Creed sneered, “There’s no way Yong Luosheng used his dao souls previously. The only thing he used was his comprehension of the sword. We can’t judge the brat off such a simple strike.”

The disciple who spoke was one of the personal disciples of a vice hall master in the Dragon Fish Creed. He was called Han Tong, and he was a half-step Dao Venerable. He could be said to be one of the more famous disciples in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

Yang Jia of the Blue Lotus Creed shook his head, “Hahaha Brother Han Tong is right. Yong Luosheng didn’t even use a tenth of his power in the previous strike!”

In the distance, two figures stopped in the middle of the air when they felt the energy fluctuations in front of them.

“Young Lady, are they... Are they fighting?!” Li Nan exclaimed.

Yin Yue couldn’t help but reveal an anxious expression as she hurried, “We have to head over immediately!”

Upon increasing their speed once again, they charged over to the Dragon Emperor Continent.

In another location, Yu Yue’s face changed when she felt the sword qi in the air.

“Young Lady, that’s Yong Luosheng’s sword qi!” Tan Meiqin gasped in shock.

Yu Yue’s pupils shrunk, and she sighed to herself, “It seems like they’ve started...”

“I wonder what happened... That guy should be able to hold out against Yong Luosheng’s probe, right?” Tan Meiqin wondered.

“Let’s hope he can hold his own until we arrive.” Yu Yue didn’t dare to make any assumptions.

With their speed, they needed the time it took to brew a pot of tea before they could arrive in the Dragon Emperor Continent.

“Let’s go!”

Pushing the fire phoenix under her to the limit, she rushed towards the scene of the battle.

As for Feng Yue, the final moon of the Divine Tuo Holy World, she rode on her chariot, and she charged towards Huang Xiaolong the moment she felt the exchange.

“Why the hell did he move so quickly? It seems like Yong Luosheng is planning to deal with the brat before I arrive!” The Lightning Tiger Prince frowned.

“His junior brothers were killed by the brat. It’s no wonder he’s planning to kill the kid as soon as possible.” one of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Creed reported respectfully. “He should know that the moment Your Highness arrives, he will no longer be able to snatch the kill from you!”

Nodding his head, the Lightning Tiger Prince growled, “Push the Xuanyuan Grand Formation to the limit. We’re advancing at full speed!”

The disciple stammered in response, “Full... Full speed? Opening the formation to the limit?”

If they were to push the formation to the limit, the consumption of grand dao spirit stones would be insane.

“Your Highness, why don’t we...”

“Open it!” A light flashed through the Lightning Tiger Prince’s eyes, and he roared at the others behind him.

“Yes, Your Highness!” The disciple could only do as he was told.

In an instant, the Xuanyuan Chariot turned into a streak of light as its speed increased by ten times.

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Seeing as the blood river was shattered, Yong Luosheng’s figure appeared in mid-air. The disciples of the Ten Swords Creed stood behind him, and Yong Luosheng glared at Huang Xiaolong who was seated

comfortably on his Qilin Chariot. “Heh, you’re not too bad. You managed to take on a tenth of my sword intent. If you crawl over here and beg for death, I’ll grant you your wish. Are you going to force me to drag you down from your chariot?”

The sense of irritation in his heart grew stronger when he saw the nonchalant look on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

The experts in the surroundings couldn’t help but break out into a clamor when they heard what Yong Luosheng said.

“One-tenth?! How can a tenth of his sword intent be so scary?!”

“I told you... If Yong Luosheng makes his move, that brat will be deader than dead.”

“Let’s keep watching! Hahaha, that brat will definitely crawl out from his chariot like the loser he is!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yong Luosheng from the chariot, and he sighed. “A tenth of your sword intent? Even if you force yourself to unleash the full might of your sword intent and more, you’re nothing more than causing a slightly stronger breeze. In my eyes, you’re nothing more than a slightly stronger ant!”

“What?!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“What the f\*ck did he just say?!”

“Brat, are you crazy? How dare you say that my senior brother is stronger than an ant?”

“Hurry up and beg for death!”

The disciples of the Ten Swords Creed pointed at Huang Xiaolong and started hurling abuses in response.

Yong Luosheng raised his hand slowly and stopped them. He glared at Huang Xiaolong while revealing a sinister smile. "If I'm slightly stronger than an ant, what the hell are you? Prepare to receive my all-out attack!"

Sword qi started pouring out from his body the moment the words left his lips.

As though a trillion swords were awakened in his body, a pillar of sword qi that threatened to tear the heavens apart shot into the skies.

Terrifying waves of sword qi filled the lands, and they howled in anger as though in response to Huang Xiaolong's challenge.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, a massive sea of sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Previously, he had managed to summon a river of sword qi. Right now, an uncountable number of sword qi filled the skies and pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

The faces of everyone in the surrounding changed.

#### Chapter 2884: Young Lady Yu Yue's Arrival

The faces of Duan Feng and the others changed when they saw the overwhelming amount of sword qi. They didn't expect his sword intent to be so strong!

If that was purely his sword intent, then how strong would he be if he used his dao souls and high-order Saint Fates?!



The only person who could remain calm was Huang Xiaolong.

In the distance, Yang Jia, Xu Xiaofeng, and the others who were looking at Huang Xiaolong frowned when they saw how calm he was acting.

“How can he act so casually when facing Yong Luosheng’s full sword intent? Heh, if he doesn’t die, he’ll definitely be seriously injured!”

“Let’s watch how he escapes from the chariot when it’s blown to pieces!” Xu Xiaofeng chuckled sinisterly when he thought of how Huang Xiaolong would be embarrassed in a second.

“Even Second Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn’t dare to take the attack head-on! The brat is basically asking for it!” Yang Jia growled coldly.

No matter who it was, they felt that Huang Xiaolong was looking down on them with the way he treated Yong Luosheng’s full-powered sword intent.

In the instant the sword river was about to slam into the chariot, Huang Xiaolong sent out a single punch. With a blinding blue light covering his fist, everyone felt as though their dao souls were frozen when they stared into it.

Even First Esteem Dao Venerables hiding in the void around them were no exceptions, much less cultivators at the level of Yang Jia and the others.

Their expressions changed drastically.

“This?!”

Before they could react, Huang Xiaolong’s punch landed on the never-ending sea of sword qi. The long-awaited explosion didn’t occur, and the earth that shook whenever two super attacks collided remained silent. Shockwaves didn’t spread like everyone expected.

The only sound that could be heard was a dull thud, as though someone had punched the earth.

Everyone could see the terrifying sea of sword qi freezing in the skies, and they turned into frozen icicles that formed a massive frozen river.

The sword qi that could sunder the heavens were frozen solid, just like that!

Along with blue light spreading through the skies, a sea of blue appeared before everyone.

The blue light didn't stop as it appeared before Yong Luosheng in an instant.

With his expression changing, he raised his arm in panic.

Boom!

The heavens finally shook and everyone saw a figure tearing through the space as he shot towards one of the distant mountain ranges.

Crash!

Unable to stop the spreading blue light, it quickly approached the members of the Ten Swords Creed.

“?!”

Not a single person managed to withstand the blow as they were sent flying.

“What just happened?!” someone in the crowd screamed.

Looks of disbelief appeared on the faces of those present.

Yong Luosheng used everything he had comprehended in the way of the sword to unleash the strike, but he was sent flying with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong! The punch didn't even hit him directly, and he was sent soaring through the skies like a dead dog!

That wasn't all! The members of the Ten Swords Creed weren't spared either!

All of them were like flies that were slapped out of the sky as they fell one by one.

"Absolute... Absolute frost!" someone's trembling voice finally rang through the skies in an attempt to explain the power Huang Xiaolong wielded.

Yang Jia of the Blue Lotus Creed was the one who spoke, and he couldn't believe his eyes!

That was the power of absolute frost!

Chaos erupted in the hearts of many when they heard what he said.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had used the power of absolute frost and flame to destroy the grand dao physique of Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the others. However, that was something that they had heard through the rumors. None of them had seen it for themselves, and they refused to believe that as a Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had the ability to wield one of the absolute powers!

However, he had now displayed the power of absolute frost right before them and there was nothing they could do to deny its presence!

As the frozen sea in the skies started to dissipate, balls of blue mist swirled above the land. As the sunlight reflected off the droplets of blue mist, a breathtaking scene was painted.

"Weaker than a breeze..." Huang Xiaolong muttered when he stared at Yong Luosheng who was crawling to his feet.

His voice rang loud and clear in the minds of those present.

Even though they felt that he was being extremely annoying, not a single person dared to speak up.

Those who chided him in the past, felt their faces turning red.

Boom!

The mountain range where Yong Luosheng had landed was shattered with a loud blast after he crawled to his feet, and one could see that the armor on his body was frozen by icy blue qi.

With a disheveled look, he cleaned himself of the shattered pieces of armor, and he swept his gaze across the disciples of the Ten Swords Creed. Killing intent rose in his heart, and his vision turned red.

“You... You deserve to die!”

“Brat, you have successfully angered me!”

“Everyone around you... Will. Die! All of you will follow that little b\*stard to the underworld!”

Yong Luosheng growled as anger overwhelmed him.

Huang Xiaolong casually glanced at him and muttered, “I told you... You’re nothing more than a slightly stronger ant in my eyes. You have one last chance to make your move. You had better summon your dao souls and Saint Fates... No, call out your bloodline and give it everything you got!”

Xu Xiaofeng’s expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “This brat really thinks that he has won because he took on the sword strike from Yong Luosheng... Isn’t it just sword intent? When Yong Luosheng calls out his dao souls, he won’t be able to jump about for much longer!”

A cold gaze flashed through Han Tong's eyes, and he sneered, "I hope Yong Luosheng makes him suffer before killing him!"

Yong Luosheng glared at Huang Xiaolong and raged, "Great! Since you wish to see my dao souls, Saint Fates, and bloodline, I shall fulfill your wish!" Rays of blinding light emerged from his body all of a sudden.

Two dao souls flew into the skies and the world seemed to fall silent in an instant.

Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to contain nothing more than the two dao souls he had summoned, and a ferocious dragon roar could be heard in the skies as life force filled the lands.

"Twin dao souls! Yong Luosheng actually has two dao souls!"

"Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and the Myriad Creation Dao Soul!"

Everyone started to clamor the moment the two dao souls appeared.

After all, the Dragon Emperor Dao Soul was ranked eighth and the Myriad Creation Dao Soul was ranked fifth!

There might have been people with two dao souls around the Divine Tuo Holy World, but those with two dao souls in the top ten ranks were rare!

Soon after, high-order Saint Fates started to fly out one after another as nine of them hovered in the air above the rest. Resplendent rays of light shone above everyone else.

"Nine high-order Saint Fates! He's only second to Lord Huang Shuai and the other super talents!"

All of a sudden, a massive red dragon whose body was filled with flames appeared behind him. The fire that covered the body of the divine dragon seemed to contain the ability to incinerate everything in its path!

“Unparalleled Bloodline and the Yang Dragon Bloodline!” Yang Jia’s expression changed.

The Unparalleled Bloodline was extremely rarely seen, but the Yang Dragon Bloodline was even stronger than that!

There were many, who were taken aback by Yong Luosheng’s sudden revelation.

“It’s no wonder Yong Luosheng is hailed as the leader of the ten swords! His talent is only second to the super genius of the Divine Tuo Holy World!” Xu Xiaofeng sighed.

All of a sudden, the cry of a phoenix broke everyone’s train of thoughts. With a beauty on its back, the phoenix made its appearance.

“Young Lady Yu Yue!”

“Young Lady Yu Yue has arrived!”

Chapter 2885: Xuanyuan Potian

When everyone saw the figure sitting on the phoenix, they couldn’t help but feel their jaws dropping in amazement. Even Yong Luosheng couldn’t help but stare at her.

All of a sudden, another chariot appeared on the horizon.

As it thundered towards those present, everyone could see several dozen Dao Venerables standing beside it.

A beauty who didn’t lose in terms of looks could be seen sitting on the chariot.

“Young... Young Lady Feng Yue!”

The crowd started to quake.

Two of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue, were both present!

“Young Lady Yin Yue! Young Lady Yin Yue has arrived!” Someone screamed, and everyone turned to look at two streaks of light shooting towards them.

One of them was silver in color, and even though it was extremely far, they could tell that a beauty was contained within the pretty lights. As the streak of light got closer and closer, her peerless appearance was shown to the world.

The third moon of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Yu Yue, Feng Yue, and Yin Yue were all present!

As the crowd started to get riled up, Yong Luosheng, Yang Jia, and the others were especially unable to keep their excitement under control.

The three moons were the greatest beauties in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and they had the title ‘Yue’ in their name to signify the moon. They had never been seen together, and it was the first time all three of them were present!

Just as the three of them made their appearance, a thunderous roar brought everyone back to reality as a chariot tore through the space to make its way over to them.

As soon as the appearance of the chariot became clear, a look of reverence appeared on the faces of everyone present.

“Xuanyuan Chariot!”

“His Highness, the Lightning Tiger Prince, has arrived!”

The Xuanyuan Creed was a superpower on the level of the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed. They represented the greatest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and as the greatest talent in the Xuanyuan Creed, the Lightning Tiger Prince was one of the peak geniuses the world had to offer.

The faces of the ladies changed slightly when they noticed his arrival.

There was one dragon, two tigers, and three moons in the Divine Tuo Holy World. They all had ten high-order Saint Fates, but their talent could be split into different levels.

A common agreement was that the talent of the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai, was the best among the rest!

That was something no one dared to challenge.

After all, the power of the Huang Long Bloodline was too great!

The two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World came after Huang Shuai. The Blue Tiger of the Divination Ancestor Creed and the Lightning Tiger of the Xuanyuan Creed had talent only second to Huang Shuai.

Finally came the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

The Lightning Tiger Prince was ranked higher than all three of them, and that was the reason behind their slight change in expression.

It didn't take long for the Xuanyuan Chariot to appear in front of those present. They saw the massive figure of the Lightning Tiger Prince, and his aura suffocated those present. A sense of dread rose in everyone's hearts.

As experts started to make their way over to show their respects, even people like Yang Jia, Xu Xiaofeng, and Han Tong didn't dare to tarry.



Yang Jia might have been the personal disciple of the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable and held extraordinary status in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but it was still lacking when he compared himself to the Lightning Tiger Prince.

As for Xu Xiaofeng and the others, there was no need to speak of them. He was just one of the disciples of an ancestor in the Tempest Lightning Creed, Han Tong's master was just a vice hall master of the outer branch of the Dragon Fish Creed and their status were a far cry from Yang Jia, much less the Lightning Tiger Prince.

Practically everyone who were watching the battle went forward to welcome the Xuanyuan Chariot.

Of course, there were those who didn't head over. As they were merely disciples of some random clans or families, they knew that their statuses weren't great enough for them to speak to the Lightning Tiger Prince and they could only watch on from the side with a face full of reverence.

The Lightning Tiger Prince became the center of attention the moment he appeared.

The battle between Huang Xiaolong and Yong Luosheng was thrown to the back of their minds.

Nodding his head slightly towards Yang Jia and the others, the Lightning Tiger Prince turned his attention to the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he started to make his way over.

Xuanyuan Potian took large strides as the aura of a king was exuded from his body.

"It's a rare occasion for Lady Feng Yue, Lady Yu Yue, and Lady Yin Yue to gather together..." Xuanyuan Potian chuckled slightly and he greeted the three of them at once.

Of course, everyone noticed that the first person he spoke to was Feng Yue.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, it was no secret that the Lightning Tiger Prince liked Lady Feng Yue.

Yu Yue and Yin Yue didn't dare to show any disrespect as they returned his greeting, "Greetings to Young Master Potian."

As for Feng Yue, she merely nodded her head.

Xuanyuan Potian had a weird habit, and he only liked it when people called him the Lightning Tiger Prince. The last time someone had called his name, he had beaten them half to death. However, the smile remained on his face when Yu Yue and Yin Yue called him by name.

Of course, no one could actually get angry at any one of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Turning to look at Yong Luosheng, Yin Yue was the first to break the silence. "Young Master Yong Luosheng, I know that you formed some grudges with the young man over there. However, I hope you can show some restraint on your part and stop right here. I am willing to compensate you for the matter with your junior brothers."

The gazes of everyone finally returned to Huang Xiaolong and Yong Luosheng.

A frown formed on Yong Luosheng's face when he heard how she was pleading for mercy on his behalf. "Young Lady Yin Yue, I'm not trying to go against you here. However, my Ten Swords Creed has ordered me to capture him."

"Even if I let him off now, His Highness the Lightning Tiger Prince will never let this brat off!"

The three ladies were stunned for a second and Yin Yue turned to look at Xuanyuan Potian.

Xuanyuan Potian narrowed his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Brat, I'm sure you managed to obtain a ton of blue lotus nectar when you entered the Blue Lotus Pond previously. Hand them all over and submit to me! I shall ensure that you live through this!"

When Chen Dingtian and the others had tried to kill Long Jianfei and the others, Huang Xiaolong had saved them with five drops of blue lotus nectar. After the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed had gone

back and told the others of the news, everyone had realized that Huang Xiaolong should have quite a lot of it left.

Everyone who came to watch the battle definitely had their minds on the blue lotus nectar. After all, a single drop was worth a hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins. That was a fortune high-level cultivators couldn't get even after a lifetime of accumulation!

Yong Luosheng frowned when he heard what Xuanyuan Potian said.

Xuanyuan Potian was actually planning on taking the brat in as his subordinate?!

Weren't the rumors going about that he was there to kill the kid?! Did the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable give a different order?!

Yong Luosheng's guess wasn't too far off from the truth. Xuanyuan Potian had received an order from his father requesting for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to their side!

Feng Yue and Yu Yue were about to speak, but they were interrupted by Huang Xiaolong, "I have more than two thousand drops left. However, neither you nor your father has the right to command me."

"What?! Two thousand drops?!"

Everyone turned to stare at each other, unable to believe what they just heard.

Yong Luosheng and the others felt a trace of greed flash in their hearts, and the hidden First Esteem Dao Venerable had sinister thoughts flashing through his mind the moment he spoke.

Even the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were shocked at his revelation.

The Blue Lotus Pond had appeared many times in the past, but no one had ever obtained such a huge amount of blue lotus Nectar! Even the Red Fox Dao Venerable and the Clandestine Pavilion Master had only managed to obtain a hundred drops!

How could the youngster before them obtain more than two thousand drops?!

Xuanyuan Potian's laughter rang through the skies all of a sudden, "Two thousand drops?! Hahaha! Neither I nor my father have the authority to command you?!"

#### Chapter 2886: Using it to Kill a Pig!

Anyone who heard Xuanyuan Potian's laughter could feel the anger in his heart. His killing intent was barely hidden when he spoke, and it was clear that he wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces.

Indeed, with ten high-order Saint Fates and the status as the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, Xuanyuan Potian was one of the top geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World! How could a Primal Ancestor speak to him in such a condescending tone?! He even had the guts to speak about his father, the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! It was no wonder killing intent was born in his heart.

Xuanyuan Potian stopped his laughter abruptly and glared at Huang Xiaolong as frosty light flashed through his eyes. "Brat, even if a high-level Dao Venerable appears to protect you today, I'll kill you! Anyone who dares to stop me will be declaring war with my Xuanyuan Creed!"

"Those who stand in my way will die!"

Xuanyuan Potian's voice boomed through the skies, and the expression on the faces of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World changed.

It went without saying that his threats were aimed at them. No one other than the three of them had the authority to stop him.

He was blatantly threatening the three of them!

Of course, Yang Jia and the others were overjoyed when they heard what he said. If they could, they would do a little dance to celebrate Huang Xiaolong's death! According to them, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could live if Xuanyuan Potian made a move!

Yang Jia sneered in his heart. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would agree to serve the Lightning Tiger Prince and get the Xuanyuan Creed's protection. As one of the strongest superpowers in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Xuanyuan Creed wasn't one to be trifled with. If Huang Xiaolong really chose to stand with them, no one would dare to move against him! Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong had to run his mouth off to offend Xuanyuan Potian.

However, Yong Luosheng maintained a smile on his face.

Even though Xuanyuan Potian had declared that Huang Xiaolong would die, he really wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong personally. He didn't wish for someone to do it for him!

Ignoring the fact that his junior brothers were killed, he had to return the humiliation after Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying! Otherwise, he would become a laughing stock in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

"Your Highness, my junior brothers died in the hands of this b\*stard. I wish to avenge them with my own hands. You do not need to dirty your hands when dealing with trash like him... After all, your reputation shouldn't be sullied by such a dirty loser." Yong Luosheng hesitated for a moment before speaking to Xuanyuan Potian.

Xuanyuan Potian turned slightly and stared at Yong Luosheng in silence.

Everyone looked at the two of them as they awaited Xuanyuan Potian's response.

A smile suddenly appeared on the Lightning Tiger Prince's face, and he chuckled in amusement, "You're right. As the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, people might laugh at me for fighting such a weakling. Alright, you shall be allowed to harvest his life. As for the blue lotus nectar, all of it shall belong to my Xuanyuan Creed!"

"I want the Qilin Chariot too!"

"Oh right, the Immemorial Sword will belong to my Xuanyuan Creed too."

Xuanyuan Potian's voice was firm, and he was extremely domineering.

No matter how unfair they felt it was, no one dared to question him.

Yang Jia and the others could only lower their heads slowly in acknowledgment.

One had to know that all of them were lying if they said they weren't tempted by the two thousand drops of blue lotus Nectar, Qilin Chariot, and the Immemorial Sword. However, no one dared to go against Xuanyuan Potian.

"Alright... I shall take his life! Everything else shall belong to Your Highness!" Yong Luosheng hesitated for a moment before replying.

Xuanyuan Potian roared with laughter in response.

Huang Xiaolong chose not to interrupt them as he looked at the two of them like they were fools.

A cold sneer formed on his face when he heard them splitting up the loot before they had even started fighting.

When he revealed his stash of blue lotus nectar, he wasn't afraid that anyone would dare to move against him. He had long since analyzed everyone's strength, and he could see that only one of the old experts standing guard beside Feng Yue was a high-level Dao Venerable. The rest were mid-level Dao Venerables at best, and none of them could pose a threat to him.

As such, the only person he was wary of was the old expert standing beside Feng Yue.

The other six Dao Venerables following behind Xuanyuan Potian were nobodies in his eyes. The strongest was a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, and the others were low-leveled ones.

Xuanyuan Potian's status might have been exalted in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but sending a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable to protect him was extravagant gesture.

One had to know that every single Dao Venerable was a supreme expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Those in the mid-level Dao Venerable Realm were even harder to come by. Even the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable couldn't deploy them as he pleased.

As he slowly made his way towards Huang Xiaolong, Yong Luosheng's sword intent grew stronger and stronger.

"Brat, did you hear that? Your life belongs to me now!" A frosty light flashed in Yong Luosheng's eyes, and he snorted, "You should thank your lucky stars! If His Highness had made a move, you would have died a miserable death!"

"His Highness' methods are something ants like you will never be able to comprehend!"

With his Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul flashing above him, nine high-grade Saint Fates surrounded them. Brilliant light filled the skies in an instant.

The Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to freeze as the air became still.

Feng Yue wanted to interject, but the old expert shook his head silently. He passed a silent transmission to Feng Yue, "Young Lady, let's watch for now. If he can't take it, it won't be too late for us to make a move to save him."

Feng Yue was slightly taken aback by her evaluation, but she nodded her head eventually.

Staring at the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Lightning Tiger Prince sneered.

"Damn brat, I, Yong Luosheng, have always been a very fair person. In case you cry in hell, I shall allow you to summon your Saint Fates. Otherwise, you won't be able to defend yourself the moment I attack." A cold voice rang through the skies.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong replied, "There's no need for me to summon my Saint Fates to deal with someone like you."

One of the First Esteem Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed roared with laughter. "This brat is really arrogant! How I wish I could pinch him to death right this instant!"

Xu Xiaofeng snorted coldly, "Killing him quickly is too easy on him. We have to torture him till he begs for death! When that happens, we can parade him around the surrounding sacred lands!"

Xuanyuan Potian chuckled in agreement, "Your idea isn't too bad."

Feng Yue, Yu Yue, and Yin Yue frowned when they heard what he said.

"You must be tired of living!" In a fit of rage, the sword in Yong Luosheng's hand shot outwards. Grand dao energy gathered, and a terrifying aura was released from the sword.

With sword qi containing the aura of a dragon, a wave formed and crashed against Huang Xiaolong. The pure sword qi formed a formidable wave that seemed unstoppable as it smashed apart everything in its way.

"Good sword!" Xuanyuan Potian nodded slightly. "Seems appropriate for killing a pig!"

He was comparing Huang Xiaolong to a pig, but as the wave got closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong, it started to slow down. When it arrived ten miles away, it was stopped by a formless pressure.

Yong Luosheng couldn't believe his eyes as he waved the Dragon Sword in his hands once again. "Break!" A trace of sword qi stronger than those he had sent out previously tore through the void and slammed against the invisible barrier.

The sword qi had reached the pinnacle of sword qis, and it was something he had congealed after a long period of accumulation. Even though it was only a single strand, it contained several thousand times more destructive power.



A dragon followed closely behind, and it was the sword spirit born from the Dragon Sword after countless years of nurturing!

Like Skylet, it was a spirit born from an artifact! The only difference was that the dragon was several times stronger than Skylet!

Boom!

As the formless barrier was shattered, the single strand of sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong along with the Dragon Sword's spirit.

Chapter 2887: Watch Your Mouth!

Everyone watched on as the strand of destructive sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

They were shocked at the power contained behind the sword qi.

"The sword intent he has cultivated is really at a shocking level! It's no wonder he's the leader of the ten swords!"

"I'm afraid no one in his generation will be able to form a stronger sword intent than Yong Luosheng!" The mid-level Dao Venerable from the Xuanyuan Creed sighed.

"Elder Xuan, don't you think that the brat has to leave his chariot now?" Yang Jia revealed a bright smile when he thought about how sorry Huang Xiaolong would be in a moment.

Xuanyuan Potian and those watching the battle broke out into laughter too.

The only ones who felt a trace of worry were the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World. Just before they could make a move to stop Yong Luosheng, Huang Xiaolong casually reached out with his right hand. Spreading his fingers, the unparalleled strand of sword qi froze before it could touch the chariot.

That was right, it froze in mid-air!

As the sword qi remained in its place, time seemed to come to a standstill.

With a wave of Huang Xiaolong's hand, a terrifying wave of energy poured out from his body. The power he wielded seemed to control everything under the heavens, and it gave off the feeling it could reverse the yin and yang. The lives of everyone present were no longer controlled by them, and they felt that Huang Xiaolong could determine their fates as long as he willed it.

"What?!"

Everyone saw how the sword qi remained in the air without dissipating, and shock filled their hearts.

"What's going on?!" Xu Xiaofeng cried out in disbelief.

Xuanyuan Potian's smile froze on his face, and traces of light flashed through his eyes.

Even the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Reaching out to stop a strand of sword qi without allowing its energy to dissipate was something even the three of them couldn't do!

The old expert beside Feng Yue widened his eyes in shock, and he seemed to turn energetic all of a sudden. "World Harmony!"

"What?! World Harmony?!"

The Dao Venerables around felt their bodies trembling when they heard what he said. They felt as though someone had slammed a sledgehammer into their minds.

World Harmony was a legend that was passed down since the start of time. It was a Grand Dao Realm that surpassed everything they knew about the world!

It was said that the moment one comprehends the power of space to the limit, they would meld with the world. The world would become like an extension of the cultivator, and everything would fall under his control!

However, even most Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were unable to become one with the world!

There was only a single person in the Divine Tuo Holy World who could truly become one with the world.

After all, the world they were speaking of wasn't just the heavens and earth. If it was that simple, there were True Saints who could do the same thing! World Harmony was when one merged with the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Tan Meiqin, who was standing beside Yu Yue, muttered softly while she was still stuck in a state of disbelief. "This... This move again?"

"What do you mean?" Yu Yue snapped back to reality and questioned.

Tan Meiqin lowered her voice and replied, "He used this exact move when he had sent Zhou Hong flying..."

The scene was something Tan Meiqin would never forget as long as she lived.

By the time they were done, Huang Xiaolong had raised his hand and pushed outwards slightly.

The strand of sword qi that came from Yong Luosheng spun around in mid-air, and it shot towards him with incredible speed.

The speed at which it flew was at the very least four times faster than when Yong Luosheng had unleashed his attack!

If they thought that Yong Luosheng's strike was terrifyingly fast, the scene that was playing out at that moment made them eat their words.

Rip!

Spatial cracks appeared along the flight path of the sword qi, and the void was like a piece of wet paper. It was torn apart with no resistance at all as chaos streams poured out from the void.

Yong Luosheng's expression changed, and a look of terror emerged on his face.

He realized that as the wonder of the Dragon Sword, he had no way of controlling it!

"Dragon Sword World!"

Yong Luosheng screamed in a desperate attempt to defend himself.

As he desperately circulated grand dao energy to push his dao souls to the limit, the light that emerged from his body filled the entire sacred land with light.

A shocking amount of grand dao energy descended on the lands.

The Dragon Sword in his hand pierced outwards, and a massive world filled with swords appeared.

The sword world was formed by massive strands of sword qi that held the shape of dragons. They rolled about and eventually fused to form a giant rune in the skies. The symbol of a dragon was painted in the skies with sword qi, and a giant Grand Dao Dragon was formed!

It was too bad that his flashy moves were useless as the strand of sword qi shattered his Dragon Sword World instantly. The energy contained in it dissipated in the wind before the sword qi landed on his chest.

Bang!

The heavens rippled, and the earth trembled.

Turning into a shooting star, Yong Luosheng's figure disappeared from their sights.

With her jaws dropping, Tan Meiqin recalled the scene where Zhou Hong was blasted out of the city. Now, the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng, was sent flying out of Monarch Yu Sacred Land!

Looking at Yong Luosheng, who was flying through the air, everyone felt like they were in a dream. Someone with two dao souls and nine high-grade Saint Fates was sent flying just like that?!

Xuanyuan Potian was equally stuck in a state of disbelief.

Even he couldn't send someone like Yong Luosheng flying. With his ten high-grade Saint Fates and amazing talent, he couldn't come close to doing it!

He might be stronger than Yong Luosheng, but he was barely stronger than him. He would, at the very most, be able to defeat Yong Luosheng after a short battle. He couldn't even kill the man instantly, much less send him flying out of an entire region!

After Yong Luosheng flew several trillion miles, he finally started to fall from the skies.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to stand on ceremony at all. He grabbed at the void, and the Dragon Sword flew towards him. Even though artifacts at the level of the Dragon Sword had already recognized their owner and wouldn't allow themselves to fall into the hands of others, the Dragon Sword seemed perfectly content in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

"This sword is pretty good... Too bad its previous owner is nothing more than a damn pig," Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Even though his voice wasn't loud, it slammed heavily into the minds of those who heard it. It was especially so for Xuanyuan Potian as he was laughing at Huang Xiaolong previously. Now that Huang Xiaolong was addressing Yong Luosheng as a pig, he was basically grouping Xuanyuan Potian together with the likes of Yong Luosheng.

One of the Second Esteem Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed stepped forward all of a sudden as a cold light flashed through his eyes, "Brat, you had better watch your mouth. Our prince isn't someone you can mock. Do you really think you're some big shot after defeating Yong Luosheng? To our Xuanyuan Creed, you're nothing more than an ant!"

"There isn't even a need for anyone stronger than me to make a move. I, alone, will be able to crush you with my pinky finger!"

His voice rang through the skies as he openly berated Huang Xiaolong.

"Look! It's Yong Luosheng! Yong Luosheng is back!" someone screamed all of a sudden.

With his eyes completely bloodshot, killing intent leaked out of his body as he slowly flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2888: Cosmos Energy!

When they saw that Yong Luosheng was back, everyone felt a trace of relief in their hearts.

"I knew it! How can a mere Primal Ancestor brat harm Brother Yong Luosheng?" Xu Xiaofeng chuckled.

From what they could see, Yong Luosheng was unharmed, and his body was in perfect condition.

“What bullsh\*t... World Harmony? He can’t even do a thing to Brother Yong Luosheng even if he managed to fuse with the world!” Han Tong sneered.

A calm expression hung on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Even though his previous strike was strong, he knew that it would be unable to seriously injure someone with two dao souls, nine high-order Saint Fates, and two peak-level bloodlines.

A Dao Venerable could temper their body with the cosmos energy produced by their small world, and their grand dao physiques were something Primal Ancestors would never be able to compare to. Even if Huang Xiaolong used the power of his own world, it would be difficult to smash Yong Luosheng to bits.

He hadn’t even used cosmos energy in his previous strike, and it was no wonder Yong Luosheng could still fly about.

If he really wanted to shatter Yong Luosheng’s grand dao physique, the cosmos energy from his two small worlds would do the trick.

Whatever the case, Yong Luosheng was merely putting on a strong front. There was no way getting hit by the previous attack hadn’t injured him in the slightest.

Even though he looked fine, the sword qi was currently wreaking havoc inside his body. He was only suppressing it with all the cosmos energy he could muster.

As he slowly descended from the skies, the sword qi that surrounded him became stronger and stronger. Another sea of sword qi surrounded him as traces of mysterious energy appeared from every part of his body.

The energy that emerged seemed to belong to another world, and it was something only Yong Luosheng could control.

“Cosmos energy!”

“Yong Luosheng is finally using his cosmos energy!”

There were half-step Dao Venerables who yelled when they noticed the change around him.

“Isn’t it a little humiliating for a First Esteem Dao Venerable to call out their cosmos energy when dealing with a Primal Ancestor?” someone in the crowd tutted.

Everyone knew that the reason Dao Venerables were supreme existences was because of the presence of cosmos energy. There was no way for a Primal Ancestor to challenge a Dao Venerable because they wouldn’t be able to get past the barrier of cosmos energy in the first place!

The difference between cosmos energy and grand dao energy was insurmountable. It didn’t matter how strong the grand dao energy was!

“Yong Luosheng’s cosmos energy is extremely pure! The small world in his body should have already reached the fifth level... It’s no wonder he’s the leader of the ten swords!” The Second Esteem Dao Venerable, who was scolding Huang Xiaolong earlier, sighed. “With his strength, he will definitely kill the brat in three moves or less!”

Xuanyuan Potian nodded his head slowly. He suppressed the shock in his heart, and the gaze in his eyes grew colder as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Regardless, the brat had to die today!

There was no way he could allow a threat like Huang Xiaolong to mature. As a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had sent someone at Yong Luosheng’s level flying out of the sacred land! Even without using cosmos energy, Yong Luosheng was a force to be reckoned with.

If they allowed someone like Huang Xiaolong to enter the Dao Venerable Realm, the Xuanyuan Creed wouldn’t be able to deal with him even if they activated all their resources!

However, a trace of suspicion remained in his heart. Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong said to be a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Why was he a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Could the rumors be wrong?



The moment Yong Luosheng summoned his cosmos energy, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World reacted in unison. Feng Yue spoke to the old expert beside her, “Elder Tong, if he runs into any trouble, you have to save him!”

“What about those from the Xuanyuan Creed?”

“Ignore them! We’ll deal with it when the time comes!” Feng Yue didn’t hesitate to throw the Lightning Tiger Prince’s threat to the back of her mind.

“Yes, Young lady.”

Yin Yue and Yu Yue ordered the Dao Venerables around them to do the same.

As cosmos energy poured out from Yong Luosheng’s body, the sword qi around him started to increase at a frightening pace.

Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to be shrouded by a storm of sword qi as terrifying waves of energy swept across the lands.

Under the might of Yong Luosheng’s cosmos energy and sword qi, Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to reach its limits.

Finally, Yong Luosheng’s aura peaked and his sword qi started to scatter.

As silence descended on the lands, only one voice could be heard booming through the skies.

“Dragon of Creation!”

Waving his arms in the air, sword qi poured out from Yong Luosheng’s body as though there was a never-ending supply. A dragon formed from sword qi stretched several dozen thousand miles long.

The moment it formed, the faces of everyone around changed. Every single Second Esteem Dao Venerable turned serious when they noticed the power continued in the strike.

Even someone blind would be able to feel the power contained behind the strike.

As the sword qi dragon formed, cosmos energy surged out from Yong Luosheng's body and fused with it. In the next instant, the dragon, spanning thousands of miles, charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Buzz...

The hearts of everyone in Monarch Yu Sacred Land started to tremble under the might of the horrifying sword qi, and sword users no longer retained control over their swords as they flew out from their scabbards.

They couldn't help but drop their jaws in shock.

"Fusing his sword intent, cosmos energy, and power from his dao souls, Yong Luosheng actually managed to complete his final strike!"

"Even mid-level Dao Venerables would find it hard to do something like this!"

Everyone couldn't help but marvel over Yong Luosheng's slash.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the combined might of Yong Luosheng's dao souls, sword intent, and cosmos energy, the world seemed to shatter under the sheer power contained in his final slash.

Right before it could find its target, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his arm and stretched his fingers.

When Xuanyuan Potian saw what Huang Xiaolong was doing, he couldn't help but sneer out loudly. "This brat is really planning to stop Yong Luosheng's strike with the same move... He must be tired of living!"

"He's probably a one-trick pony..." Han Tong sneered, "He can only use this move if he plans to show off! Hahaha! Whatever the case, this brat is really stupid. He can't even recognize Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy! He really thinks that he can take on the same move with the spatial energy he controls..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

As laughter rang through the air, Huang Xiaolong stretched out his hand, and a wave of mysterious energy pervaded the air. Like Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy, the power Huang Xiaolong controlled flooded his surroundings.

It was streams of energy even purer than what Yong Luosheng had summoned!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong as an explosion went off in their minds.

Even people at the level of Xuanyuan Potian, Feng Yue, Yu Yue, and Yin Yue couldn't believe their eyes.

"Cosmos... Cosmos energy?!"

That was cosmos energy!

The Primal Ancestor Realm brat standing before them was wielding cosmos energy!

Moreover, it was purer than what Yong Luosheng could bring out! As for the power it contained, there was no need to compare a firefly to the moon.

As the attacker, Yong Luosheng's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Boom!

As the heavens and earth trembled, the sword qi dragon slammed into a barrier formed from Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy. Like an unstoppable wall, Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy charged forward and shattered whatever remained of the sword qi dragon. A familiar scene played out as Yong Luosheng's sword qi dragon was crushed to bits once again.

Looking at the sword qi dragon that was slowly crumbling, Yong Luosheng finally started to panic. Fear gripped his heart as his body turned icy cold.

Chapter 2889: Kneel and Apologize!

When Huang Xiaolong shattered his sword intent, the sword qi that ravaged his body from the backlash wasn't fully dispelled. He was desperately suppressing it with his cosmos energy, and now that Huang Xiaolong had initiated a full counterattack, if he was struck, would he....

In a fit of panic, Yong Luosheng pushed himself past his limit as he staked everything on his final strike.

With everything he had, he slapped outwards!

It was too bad he was too damn weak compared to Huang Xiaolong.

As the wall of cosmos energy formed by Huang Xiaolong pressed closer, the barrier he tried to put up shattered to pieces.

"No... No... No!"

He screamed in terror as unprecedented fear overwhelmed him. Everyone could hear the desperation in his voice.

No matter how hard he tried to escape, there was no way out.

Everyone watched on in shock as Yong Luosheng, the leader of the ten swords, the brightest star of the Ten Swords Creed, the genius with nine high-order Saint Fates, dual dao souls, and two peak bloodlines, was frightened to the point of running away with his tail tucked between his legs from a Primal Ancestor.

As he turned his body, the shattered remains of the sword qi dragon caught up to him.

Boom!

With a miserable shriek, Yong Luosheng shot off into the stars.

Everyone felt an earthquake running through their hearts as his screams entered their ears.

“This... This... Is he flying out of Monarch Yu Sacred Land again?” one of the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable muttered.

“He might even be sent further away this time...”

“He’s probably blasted out of the entire region!”

Making a short pulling motion in the skies, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Yong Luosheng as everyone was speculating how far away he had flown. As he dragged Yong Lousheng’s body like a broken doll towards him, everyone saw how the armor and battle robes on Yong Luosheng’s body were torn to shreds. Scars lined his body, and it was a gruesome sight to say the least.

No one could hold back their shock.

That was a Dao Venerable’s grand dao physique they were talking about! It was said to possess the strongest defence after being tempered by one’s cosmos energy, but Huang Xiaolong had managed to beat Yong Luosheng up with a single action!

One could only wonder how strong Huang Xiaolong’s last strike was!

“You... Who are you?!” Yong Luosheng’s voice trembled, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a monster. He had never been so afraid of anyone, and not even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could cause him so much fear.

“Huang Xiaolong.”

Huang Xiaolong!

At that instant, everyone present carved his name into their minds.

As long as they lived, they would never forget the legends of Huang Xiaolong, who defeated a Dao Venerable at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

“How... How can you...” Before he could continue, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several points around his body and sealed off his energy. By casually swinging his hand, he tossed Yong Luosheng into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Everyone turned to stare at him and the looks on their faces turned extremely colorful.

There were those who looked at him with an envious gaze, and there were some who were extremely suspicious.

As for the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, they didn’t know what to feel when they looked at the youngster before them.

They wanted to speak, but didn’t know how to start. In the end, they could only swallow their words for the time being.

“Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong is really a freak! He can wield cosmos energy as a Primal Ancestor, and this is something extremely suspicious! We should return to make a report to the patriarch immediately!” The Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable beside Xuanyuan Potian advised.

Xuanyuan Potian suppressed the waves in his heart and asked a simple question, “Is it possible for him to be a Dao Venerable hiding his cultivation realm?”

The mid-level Dao Venerable shook his head and sighed, “There is no way of doing that. He is most definitely a Primal Ancestor. I checked several times with the Xuanyuan Divine Eye. There is no mistake.”

The Xuanyuan Divine Eye was a pinnacle grand dao art from the Xuanyuan Creed. They could see through all darkness and lies as long as they trained in the secret technique.

“But... what about the blue lotus nectar and Qilin Chariot?” Xuanyuan Potian couldn’t bear to leave without the treasures.

The only reason he had come was because of the blue lotus nectar! Now, they were telling him to return empty-handed!

“Your Highness, we have no way of holding him down...” The mid-level Dao Venerable sighed.

A look of shock found its way onto Xuanyuan Potian’s face. “What?! Even you can’t take him down?”

Nodding slowly, a look of embarrassment appeared on his face.

“Fine!” Xuanyuan Potian nodded reluctantly. “We’re leaving!”

When he conversed with the mid-level Dao Venerable, they spoke through voice transmissions. He only spoke out loud when ordering the retreat. Yang Jia and the others turn to stare at him in shock the moment the order to leave left his lips.

The three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World couldn’t understand his sudden change in the decision and stared at him blankly.

Just as they were about to turn to leave, a chilly voice rang through the air. “Did I allow you to leave?”

Huang Xiaolong! He did it again!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

When his words reached Xuanyuan Potian's ears, he turned around in an instant as lightning flashed through his eyes, "Little f\*cker! Who do you think you are? Do you think you can stop me from leaving?"

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes in return. "Weren't you barking about killing me off previously? Are you scared now? Why are you being such a wimp? Did your balls go soft or did you lose your manhood?"

"Lightning Tiger? You should probably change your name after today. Why don't I give you a name? Since you're such a wuss, just change your title to Soft Balls instead."

Everyone stared at Xuanyuan Potian with their mouths agape.

Soft Balls?

Their expressions instantly lit up, but none of them dared to laugh.

Of course, as the person in question, Xuanyuan Potian raised his head to the skies, and a massive Lightning Tiger covered the heavens. A terrifying wave of killing intent rushed out of his body.

"Little Doggy Huang, do you really think I'm afraid of you now that you defeated Yong Luosheng?!" Ferocious laughter left Xuanyuan Potian's lips. "I'll kill you right now! No! I'll smash you apart like the little sh\*t sack you are!"

Only if he tore Huang Xiaolong limb from limb would he be able to appease the anger in his heart.



The moment Xuanyuan Potian moved, the mid-level Dao Venerable reached out to stop him. It was true that Xuanyuan Potian was stronger than Yong Luosheng, but they were extremely clear that he wouldn't be able to defeat someone who crushed Yong Luosheng with a single move.

Even someone at his level wasn't confident of taking Huang Xiaolong down, much less Xuanyuan Potian!

"Is that so?" After getting up from the Qilin Chariot, Huang Xiaolong made his way towards them.

In an instant, the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable locked his attention on Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, you had better kneel down and apologize to His Highness! Otherwise, even if you manage to escape today, my Xuanyuan Creed will hunt you down to the ends of the world!"

"There will be nowhere for you to hide in the Divine Tuo Holy World!"

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong instantly.

The high-level Dao Venerable beside Feng Yue spoke up all of a sudden. "Young Master Huang, why don't I act as the mediator here. Apologize to the Lightning Tiger Prince, and we'll call off all grudges. How about that?"

She was trying to help Huang Xiaolong out here. Even if Huang Xiaolong's talent was the highest of everyone she had seen so far, she felt that it wasn't wise for him to go against a behemoth like the Xuanyuan Creed.

"Elder Tong, you better stay in your place. If you overstep your boundaries, you can't blame me for acting out of line." Xuanyuan Potian sneered, "Little Doggy Huang, this won't end until you kneel before me to beg for mercy!"

Chapter 2890: One Kick is Enough!

Yang Jia and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong gleefully when they heard what Xuanyuan Potian said.

Now, they wanted to see if Huang Xiaolong would accept his fate!

If he refused, he would offend the entire Xuanyuan Creed!

If he kneeled, he would be humiliating himself in front of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

If that were to happen, they would never agree to take him as a dao partner!

Not to mention the fact that Xuanyuan Potian wouldn't let Huang Xiaolong off so easily even if the latter agreed to kneel.

Just as the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were about to open their mouths to speak for him, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred. When he reappeared, he was standing right before Xuanyuan Potian! His speed was something those present could hardly see!

"Your Highness, danger!" The mid-level Dao Venerable of the Xuanyuan Creed yelled the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong move, but it was too late.

Boom!

Raising his leg, Huang Xiaolong sent a kick straight into Xuanyuan Potian's gut.

As a shriek of pain left his lips, Xuanyuan Potian was sent flying off like a bullet out of a gun barrel.

By silently circulating the leftover nirvana energy flowing through his body, Huang Xiaolong stared at Xuanyuan Potian's miserable figure. That was right, he had used his nirvana energy to pierce straight into Xuanyuan Potian's body, bypassing all his defenses.

After flying for god knew how long, Xuanyuan Potian slammed heavily into one of the continents floating around in space. He tumbled for several more miles, and he only stopped when he crashed into the mountain ranges in the distance.

“What?!”

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

They couldn’t contain the shock they felt after seeing what had happened.

They were shocked at the fact that Xuanyuan Potian was sent flying with a single kick. However, the feeling was nothing compared to the horrific discovery that Huang Xiaolong had dared to move against Xuanyuan Potian! Of course, the way he sent the Lightning Tiger Prince flying with a single kick was also surprising. One had to know that Xuanyuan Potian was one of the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World! He was considered the peak of all geniuses in the younger generation, and he was only second to the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai!

As a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable, he had ten high-order Saint Fates!

Someone at his level was sent flying with a single kick from Huang Xiaolong!

The three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were equally flabbergasted, and their pretty little jaws dropped in fright.

From what they recalled, the Lightning Tiger Prince was like the sun in the skies. His strength and reputation were unparalleled, and he had been domineering ever since his ascent. There were countless experts ready to move at his beck and call, and no one had ever dared to go against his wishes. He had never been disrespected, much less sent flying with a single kick!

“Your Highness!” The experts from the Xuanyuan Creed were scared out of their minds as they reacted instantly.

In a state of panic, they flew towards Xuanyuan Potian.

As the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, he was the only son of the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! He was also the person their Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm ancestor doted on the most. If anything were to happen to him, they would all be punished!

As for Yang Jia and the rest, they stared at Huang Xiaolong blankly. They had no idea how to react. Where in the world would they find someone in the Divine Tuo Holy World who had the guts to send Xuanyuan Potian flying with a single kick?

Their worldview was single-handedly flipped around by Huang Xiaolong.

Whatever the case, they failed to remain in their state of shock as Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at all of them.

Previously, they had mocked him as though he was the lowest of the dregs when Xuanyuan Potian had arrived. How would their mockery escape Huang Xiaolong's ears?

Their expressions changed the instant Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at them.

"Brother Huang..." Yang Jia was about to defend himself when Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with another kick.

Unlike Xuanyuan Potian, Huang Xiaolong kicked him directly in the face, and the imprint of a shoe could be seen on his face as he shot through the air like a cannonball.

If the Lightning Tiger Prince was unable to dodge Huang Xiaolong's attack, there was no need to speak for people like Yang Jia and the others. One by one, Xu Xiaofeng, Han Tong, and those, who were laughing at him, turned into clairvoyants as they managed to see the future. They realized what was going to happen to them after Yang Jia was sent flying.

With a burning sensation on the right side of their faces, they felt a frightening strand of energy shooting into their bodies without the slightest bit of resistance. The energy was extremely cold, and it pierced straight into their dao souls. They experienced unspeakable pain as the nirvana energy ravaged them from the inside.

Crying out for their mothers, they drew beautiful arcs through the skies.

Without exception, those who had mocked Huang Xiaolong were sent flying.

Those who watched the scene play out, couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines.

Like Yang Jia, everyone, who were dealt with, were the key disciples of their factions! They might not have been super-geniuses, but their reputation in the Divine Tuo Holy World was nothing to scoff at!

They were treated as exalted beings wherever they went, but all of them were crushed by Huang Xiaolong's unstoppable might!

Those who weren't sent flying stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, and it was especially so for the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Silence descended on the lands.

One of the peak First Esteem Dao Venerables, who was hiding in the void around them, sneered, "Huang Xiaolong is basically sentencing himself to death. Hahaha, he didn't just offend Xuanyuan Potian! He basically offended every power in the Dragon Fish Creed. No matter how talented he is, he's doomed! No one will be able to save him now..."

"Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't dare to stand out for him!"

After the battle, Huang Xiaolong's reputation was sure to rock the foundations of the Divine Tuo Holy World, but without enough power, he wouldn't be able to protect himself.

With his talent, he would have no problems getting a master at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. However, he had offended too many powers from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave! No superpower would dare to take a troublemaker like him in! After all, they wouldn't be able to stand against the combined might of so many Creeds.

As soon as the words left the lips of the First Esteem Dao Venerable, Huang Xiaolong's punch tore through the void towards him. He felt as though he was struck by a bolt of lightning as he was punched out from his hiding spot. His armor shattered as blood sprayed out from his mouth.

The other Dao Venerables, who were hiding in the void around the battlefield, felt their hearts stop for a moment. They felt that their concealment was perfect and Huang Xiaolong would never be able to discover them. However, his previous punch proved them wrong.

As their bodies started to tremble in fear, they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would move against them the moment they irritated him.

By the time the First Esteem Dao Venerable was blown away, the members of the Xuanyuan Creed had arrived beside Xuanyuan Potian. They saw a stream of golden blood leaking from his lips.

Huang Xiaolong's kick might not have been strong enough to send him flying out of the region, but it was too damn strong! He had even used the power of nirvana!

As the experts tried to stabilize his condition using their cosmos energy, they discovered that it was completely useless!

"What's going on?! How can this be?!" The Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable gasped in shock.

"What power did you use?! What did you do to His Highness?!" He glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent bursting out of his eyes.

"Today, you will no longer be able to live! I'll kill you no matter what it takes!"

He turned into a bolt of lightning as he charged at Huang Xiaolong.