

Conqueror 2911

Chapter 2911: Silver Shadow Creed

After facing the power of twelve Dao Venerables, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother defending himself as he sent a punch flying towards Di Bai.

Qiao Sheng was taken aback at Huang Xiaolong's recklessness, but joy soon formed in his heart.

He felt that Huang Xiaolong was insane for taking on the attacks of twelve Dao Venerables at once in order to attack Di Bai. According to him, Huang Xiaolong was rushing towards his death! He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be fine after taking on the attack of twelve Dao Venerables, casually forgetting that Huang Xiaolong had already done so while in a seated position deep in cultivation. The delusional part of him thought that they would be able to injure Huang Xiaolong if not cripple him!

Di Bai roared in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, even if I have to die, I'll drag you along!" Cosmos energy emerged from his body and filled the space around them. As they slowly formed grand dao runes, a golden armor formed on the surface of his body. Not shying away from Huang Xiaolong's punch, he flew straight into it.

As a Dao Venerable, he knew that even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to extinguish his dao soul. As such, he was planning on sacrificing his grand dao physique in order to take the monster of a Primal Ancestor down.

Boom!

When Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on Di Bai, the attacks of twelve Dao Venerables slammed into him.

Without any surprise, Huang Xiaolong was sent flying along with Di Bai.

A burst of joy filled the hearts of Qiao Sheng and the others.

However, the next scene caused a look of terror to appear in their eyes. They saw how Huang Xiaolong stopped a hundred feet away without the slightest scratch on his body!

Even the robe on his body wasn't ruffled.

A loud blast shattered their train of thoughts. Turning to look at Di Bai, who was sent flying, they saw that he slammed into one of the larger landmasses in the treasury. The ground shattered under the impact, and a golden flower formed with blood bloomed on Di Bai's chest. More than half of his body was destroyed, and his golden blood stained the area around him.

Huang Xiaolong's punch shattered more than half of his body!

Even after cultivating a supreme technique to refine his body, the Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable, Di Bai, couldn't stand a single strike from Huang Xiaolong!

Qiao Sheng and the others sucked in a cold breath. Even Qiao Jin and the others were shocked.

If a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable had shattered Di Bai's body with a single punch, they wouldn't have been surprised as it was nothing they couldn't understand. However, Huang Xiaolong was no Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

As rays of light emerged to swirl around Huang Xiaolong's body, he laughed aloud as he shot towards Qiao Sheng.

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong roared.

When his voice entered the ears of those present, they felt as though a bucket of ice-cold water was thrown over their heads. Their bodies started to tremble as the blood drained from their faces.

It was especially so for Qiao Sheng, the target of Huang Xiaolong's attack!

Even someone like Di Bai couldn't take on a single punch without suffering from serious injuries. How would someone like him fare?!

He could envision his entire body shattering under the attack, and a wretched scream emerged from Qiao Sheng's lips. "No!"

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to listen to the pleas of his enemies. A terrifying wave of energy entered Qiao Sheng's body, and he felt as though his body was cracking into a million pieces. The screams of Qiao Baiping and the other expert of the Qiao Family rang beside his ears, but he felt as though the yells came from a million miles away as his body shot through the air.

After dealing with Qiao Sheng, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the rest.

Perhaps they were too afraid of the power he possessed, but none of them dared to move when he stared at them.

Fear took over their hearts when they noticed that he was making his way towards them.

"Lord Huang Xiaolong, we never intended to offend you! Please forgive us!" One of the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables from the Boundary Emperor Dao Creed begged.

It didn't take long for the others to start pleading for their lives, and they seemed to come to an agreement that the Mysterious Yin Immortal Cave was Huang Xiaolong's for the taking. They wanted nothing to do with it, and they hoped Huang Xiaolong could spare them.

"Are you sure you don't want a single thing from the treasury?" Huang Xiaolong asked with a placid expression.

"Yes, yes, yes, we don't want anything in here!" A Third Esteem Dao Venerable nodded his head hastily before returning everything he had grabbed previously. Seemingly afraid that Huang Xiaolong would misunderstand, everyone poured their inventories out.

Qiao Dongping and the other member of the Qiao Family were no different.

"It's too late for this now." Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly.

Their expressions changed instantly.

By this time, Di Bai and Qiao Sheng were finally able to get to their feet. Di Bai rose into the skies and roared in anger, “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think you’ll be able to take this for yourself? Since you don’t know what’s good for you, we’ll leave and leak the news to every single creed in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave! You won’t be able to keep a single dao coin for yourself!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s abilities had shaken the world after his previous battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land, there would definitely be high-level Dao Venerables who would dare to fight Huang Xiaolong for the treasures!

They might even choose to slay Huang Xiaolong in fears of his retaliation in the future!

A sneer formed on his lips, and Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand. Grand dao runes formed all around the immortal cave and closed off the space connecting the immortal cave to the outside world.

A horrifying pressure descended, and the faces of Di Bai and Qiao Sheng changed instantly. With the power of the restrictions trapping them in, even Di Bai would take several days to fight his way out. There was no way Huang Xiaolong would allow them to bombard the restrictions for several days straight.

“You!” Di Bai was shocked, but rage welled up inside him when he realized that his plan wouldn’t work.

A golden dragon appeared in his view before he could go any further, and the might of a dragon that seemed to control everything under the heavens filled the immortal cave. Facing the might of the dragon, the Dao Venerables felt as though they were smaller than a speck of dust.

As they stared at the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong, a look of disbelief formed on the faces of Qiao Sheng and Di Bai.

...

After showing off his strength, Huang Xiaolong revealed his true identity. Eventually, all those who had come submitted to him.

Instead of leaving the immortal cave immediately, Huang Xiaolong chose to refine the grand dao pills in order to solidify his foundations. He refined the black pool at the same time, increasing the power of absolute poison in him.

After two whole months, he finally left.

Estimating the time, he knew that there were seven to eight months before the agreed time with the members of the Mystical Pavilion. As such, he decided to make a trip over to the Silver Shadow Creed to cure Yin Yue's mother.

Making up his mind, he flew towards the Silver Shadow Creed.

Since Long Jianfei and the others were still recovering, he didn't choose to bring them along. He went alone, and he left them in the Emperor Boundary Creed to heal their wounds.

After a month, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the space above the Silver Shadow Creed.

Chapter 2912: Silver Moon Immortal Cave

With the patriarch of the Silver Shadow Creed at the early-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, the faction was placed firmly at the top of the power structure in the Divine Tuo Holy World. The leader of the faction was Zeng Lin, a female Dao Venerable, and she was also Yin Yue's master.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Silver Shadow Mountain Range, it was already deep into the night.

Silver light enveloped the mountain, and it glowed gently in the darkness. The beauty of the mountain range couldn't be described in mere words.

With his body flashing through the air, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the Silver Shadow City located at the peak of the mountain range. When he stepped into the city, he noticed that it was still bustling with activities. The structure of the city was also unique, as it was built into the mountain face. The city was layered, and there were a total of twenty layers.

Every single layer was formed by a huge swathe of land, and the area was more than enough to house several billion people.

The Silver Moon Immortal Cave was located on the sixth level, and when Huang Xiaolong finally arrived on the sixth layer, he realized that it was much busier than the previous five levels.

People filled the streets as shops were open for business even in the dead of night. Disciples of various sacred lands and creeds shuttled back and forth, and Huang Xiaolong even managed to notice disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed, Blue Lotus Creed, Ten Swords Creed, and Tempest Lightning Creed.

The part that shocked him was the fact that there were tons of disciples of the Qiao Family present!

“I’ll give up a hundred million years of my life if I manage to see Lady Yin Yue’s smile...” A half-step Dao Venerable sighed.

“Young Lady Yin Yue rarely shows her face around here. Moreover, it’s even harder to see her smile. Anyone lucky enough to see her smiling face will never forget it as long as they live!” Another half-step Dao Venerable beside him revealed an intoxicated look when he thought about it.

“Lady Yin Yue appeared in Monarch Yu Sacred Land several years ago. Too bad we were stuck in seclusion...”

Waves after waves of discussion poured into Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

By shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. Indeed, everyone on the sixth level was there to see Yin Yue.

Previously, he had learned that there were millions of disciples requesting an audience with Yin Yue every day. He hadn't believed the rumors, but now it seemed like everything was true!

Those who were able to meet Yin Yue were definitely the young patriarchs of the super creeds or the extremely famous beings in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

When Huang Xiaolong reached the plaza outside the Silver Moon Immortal Cave, he was greeted with a sea of disciples squeezing their way around.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the endless amount of people before him.

How in the world was he supposed to look for her?

"Fang Yucheng, the young patriarch of the Jade Orchid Creed requests an audience with Young Lady Yin Yue!" A young man standing at the entrance of the immortal cave cupped his fists at the guard and said.

"Fang Yucheng?" The disciple guarding the Silver Moon Immortal Cave sneered in disdain, "Apologies. Senior Sister Yin Yue isn't meeting guests. Please leave."

With an unwilling expression Fang Yucheng continued, "Fellow cultivator, I'll have to trouble you to inform Young Lady Yin Yue that I have something urgent to speak to her about."

"Everyone who tries to meet our senior sister use the same reason. Please leave." After he spoke, the disciple gestured for Fang Yucheng to leave.

Fang Yucheng opened his mouth, but he failed to think of another reason to remain. In the end, he could only leave.

Everyone broke out into discussion when they noticed what had happened.

The Jade Orchid Creed might only be a small creed, but their reputation was pretty good. Whatever the case, Fang Yucheng was the young patriarch of the Jade Orchid Creed. Even someone like him, was turned away.

The disciples of many creeds and superfamilies were struck a blow after noticing Fang Yucheng's failure.

Even so, not many people left. All of them were willing to risk rejection.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the unending flow of people, and he knew that he wouldn't be able to reach the entrance even if he had half a month.

"Little brother, you're just a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor... Don't tell me you're here to look for Young Lady Yin Yue," a fatty at the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm approached Huang Xiaolong and said.

Even though he was slightly taken aback, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The fatty shook his head and tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "I'll advise you to leave now. I've never heard of Young Lady Yin Yue accepting a visit by anyone in the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. If you didn't notice, Fang Yucheng was a half-step Dao Venerable. Even someone like him was rejected, much less someone like you!"

"Young Lady Yin Yue requested for me to come," Huang Xiaolong explained.

With an expression of shock on his face, mocking laughter soon left the fatty's lips when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "You're pretty funny. Why would Young Lady Yin Yue invite a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor like yourself? Pray to tell, what is the reason you're here for?"

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to deny anything. "I'm here to dispel the poison plaguing her mother."

The fatty was stunned for a whole second, but the fats around his belly started to jiggle as he roared with laughter, “Young Lady Yin Yue requested for you, a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, to deal with the poison in her mother’s body?!”

According to him, Huang Xiaolong’s lies were too blatant. With Young Lady Yin Yue’s esteemed identity, there was no way she would invite a Primal Ancestor over to cure her mother. After all, even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables had failed to do so!

The people around them stared at the fatty before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong with a look of mockery in their eyes.

“Little brother, which faction do you come from?” the fatty asked.

“I’m not in any creed, and neither am I from a genesis race.”

“Don’t tell me you’re a disciple from a sacred land,” the fatty continued.

Those who had the guts to request an audience with Yin Yue were core disciples of the various creeds, or some super clan. Even if they weren’t, they had to be disciples of some hidden clan. Not a single disciple of a sacred land was worthy of meeting Yin Yue.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless when he answered their question. “That’s right. I’m a mere disciple of a tiny sacred land.”

He came from the Cangqiong Sacred Land, and it was definitely considered a small sacred land in the scheme of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

With a giggle, the fatty raised his thumbs up at Huang Xiaolong. “Little brother, I, Old Zhu, am impressed by your courage!”

“Old Zhu? Are you a pig?” Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock. He didn’t understand why someone would compare themselves to a pig.

“No! That’s not the pronunciation! It’s the other ‘Zhu’!” Fatty Zhu explained.

The crowd turned rowdy all of a sudden, and several dozen disciples wearing the robes of the Silver Shadow Creed appeared.

“That’s Chen Tianyang! Young Lady Yin Yue’s senior brother!” someone screamed.

Yin Yue’s master, Zeng Lin, had four direct disciples. Yin Yue was the youngest of them all, and Chen Tianyang was the oldest disciple. His intentions for coming were clear.

As soon as they appeared, a giant path was cleared in the plaza.

Huang Xiaolong felt that it was his chance to approach the immortal cave, and he quickly walked towards Chen Tianyang.

Chapter 2913: Crush You Right Here and Now!

When Fatty Zhu saw how Huang Xiaolong started walking over to Chen Tianyang, his heart dropped in fear. He grabbed Huang Xiaolong, and persuaded, “Little brother, don’t tell me you’re planning to stop Chen Tianyang to ask him to bring you to Young Lady Yin Yue?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in affirmation.

Even though he wasn’t going to beg Chen Tianyang, it was true that he intended for the man to bring him in.

There was no way he could wait for several days to get to the entrance!

Fatty Zhu hastily tried to convince Huang Xiaolong otherwise. “You’re asking for death if you beg Chen Tianyang. He might be her senior brother, but he has been in love with her for a long time. He feels extremely repulsed by anyone who tries to chase her!”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

“In the past, there was a disciple of a small creed who planned to do the same thing as you. He brought some treasures over to beg Chen Tianyang, but you should be able to guess what happened.” Fatty Zhu continued, “Chen Tianyang personally shattered all his limbs and threw him out!”

“The disciple was the personal disciple of a grand hall master of a creed, but instead of taking revenge, his master didn’t even dare to fart in front of Chen Tianyang!”

“If you try, Chen Tianyang will probably kill you! After all, there’s no one stopping him from doing so!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. “Don’t worry about it. He won’t be able to do a thing to me.”

Chen Tianyang was a mere First Esteem Dao Venerable. If he really planned to move against Huang Xiaolong, he might be blown to kingdom come if Huang Xiaolong decided to breathe heavily in his direction.

However, Huang Xiaolong could feel that Fatty Zhu was sincerely dissuading him from throwing his life away. He couldn’t slap a smiling face, especially one that was concerned for his well-being. “If I manage to meet Young Lady Yin Yue, I’ll remember to introduce you.”

A strange look appeared on the fatty’s face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

He couldn’t understand where Huang Xiaolong found his confidence.

For a member of a small sacred land, Chen Tianyang could kill as many as he wanted without batting an eyelid.

While the fatty thought of Huang Xiaolong’s sorry end, he was already making his way towards the man.

A sigh escaped Fatty Zhu’s lips, and he mourned for Huang Xiaolong silently.

“Are you Chen Tianyang? Are you Yin Yue’s senior brother?” Huang Xiaolong arrived before Chen Tianyang in an instant.

The disciples of the Silver Shadow Creed were shocked when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said. They didn't expect for a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor to block their way. Of course, the same could be said for the others present.

"That's right. Yin Yue is indeed my junior sister." Chen Tianyang frowned.

When a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor stood in his way and called him by his full name, he was already enraged. However, he had to suppress the anger in his heart as he didn't know the other party's identity.

"Young Lady Yin Yue invited me over to cure her mother. Please bring me to meet her."

With their eyes widening in shock, everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong. Those who hadn't heard Huang Xiaolong's conversation with Fatty Zhu felt a bomb going off in their minds.

After he returned to his senses, a brilliant smile appeared on Chen Tianyang's face. "You're telling me that my junior sister invited you over to cure the absolute poison plaguing her mother?"

Those familiar with Chen Tianyang would know that his killing intent was stoked when they saw the smile on his face.

It was no wonder he was angered. If an ant blocked one's path and started to bullsh*t, anyone would be mad.

"That's right," Huang Xiaolong replied, seemingly unable to feel his killing intent. When he wanted to retrieve the Silver Moon Pendant, Chen Tianyang turned around and snapped at a disciple behind him, "Cripple this dumb*ss and throw him out of the city!"

He wanted to make a move personally, but he considered the fact that the other party was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor. If word got out that he crippled a Primal Ancestor, he would be a laughing stock of the world! As such, he could only order someone else to do it.

“Yes, Senior Brother Chen!” Someone ran up in haste. “I will definitely cripple him before throwing him out of the city!”

Chen Tianyang nodded his head and ignored Huang Xiaolong as he continued on his way to the Silver Moon Immortal Cave.

Without a word, the disciple sent a slap flying towards Huang Xiaolong. As a half-step Dao Venerable, the strength he possessed was terrifying. The disciples around them didn’t dare to linger as they started to run in case they were caught by the shockwaves of the battle.

Fatty Zhu was no different. He shook his head silently. With his cultivation base, he couldn’t save Huang Xiaolong even if he wanted to.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was dead, the disciple from the Silver Shadow Creed was sent flying. With a thud, he slammed into the ground outside the plaza

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws opened wide.

Chen Tianyang and the others who were on their way stopped dead in their tracks as they turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

It was the same for Fatty Zhu.

“Who are you?!” Chen Tianyang’s expression sank as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

There weren't too many experts who could defeat a half-step Dao Venerable as a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor in the Divine Tuo Holy World. There was no way the kid before them was a nameless nobody.

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Silver Shadow Creed yelled, “Senior Brother, Li Haitao has been crippled by the kid!”

Li Haitao was following Chen Tianyang's orders, but he was crippled by the other party without any warning!

Those in the plaza felt their legs going soft.

They didn't understand how Huang Xiaolong could act so unbridled in front of Chen Tianyang! How could he cripple a core disciple of the Silver Shadow Creed in their own territory?

That was a core disciple of the faction they were talking about! None of them were nameless trash in the creed, and even though his reputation wasn't as great as Chen Tianyang, he wasn't too far behind!

"I know Li Haitao! He's the personal disciple of Ancestor Hou Tingwei!"

"Ancestor Hou Tingwei of the Silver Shadow Creed?! That's a late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable we're talking about! Moreover, there's hope for Ancestor Hou Tingwei to enter the high-level Dao Venerable Realm!"

The disciples of the Silver Shadow Creed were shocked.

Chen Tianyang's expression turned ugly as killing intent burst from his eyes. "How dare you cripple Junior Brother Li?!"

"Since he planned to cripple me, he should be ready to suffer from the same fate. I only allowed him to live after taking Yin Yue's reputation into account. Shouldn't you be thanking me for leaving him alive?" Huang Xiaolong replied placidly.

Roaring in anger, Chen Tianyang's aura covered the entire city. "Brat, I don't care who you are! Regardless of whichever faction you hail from, I'll crush you right here and now!"

"If I fail to kill you, I won't be called Chen Tianyang!"

With silver light covering his body, he slapped Huang Xiaolong.

“Stop!” a delicate voice rang through the skies all of a sudden.

Chapter 2914: Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone was stunned when they heard the voice.

Excitement bubbled in their hearts as they realized where the source of the voice came from.

“It’s Young Lady Yin Yue!” someone screamed.

“Young Lady Yin Yue!”

Chen Tianyang’s expression fluctuated slightly, but he didn’t stop. His palm continued to fly towards Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at Chen Tianyang with an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong casually waved his right hand. Everyone around them stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression on their faces.

“What’s that dumb brat doing?”

“Is he trying to swat a fly?!”

“No! He’s probably trying to fan the fumes of his fart away!”

Laughter filled the air instantly when they saw Huang Xiaolong’s half-*ssed defense.

A sneer formed on Chen Tianyang’s face, and he felt that Huang Xiaolong was tired of living. He couldn’t believe that a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor would be able to stop his attack imbued with cosmos energy.

As he snickered in his heart, a formless energy struck him, and the expression on his face changed. A look of terror appeared in his heart when he realized that he wouldn't be able to stop the incoming attack.

Twisting his body, he didn't care about his reputation any longer as he only desired to escape!

In front of the crowd gathered in the plaza, a terrifying wave of energy slammed into Chen Tianyang. As he drew a beautiful arc through the skies, he landed outside the city gates.

Several experts who were accomplishing in the grand dao of space saw that Chen Tianyang was kicked out of the city with a swipe of Huang Xiaolong's hands.

When Fatty Zhu, who was standing in the crowd, saw what had happened, he was stunned silly.

Not a single person dared to believe their eyes, and they muttered in shock, "This... This... "

They looked at the direction where Chen Tianyang was booted, and they quickly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

"Preposterous!"

"How dare you disrespect the members of the Silver Shadow Creed in our territory?!"

Two horrifying pressures descended from the skies and an aura threatened to suffocate everyone in the city.

Two silver streaks tore through the skies and pierced at Huang Xiaolong.

The streaks of light were formed by sword qi, and thunder rumbled in the skies as the light shot towards Huang Xiaolong. The true experts who were present were shocked as one could only produce such power when they reached the peak in the way of the sword.

From what they could see, only mid-level Dao Venerables would be able to unleash such a strike! The people who did it were possibly in the Fifth or Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

“Eminent Elders, stay your hand!” Yin Yue’s voice emerged from the immortal cave once again, and two ray of sword light emerged to block those flying at Huang Xiaolong. It was too bad Yin Yue wasn’t strong enough to stop the two Dao Venerables. She was strong, but she wasn’t stronger than two mid-level Dao Venerables!

It came as no surprise that her attacks were shattered the moment they collided with the silver sword lights. Without stopping for a single second, the two streaks of silver shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as the two beams were about to arrive before him, the Immemorial Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. He drew a line through the skies and a horrifying shockwave shook the lands.

The space around the collision started to shatter as holes formed in the skies above.

Some disciples who were unlucky enough to be in the way of the residual shockwave had several holes pierced through their bodies.

Everyone retreated in haste.

“Huh?” Two cries rang through the skies as two figures appeared in the space above the plaza.

“It’s Ancestor Hou Tingwei and Ancestor Chen Hongyuan!”

Those who recognized them broke out into discussion, and the plaza soon filled with noise.

Hou Tingwei was the master of the crippled Li Haitai, and he was a peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable! Chen Hongyuan might have been a little weaker than him, but he was still a late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable!

The two of them were accomplished in the way of the sword, and even high-level Dao Venerables were impressed by their comprehension!

The only thing that shocked those present more than the identities of the two ancestors was the fact that the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor was still alive and kicking after taking on their combined attack!

They didn't even scratch his skin!

If those in the crowd were shocked, then there was no need to mention the two Dao Venerables in question. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression.

How were they supposed to explain the fact that they couldn't harm a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

Were they dreaming?

No! They couldn't be!

When everyone had no idea what was going on, a figure appeared in the skies between both parties.

A look of joy appeared on the faces of everyone when they recognized the newcomer.

"It's Young Lady Yin Yue!"

Her appearance caused quite a ruckus to tear through the crowd.

By turning to the two ancestors, she greeted them with a slight bow. "Eminent Elders..."

Hou Tingwei and Chen Hongyuan's expressions loosened up when they saw her.

“Yin Yue, is this a friend of yours?” An expression of rage could be seen on Hou Tingwei’s face after he turned to stare at his disciple in concern.

“This is Young Master Huang, the expert I invited over to cure my mother of the absolute poison.” Yin Yue didn’t plan to hide anything.

The moment the words left her lips, the entire plaza rose into a riot.

“Huang Xiaolong! That’s Huang Xiaolong! He’s the one who beat Xuanyuan Potian half to death!”

“He’s the Primal Ancestor who fought Lord Bi Ye and sent him flying with a single fist!”

A look of admiration appeared in the eyes of those present. There were even some who burned with the urge to salute such a legendary figure.

The battle of the Monarch Yu Sacred Land had rocked the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, and Huang Xiaolong had turned into an idol in the eyes of many.

Fatty Zhu felt a bomb going off in his head when he realized what was going on. He was one of Huang Xiaolong’s die-hard fans, and he couldn’t believe that he had been talking to Huang Xiaolong for such a long time without even realizing it. Moreover, he recalled Huang Xiaolong’s promise of introducing him to Yin Yue.

The matter of Yin Yue and Feng Yue looking for Huang Xiaolong several years ago had long since been revealed to the world. There were many disciples who were speculating about the relationship between them, and now, they finally learned why Yin Yue approached Huang Xiaolong.

When Hou Tingwei and Chen Hongyuan heard what she said, they stared at him in shock. They hadn’t thought too much previously, but now that his identity was revealed, they couldn’t help but look at him in a different light.

“Young Master Huang, I’m sorry.” Yin Yue turned to Huang Xiaolong and apologized. “I didn’t think things through and allowed Young Master Huang to suffer some grievances...”

When they heard what she said, the expressions of many changed. Hou Tingwei’s expression was unsightly as he turned to look at his disciple and Chen Tianyang.

Chapter 2915: Silver Shadow Dao Venerable

Looking at Yin Yue whose apologetic expression was clear for all to see, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I didn’t think it though...”

“Young Master Huang’s arrival brings light to my Silver Shadow Creed!” a sweet-sounding voice rang through the skies, and a group of experts from the Silver Shadow Creed arrived before them.

The person leading them all was a lady whose beauty was only rivaled by her temperament. Even if Huang Xiaolong had to compare her to Yin Yue, she wouldn’t be inferior in any way!

The person who had arrived was Yin Yue’s master, Zeng Lin, and there were more than thirty Dao Venerables who had come along with her!

Huang Xiaolong might have stopped the attacks of Hou Tingwei and Chen Hongyuan, but the shockwaves produced during the exchange had long since startled the members of the Silver Shadow Creed.

“Master!” Yin Yue rushed over to greet Zeng Lin.

A doting look appeared on Zeng Lin’s face when she looked at Yin Yue.

“Silver Shadow Dao Venerable.” Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists and greeted her.

When the other experts of the Silver Shadow Creed noticed that Huang Xiaolong didn’t get to his knees, they frowned. However, they were smart enough to remain silent.

Zeng Lin's reaction was the complete opposite. A brilliant smile formed on her face, and she chuckled softly, "Young Master Huang's reputation precedes him. You definitely live up to the rumors... Yin Yue has been waiting for you all this time!"

A tinge of red slowly crept up Yin Yue's face when she heard what Zeng Lin said.

"It's nothing..." Huang Xiaolong laughed in response.

After a short exchange of pleasantries, Zeng Lin invited Huang Xiaolong into the main palace of the Silver Shadow Creed.

Not refusing her kind gesture, Huang Xiaolong followed her over, and he was accompanied by Yin Yue.

When Hou Tingwei saw their leaving figures, he opened his mouth in protest. He wanted to report Huang Xiaolong's behavior to Zeng Lin, but Chen Hongyuan shook his head slowly.

Swallowing his words, Hou Tingwei could only watch as Huang Xiaolong, and Yin Yue disappeared from his sight. Anger boiled in his heart.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived, a massive banquet was waiting for him. The wine was brewed from grand dao herbs, and the fruits served to him were grand dao spiritual fruits. There was even meat from rare beasts born during the creation of the world!

The welcome he received was something only patriarchs of top-grade powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World would receive!

After three rounds of wine, Zeng Lin chuckled in amusement, "Young Master Huang's combat prowess has no equal, and your talent is one of a kind. Even super creeds like mine cannot help but admire you."

"The battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land showed off Young Master Huang's talent to the world, but you were only at the peak of the late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm then. It has only been

several years, but it seems like you have managed to enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm...”

Zeng Lin stared at Huang Xiaolong as complicated emotions filled her heart.

The experts of the Silver Shadow Creed stared at him in disbelief as waves battered against their hearts.

In the battle previously, a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Huang Xiaolong had managed to defeat Bi Ye! However, he had increased his cultivation realm since then and had already stepped into the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Even Yin Yue didn’t know how to feel about that!

Not a single person watching the battle failed to catch the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

It was clear that he had only taken a few short years to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, and it was a feat no one had heard of before!

They could no longer use the word ‘talented’ to describe a monster like him!

Huang Xiaolong chortled lightly when he looked at the suspicious and shocked gazes of those around him. “I have three dao souls, and eleven high-order Saint Fates. I can devour a lot more energy than the others, and it aids in my cultivation. Moreover, I managed to obtain several high-grade dao pills several years ago.”

As they stared at each other, everyone didn’t know if he was telling the truth.

If Huang Xiaolong was indeed able to advance quicker because of the grand dao energy he refined, they could only say that his speed was monstrously frightening!

They were afraid that even Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to cultivate as quickly as that brat in front of them!

Not to mention that the other party was just a Primal Ancestor!

Zeng Lin wore a strange expression on her face, but seeing as Huang Xiaolong was not willing to disclose anything else, she could only leave it at that. The topic slowly shifted to something more casual, and she even expressed her apologies for Chen Tianyang's behavior.

When the banquet finally ended and the curtains of night fell, Yin Yue invited Huang Xiaolong to the Silver Moon Cultivation Cave. After a short moment of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong nodded and agreed to follow her.

A look of joy flashed in Yin Yue's eyes when he agreed, and she personally made the arrangements for his residence in the cultivation cave.

Standing in the courtyard she had arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong looked at the silvery light that filled the skies, and he thought about the matter of the Huang Long Armor.

"Young Master Huang..." A pleasant voice rang in his ears as a figure approached him.

"Young Lady Yin Yue." Huang Xiaolong turned around and smiled at the newcomer.

When Yin Yue arrived before him, an intoxicating scent assaulted his nostrils.

"Is Young Master Huang feeling troubled?" Yin Yue asked when she saw the look in his eyes.

"It's the matter of entering the Dragon Fish Creed." In the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, he had spoken to both Yin Yue and Feng Yue about his desire to head over there. As such, he felt no need to hide anything from her. After all, he wasn't revealing the existence of the Huang Long Armor.

After a short pause, Yin Yue continued, “Why don’t we pay a visit to my master tomorrow and ask for her help?”

“This...” Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a moment and agreed. “If your master manages to get me into the Dragon Fish Creed, I am willing to fork out a billion Tuoshen dao Coins.”

“A billion Tuoshen dao Coins?!” Yin Yue was stunned. Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables couldn’t bring out an amount like that if they wanted to.” A billion Tuoshen dao coins was an astronomical amount to someone like her!

“That’s right.”

“Young Master Huang, you came all the way here to cure my mother. You didn’t request for us to give you anything in return, and I won’t be willing to accept your money!”

“You’re not willing to accept, but I’m planning to give it to your master.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “Please relay my intentions to her.”

“Alright.” Yin Yue eventually nodded her head.

The topic of conversation soon shifted to Yin Yue’s mother.

After gaining more information about the poison plaguing her, Huang Xiaolong decided to deal with the matter the very next day.

When the two of them were enjoying a nice chat under the silvery moonlight, Hou Tingwei’s expression was ugly when he looked at Li Haitao’s condition in his cultivation cave. The dao veins in his body had already been shattered beyond repair, and his dao heart was in shambles. Even his soul was affected.

At his level, Hou Tingwei couldn’t do a thing to ease his disciple’s suffering!

Li Haitao was considered a complete cripple!

“Master, you have to take revenge for me!” Li Haitao’s feeble voice sounded through the air. “I am unwilling to accept my fate! That dog b*stard Huang Xiaolong isn’t fit to cripple my cultivation base!” Tears streamed down his face.

Looking at the sorry state his disciple was in, Hou Tingwei felt his heart shattering into pieces. He had used a ton of effort to nurture his disciple, hoping he could enter the Dao Venerable Realm in the future. Alas, Huang Xiaolong’s appearance had shattered his dreams!

Chapter 2916: Entering the Dragon Fish Creed

Killing intent flashed in Hou Tingwei’s eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, you crippled my disciple and ruined his life! I’ll ensure you die without entering the cycle of reincarnation! You’ll be tortured for eternity!” Hou Tingwei’s frosty voice rang through the hall.

When Li Haitao saw that his master was determined to exact revenge for him, he couldn’t help but rejoice in his heart. However, he thought of Huang Xiaolong’s talent and strength, and he started to hesitate, “Master, what about Huang Xiaolong’s strength?”

Hou Tingwei frowned when he realized the problem. “Huang Xiaolong is a monster indeed... Even if I use everything in me, I might not be able to take him down. Even if he falls to a disadvantage, he will definitely be able to escape!”

When he had worked together with Chen Hongyuan to attack Huang Xiaolong previously, he had used forty percent of his energy. Huang Xiaolong had received it with no problems, and he should be comparable in strength to a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable.

Since that was the case, Huang Xiaolong would definitely be able to run away with his life intact!

“Master, are we going to allow Huang Xiaolong to swagger as if the place is his?!” Li Haitao raged, “When I think of how he walked beside Senior Sister Yin Yue, I want nothing more than to cut him up into a thousand pieces!”

“Relax. Huang Xiaolong’s talent might be terrifying, but there are tons of people in the Divine Tuo Holy World who want him dead. He won’t be laughing for much longer.” Hou Tingwei’s expression sank, and he growled.

Narrowing his eyes, he continued, “He nearly killed Xuanyuan Potian previously, and the Xuanyuan Creed will never let him go. They might be keeping silent for now, but they are merely biding their time. The peak powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World are in discussion right now, and all of them do not wish to see Huang Xiaolong mature. They are currently deciding on a date to kill him off with a massive conspiracy.”

Li Haitao widened his eyes in shock and laughed gleefully, “Master, is this true?”

“That’s right. Huang Xiaolong’s talent is too perverse. If he’s so strong in the Primal Ancestor Realm, no one will be able to deal with him once he enters the Dao Venerable Realm. When he actually enters the high-level Dao Venerable Realm, the entire Divine Tuo Holy World wouldn’t be able to kill him even if they wanted to. The powers here will never allow someone like that to appear!”

“Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s appearance has already suppressed Huang Shuai’s reputation. As the Son of Creation, his status is never to be sullied. The peak powers of the Divine Tuo Holy World like the Dragon Fish Creed, Red Fox Creed, and the others will never allow an existence like him to live on.”

Hou Tingwei’s eyes burned with a serious passion as he continued to analyze.

His disciple might not be able to learn of the intricacies of the Divine Tuo Holy World, but he was a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable. As a doyen in one of the strongest creeds, he knew a lot of things others didn’t.

Li Haitao became even more excited after hearing the news. “Do you mean that when the Son of Creation enters the Dao Venerable Realm, the ten strongest Dao Venerables will make a move to clear all the obstacles in his path?”

“That’s right. Huang Xiaolong’s identity is extremely mysterious, and there are some who speculated that he awakened during the creation of the world. However, there are others who said that he was cultivated by some mysterious genesis race. The Xuanyuan Creed is tolerating his existence while they do their investigations. Whatever the case, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable and the others will never be afraid of the power behind Huang Xiaolong!”

“As soon as anything concerns His Highness, the Son of Creation, nothing can stand in his path!”

Li Haitao roared with laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, the day His Highness Huang Shuai enters the Dao Venerable Realm is the day you die!”

“When the ten strongest Dao Venerables of the Divine Tuo Holy World make their move, your end will be more miserable than mine!”

“I hope you die a death a million times worse than mine!”

...

As soon as dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong went to visit Yin Yue’s mother.

It was no surprise to him that her appearance was similar to Yin Yue, albeit the fact that she looked a little older. She was a Second Esteem Dao Venerable, but with Huang Xiaolong’s current strength and the power of the Huang Long Bloodline, he took a mere half a day to clean out her entire body of the absolute poison.

As soon as she regained her senses, she leaped to her feet and hugged Yin Yue, making up for her years of absence.

After they were done, they expressed their thanks to Huang Xiaolong. It was especially so for Yin Yue.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to his courtyard, he decided to refine the energy from the absolute poison he had absorbed from Yin Yue’s mother.

He didn’t expect Yin Yue to show up in the evening to tell him that her master had promised to get Huang Xiaolong into the Dragon Fish Creed.

“Are you serious?” Huang Xiaolong jumped in joy.

He couldn't help himself. As long as he entered the Dragon Fish Creed, he would be able to obtain the Huang Long Armor! That was part of the Set of Creation, and the most important thing was that his father had left it behind for him!

Yin Yue felt her heart jumping in joy when she noticed his reaction. She chuckled, "Of course! My master personally agreed to it! However, you will have to discuss it with her personally. I'm here to bring you over!"

"Alright! Let's go now!" Huang Xiaolong agreed instantly.

The two of them left the Silver Moon Immortal Cave and went straight towards Zeng Lin's cultivation cave.

As she lived in one of the mountain peaks in the northernmost parts of the creed, they needed some time to make their way over.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong brought up the matter of the Tuoshen dao coins again, but Yin Yue shook her head in response. "My master said that helping Young Master Huang is something she has to do. She will not accept the coins."

"This..." Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for what to do.

"Young Master Huang, you don't have to act so politely when you meet my master later." Yin Yue explained, "You cured my mother, and I have no idea how I can repay you."

Huang Xiaolong could only nod helplessly.

After Huang Xiaolong met Zeng Lin, he was shocked when he learned that she was planning to personally tear a hole through the protective formation of the Dragon Fish Creed. He had always thought that she was planning to use her connections to buy him a passage in.

“Young Master Huang, you can rest assured.” Zeng Lin explained, “I won’t alert the experts of the Dragon Fish Creed. Your whereabouts will not be exposed.”

That was indeed the most important concern Huang Xiaolong had. If he attracted the attention of those from the Dragon Fish Creed, they would surround him instantly. Looking for the Huang Long Armor would be several times harder than it would have been otherwise.

He finally relaxed after hearing her explanation.

After confirming some minor details, they decided to head over after three days.

In the three days that he would remain in the city, he would remain in Yin Yue’s cultivation cave.

In the blink of an eye, they were off. The entire journey was kept secret, and Yin Yue was the only person who knew that he had left.

Chapter 2917: Meeting Han Tong

In order to save some time, Zeng Lin used her Silver Phoenix Ship when traveling towards the Dragon Fish Creed.

As a top-grade cosmos artifact, the Silver Phoenix Ship was extremely fast. Even mid-level Dao Venerables wouldn’t be able to fly faster than it!

In two short days, they arrived at the border of the Dragon Fish Creed.

Zeng Lin turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, “Even though I don’t know the reason behind your rush to enter the Dragon Fish Creed, I need to tell you that the entire region is on high alert. Dao Venerables are patrolling the lands, and you will have to hide your aura the moment you enter.”

“Thank you, Senior Zeng Lin!” Huang Xiaolong nodded with haste.

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong's recklessness would get him in trouble, she reminded him to stay cautious several times. She also told him about several points to take note of as she was pretty familiar with the Dragon Fish Creed. She marked out several danger zones for Huang Xiaolong before preparing to break the barrier.

After ten minutes of preparation, everything was set.

Circulating her cosmos energy, light covered her hands as she slammed her palms into the barrier around the creed. As soon as her hands landed on it, terrifying energy slammed into the barrier without breaking it.

If the energy she used started to spread, the members of the Dragon Fish Creed would be alarmed instantly.

Of course, she had already been prepared for something like that to happen. A suction force emerged all of a sudden and absorbed all the residual energy in the air.

Pressing down once again, a tiny pop could be heard and a hole formed in the restrictions. It was the size of a palm when it formed, but Zeng Lin's arm shook a little, and the opening enlarged several hundred times.

"Go now!" Zeng Lin pestered.

Without any hesitation, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred, and he entered the Dragon Fish Creed.

As soon as he entered, the hole closed without any indications of it being there in the first place.

For Zeng Lin to be able to tear a hole in the barrier around the Dragon Fish Creed without alarming the experts there, one could see how strong she was! One had to know that the barrier was placed down by the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable himself, and ordinary Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to cause it to shake!

Huang Xiaolong didn't remain in his spot. With his body tearing through space, he disappeared into the sea of stars.

The most important thing right now was to get an identity as a member of the Dragon Fish Creed. He could go on to locate the Huang Long Armor after that.

In order to obtain an identity as a member of the Dragon Fish Creed, he had to change his appearance. After all, too many members in the upper echelons of the Dragon Fish Creed knew him. It might have been a difficult task for many, but it was no tall order for Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for him to arrive at the nearest sacred land.

With his three dao souls operating at the same time, It didn't take long for him to lock on to a target.

The other party wore the robes of a core disciple in the Dragon Fish Creed, and his status couldn't be too low. The most important part was that he was an early-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert!

Hiding his aura, Huang Xiaolong approached the other party's manor.

As soon as he arrived, he noticed that the man was practicing his martial arts. Ghost qi surrounded him as angry spirits howled in the courtyard. Even if there weren't a million spirits around him, there were over eight hundred thousand.

It was clear to Huang Xiaolong that the other party was practicing an evil art.

"Who?!" Huang Xiaolong touched a restriction in the manor and instantly alerted the other party.

Waving his hand slightly, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the man and dragged him over.

"Who are you?! What do you want?!" the man screamed in terror when he discovered Huang Xiaolong's entry.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the space between the other party's eyebrows and started to look through his memory.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to scan through the entirety of the other party's memory. The core disciple was called Zhang Tianhong, and the most coincidental part of Huang Xiaolong's infiltration was the fact that Zhang Tianhong was Han Tong's junior brother!

In the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong had sent Han Tong, who wanted to suck up to Xuanyuan Potian, flying with a single kick.

After looking through the other party's memories, Huang Xiaolong's face sank. Zhang Tianhong looked like a righteous fellow, but he cultivated some sort of sinister art in the dark. In order to increase his proficiency at it, god knew how many experts he had killed.

When Huang Xiaolong learned about how he tortured the female disciples before he devoured them, it left a foul taste in his mouth.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong was thinking of using Zhang Tianhong's identity for a little while before releasing the other party. When he learned of the atrocities Zhang Tianhong had committed, he could no longer look the other way. He destroyed Zhang Tianhong's body with a single slap and threw his dao soul into the Immemorial Immortal Cave. He would refine the b*stard's soul after he was done.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong's facial features started to change. In a matter of seconds, he looked exactly like Zhang Tianhong. The aura he released was also modified, and he seemed to turn into Zhang Tianhong. His actions, behavior, and speech pattern were modified completely, and even if Han Tong and the others were to meet him, they wouldn't realize that Zhang Tianhong was replaced by someone else!

Donning the robes of the man, Huang Xiaolong grabbed his identity plaque and left the manor. He traveled straight towards the east of the Dragon Fish Creed.

After all, that was where the Huang Long Armor was located.

Several tens of days later, Huang Xiaolong used the memory he had after obtaining the dragon scale previously to locate one of the sacred lands. Circulating his energy through the scale, he started looking for the armor.

He knew that the space where the armor was concealed was somewhere in the sacred land, but he didn't know where it was. With the dragon scale in hand, his task became much easier to complete.

The sacred land was large, but he managed to locate the sealed space within an hour.

Located in the middle of a primitive forest, the sealed space was indeed well concealed.

From what he knew from Zhang Tianhong's memory, the forest was called the Golden Sun Forest, and it was a dangerous region in the Dragon Fish Creed. The forest made up a quarter of the space occupied by the sacred land, and there were tons of dangerous creatures hidden in it. There were even some restrictions that were at the creation level lying in wait for intruders.

When he thought about entering the forest, a group of people started flying towards him.

"Hey! That's Junior Brother Zhang Tianhong!" someone yelled.

When Huang Xiaolong turned around, he noticed Han Tong's figure flying towards him. There were several core disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed around him. Everyone who approached was in the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and he was supposed to be the weakest existence there!

"Senior Brother Han Tong." Huang Xiaolong greeted.

"Junior Brother Zhang, why did you come to the Golden Sun Forest?" Han Tong asked casually.

An idea lit up in Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he quickly replied, "I was planning to refine the Limitless Starfire Dao Pill. I'm here to obtain the inner core of several Heavenly Star Beasts."

Han Tong nodded slightly, and he wasn't the slightest bit suspicious. "Since that's the case, let's go together. We're planning to kill several beasts too."

Chapter 2918: Locating the Sealed Space

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong didn't reject the other party's invitation to join them.

With his strength, he could deal with all of them with a wave of his hand. There was no need for him to worry that they would stand in his way of obtaining the treasure.

Soon after, all of them entered the Golden Sun Forest.

"Senior Brother Han Tong, have your injuries healed?" a disciple of the Dragon Fish Creed asked.

When his injury was brought up, a flash of rage could be seen on Han Tong's face. However, his rage wasn't directed at the disciple who brought up the question, and he gritted his teeth in response. "Close enough."

The kick that had landed on him in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land wasn't light, but he was pretty much fine after so many years of recovery.

He hated it when anyone brought up his experience there as it was one of his deepest humiliations. Whenever they spoke of the incident, his expression would be one of utter rage.

Every time he thought about the incident, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong would increase by a notch or two.

"Word from the outside world has it that Young Lady Yin Yue invited Huang Xiaolong over the Silver Shadow Creed to deal with the poison plaguing her mother! He's said to be spending every day in her company!" Another disciple from the Dragon Fish Creed spat.

With his expression sinking once again, Han Tong felt a trace of rage boiling in his heart. Yin Yue had many suitors, and he was one of them.

“Humph, Huang Xiaolong won’t be able to live for long.” A sneer left Han Tong’s lips all of a sudden. “My master said that the day His Highness Huang Shuai enters the Dao Venerable Realm is the day Huang Xiaolong dies.”

The core disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed were shocked at his sudden revelation.

“Senior Brother Han, what do you mean?” someone in the crowd asked.

With a gleeful smile, Han Tong continued, “Since he’s going to die anyway, there’s nothing I can’t say. When His Highness Huang Shuai enters the Dao Venerable Realm, the patriarch might move against Huang Xiaolong with several others. The Divination Dao Venerable and the others are all involved in this, and if they make a move, they’ll kill Huang Xiaolong once and for all!”

“The patriarch and several other peak-level Dao Venerables are planning to kill Huang Xiaolong?!” They couldn’t believe what they just heard.

“There’s no way... With his monstrous talent, Huang Xiaolong has three dao souls and eleven high-order Saint Fates... He has even managed to wield cosmos energy before entering the Dao Venerable Realm, and there should be a lot of creeds waiting to suck up to him. I’ve heard that the Silver Shadow Dao Venerable personally met with Huang Xiaolong when he went over, and she even set up a banquet to welcome him!”

Han Tong snorted. “What do you know? Huang Xiaolong might be talented, but he’s too f*cking talented! He even managed to outshine His Highness, and there’s no way our patriarch will allow that! Our patriarch made plans with the other peak-level Dao Venerables to take over the Divine Tuo Holy World for His Highness, and Huang Xiaolong’s appearance threw a wrench in their plans!”

Han Tong paused for a second as the eyes of the disciples around him lit up.

After living for so many years, they were extremely clear about what he meant.

“When that happens, our patriarch will call for a ceremony to celebrate His Highness’ ascension! He would become the sole patriarch of the top ten creeds, and he would use present Huang Xiaolong’s head as a tribute to scare the others into surrendering!” Han Tong laughed.

“When our patriarch works with the others, no one in the world will be able to protect Huang Xiaolong. Not even the Silver Shadow Creed! I can’t wait to see the reactions of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World when they see Huang Xiaolong’s head presented on a platter.”

“Hahaha! They will definitely be shocked!”

They roared with laughter when they thought about the possibility.

Huang Xiaolong’s initial plan was to punish them a little when he was done. However, the more he heard, the colder the look in his eyes became.

“Junior Brother Zhang, aren’t you happy to learn that Huang Xiaolong will soon be killed? Your admiration for Young Lady Yin Yue isn’t something you can hide from all of us. Just wait for little doggy Huang to be slain!” Han Tong roared with laughter when he saw the frosty look on ‘Zhang Tianhong’s’ face.

Huang Xiaolong turned to glare at them, and he growled, “I wasn’t planning to kill you guys. However, I changed my mind! All of you must be tired of living!”

Han Tong and the others were taken aback when they heard what he said.

“Junior Brother Zhang, what do you think you’re doing?” Han Tong’s expression sank.

They might have been students under the same master, but their relationship was nothing to go off about. When Han Tong heard what his ‘junior brother’ said, rage boiled in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong’s facial features started to change before Han Tong could react, and he revealed his original appearance before them.

The disciples behind Han Tong might not have been able to recognize him, but Han Tong would never forget Huang Xiaolong's face as long as he lived. A terrified expression formed on his face, and he stammered, "Huang... Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!"

Even though he hated the other party and wanted nothing more than to kill the b*stard personally, he knew that he would never be able to! Standing in front of the devil himself, he nearly peed his pants.

When the others learned of Huang Xiaolong's identity, their legs went soft.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!" Han Tong's body started to convulse, and he stammered, "This... This is the Dragon Fish Creed. If you dare to move against me..." He shattered a transmission symbol in his hands all of a sudden.

A mocking smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed Han Tong's sneaky actions. He had long expected Han Tong to attempt something like that. Before he had revealed himself, he had covered the entire area with his three dao souls, and there was no way he would allow his whereabouts to be revealed.

Realizing that he wasn't getting a reply after shattering his transmission symbol, Han Tong stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of despair.

"Huang Xiaolong, I..." Before Han Tong could explain himself, Huang Xiaolong's plan had already shattered his body. He grabbed Han Tong's dao soul and threw him into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

The other disciples felt endless despair, and none of them had the notion of resisting.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to shatter all their physical bodies. With no exceptions, all of their dao souls were thrown into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered in the slightest. As long as Han Tong's dao soul was still alive, the experts of the Dragon Fish Creed wouldn't be able to notice his disappearance.

Of course, he didn't dare to let down his guard either. He changed his appearance back to that of Zhang Tianhong, and he continued to look for the armor.

Avoiding the broken space and fierce beasts in the forest, Huang Xiaolong proceeded cautiously towards his destination.

Huang Xiaolong didn't fear the beasts, but he knew that running into a region of broken space would waste a lot of time. They wouldn't be a threat to his life, but they would slow him down considerably.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the foot of a mountain peak in the depths of the forest.

"There it is..." Turning to look at the body of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the Huang Long Armor was hidden in the space in the core of the mountain.

With no hesitation, he tore a hole through the face of the mountain and went straight to the core.

On his way, he ran into a formless barrier. Instead of feeling annoyed, a brilliant smile crept up his face. Huang Xiaolong knew that the formless barrier was the sealed space containing the Huang Long Armor!

Retrieving the dragon scale, he activated the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins. As golden light emerged from the scale, a gap formed in the barrier protecting the sealed space.

Sucking in a cold breath, Huang Xiaolong held the scale in his hand as he entered the gap in the barrier.

Chapter 2919: Shocking Dragon Qi

When Huang Xiaolong entered the sealed space, the hole behind him disappeared as though it had never existed in the first place.

A ray of golden light blinded him the moment he entered.

Huang Xiaolong felt extremely shocked. With his grand dao physique, the defenses he had were extremely tough, but he was surprised that the golden light was strong enough to sting his eyes. Closing his eyes momentarily, he felt a terrifying amount of energy closing in on him.

“This...”

“Dragon qi?!”

The energy that surrounded him was dragon qi of the highest quality, and it was something he had never felt before!

It was at a level he couldn’t even think of.

Lightly breathing in, Huang Xiaolong felt energy filling every single one of his cells. He felt like his body was going to explode from the excessive intake of energy.

Astonished, Huang Xiaolong thought about how his Huang Long Bloodline had gone through seven rounds of rebirth. His ability to refine energy was several times faster than a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable, and he wouldn’t feel overwhelmed even if he swallowed ten grand dao pills at once! Who would have thought that a slight breath of air in the sealed space would be able to fill him up!

That was only a tiny bit of the dragon qi sealed in the space around him!

One could only imagine how powerful the dragon qi was.

Opening his eyes slowly, excitement filled his heart.

Using his previous experience, Huang Xiaolong used his cosmos energy to protect his eyes before opening them. He wasn’t blinded like before, and the scene before him was revealed.

He was greeted by a sea of gold, and even with his enhanced eyesight, he failed to see the limits of the golden sea.

The golden sea was impossibly large, and Huang Xiaolong was terrified to discover that the entire sea was made up of dragon qi. It was dragon qi that was pure gold in color, and there wasn't a shred of impurity in the entire golden sea!

Huang Xiaolong gulped in amazement. How much dragon qi was there in the sea beneath him?!

If he was energized with a single breath, what would happen if he refined the entire sea?

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to refine the entire sea. Pushing forward, he quickly charged towards the end of the golden qi.

After flying for an entire hour, he finally reached the end of the golden sea. No, it was probably more appropriate to call it the source of the dragon qi, as a giant golden dragon hovered in the space before him.

The golden dragon stretched on for miles and miles, and it was like a golden mountain range that extended to infinity. He finally realized where the dragon qi in the space came from when he saw golden mist emerging from the mouth of the dragon.

By the time he arrived, the gargantuan dragon had noticed him and started to fly in his direction. When it approached, the sea of dragon qi started to shake. A suffocating amount of dragon qi slammed into Huang Xiaolong.

One could only imagine how strong the dragon qi emitted by the dragon was...

When the golden dragon arrived a million miles away from him, Huang Xiaolong realized that his entire field of vision was filled with the majestic beast.

The thought of dodging the advance of the dragon didn't even cross Huang Xiaolong's mind as he could feel that the giant golden dragon was the Huang Long Armor itself!

To be more specific, the golden dragon was the spirit that was born from the armor!

As long as he refined the golden dragon, he would be able to own the Huang Long Armor!

Indeed. When the dragon arrived before him, it lowered its head and started to cry out softly like a baby.

Despite its 'soft' roars, the sound was enough to thunder across the air. The sealed space trembled unceasingly.

The dragon roar it released contained endless pressure, and it felt like the entire world would obey its every command.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised at the golden dragon's reaction. With the Huang Long Bloodline flowing through his veins, there was no way the Huang Long Armor Spirit would attack him.

The reason why it behaved so intimately with Huang Xiaolong was also because of his bloodline.

Staring at the golden dragon, Huang Xiaolong chuckled under his breath. He reached out to hold the dragon's whiskers, and Huang Xiaolong was like a speck of dust compared to the thousand feet long whisker.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong flew to the dragon's head before sitting down.

The only thing left to do was to refine the armor spirit.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the energy from the golden dragon using his Huang Long Bloodline. The endless amount of golden dragon qi surged towards him instantly.

With all the pores on his body opening, they accepted all of the incoming dragon qi.

Now that Huang Xiaolong was accepting so much dragon qi at once, he felt his entire body bursting apart.

However, he wasn't concerned in the slightest. Even if he did explode, he would be able to reform his body with the nirvanic properties he had awakened.

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong's body exploded from the intake of excessive energy.

His body formed again after a few breaths of time, and the cycle continued.

After exploding and forming a new body, Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the golden dragon qi.

Each time that happened, Huang Xiaolong realized that his body would become a little purer. Like the untainted dragon qi below him, Huang Xiaolong's body started to become free of all impurities. His grand dao physique became all the more solid, and his organs gradually turned into Xiantian energy.

The three worlds in him were also refined by the pure dragon qi, and a shocking change happened to them. Expanding several times their original size, cosmos energy poured out from them. Spaces started to form in the first world, and they faintly resembled the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Days after days passed, and the days slowly turned into years.

The small worlds he formed became bigger and bigger, and his cultivation base started to rise.

It didn't take long for the eighth tribulation to appear.

Purple lightning, black lotus flames, and the light of nirvana surrounded the sealed space.

Since the space was contained in the mountain, Huang Xiaolong's eighth tribulation didn't affect the outside world.

When everything was going on, a group of people appeared above the Golden Sun Forest. One of them had the terrifying aura of a Fifth Esteem DaoVenerable, and he was one of the vice hall masters of the Dragon Fish Creed.

As Han Tong and Zhang Tianhong's master, he had brought along several other experts of the Dragon Fish Creed. All of them were the masters of the disciples whose physical bodies were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong.

"Is this where Han Tong and the others were last seen?" Hu Yifeng's expression fell, and he growled.

Since Han Tong and the others had failed to respond for several years, Hu Yifeng and the others started to get suspicious.

"That's right," someone behind him replied cautiously.

Chapter 2920: Multiple Breakthroughs

With a weird light flashing in his eyes, Hu Yifeng stared at the Golden Sun Forest below him.

It was no small matter for core disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed to disappear in the forest. It was especially so when two of his direct disciples went missing.

He could feel that other than Han Tong, his youngest disciple, Zhang Tianhong, had also gone missing in the forest.

That was also the reason he had personally gone all the way over to the Golden Sun Forest to investigate what had happened.

"Let's enter the forest."

With four other experts in tow, Hu Yifeng entered the forest.

Despite their strength, none of them dared to move about carelessly in the forest. They summoned their cosmos artifacts almost instantly as they kept their guards up.

Very quickly, one month passed.

Hu Yifeng stood in the air above a certain region of the Golden Sun Forest. In the past month, they had basically flipped the entire forest over. Even so, they had failed to locate any one of the disciples!

In the outer regions of the Golden Sun Forest, they had managed to feel traces of Han Tong and the others by using some sort of secret art, but that was the furthest they got.

They were like ghosts, who had disappeared into thin air after Hu Yifeng and the others had entered the forest.

“Hall Master Hu, could they have left the forest?” someone couldn’t help but ask. The person who spoke was another vice hall master, and he was called Zhang Yu. His disciple, Lin Musen, had gone missing along with Han Tong and the rest.

Hu Yifeng shook his head slowly. “That’s not possible. He didn’t leave the Golden Sun Forest, and neither did he leave the sacred land..”

“Could he have wandered into a spatial tear?” Another vice hall master, Hu Shaocheng, asked.

Several others nodded quickly, and it was clear they believed that that was the case.

There were spatial cracks all over the forest, and it wasn’t rare for their disciples to run into one of them.

A frown formed on Hu Yifeng’s face. He didn’t think that it was possible, and he felt that something was off. He just couldn’t put his finger on it.

Moreover, he didn’t understand why his youngest disciple, Zhang Tianhong, would appear at the Golden Sun Forest. As a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Zhang Tianhong wouldn’t be able to protect himself. He even realized that his disciples hadn’t traveled together, and they should have only met each other at the entrance of the Golden Sun Forest.

“As long as I find one of them, I should learn the entire story,” Hu Yifeng muttered under his breath.

Unwilling to let the matter go, they searched the entire area for another month. Unable to find any traces of their disciples, the experts could only leave empty-handed.

“Hall Master Hu, should we let Grand Hall Master Li Xue know about this?” Zhang Yu couldn’t help but ask after they left the forest. They felt that something was off after searching for such a long time, but they couldn’t think of a reason why.

Nodding his head, Hu Yifeng replied, “Alright. Lord Li Xue is a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. She should be able to get better results if she came down personally to look for them.”

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable was an existence who stood at the peak of the Divine Tuo Holy World. Even though Li Xue wasn’t comparable to their patriarch, her cosmos energy was formidable enough to pierce through most spatial cracks. If she came over to look for Han Tong and the others, she might be able to discover their tracks

The matter of several core disciples getting lost was something that couldn’t alarm Li Xue. However, they had no choice but to alert her.

After all, their direct disciples were the ones who had gone missing.

Han Tong and the others were talented enough to charge straight into the Dao Venerable Realm, but they had gone missing all of a sudden.

Hu Yifeng and the others went straight towards the headquarters of the Golden Sun Forest.

When they were looking for the grand hall master, Zeng Lei of the Mystical Pavilion was getting impatient.

“Is there still no news?!” He turned to Zhang Wen, Chen Shaoen, and the others before asking.

None of them dared to meet his gaze as they lowered their eyes subconsciously.

“There’s no news about Huang Xiaolong.” Zhang Wen lowered his head even further, and he reported cautiously, “Ever since Huang Xiaolong had left the Silver Shadow Creed, he hadn’t appeared anywhere else.”

A layer of frost formed in Zeng Lei’s eyes.

Previously, he had made a deal with Huang Xiaolong. He had gathered twenty strands of beginning qi, and Huang Xiaolong would assist him in making a pill. He had managed to gather everything Huang Xiaolong had wanted in five years, but Huang Xiaolong had gone missing all of a sudden.

Anger had burned in his heart when he had thought of how Huang Xiaolong had ignored his meeting. No one in the world dared to do anything like that to him!

When he thought of the price he had paid in order to obtain the strands of beginning qi, he raged even more. He had begged other pavilion branch masters in order to obtain the strands of beginning qi, and he couldn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong would disappear at the last moment!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had sent a message to Zhang Wen stating that he would be late to the appointment. He had done it before entering the Dragon Fish Creed, and Zhang Wen had relayed the matter to Zeng Lei.

Despite that, Zeng Lei was trying everything in his power to locate the man.

“Didn’t Yin Yue say where he went?!” Zeng Lei growled.

“She said that she had no idea, and even after we paid a visit to her master, and the Silver Shadow Dao Venerable said that Huang Xiaolong left without telling them a thing.”

“What about Long Jianfei and the others?!” Zeng Lei was on the verge of going insane, and he threw out the names of anyone close to Huang Xiaolong.

“All of them are still in the Boundary Emperor Creed...” Zhang Wen hesitated for a moment before speaking.

“Boundary Emperor Creed?!” Zeng Lei’s voice was cold. “They have to know where he went. Did you ask them?”

“They said that they didn’t know.” Zhang Wen shook his head slowly.

“Bullsh*t!” Zeng Lei’s anger reached the peak, and he roared. “Capture all of them! Search their memories forcefully if they refuse to comply! I refuse to believe that they would be kept in the dark!”

“That was what we planned to do, but Di Bai appeared to protect them. They even said that even members of the Mystical Pavilion wouldn’t be able to grab their esteemed guests,” Zhang Wen whispered.

Zeng Lei was stunned, and his expression was too ugly to behold.

...

Several tens of years passed again.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had remained in the sealed space for twenty years.

After more than twenty years of refinement, the dragon qi in the air started to mellow out.

At the start, Huang Xiaolong’s body exploded every half a day due to the excess energy he gained. After he entered the Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the excess energy could no longer cause his body to explode.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s grand dao physique became even more perfect after the tempering of the dragon qi.

One fine day, the tribulation clouds gathered again and the ninth tribulation appeared!