

## Conqueror 2921

### Chapter 2921: Huang Shuai Enters the Dao Venerable Realm

When Huang Xiaolong's ninth tribulation appeared, terrifying energy filled the skies. It seemed to originate from the depths of space. Like a heavenly aura that enveloped the lands, if Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables were present, they would be forced to the ground. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong faced the pressure without the slightest bit of strain. He continued to devour the golden dragon qi in the sealed space.

Sitting in midair, Huang Xiaolong took on the tribulation without moving a single muscle.

The purple lightning, black lotus flames, and light of nirvana that came crashing down on him were several million times stronger than when he just entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. Not even Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables would dare to take on their bombardment with their bare bodies.

However, Huang Xiaolong was Huang Xiaolong! He sat in midair like an unmoving buddha. He didn't give half a sh\*t about the tribulation that came.

As the energies slammed into his body, they exploded into streams of light. No matter how hard they crashed into him, not a single scratch was formed on his body.

If experts from the outside world saw how he crossed such a terrifying tribulation, their brains would explode from shock.

As a Primal Ancestor, he was able to take on such a strong tribulation without suffering the slightest injury! If anyone learned of that, the entire Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble!

After devouring golden dragon qi and enduring the tribulation at the same time, the light around his body became all the more brilliant. His body was constantly tempered by the purple lightning, black lotus flames, and light of nirvana, and his grand dao physique improved once more. If Huang Xiaolong's grand dao physique could be considered to be at a monstrous level before, it was now classified under the super monstrous rank.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's body would be destroyed during each tribulation, and he would have to form a whole new body. However, that was no longer the case as he used all the energy in the air to

refine his body from the inside. As his body bloated up a little from the intake of energy, it started to transform.

When Huang Xiaolong was dealing with his ninth tribulation, tribulation clouds started to gather above the Dragon Fish Creed. The clouds were filled with all sorts of color, and the lightning that gathered in it flashed the colors of the rainbow. Heavenly lightning and dao lightning were both present.

A horrifying pressure descended on the main palace of the creed, and despite the massive size of the creed, everyone felt the crushing weight of the tribulation.

“That’s the world exterminating purple lightning!”

“World extinguishing tribulation!”

“Someone is about to enter the Dao Venerable Realm!”

“It’s His Highness, Huang Shuai! His Highness is finally entering the Dao Venerable Realm!”

The Dragon Fish Creed erupted with activity the instant they felt the pressure coming from the skies.

The Dragon Fish Creed wasn’t the only one. The sacred lands located in the region were all starting to celebrate. They were reveling in the fact that the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai, was about to enter the Dao Venerable Realm!

Li Xue, Zhu Hui, Hu Yifeng, and the others appeared in midair as they stared at the purple lightning flashing in the skies.

“What a terrifying tribulation...” Zhu Hui exclaimed in shock. “Even when Second Esteem Dao Venerables start their breakthrough, the world extinguishing purple lighting wouldn’t be so strong!”

Ordinarily, the stronger the tribulation was, the stronger the cultivator would be when they entered the next realm!

Hu Yifeng chuckled, "His Highness possesses unparalleled talent. It's no wonder his tribulation is so strong!"

"I'm sure His Highness will be able to enter the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm the moment he breaks through!" Wang Quyang, a hall master of the Dragon Fish Creed, laughed.

Zhu Hui continued, "That might not be all! It might be a miracle for others to enter the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm after breaking through, but His Highness is the Son of Creation! With the support of so many peak-level Dao Venerables, His Highness will definitely enter the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm the moment he breaks through!"

Li Xue nodded her head, and her eyes became crescents as she chuckled in her heart. "That is indeed possible."

If Huang Shuai had relied on himself, such a thing would never be possible. However, there were ten peak-level Dao Venerables supporting his breakthrough, and they would be pouring their energy into him the moment he crossed the tribulation!

The cosmos energy they could provide him with when he entered the Dao Venerable Realm was shocking!

It was at a level no one could ever think of. However, as the son of the God of Creation, Huang Shuai had the ability to receive the support of so many experts!

"Lord Li Xue, I've heard that after His Highness crosses the tribulation, our patriarch and the others will pour their cosmos energy into him to assist in his cultivation..." Zhu Hui asked, "If that's the case, His Highness will definitely be able to destroy everyone in his path as soon as he enters the high-level Dao Venerable Realm! He will be the sole ruler of the Divine Tuo Holy World and the other holy worlds in the Huang Long World!"

Huang Shuai's talent was shocking, to begin with, and if he received the assistance of the various peak-level Dao Venerables every time he broke through, his strength would reach an unimaginable level!

Of course, it was understandable that the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable and the others were doing everything they could to assist Huang Shuai. After all, he was bound to be stronger than them in the future! With their assistance, he would be able to grow stronger than anyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

As the Son of Creation, he had endless authority. However, he needed the strength to back it up! Only if he became an unparalleled existence would he be able to hold his head up high in the Huang Long World!

Everyone stared at the incoming tribulation with a complicated expression. There was a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable in the Dragon Fish Creed who looked at the tribulation clouds with a trace of reluctance.

He was the young patriarch of the Dragon Fish Creed, Lin Zhuoyi, and he was also the personal disciple of Bi Cheng.

He knew that after Huang Shuai crossed the tribulation, his position as the young patriarch of the Dragon Fish Creed would be stripped from him.

In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

Within the sealed space that contained the Huang Long Armor, Huang Xiaolong had crossed his ninth tribulation and entered the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. The dragon qi in the space had long since been refined by him, and the sealed space looked exceptionally bare.

When Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, a trace of excitement flashed through them. Even though he only managed to enter the early-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, it had already exceeded his expectations.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart, and he turned to look at the golden dragon. It seemed as though the only thing left to do was to completely refine the dragon, and he wanted to know how many drops of blood essence he would be able to receive.

If there were several dozen of them, he might be able to enter the Dao Venerable Realm directly! When that happened, all three small worlds in him would be able to produce cosmos energy!

When that happened, he would be able to fight off Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables with ease! If he revealed his identity then, no one would be able to stop him! No matter what schemes the Dragon Fish Creed cooked up with the other peak-level Dao Venerables, it would be useless!

The moment he entered the Dao Venerable Realm, Huang Xiaolong knew that no one in the Divine Tuo Holy World would be able to harm him any longer.

As such, he started to refine the Huang Long Armor without the slightest bit of hesitation.

In the past, it had taken him a single day to refine the dragon scale. However, the Huang Long Armor was no dragon scale! It was part of the Set of Creation, and it was the strongest armor in the Huang Long World! Even with his cultivation realm at the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm and his possession of the enhanced Huang Long Bloodline, he wouldn't be able to refine the armor in a day or two!

In the blink of an eye, a year passed.

Chapter 2922: Entry of the Demons from the Outer World

The golden dragon that spanned across the entire sealed space shrunk to the size of several feet after one year of refinement!

As it continued to shrink, it soon became the size of a human. After turning into a streak of light, it fused with Huang Xiaolong's body.

A tiny golden dragon appeared on Huang Xiaolong's skin, and it seemed to have been tattooed on him. The only difference between the tiny golden dragon and a tattoo was that it seemed to be alive. The head of the dragon could be seen on Huang Xiaolong's chest, and the tail formed on his back. The golden dragon formed a nice semi-circle around his body.

When Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, he could hardly contain his excitement to realize that the armor had already fused with him. He knew that there were three levels to the armor, and the golden dragon tattoo around him was the first level of defense.

As the first level of defense, the tattoo of the golden dragon was the weakest of the three. Despite that, when Huang Xiaolong used it together with his physical defense, the number of people who could hurt him could probably be counted on one hand.

Huang Xiaolong's dao soul retreated to the space within the Huang Long Armor after he had refined the spirit, and he saw a small world contained within the space of the armor. When his dao soul entered the small world, he noticed ten suns blazing in the skies.

There were ten of them!

All ten suns contained the power of grand dao, and heavenly dragons surrounded them as they unleashed roar after roar. The ten suns seemed to contain the power of the entire Huang Long World in them as they hovered in the skies.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the ten suns and felt the terrifying power contained in them, he felt a sense of excitement bubbling in his heart. Words couldn't describe his feelings when he saw the ten suns.

Each one of them was a drop of Huang Long's blood essence!

The drop of blood essence was several thousand times larger than the drop of blood essence he obtained after refining the dragon scale in the past!

If he refined all ten drops, he would definitely be able to enter the Dao Venerable Realm. No... He might even be able to go a little further!

In the past, he had entered the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm after refining the tiny drop of blood essence left behind within the dragon scale. As he looked at the massive blood essence that formed a tiny sun in the mini world inside the Huang Long Armor, Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words.

At the very most, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he would only need to refine two 'suns' to enter the Dao Venerable Realm!

Sucking in a cold breath, Huang Xiaolong decided to emerge from the tiny world to calm himself down.

When he emerged, he suppressed the joy and excitement in his heart before retrieving a single drop of blood essence.

The instant it appeared above him, blinding rays of light emerged and illuminated the entire sealed space.

Circulating his Grandmist Parasitic Medium instantly, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the enormous drop of blood essence.

When streams of cosmos energy started entering Huang Xiaolong's body, he felt as though his entire body was burning up. His dao souls, high-order Saint Fates, dao heart, and his tiny worlds felt as though they were on fire.

Beams of golden light emerged from them as all of them seemed to burst into flames.

Instead of feeling intense pain, Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of comfort wash over him. It was a feeling he had never felt in his life, and he felt as though he was floating on clouds. He broke free of the restraints of the world, and he seemed to be drifting in the laws governing the Huang Long World.

Time flowed on, and Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm started to rise once again.

While he absorbed the energy contained in Huang Long's blood essence, a massive explosion rang out in the space outside the Dragon Fish Creed. The entire region started to shake.

A terrifying gale swept through the lands, and the disturbance affected Li Xue and the other members of the creed.

"What's going on?!"

Everyone turned to look at the source of the blast, and they were shocked to discover that there was a massive hole in the protective formation around the Dragon Fish Creed.

Black demonic qi poured in from the space outside the barrier, and the demonic qi was different from anything they had ever felt. There were traces of crimson swimming among the black qi, and everyone seemed to be repulsed by the presence of the black qi.

The faces of everyone changed when they noticed the black qi.

“Demons! Demons from the Outer World!”

“The Demons from the Outer World are here! Disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed, gather right now to defend against the beasts!”

The roars of several experts filled the entire region, and the hall masters took on their positions immediately. Several dozen Dao Venerables appeared to gather the experts around them.

The sacred lands populating the Dragon Fish Creed started to light up as streams of light soared into the skies.

“Attack! Kill the intruders and seal up the hole! We cannot allow the demons to affect His Highness!” Li Xue’s voice boomed across the air.

She reacted instantaneously as she quickly guessed the reason behind their invasion.

Huang Shuai had barely crossed the tribulation, and he was currently refining the leftover energy after the tribulation. If the demons of the Outer World disrupted his cultivation, he would suffer from an extremely serious backlash!

The various hall masters didn’t hesitate in the slightest as they threw themselves into battle.

With the combined might of so many Dao Venerables, miserable cries could be heard coming from the invaders. The power to shatter worlds smashed into the demons, and billions upon billions of them were killed.

However, there were just too many demons. In the blink of an eye, a whole new group appeared and swarmed through the hole. The number of demons the Dao Venerables killed was nothing more than a tiny fraction of those present.

Another hole was blasted through the Dragon Fish Creed all of a sudden, and another group of demons started to rush through the break-in defenses.

The expressions of those from the Dragon Fish Creed fell instantly. The peak-level Dao Venerables from the Outer World had made their move. There was no other explanation for another hole to be blown through the defensive barrier otherwise.

There might even be more than one of them!

Indeed. Several dozen black figures rushed into the Dragon Fish Creed before anyone could react, and the aura they released could suppress Hu Yifeng and the others.

“Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables!”

A total of fifteen of them came!

As soon as they entered, they ignored Li Xue and the others as they rushed towards the core of the Dragon Fish Creed. It was clear that their target was Huang Shuai and Huang Shuai alone!

Chapter 2923: Assist His Highness!

When Li Xue and the others saw what the demons were doing, their expressions fell.

“Lord Li Xue, what do we do now?!” Wang Quyang panicked.

Li Xue, who had always dealt with matters calmly, started to reveal a trace of anxiety. "Quick! Pass down my order! Request for every single cultivator in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave to protect His Highness! All Primal Ancestors and Dao Venerables are to rush to the Dragon Fish Creed right now to fend off the invaders!"

Hu Yifeng and the others hastily agreed.

"Inform the various patriarchs of their creeds in the other regions and request for them to come over to protect His Highness too!"

Even though they would arrive too late to the party, Li Xue no longer had a choice. The invasion was too terrifying, and the combined might of twenty creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave was not enough to hold them back!"

As Li Xue slowly regained her composure, orders flew out one after another.

Giant runes started to light up all of a sudden around the Dragon Fish Creed, and they seemed to illuminate the entire region.

A godly dragon started to materialize, and that was the ultimate ability of the Dragon Fish Grand Formation!

The godly dragon was the formation spirit of the Dragon Fish Grand Formation, and it was strengthened by generations after generations of experts. For several billion years, it had received tempering from god knew how many peak-level Dao Venerables, and one could only imagine how strong it was. Not to mention the fact that the formation spirit was originally a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beast of creation...

There were even rumors going around that Huang Long himself had once reinforced the formation in the Dragon Fish Creed. That was the power of a God of Creation they were talking about!

It was a formation that was imbued with the power of a God of Creation!

As soon as the formation was activated, a layer of light covered the bodies of the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed. The disciples who were fighting the demons felt their power increase many folds. They felt like they ate some sort of power pill that boosted their strength.

Usually, those who ate a pill to boost their strength would feel a backlash after the effective period of the pill ended, but the light was a different existence.

They could also feel that the demons attacking them were suppressed by the light that covered them.

When they were strengthened by the light around them, the demons were suppressed, on the other hand!

The disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed carried out a wanton massacre of the other party!

In an instant, blood filled the skies.

Black rain and golden mist filled countless sacred lands lying around the region.

The golden mist was formed from the blood of the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed, and the black rain was the blood of the demons.

Very quickly, the invasion alarmed the various creeds around the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

Zeng Lin and Yin Yue also received the news in the Silver Shadow Creed.

“What?! The demons from the Outer World are invading the Dragon Fish Creed?!” Yin Yue screamed.  
“They are currently requesting reinforcements from the various creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World!”

No one else knew that Huang Xiaolong was in the Dragon Fish Creed, other than her and her master!

“Master, we have to go there immediately!” Yin Yue yelled in panic.

No matter how talented Huang Xiaolong was, she felt that there was no way he could fight the entire army from the Other World by himself.

Zeng Lin saw the anxious look on Yin Yue’s face, and she chuckled softly, “Are you worried about the little brat?”

Yin Yue’s face turned red, and she tried to deny, “Master, I am not worried for Young Master Huang! I’m thinking of His Highness Huang Shuai! After all, he is the Son of Creation. If the demons manage to injure him...”

Zeng Lin laughed happily. “I didn’t say anything about Huang Xiaolong!”

Yin Yue’s explanation only made things worse for herself.

In an instant, her face flushed red.

She might not have interacted much with Huang Xiaolong, but she realized that she couldn’t get him out of her mind since the time he had left. Every time she thought about him, a weird feeling would form in her heart. It was something she had never felt before.

“With Young Master Huang’s current strength, no demons would be able to harm him. Even if he ran into their entire army, he would be able to escape unscathed. There is no need for you to worry about him,” Zeng Lin said.

“Of course, since we know that Huang Shuai is the target of the demons, we can’t sit here and do nothing.”

Half a day later, the experts of the Silver Shadow Creed charged towards the Dragon Fish Creed.

At the same time, experts from all over the Divine Tuo Holy World were rushing over as quickly as they could.

Not a single power dared to remain idle when Huang Shuai was in danger.

In the Golden Sun Forest, Huang Xiaolong was completely out of the loop as he continued to refine the blood essence left behind by Huang Long.

Several dozen years passed once again...

By the time Huang Xiaolong refined the first drop of blood essence, he had reached the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. He was only a single step away from entering the Dao Venerable Realm.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he felt that the world before him was turning transparent. His mind became extremely clear, and it was a feeling he couldn't put in words. He felt that there was a veil separating him from the actual Huang Long World in the past, but after refining the blood essence, the veil had disappeared.

With his dao soul covering the lands, Huang Xiaolong realized that he could observe the situation outside the sealed space. In fact, he managed to cover the entire sacred land that housed the Golden Sun Forest easily.

"Huh?!" Huang Xiaolong gasped in surprise. He realized that the sacred lands around him were shattered. It was as though the apocalypse had happened when he was stuck in cultivation, and the entire region had turned into one of ruin.

He also noticed the demonic qi lingering in the air as a scary thought flashed through his mind. Demons from the Outer World!

From the demonic qi in the air, he knew that the number of demons who had managed to enter the Divine Tuo Holy World numbered in the trillions!

Retrieving his transmission symbol, he realized that the experts around him had sent him several reports about the invasion.

He learned that demons of the Outer World had invaded the Dragon Fish Creed to stop Huang Shuai from entering the Dao Venerable Realm.

The grand battle had lasted for several years, but with the help of the various creeds and the Dragon Fish Grand Formation, they had managed to force the demons back.

With a weird light flashing in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong counted the time in his head. If that was the case, Huang Shuai should be done refining the energy in his tribulation soon...

“Doesn’t that mean that I have to enter the Dao Venerable Realm as quickly as possible?!” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

As soon as Huang Shuai were to leave seclusion, the Dragon Fish Creed would hold a ceremony to proclaim him as the leader of all the creeds. As such, he had to enter the Dao Venerable Realm before the ceremony!

When that happened, he would personally appear at the ceremony. Weren’t they thinking of presenting his head to Huang Shuai? He would twist off Huang Shuai’s head with his own hands during the ceremony to shut them all up.

#### Chapter 2924: Nurturing a Heaven-Defying Artifact

Knowing that Huang Shuai was about to leave seclusion soon, Huang Xiaolong didn’t dare to tarry as he started to devour the second drop of blood essence.

As the second drop of blood essence hovered above Huang Xiaolong, the power of the Huang Long World poured down into his body.

After entering the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong’s speed of absorption became several hundred times faster than before.

Year after year, time flowed on...

Huang Xiaolong finally entered the half-step Dao Venerable Realm, and another ten years passed in the blink of an eye.

When Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, the entire world started to tremble. There was no mistake. The entire space around him started to pulse when he took a single breath. It was as though he had fused into the world, but he still seemed to remain an independent existence.

As he took breath after breath, his body turned transparent.

He seemed to have turned into a world of his own. The world existed within the Huang Long World, and he felt as though the world he was in had assimilated completely into the Huang Long World.

By this time, the second drop of blood essence was the size of a fist. Huang Xiaolong had reached the limit of a half-step Dao Venerable, and it was no exaggeration that he would be able to enter the Dao Venerable Realm the moment he took another step forward.

Ordinarily, a half-step Dao Venerable would barely start the formation of the mini world inside them. When they entered the Dao Venerable Realm, the small world would turn corporeal and become something that existed in their bodies.

However, Huang Xiaolong had three small worlds in his body at the half-step Dao Venerable Realm! All three of them emitted rays of blinding light, and the third and last world experienced a shocking transformation. Cosmos energy pulsed in it, and it seemed as though something was forming in the third small world in his body.

The second drop of blood essence was eventually refined by Huang Xiaolong.

A bitter smile formed on his face. He had estimated that the two drops of blood essence would be enough to push him into the Dao Venerable Realm, but he was wrong. He stopped at the peak of the half-step Dao Venerable Realm.

Luckily for him, there were still eight drops of blood essence left.

“I wonder if Huang Shuai has completed his breakthrough...” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

By that point, more than twenty years had passed since Huang Shuai had crossed his tribulation.

Retrieving his transmission symbol, Huang Xiaolong contacted Di Bai to ask about the Dragon Fish Creed and Huang Shuai.

He received a reply quickly. From Di Bai’s report, Huang Xiaolong learned that Huang Shuai was still stuck in seclusion. He planned to charge straight into the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm with the cosmos energy provided by ten peak-level Dao Venerables!

There were even some rumors going around that Huang Shuai had managed to enter the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm after his tribulation.

“Attacking the bottleneck of the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm immediately?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

It seemed as though Huang Shuai’s ambition was pretty big.

If he managed to achieve two breakthroughs at once, his achievements would shock the Divine Tuo Holy World, and it would be considered a never-before-seen miracle.

Like Xuanyuan Potian and the other geniuses, they would only be able to enter the mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm even if they managed to gain the help of other Dao Venerables.

No one had ever heard of someone entering the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm in one show, but Huang Shuai was planning to go even further!

Once he became successful, his reputation would shoot through the roof!

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to contact Feng Yue, Long Jianfei, and the others.

He had planned to open the treasury of the Frost Eye Race with Feng Yue several years earlier, but he had delayed it time after time. He was actually feeling a little bad about it.

After he notified her about the delay again, he spoke to Long Jianfei to ensure that everything was going fine before retrieving the third drop of blood essence.

"Alright... This should be enough!" Huang Xiaolong thought to himself when he looked at the massive drop of blood essence above him.

Initially, he had planned to refine all eight drops at once. That would ensure that he would definitely enter the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm or more, but he realized that time was not on his side.

He would need at least a hundred years to do so, but Huang Shuai would have long since emerged from his seclusion. He wouldn't be able to make it for the ceremony either.

As such, Huang Xiaolong decided that entering the Dao Venerable Realm would be more than enough.

Once he did, killing Huang Shuai would be nothing more than a wave of his fingers.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the third drop of blood essence. The energy contained in it poured into his body without stopping.

Countless years passed, and on one fine day, a shocking change occurred.

Eleven people sat around each other in a sealed space in the Dragon Fish Creed.

There were a hundred grand dao spiritual veins swimming around them, and all of them were top-grade grand dao spiritual veins!

One wouldn't be able to locate a single top-grade grand dao spiritual vein in the Divine Tuo Holy World no matter how hard they tried, but there were a hundred in the sealed space in the Dragon Fish Creed!

As grand dao energy poured down from the multitude of grand dao spiritual veins, they entered the body of a young man sitting cross-legged among the eleven. Of the other ten, they were of different genders, and their ages differed greatly. The only similarity between them was the fact that they were all peak-level Dao Venerables. Cosmos energy emerged from their bodies and entered the body of the young man among them.

At the peak of the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, the youngster was a step away from entering the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. A massive golden dragon could be seen behind him as it emitted chilling dragon's might. It was nearly similar to the golden dragon that would appear behind Huang Xiaolong, albeit the fact that it was a little weaker. Of course, it still exuded the pressure of the Huang Long World.

As the light behind him started to grow stronger and stronger, the entire space started to tremble.

The trembling wasn't caused by Huang Shuai, and it felt as though the entire Divine Tuo World was shaking.

Primal Ancestors and those weaker than them failed to feel a thing, but Dao Venerables were not so lucky. All of them felt the change in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and the ten peak-level Dao Venerables around Huang Shuai opened their eyes and gasped in shock.

Staring at each other, they couldn't understand what was going on.

However, the world started to shake again before they could react.

At their level, nothing could surprise them. However, the trembling of the entire world was something they didn't expect to happen!

"This... What's going on?!" The Red Fox Dao Venerable exclaimed.

“The Divine Tuo Holy World... It seems like the world itself has been nurturing some sort of heaven-defying treasure! The world is about to undergo transformation!” Bi Cheng, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable, muttered in a solemn voice.

A hundred years ago, they had felt the same thing happen. No one had thought that a hundred years later, they would experience the same phenomenon! Moreover, the transformation to the Divine Tuo Holy World seemed even more terrifying than the last!

Chapter 2925: Creation Ceremony!

The patriarchs of the Divination Creed, Moon Wolf Creed, and the others were all shocked.

Anything that could cause the world to react so violently had to be something terrifying.

When they stared at each other with solemn expressions, another disturbance came from the depths of the Divine Tuo Holy World. With the world trembling violently, the grand dao that filled the lands started to boil.

That was right. It boiled like water.

A wave of terror flashed through their eyes. If they were alarmed before, they could no longer keep calm now.

All of a sudden, Huang Shuai, who was sitting among them, opened his mouth to vomit out a mouthful of golden blood. It was clear that the changes to the grand dao forced his state of cultivation to a standstill. Unable to properly absorb the cosmos energy coming from the ten of them, he suffered from a slight backlash.

“Oh no!”

“His Highness is in danger!”

Snapping back to reality, the ten of them quickly dispersed their cosmos energy as they focused on stabilizing Huang Shuai's condition.

With the ten of them combining their powers, they managed to stop Huang Shuai's injuries from getting worse.

The ten of them sighed.

However, the look on their faces was one of despair. None of them had thought that the grand dao laws in the Divine Tuo Holy World would react so violently all of a sudden, stopping Huang Shuai from breaking through.

Since he was interrupted, stepping into the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm would no longer come as easily as before.

Moreover, the fluctuations in the grand dao seemed to be getting stronger and stronger. None of them dared to pour cosmos energy into Huang Shuai's body, in fear of injuring him any further.

It didn't take long for Huang Shuai to come to his senses. His expression was as ugly as could be. He hadn't expected his breakthrough to be interrupted at the last second, and he remained at the peak of the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

"Patriarchs... What do you think of this?" A golden light flashed through Huang Shuai's eyes as he turned to stare at the ten Dao Venerables around him.

It seemed as though he could see through everything in the world, but no matter how hard he tried, he failed to find the cause of the disturbance.

All ten of them stared at each other silently.

Eventually, Bi Cheng, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable, spoke. "We can only wait to see what treasure is born from the world..."

“Your Highness, please rest assured that we will use everything in our power to discover what affected your cultivation.” Wu Kun, the Divination Dao Venerable, assured him.

Nodding his head slowly, Huang Shuai replied, “I’ll have to trouble you guys...”

“Your Highness, this is our duty. There is no trouble at all.” Bi Cheng and the others bowed respectfully.

...

In the sealed space within the Golden Sun Forest, Huang Xiaolong was covered in a rain of lightning and fire. Terrifying beams of light bathed his body in an attempt to swallow him whole.

The lightning that slammed into him was even more terrifying than the purple lightning that had appeared during his past breakthroughs, and the fire was something the black lotus flames couldn’t think of matching up to. The weird light that enveloped him was dozens of times stronger than the light of nirvana.

If the ten patriarchs around Huang Shuai could see the scene happening in the sealed space, they would be too shocked for words. The lightning was something that only existed in the legends. It had only appeared during the formation of the Huang Long World, and it was dubbed the White Incineration Lightning.

It was strong enough to incinerate everything in its path, and nothing stood in its way!

The fire came from the origin, and it was named the Origin Flame!

The light that surrounded Huang Xiaolong was named the Light of Creation, and it appeared when the myriad of creatures in the Huang Long World were created in the past!

A frighteningly strong ball of three energies filled the space Huang Xiaolong was in.

Boom!

As white dragons formed from the White Incineration Lightning, they slammed down towards Huang Xiaolong. The Origin Flame and Light of Creation appeared in tandem as they crashed towards the man.

When they found their target, the Divine Tuo Holy World trembled under the impact. The grand dao laws contained in the Divine Tuo Holy World shook once again, and a horrifying pressure descended. The faces of everyone in the main hall of the Dragon Fish headquarters creed sank.

Bi Cheng and the others were experts who stood at the peak of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and the power they wielded was nothing to scoff at. However, they felt weaker than an ant in the face of the crushing pressure that came from the source of the Huang Long World.

Traces of grand dao flashed through the eyes of everyone present, as they tried to locate the source of the disturbance. Despite their strength, they were unable to peer at the monstrous origin of the fluctuations that was Huang Xiaolong himself.

Their senses told them that the disturbance came from somewhere within the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, but at the same time, it seemed to originate from the entire Divine Tuo Holy World.

As the trembling became stronger, the grand dao laws started to pulse with greater intensity.

Silver Shadow Dao Venerable and the others stared into the space above them with a look of fear in their eyes.

“Master... Do you think it’s possible for the monsters in the Outer World to create such a mess?” Yin Yue muttered softly.

The demons in the Outer World had barely retreated, and no one could blame her for thinking that they were responsible for the changes. In fact, there were tons of experts in the Divine Tuo Holy World who thought that way.

Zeng Lin shook her head and sighed softly. “This has nothing to do with the demons. The Divine Tuo Holy World seems to be nurturing something, causing the changes.”

“How could that be?!” Yin Yue and the experts of the Silver Shadow creed yelled in terror.

“I’m afraid that the heavens are about to change...” Zeng Lin stared at the skies above with a complicated expression on her face.

!

Yin Yue and the others had no idea what she meant, but Yin Yue quickly followed up with her question, “Master, do you mean that something in the Divine Tuo Holy World is about to change?”

“With the transformation taking place, something big is bound to happen. There are countless experts who are starting to feel the change. The entire Divine Tuo Holy World is affected, but none of us can be sure what actually happened.”

The scene that played out in the Silver Shadow creed played out everywhere else, as Dao Venerables felt the transformation around them. Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, who hid themselves from the world, emerged to look for the reason.

The fluctuations lasted for four whole years, and at the end of the fourth year, everything went back to normal. The trembling stopped, and the grand dao laws that were wreaking havoc went back to normal. There were only several peak-level experts who could feel the difference in the world around them. Despite that, they couldn’t describe the change in mere words.

After everything went back to ‘normal’, half a year passed before the Dragon Fish Creed sent out an announcement to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable, Red Fox Dao Venerable, Divination Dao Venerable... All ten super creeds will hold the Creation Ceremony in ten years! They invite all the powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World over as guests!”

The news caused the Divine Tuo Holy World to tremble once again.

Countless genesis races started to move, and so did the other creeds.

In the Boundary Emperor Creed, Long Jianfei and the rest were burning with worry. All of them tried to contact Huang Xiaolong, but no one received a reply. Year after year passed, and only two years remained till the start of the Creation Ceremony.

“Is there still no news from His Highness?” Di Bai asked Long Jianfei and the rest. He was extremely worried as Huang Shuai would become the young patriarch of the ten strongest creeds the moment the ceremony ended. When that happened, the various factions would show their support for him, and it would be too late for Huang Xiaolong to do anything at that point.

Chapter 2926: Huang Xiaolong Emerges!

“Not yet...” Long Jianfei sighed.

They knew that after Huang Xiaolong had left the Boundary Emperor Creed, he had gone over to the Silver Shadow Creed to cure Yin Yue’s mother. They had no idea where he had gone after that.

“We should head over to the Dragon Fish Creed to look for His Highness!” Duan Feng muttered softly.

Even though they did not know where Huang Xiaolong was, they could guess that he was currently in the Dragon Fish Creed.

“Do you mean to say His Highness is currently in the Dragon Fish Creed?!” Di Bai exclaimed.

Long Jianfei and the rest nodded slowly. They told him how Huang Xiaolong had always been planning to head over, and there was nothing they planned to hide from Di Bai now that he was one of them. The only thing that eluded them was the reason why Huang Xiaolong would have entered the Dragon Fish Creed.

Di Bai frowned when he heard what they said. "The Dragon Fish Creed is massive, and if we don't know his exact location, we might spend more than ten thousand years looking around..."

Long Jianfei and the rest sighed. They knew that Di Bai wasn't messing with them. The only thing they could hope for was for Huang Xiaolong to reply to them.

...

Golden light filled the sealed space in the Golden Sun Forest, and cosmos energy pulsed around Huang Xiaolong's body. It crashed about like waves, and the weird thing about the cosmos energy was that it was split into three completely different types!

No one, since the start of time, had managed to possess three different types of cosmos energies, but Huang Xiaolong managed to do it!

The three different types of cosmos energies didn't clash with one another despite being of different attributes, and instead, they seemed to complement each other perfectly.

As the three types of cosmos energies swirled around Huang Xiaolong, they started to form a Xuanhuang Holy Dragon around him. However, they separated to form different creatures in the next moment, and those creatures were ones that emitted nefarious qi that challenged the very notion of holiness. Soon, they turned into different objects that represented the different elements, and they even turned into weird spiritual beasts.

When Dao Venerables cross their seventh tribulation to enter the high-level Dao Venerable Realm, the cosmos energy in their bodies would start to transform. It could turn into anything they wished, but Huang Xiaolong was merely a First Esteem Dao Venerable! Despite that, the cosmos energy he wielded was able to bend to his will!

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye, and the cosmos energy around Huang Xiaolong started to enter his body. The golden light around him started to fade, and he slowly opened his eyes.

Taking a deep breath, a look of surprise formed on his face. He had finally entered the Dao Venerable Realm!

Moreover, he had reached the peak of the early-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

The third small world that he had created previously was also able to produce cosmos energy. Finally, he was able to control the cosmos energy produced by all three small worlds in him.

His grand dao physique reached a terrifying level, and after the tempering by the White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and the Light of Creation, his strength and defenses increased countless times over.

“This... This should be the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth from the legends, right?” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Dao physiques were also split into different levels.

The Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was the strongest among them, and unless the heavens crumbled and earth shattered, never to reform again, Huang Xiaolong would be immortal!

Without even using his cosmos energy, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to pummel a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable to the point that his parents wouldn't recognize him. He might even be able to fight early Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables.

If he used his cosmos energy, he should be able to sweep the floor with Eighth Esteem Dao Venerables.

However, there was still something that disappointed Huang Xiaolong. The three worlds in him were able to produce cosmos energy, but none of them could produce the Energy of Creation all large worlds were able to.

He knew that he would have to be cautious when dealing with Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, even with his current strength.

Of course, with the Huang Long Armor, there was no need for him to be afraid of them. After he entered the Dao Venerable Realm, Huang Xiaolong learned about the terrifying abilities of the armor.

Since the God of Creation, Huang Long, had personally forged the armor, there were not only countless creation-level formations inscribed on the armor, but there were also tons of peak-level energies, native to the Huang Long World, imbued in it. Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't think of shattering his defenses.

The only way anyone would be able to shatter the armor would be if they had the strength of a God of Creation.

That was not possible, as no God of Creation would remain in the Huang Long World if they were born.

Huang Xiaolong celebrated in his heart because if there was a possibility for the armor to fall into the hands of anyone else, things could get troublesome for him.

As he inspected his body, his transmission symbol started to buzz. When he took it out, he realized that there were tons of reports and messages from Long Jianfei and the others. There were even some from the Mystical Pavilion, but the most recent one was from Long Jianfei.

“Huang Shuai has left seclusion. The Creation Ceremony is about to take place!”

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. After reading through all the reports, he realized that there was only a year and a half left till the Creation Ceremony!

From what Di Bai said, Huang Shuai had stopped at the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm and was unable to proceed further.

With the same deadpan face, Huang Xiaolong knew that it didn't matter which realm Huang Shuai reached. Even if the man entered the Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he wouldn't be able to change his fate should Huang Xiaolong plan to kill him.

“It's time for me to leave...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Getting to his feet, he left the sealed space. As soon as he emerged, he looked at the body of the mountain and reached out to grab at the air before him. A golden pearl emerged from the mountain all of a sudden, and it was the sealed space

Huang Long had used to store the Huang Long Armor. After Huang Xiaolong had refined the armor, he had gained the ability to bring the dragon pearl away.

Even though the pearl wasn't part of the Set of Creation, it was extremely useful.

The Immemorial Grand Formation in the Immemorial Immortal Cave might not be able to suppress high-level Dao Venerables, but the dragon pearl could do so with ease!

If Huang Xiaolong threw a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable into the pearl, they wouldn't be able to escape no matter how hard they tried!

When he used the pearl along with the armor, Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline would receive a huge boost. He would be able to devour anything at speed unimaginable to anyone else!

Keeping the dragon pearl, Huang Xiaolong tore through space and left the Golden Sun Forest. Not too long after he left, he met several Dao Venerable Realm beasts who were quickly thrown into the dragon pearl as its first residents.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong needed to reveal his Huang Long Bloodline and beat any Dao Venerables till they submitted. However, his strength had reached a whole new level now that he had entered the Dao Venerable Realm. His Huang Long Bloodline had mutated once again, and he could brand the dao souls of those in the same realm as him with a creation-level curse.

With it, he could easily control Dao Venerables.

Of course, it would pose some difficulty if he wanted to brand the souls of high-level Dao Venerables. Other than that, no one would be able to defend their dao souls if Huang Xiaolong set his sights on them.

Setting his course straight, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the Mystical Pavilion's branch instead of meeting Long Jianfei and the rest.

Chapter 2927: That's Him! That's Huang Xiaolong!

As the Mystical Pavilion's branch was in the Blue Lotus Creed in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, Huang Xiaolong would be able to arrive in a matter of days.

At his current speed, he could basically be considered teleporting. If Sixth Esteem Dao Venerables used all they had, they would only be able to travel several trillion miles through space. However, Huang Xiaolong was able to do the same by flying, and the amount of cosmos energy he used was basically negligible.

With Huang Xiaolong's three worlds operating at full capacity, he was no weaker than Eighth Esteem Dao Venerables.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong told Long Jianfei and the others that he had already left seclusion, and that there was no need for them to worry about his well-being. At the same time, he notified Yin Yue and Feng Yue. The number of messages they had sent to him during his seclusion wasn't something he could count on both hands.

Yin Yue's message spoke about the Creation Ceremony, and how Huang Shuai might make a move on him during the event. She hoped that Huang Xiaolong would avoid showing up completely.

He could feel the concern she had for him through the messages she left for him.

As for Feng Yue, she spoke about opening the Frost Eye Race's treasury, and she wondered if he ran into some accidents along the way.

While Huang Xiaolong rushed over to the Mystical Pavilion's branch, Zeng Lei's expression was ugly to the extreme. One could feel the rage smoldering in his eyes, and it felt as though flames were about to spew from them at any given moment. After his previous deadline, Huang Xiaolong had disappeared for ten whole years! He hadn't even bothered informing Zeng Lei!

He felt as though Huang Xiaolong was looking down on his authority as a branch master of the Mystical Pavilion!

How dare that little f\*cker...

If Huang Xiaolong were to appear before him right now, he would kill the brat without a doubt!

When Zhang Wen and the others stood before Zeng Lei, they felt killing intent rolling off his body in waves. Their limbs went cold, and they didn't dare to speak a single word.

"Pavilion Branch Master, why don't we invite some other expert?" Zhang Wen asked after thinking about it for a moment.

"Do you think I'm retarded? Have I not thought of that?! Old Monster Flame and the Maniacal Ancestor wants five billion Tuoshen dao coins before they are willing to make a move! They're asking for much more than Huang Xiaolong!"

They were both users of the absolute blaze, and there was someone else called the Black Shadow Devil who he had failed to get a hold of.

Whatever the case, his only choice was Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, Zhang Wen's transmission symbol trembled. He stared at Zeng Lei for a moment before taking it out cautiously. When he read the newest message, a look of joy appeared on his face. "Pavilion Branch Master, Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong sent me a message!"

Huang Xiaolong!

The killing intent on Zeng Lei's face disappeared faster than a lightning bolt on a clear day and he laughed happily, "Huang Xiaolong gave us a reply?"

He felt like he had found an oasis in a desert after enduring ten days of thirst.

Just several seconds ago, he was planning to rip Huang Xiaolong into shreds. However, the thought was thrown to the back of his head the moment Zhang Wen received the reply.

“Quick, quick, what did he say?” Zeng Lei didn’t even wait for Zhang Wen to reply. “Tell him I’ve got all twenty strands of beginning qi ready!”

Zhang Wen laughed bitterly. Throughout the years, he had sent the same message to Huang Xiaolong countless times.

“Lord Pavilion Branch Master, Huang Xiaolong said that he is currently rushing over. He says to prepare all the ingredients, and he will be able to arrive in five days. We can start the refinement process then.” Zhang Wen bowed and replied.

Roaring with laughter, Zeng Lei continued, “Great! Great! Tell him I’ve made the necessary preparations. We’re all waiting for him to start.”

Bowing respectfully, Zhang Wen sent Huang Xiaolong his reply.

Beside Zhang Wen, Chen Shaoen growled unhappily, “Lord Pavilion Branch Master, Huang Xiaolong wasted ten years of our time. He doesn’t even take us seriously. About this...”

A frosty light flashed through Zeng Lei’s eyes. “Of course we’ll deal with that. However, we can only make a move on him after he completes the pill. When he does, he will spit out a hundred times what he plans to take from me!”

Chen Shaoen snickered. “Lord Pavilion Branch Master, Huang Xiaolong still has a ton of blue lotus nectar left on him! He might even have the blue lotus itself!”

Blue lotus!

Blue lotus nectar!

Greed soon raged in Zeng Lei’s eyes.

“Also, I’ve heard that His Highness Huang Shuai, is planning on dealing with Huang Xiaolong. I wonder if the rumors are true...” Chen Shaoen continued, “Regardless, we should take him down after he completes the pill.”

Zeng Lei glanced at Chen Shaoen for a second, and he remained silent.

A thought flashed through Chen Shaoen’s mind in that instant. Silence means consent...

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Levitating Sacred Land where the Mystical Pavilion’s branch was located.

The Levitating Sacred Land was one of the two largest sacred lands in the Blue Lotus Creed, and Huang Xiaolong could see tons of flying ships lining the skies when he arrived. When he entered the cities, he saw mounts and chariots of the various families.

Regardless of which branch it was, the Mystical Pavilion was not to be underestimated. It was located in the most prosperous areas, and several rare grand dao pills would be put on sale by the Mystical Pavilion from time to time. Those were treasures even super chambers of commerce wouldn’t be able to get their hands on. Moreover, they would be able to deal with some problems even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables couldn’t.

As soon as he stepped into the city, he noticed countless people lining the streets.

“His Highness, the Son of Creation, will be undergoing the Creation Ceremony soon! This is probably the first and last event of its kind! I’ve heard that the Mystical Pavilion’s branch is selling an absolute beginning dragon crystal! I should buy that to present to His Highness during the ceremony!”

“What’s that worth? I’m planning to buy the Azure Dragon Skin for His Highness!”

“What?! Do they even sell that?! The Azure Dragon Skin is said to be the skin of the Great Azure Dragon which it shedded when it enters the high-level Dao Venerable Realm!”

“That’s right! However, it will probably cost several hundred million Tuoshen dao coins...”

Huang Xiaolong heard the discussion of several people before him.

He saw that they wore crimson gold robes, and from what he saw, they should be experts who came from a neighboring region.

With his dao souls covering the city, Huang Xiaolong discovered no less than a hundred Dao Venerables in the city!

Ordinarily, it would be hard to see even a single Dao Venerable! However, there were tons of them who turned up for the Creation Ceremony!

As he followed the crowd, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the branch of the Mystical Pavilion. He noticed Zhang Wen and the others standing at the entrance with a worried look on their faces. When they saw him, it was like they saw their savior and their eyes lit up. They quickly made their way over to him.

Many people recognized Zhang Wen, Chen Shaoen, and the others. They were high-level enforcers of the Mystical Pavilion, and they were Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables. Everyone was shocked when they saw the four of them welcoming an ordinary looking youngster.

“Who in the world is he?!”

Many people might have heard of the battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land, but not many people recognized Huang Xiaolong.

“It’s him! It’s Huang Xiaolong!” Someone screamed all of a sudden.

“What?! Huang Xiaolong?! Is he the person who sent Xuanyuan Potian flying with a single kick?” Heated discussion broke out among the crowd all of a sudden.

Chapter 2928: Only Dumb\*sses Will Believe Such a Rumor!

Everyone present heard of Huang Xiaolong, and all of them did so through the battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

Who was Xuanyuan Potian?! He was one of the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he had ten high-order Saint Fates! He was a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable, but a little brat at the Primal Ancestor Realm sent him packing!

The stories said that Xuanyuan Potian was sent flying several million miles, and he rolled across the ground till his face was full of dirt!

The creeds and any superpower in the Divine Tuo Holy World that had the slightest bit of power trembled when they heard the news.

Huang Xiaolong might have been in seclusion when he refined the armor, but his reputation didn't suffer in the slightest. If anything, he became even more famous!

"Isn't Huang Xiaolong a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? How can he send Xuanyuan Potian flying with a single kick?!"

"Xuanyuan Potian and Bi Ye were both sent flying! The three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were there to watch what happened!"

"Isn't Huang Xiaolong a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor?"

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

The rumors of the battle might have spread far and wide, but there were only disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed present during the battle in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. The experts of other factions didn't believe what they were told. After all, Huang Xiaolong might be talented, but talent didn't translate to strength. Even with eleven high-order Saint Fates, three dao souls, and the ability to wield cosmos energy, they would rather die than to believe that Huang Xiaolong could take down the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, Bi Ye.

"The Xuanyuan Dao Venerable will definitely appear during the Creation Ceremony, but Huang Xiaolong dares to show his face here. Isn't he seeking death?!"

“The Xuanyuan Dao Venerable isn’t the only one coming. There are tons of people planning to kill Huang Xiaolong, and there are rumors going around that even His Highness, Huang Shuai, is planning to make a move! Huang Xiaolong killed too many disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed, including Yu Zhou, the disciple of Enforcement Hall Master, Zhu Hui! If they refuse to deal with him, they would be sully the reputation of the Dragon Fish Creed!”

Everyone pointed at Huang Xiaolong and cursed him behind his back.

“Young Master Huang...” Zhang Wen and the others revealed cheerful smiles when they approached him, “We have been waiting for you.”

Huang Xiaolong returned the greeting.

Just as they were about to invite him into the Mystical Pavilion, a haughty voice rang through the skies. “Huang Xiaolong, you’re said to be an unbeatable experience! Let me test if that rumor is true!”

All of them couldn’t help but stop in their tracks. Turning around, a middle-aged lunk with a square face and a big mouth stood before him.

“It’s Zhou Xingyu of the Lifeless Creed! He’s said to be a mid-Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable!”

“Zhou Xingyu of the Lifeless Creed? I’ve heard that the blood of the Golden Phoenix flows through his veins. He has an undying dao physique, and his dao soul ranks in the top ten! His combat prowess is terrifying, and even Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn’t dare to fight him!”

“What?! Golden Phoenix Bloodline?! Undying Dao Physique?!”

Everyone around them was taken aback.

The Golden Phoenix Bloodline was one of the strongest bloodlines in the Divine Tuo Holy World. It wasn’t any weaker than Xuanyuan Potian’s Lightning Tiger Bloodline. His Undying Dao Physique was also one of the top thirty grand dao physiques in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Casually glancing at Zhou Xingyu, Huang Xiaolong asked. "Are you sure you wish to fight me?"

He knew what Zhou Xingyu was thinking of. If he managed to defeat Huang Xiaolong in front of so many experts, his reputation would soar.

It seemed as though the man was extremely confident in his own strength. He knew that Bi Ye of the Xuanyuan Creed suffered in Huang Xiaolong's hands, but he was still willing to try.

"That's right." Zhou Xingyu nodded before raising his head to physically look down on Huang Xiaolong. He was clearly belittling the other party, and he felt that the rumors of Huang Xiaolong's battle in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land was something people were exaggerating for the sake of doing so.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong was a mere Primal Ancestor. He had only seen Primal Ancestors lowering their heads around him.

"Do you think you have the qualifications to fight me?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhou Xingyu and sighed, "Not any random dog on the street can request to fight me."

Random dog on the street!

The crowd erupted the moment the words left his lips.

"Huang Xiaolong compared Zhou Xingyu to a random dog trying to challenge him! That's... That's too arrogant of him!"

"He doesn't know what's good for him!"

Zhou Xingyu's expression was as ugly as could be, and an enraged laughter escaped his lips. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that only Fifth Esteem Dao Venerables reserve the right to challenge you?!"

Unexpectedly, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "I don't think so. You can probably try it if you're at the peak of the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm."

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could probably kill a peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable with a single punch if he wanted to. However, he couldn't tell them that!

Silence descended on the lands as they stared at him in stunned silence.

Only peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerables had the rights to challenge Huang Xiaolong?!

Everyone started to shake their heads. They felt that Huang Xiaolong was being too arrogant for his own good. They even thought that his brain devolved after he cultivated. If he felt that only peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerables could challenge him, he would have the strength of a high-level Dao Venerable!

Not even Zhang Wen and the others could believe what they just heard.

No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was when he fought Bi Ye and the others, and regardless how talented he was, he would rival a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable at best.

With Zhou Xingyu's abilities and talent, he was more than qualified to issue a challenge.

As his chest inflated to the size of a balloon at the borders of bursting, killing intent rose in his heart. He glared at Huang Xiaolong, wanting nothing more than to tear him to shreds on the spot.

Stepping forward all of a sudden, Zhang Wen spoke, "Daoist Friend Zhou Xingyu, Young Master Huang is an esteemed guest of our branch pavilion master. Please don't make things difficult for us today."

Zhang Wen might be trying to diffuse the situation, but his tone was firm. There was no negotiating with him.

In an instant, Zhou Xingyu's expression sank. He nodded eventually, but he growled in anger, "Alright, I shall leave it at this since Daoist Friend Zhang Wen has spoken." Before he left, he turned to Huang

Xiaolong and sneered, "The Mystical Pavilion can protect you today, but if you run into me again, you won't be lucky enough to leave with your limbs intact."

"Hehe, we'll meet again."

His meaning couldn't be clearer.

Tearing through the skies, Zhou Xingyu left.

"Young Master Huang, please." Zhang Wen gestured for Huang Xiaolong to enter the inner hall.

As soon as they entered the inner hall, the streets erupted.

"Huang Xiaolong is definitely bullsh\*tting! He's definitely afraid of fighting Zhou Xingyu! He's just using the excuse to avoid the battle!"

"The battle in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land should be fake! Someone definitely exaggerated Huang Xiaolong's achievements... How can a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor send Bi Ye flying with a single kick?!"

"That's right! Even with eleven high-order Saint Fates, he wouldn't be able to fight Xuanyuan Potian in a one on one battle, much less Lord Bi Ye!"

"His ability to use cosmos energy should be fake too! How can a Primal Ancestor wield the power of a Dao Venerable? This lie is nonsense! Only dumb\*sSES will believe these sort of rumors!"

Chapter 2929: He's My Godbrother!

A group of ladies stood in the crowd, and one of them had facial features comparable to a goddess.

She looked cold, but she exuded an authoritative air. It was clear her position in the Divine Tuo Holy World wasn't low.

In fact, she was the daughter of the Red Fox Dao Venerable, Hu Xiaoqian.

Her talent might not be comparable to Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue, but her reputation was comparable to either of them. She cultivated for a longer time than the three of them, and she was already at the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Despite that, she was stronger than Zhou Xingyu from the Lifeless Creed.

One of the female disciples beside Hu Xiaoqian whispered in her ear, “Young Lady, Huang Xiaolong is probably trying to draw more attention to himself. He’s just a weakling who doesn’t dare to accept Zhou Xingyu’s challenge. No matter how talented he is, he wouldn’t be able to pull off what he did in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. There has to be some expert helping him in the dark!”

“I think so too...” An old lady behind Hu Xiaoqian spoke up all of a sudden. “Huang Xiaolong’s aura is completely hidden, and his cultivation realm cannot be felt by any of us. He is probably hiding whatever little strength he has, and the stories of his Saint Fates and dao souls should be fabricated. There’s no way a Primal Ancestor can use cosmos energy!”

The old woman was a late-Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable, and she was a vice hall master in the Red Fox Creed. She was called Du Limei.

Hu Xiaoqian shook her head silently and she signed, “I thought that he would be someone who wouldn’t be afraid of anything. Who would have thought that he’s nothing but a timid rat...”

“How disappointing... Too disappointing!”

Hu Xiaoqian had to emphasize the word twice!

In the dozens of years that passed, she heard legends of Huang Xiaolong from the mouths of others. The legends of him were blown up to epic proportions, and she was planning to see him during the Creation Ceremony. Now that she saw him protected by the Mystical Pavilion, she was at a loss for words.

“Young Lady, you have overestimated him... Huang Xiaolong is far from comparable to His Highness, Huang Shuai. He’s only fit to follow by His Highness’ side, like the slave he should be.”

The disciples from the Red Fox Creed burst into laughter.

“Let’s go. We should enter the Mystical Pavilion too.” Hu Xiaoqian spoke before leading everyone into the Mystical Pavilion’s branch.

When those standing around saw Hu Xiaoqian, they hastily retreated to the side. Those who recognized her bowed respectfully, and those who didn’t mirrored the actions of others when they recognized the robes on their bodies.

“Who is that lady? The woman behind her seems to be vice hall master Du Limei from the Red Fox Creed!”

“How can you not recognize Young Lady Hu Xiaoqian?! I’ve heard that the Red Fox Dao Venerable was willing to marry her off to His Highness, Huang Shuai, as his concubine! No one knows if he accepted!”

“How is that possible?! With her identity, she should be more than a mere concubine...”

“His Highness, Huang Shuai, is the Son of Creation! He will definitely conquer the Divine Tuo Holy World in the future, and the myriad of worlds in the Huang Long World would be controlled by him and him alone! Hu Xiaoqian will be fortunate if she manages to enter his harem... There are many ladies hoping that he would take a fancy to them, but they might not even get the chance!”

“That’s true...”

Everyone muttered under their breaths, and when Hu Xiaoqian heard the discussion, a frown formed on her face.

Her mother did speak to her about the matter, but she was extremely reluctant to agree. She didn’t expect for the matter to spread before she could take a stance on the matter.

“Young Lady, there’s no need to listen to them.” One of the disciples whispered when she saw the look of disgust on Hu Xiaoqian’s face.

Nodding slowly, she led the members through the entrance of the Mystical Pavilion.

The reason she came to the Mystical Pavilion was to obtain a strand of beginning qi. She heard the news that Branch Master Zeng Lei managed to get his hands on several dozen of them, and in order to continue cultivating, she needed several strands.

Not too long after she arrived, disciples wearing the robes of the Dragon Fish Creed arrived.

Everyone exclaimed in shock when they noticed the newcomers, and the commotion became bigger than when Huang Xiaolong and Hu Xiaoqian entered the pavilion.

“That’s Young Master Lin Zhuoyi, the young patriarch of the Dragon Fish Creed!”

“He’s with Liu Xinxin, the direct disciple of Grand Hall Master Li Xue!”

The two leading the way were indeed Lin Zhuoyu and Liu Xinxin of the Dragon Fish Creed, and they were the most talented disciples before Huang Shuai appeared. They had nine high-order Saint Fates, and they had bloodlines and dao souls. Their grand dao physique ranked in the top twenty, and their reputation precedes them. They were the pride of the Dragon Fish Creed!

“Haha! You don’t know this, but the Mystical Pavilion’s branch is selling a top-tier dragon spear. It’s a high-level cosmos artifact, and the two of them are probably here to get it as a gift for His Highness, Huang Shuai, when he ascends.”

The two of them led the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed into the branch as discussions flew about around them.

As the disciples in the Mystical Pavilion bowed respectfully, they welcomed Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin into the inner hall. Of course, the other disciples had to wait outside.

“Young Patriarch Lin, Young Lady Liu, please wait for a moment. Our branch pavilion master will be out soon!” The disciple in charge of reception told the both of them before retreating to inform Zeng Lei.

When the two of them looked around, they noticed three other people sitting in the inner hall. There was a youngster whose aura was hidden, and there were two ladies. Hu Xiaoqian and Du Limei looked at the two of them curiously.

It was clear they didn't intend to bump into each other in the Mystical Pavilion.

“Senior Brother Lin, Junior Sister Xinxin...” Hu Xiaoqian got to her feet quickly.

As the Dragon Fish Creed and the Red Fox Creed were closely related, their relationship wasn't too bad.

“Senior Sister Xiaoqian!” Liu Xinxin laughed.

Lin Zhuoyi exchanged pleasantries with her, and after a long time, he turned to the young man who looked exceptional on all basis and asked, “You are?” Anyone who would enter the inner hall of the Mystical Pavilion had to be someone important. However, Lin Zhuoyi couldn't think of who the man was.

“He's Huang Xiaolong.” Hu Xiaoqian snapped all of a sudden.

“What?!” Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin jumped all of a sudden.

Liu Xinxin's expression sank and she glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Are you the person who exterminated Yu Zhou's grand dao physique and trapped his dao soul?!”

Yu Zhou was Zhu Hui's direct disciple, and he was also her godbrother.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother looking at them and he basically ignored their presence.

“He’s my godbrother!” Liu Xinxin growled at Huang Xiaolong as an expression of frost formed on her face.

Chapter 2930: Work for Huang Shuai?

As though she was afraid Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t recognize her, Liu Xinxin snapped, “I am the direct disciple of Grand Hall Master Li Xue, Liu Xinxin!”

“He’s the young patriarch of the Dragon Fish Creed, Lin Zhuoyi!”

Huang Xiaolong casually raised his eyebrows in response. “Oh? Are you here to take revenge for Yu Zhou?”

Liu Xinxin exploded with rage when she saw Huang Xiaolong’s lacklustre response to her revelation. Pointing at Huang Xiaolong, she growled, “Huang Xiaolong, do you think you’re better than all of us because you have eleven high-order Saint Fates?!”

“Do you have eleven high-order Saint Fates?” Huang Xiaolong finally turned to face her and he asked with an expressionless face.

Freezing on the spot, Liu Xinxin had no idea how to reply to his shameless question.

“I hate people who cuss me out when pointing at me. If you do it again, I’ll rip out all your fingers.” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Liu Xinxin was enraged and she yelled at Huang Xiaolong, “Who do you think you are?! You’re a mere Primal Ancestor, learn your place!” She prepared to make a move on Huang Xiaolong as soon as she spoke.

However, Lin Zhuoyi stopped her from making the worst mistake in her life. He turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and he started to speak. “Huang Xiaolong, you committed a serious crime by destroying the body of a core disciple of the Dragon Fish Creed. I hope that you can hand over their dao souls now. During the ceremony, you shall apologize to the world and agree to submit to His Highness, Huang Shuai. If you agree to do this, my master will pardon you for the sake of your eleven high-order Saint Fates.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he heard what Lin Zhuoyi said. "You want me to serve Huang Shuai?"

When they heard how Huang Xiaolong addressed Huang Shuai by name, their expression sank. It was especially so for Liu Xinxin, as Huang Shuai was the person she looked up to the most. She refused to hear anyone disrespecting him.

Huang Xiaolong continued before she could speak, "Get Huang Shuai to submit to me. He should know his place."

What?!

Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin weren't the only ones who questioned their hearing when he spoke. Even Hu Xiaoqian and Du Limei's expressions changed.

Huang Xiaolong's words were enough to get his entire clan exterminated, and more.

Who was Huang Shuai?! He was the Son of Creation! How dare Huang Xiaolong ask someone of his level to submit to him?!

"How dare you!"

"Preposterous!"

The four of them yelled in unison.

"Enough!" A voice rang through the hall, and a middle aged man made his entrance.

When they saw the newcomer, everyone suppressed their anger.

"Branch Pavilion Master Zeng Lei!" The four of them greeted him respectfully as soon as he appeared.

Even though the four of them made their greetings, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother getting to his feet. With his strength and status, a mere Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable like Zeng Lei wasn't worth his time.

A trace of rage flashed through Zeng Lei's heart when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's actions, but he quickly suppressed his anger. Even the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable had to bow respectfully in his presence.

However, he endured it as he needed Huang Xiaolong's help to refine his pill.

"Young Master Huang..." Zeng Lei strode into the hall and greeted Huang Xiaolong with a smile on his face.

When the four saw how Zeng Lei treated Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't help but feel that something was wrong.

"Pavilion Branch Master Zeng Lei..." Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly and he remained in his place.

Rage overwhelmed Zeng Lei, and he nearly made a move on Huang Xiaolong right there and then.

"Palace Master Zeng Lei, where's the twenty strands of beginning qi you promised me?" Ignoring the smouldering Zeng Lei, Huang Xiaolong asked about his rewards instantly.

"Twenty strands of beginning qi?!" Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Hu Xiaoqian, and Du Limei gasped in shock. It was especially so for Hu Xiaoqian, as her eyes widened in surprise. The strands of qi were the reason she came!

Zeng Lei felt his lips twitching when Huang Xiaolong asked about the strands of qi. He chuckled in response, "Young Master Huang, I have long since prepared them." He retrieved a spatial ring and passed it over to Huang Xiaolong as soon as he spoke.

When Huang Xiaolong checked the contents, he saw strands of beginning qi swirling in the space within as they emitted grey gas.

That was the beginning qi he was talking about, and there were exactly twenty strands.

Strands of beginning qi were split into different levels, and those in the ring were all of the mid-grade or higher! One could see the effort Zeng Lei put into gathering them.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Huang Xiaolong kept them all.

“Hold it!” Hu Xiaoqian, who was standing by the side, yelled in haste all of a sudden. “Pavilion Branch Master Zeng Lei, how much are they? I will buy them all!”

Zeng Lei was stunned, but he shook his head and laughed slowly, “Young Lady Xiaoqian, I have promised to give them to Young Master Huang. They are no longer mine.”

“One hundred million Tuoshen dao coins! I will pay a hundred million for each strand!” Hu Xiaoqian didn’t give up.

Shaking his head again, Zeng Lei said, “I’ve made myself clear. They are no longer mine.” No matter how much money she offered, there was no way he could give them to her! Otherwise, he would have wasted his efforts for the past tens of years! He needed Huang Xiaolong to craft his pills, and that was of utmost priority!

“Branch Pavilion Master Zeng Lei, I know that you still have ten strands of beginning qi. I wish to buy them all with a billion Tuoshen dao coins.” Hu Xiaoqian gritted her teeth and made an offer.

Her sources told her that he managed to obtain thirty strands of qi, and she was right.

Zeng Lei turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and a crafty thought flashed through his mind. “Young Lady Xiaoqian, I will have to apologize. They will soon belong to Young Master Huang as per our agreement.”

Hu Xiaoqian and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong, our young lady will buy them off you for a hundred million a strand!” Du Limei snapped at Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

Of course, he wouldn't bother staring at someone like her.

“You!” With rage brewing in her heart, Du Limei glared at Huang Xiaolong. No matter what, she was a vice hall master of the Red Fox Creed. She was also a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable, and never had anyone dared to ignore her presence.

“What? Are you planning to snatch it from me?” Huang Xiaolong turned around all of a sudden to glance at her.

If she was planning to, he didn't mind killing her off to warn the rest.

“Ahem!” Zeng Lei coughed dryly and interrupted, “Vice Hall Master, this is the Mystical Pavilion. Young Master Huang is my esteemed guest, and I hope you will control yourself.”

Du Limei glared at Huang Xiaolong, but she eventually decided against doing anything.

Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin stared at Huang Xiaolong and she spoke all of a sudden, “Pavilion Branch Master Zeng, we heard about the sale of the peerless dragon spear in the Mystical Pavilion. We are here for that.”

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled slightly when he heard what they said.

The Immemorial Sword was useful, but it was no longer able to withstand his energy. He had long since thought of changing a weapon.