

Conqueror 2941

Chapter 2941: Huang Xiaolong's Here!

Right when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters, within the Dragon Fish City's certain luxurious residence, Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, and also many of the creed's young patriarchs were gathered in the main hall, talking merrily.

Naturally, Xuanyuan Creed's Xuanyuan Potian and Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia were amongst the present.

After the Monarch Yu Sacred Land's battle, Yang Jia had made a trip back to Blue Lotus Creed. His master, Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch Lin Rui had ordered Yang Jia to be imprisoned for one hundred thousand years!

However, when the Dragon Fish Creed and nine other top-tier creeds as well as Huang Shuai jointly ordered Huang Xiaolong to be captured, Yang Jia was released by Lin Rui. This time, he came to the Dragon Fish City, accompanying his master to participate in the Creation Ceremony.

No doubt, Yang Jia's identity only qualified him a seat in a corner of the hall.

"Tomorrow is the Creation Ceremony, do you guys think Huang Xiaolong will show up?" Suddenly, the Misty Rain Creed's Lu Chengfeng threw out the question.

The hall came to an abrupt silence due to Lu Chengfeng's question.

Lu Chengfeng was Yu Yue's eldest senior brother, one of the most talented disciples of Misty Rain Creed. Although his talent couldn't compare to Xuanyuan Potian, or Lin Zhuoyi, he was someone with eight high-order Saint Fates, an excellent bloodline, and supreme dao physique.

Liu Xinxin let out an unladylike snort, "He'll come! No one dares to defy His Highness Huang Shuai's order, and Huang Xiaolong is no exception! Unless he really stands opposite His Highness! His Highness Huang Shuai told him to submit before the Creation Ceremony, so, he'll definitely come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai before the Creation Ceremony!"

Xuanyuan Potian's eyes narrowed, gleaming coldly as he spoke, "Hope he knows what's good for him, or else, my Xuanyuan Creed will guarantee that he dies without a burial place!"

"In recent days, I've been using various torture methods on that Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, and it's letting me feel refreshed all over." Liu Xinxin giggled, "Pity that Huang Xiaolong didn't get to see it."

Huang Xiaolong had broken her entire body's dao veins and inextinguishable dao heart, so she had vented all her fury and hatred on Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng's bodies.

The Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia, who was sitting in proper posture interjected, "In my opinion, His Highness Huang Shuai is too magnanimous to give Huang Xiaolong a chance to submit. If it was me, I would have sent Huang Xiaolong on his way with one strike."

Liu Xinxin let out a giggle and responded, "Do you think His Highness Huang Shuai would accept Huang Xiaolong's submission so easily? Huang Xiaolong has repeatedly provoked the Dragon Fish Creed, and this is blatant disrespect to our Dragon Fish Creed, as he has shown disregard towards His Highness Huang Shuai. When Huang Xiaolong comes, His Highness Huang Shuai would definitely make him kneel for ten days and ten nights, and kowtow a hundred thousand times before accepting Huang Xiaolong's submission."

Xuanyuan Potian sneered coldly, "Merely ten days and ten nights, and one hundred thousand kowtows aren't going to do it. If it was up to me, Huang Xiaolong would kneel for a whole year where the various forces' disciples would spit on him, and I would test if he is really sincere in submitting. If Huang Xiaolong were to endure this, then only, it would prove that he's submitting sincerely. On the other hand, if he failed to endure, it would show that there's no sincerity in his submission at all."

Liu Xinxin's eyes lit up and a smile blossomed over her face, "Young Patriarch Potian's idea is absolutely wonderful, I shall bring it up to His Highness Huang Shuai later."

Other young patriarchs and core disciples in the hall applauded the idea, shouting their full support, and flattered Xuanyuan Potian while they were at it.

While everyone in the hall showed their support for Xuanyuan Potian's idea, a Dragon Fish Creed's disciple rushed into the hall and reported in a hurry, "Senior Brother Lin Zhuoyi, Senior Sister Liu Xinxin... Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong's here!"

"What? You're saying that Huang Xiaolong's here?!" Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others jumped up from their seats in shock.

Clearly, all of them were actually shocked that Huang Xiaolong had really dared to come.

"It's true, Senior brother Lin Zhuoyi!" The disciple stressed, "Huang Xiaolong has already reached the headquarters' area, and he will soon enter Dragon Fish City."

Liu Xinxin laughed harshly, "What did I say earlier? Huang Xiaolong will surely come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai. Didn't you guys hear that? There are still two days before the Creation Ceremony, yet Huang Xiaolong couldn't wait to come and submit!"

Numerous creeds' patriarchs, and genesis races' patriarchs had convened to participate in the ceremony. Hence, during this time, there were many more Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts in the Dragon Fish City than any other place or time. In Liu Xinxin's opinion, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have the guts to come and make trouble at this juncture, and there could only be one reason Huang Xiaolong had come, and it was to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai.

"Since Huang Xiaolong has come, let us go out and give him a present." Xuanyuan Potian suddenly said.

A present?

Everyone blanked for a second but caught on to Xuanyuan Potian's meaning fast enough.

Liu Xinxin turned her head to a disciple standing at the side of the hall and ordered, "Bring Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng out from the dungeon. We'll have them meet Huang Xiaolong with us."

"Yes, Senior Sister Liu Xinxin!" The disciple smartly replied and withdrew from the hall. He soon returned with Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, dragging them up to Liu Xinxin.

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duang Zheng's eyes were sluggish with no focus point, and they exuded a rancid stench all over their bodies. It was obvious from a single glance that they were broken from the tortures.

The three of them were Primal Ancestor Realm cultivators, to be reduced to this state... One could only imagine what kind of tortures they had been subjected to.

With brimming anticipation, Liu Xinxin and the others brought Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng out of the residence, and headed to the point Huang Xiaolong was bound to pass.

Naturally, Huang Shuai was promptly informed of Huang Xiaolong's arrival by the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui.

When Huang Shuai received the report, he was with the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng and others, discussing the final details of the Creation Ceremony.

"Oh, Huang Xiaolong's here," Huang Shuai's eyes lit up and a sly smile flashed across his face, "There are two more days until the Creation Ceremony. Not bad, he's quite smart."

Huang Xiaolong had arrived two days before the Creation Ceremony to submit to him in front of numerous creeds' experts, that naturally put Huang Shuai in a good mood.

"That is so, Your Highness," Zhu Hui agreed smilingly, "Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Young Patriarch Xuanyuan Potian, and the others went out when they heard Huang Xiaolong was there."

Huang Shuai chuckled, "Let them be. Send a message to Zhuoyi, Xinxin, and the others, and just tell them not to let Huang Xiaolong enter the Dragon Fish City too easily. First, let him kneel outside the city for two days until the day of the Creation Ceremony before letting him in to see me."

Zhu Hui laughed softly as he complied, and stepped out from the hall. He immediately sent Huang Shuai's order to Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin.

At the same time, Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and the others were already outside the city gates. Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin laughed audibly when they saw the message Zhu Hui sent them. After that they handed over their communication symbol to share with Xuanyuan Potian, and the others.

After reading the message, Xuanyuan Potian joked, "Just kneeling for two days... Huang Xiaolong gotten a bargain."

Liu Xinxin giggled softly, "It's two days for now, but Huang Xiaolong definitely still has to kneel on the day of the ceremony."

Amidst Xuanyuan Potian and the others laughter, a figure arrived with the whistling wind, ebony hair fluttered in the wind, and his eyes were bright like eternal shining stars.

"It's Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong's here!"

The experts who saw Huang Xiaolong broke out in a commotion.

Xuanyuan Potian, Liu Xinxin, Lin Zhouyim, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong fixedly, and an obscure glint of hatred flickered in the depths of Xuanyuan Potian's eyes.

Inside the Dragon Fish City, blood receded from Yin Yue's face who had just learned of Huang Xiaolong's arrival...

Chapter 2942: Huang Shuai Doesn't Even Qualify to be A Dog by My Side

"Young Master Huang has come to Dragon Fish Creed headquarters?" Yin Yue asked her maid Li Nan.

Li Nan answered, "Yes, Young Lady, he is probably outside the Dragon Fish City by now!"

Yin Yue was agitated and blurted out, "Xiaolong is acting too reckless!"

In a hurry, she called Huang Xiaolong as Xiaolong, and she immediately sensed her behavior wasn't right. After all, calling Huang Xiaolong by merely his name seemed a bit intimate, but at this point, she couldn't think too much about it.

Li Nan sounded hesitant as she spoke, "In truth, Young Lady, for Young Master Huang, submitting to His Highness Huang Shuai could be a good thing."

In her opinion, Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation, and therefore, Huang Xiaolong becoming enemies with Huang Shuai was extremely unwise. If Huang Xiaolong had the chance of submitting to Huang Shuai and working under him, he would stand above millions of others and under only one person, given his talent."

Yin Yue shook her head, "You don't understand, even if Young Master Huang chose to submit to Huang Shuai, it is impossible for Huang Shuai to spare Young Master Huang just like that."

Li Nan was taken aback. "Young Lady, you mean?"

"I've heard whispers that if Young Master Huang were to really come to submit to Huang Shuai, he would definitely have Huang Xiaolong kneel for ten days and ten nights. Not just that, but during these ten days and ten nights, various forces' experts would mock and ridicule Young Master Huang. Just think, would Young Master Huang have the dignity to see these people in the future?" asked Yin Yue.

Li Nan's face turned a little unsightly.

"Moreover, even if Huang Shuai accepted Young Master Huang as his subordinate, he won't give Huang Xiaolong any chance to grow and develop." Yin Yue went on, "To Huang Shuai, Young Master Huang, who has eleven high-order Saint Fates is a great threat to him, how could Huang Shuai give Young Master Huang the chance and time to grow up?"

Li Nan's expression turned worse still.

"At that time, Huang Shuai would use various excuses to suppress Young Master Huang in every possible way. Once Young Master Huang shows any signs that could threaten him, he would absolutely strike at lightning speed to abolish Young Master Huang!" Yin Yue explained with a face full of worry.

When that happens, Huang Xiaolong's life would be worse than a stray dog and more miserable than anyone else!

If he was abolished by Huang Shuai, living would be worse than death!

After hearing of the predictions of these worst outcomes, Li Nan too started feeling anxious, "Then, Young Lady, we must hurry and inform Young Master Huang, tell him to leave the Dragon Fish Creed as fast as he can!"

Yin Yue shook her head and sighed heavily, "It's already too late!"

Now that Huang Xiaolong had come, how could Huang Shuai and Dragon Fish Creed's experts let Huang Xiaolong escape right under their noses?

"Then, what about we beg the Lord Creed Patriarch?" Li Nan came up with another method and asked urgently, "If the Lord Patriarch speaks out for Huang Xiaolong, maybe they will give the Lord Patriarch some face and let Young Master Huang go?"

After all, their Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch, Lord Zeng Lin, was also a powerful Dao Venerable expert comparable to the Dragon Fish Creed's Lord Bi Cheng.

Yin Yue's eyes glimmered, but she shook her head in the end, "If this was another time and matter, they might have agreed if my master spoke for someone, but this matter has escalated too far!"

The Dragon Fish Creed and several other creeds had allied, and with the Creation Ceremony around the corner, it seemed that this trend was already unstoppable. Even her master's reputation was useless at this point.

Anyone asking for leniency on Huang Xiaolong's behalf was useless!

They had truly reached a point where no one in the world could protect Huang Xiaolong.

Despite knowing Huang Xiaolong won't be able to escape his fate, Yin Yue and her maid Li Nan still rushed out of the residence towards the city gates.

Yin Yue's Eldest Senior brother Chen Tianyang, and Silver Shadow Creed's Ancestor Hou Tingwei were delighted when they got news of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

"That Huang Xiaolong really came to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?" Hou Tingwei smiled slyly and went on, "Is he really ignorant and naive? Does he think His Highness Huang Shuai will show mercy just because he submitted within the given deadline?"

A blood feud had already formed when Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Silver Shadow Creed and abolished his personal disciple. On the other hand, Chen Tianyang was sent flying out of the Silver Shadow City by a flick of Huang Xiaolong's sleeve. Thus, his hatred towards Huang Xiaolong was no less than Hou Tingwei.

The two stepped out of the residence after Yin Yue, however, their destination was the same as Yin Yue—the Dragon Fish City's gates.

At the same time, experts from various forces were crowded outside the city gates, pointing at and talking about Huang Xiaolong.

If one had to name the most famous genius in the Divine Tuo Holy World right now, apart from Huang Shuai, it would be none other than Huang Xiaolong.

He had eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls ranked in the top five! Most important of all, Huang Xiaolong had cosmos energy when he was only a Primal Ancestor! In the battle at the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, he had defeated the Xuanyuan Creed's Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, Bi Ye! In the same battle, the Xuanyuan Creed's Young Patriarch Xuanyuan Potian had to flee for his life!

There was a rumor circulating in the Silver Shadow Creed that even the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm ancestor, Hou Tingwei, had failed to do anything about Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Xinxin looked at Huang Xiaolong with a beaming smug face. She wasted no time as mocking words flew out of her mouth, “Huang Xiaolong, where have you been hiding for all these days? You finally regret opposing our Dragon Fish Creed this whole time and have come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?”

Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and the others laughed as if on cue.

Xuanyuan Potian took over the helm, “It’s not impossible if you want to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai. Just now, His Highness Huang Shuai sent a message, he says to let you kneel outside the Dragon Fish City for two days. After two days, you can enter the city for the Creation Ceremony, and seek an audience with His Highness!”

Then, Liu Xinxin pointed at the three people behind her as if she couldn’t wait to announce her merit, laughing brightly as she said to Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, do you want to know how I entertain these slaves of yours these days?”

But just as she finished, Huang Xiaolong merely extended his arm, and Liu Xinxin fell into his hands.

A piercing cold gleam flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, raising Liu Xinxin off the ground by the neck like he was raising a dead duck. Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded like the frigid qi coming from a purgatory of ice, “Who told you that I’m here to submit to Huang Shuai that brat?”

Everyone blanked for a second. No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to attack Liu Xinxin.

When Lin Zhuoyi reacted a second later, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong and shouted angrily, “Huang Xiaolong, how dare you dare you attack others right in the midst of the Dragon Fish Creed’s headquarters? You really want to die so badly?! Release Junior Sister Liu Xinxin this instant!”

“Noisy!”

With a flick of his sleeve, Lin Zhuoyi, the Dragon Fish Creed’s young patriarch, was knocked backward into the air, and he slammed into the Dragon Fish City’s city walls with half of his body buried in the wall.

Others sucked in a breath of cold air after seeing this.

Lin Zhuoyi, a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm expert with combat power comparable to a Third Esteem Dao Venerable, was swept away by Huang Xiaolong as if he was throwing garbage!

Many had not seen Huang Xiaolong battle before this, thus many of them only had thought that half of them were rumors, but now, everyone was shocked speechless.

Not to mention, the Dragon Fish City's city walls were built with the hardest dao stone found in the Divine Tuo Holy World, which was further strengthened by the many runes inscribed by Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerable experts. The city walls were almost unbreakable. The average mid-level Dao Venerables' attack wouldn't even leave a mark on it, yet Lin Zhuoyi was practically embedded into the wall...

Even Xuanyuan Potian, who had been clamoring, was frightened back.

Liu Xinxin's face was drained of blood, yet she still glared at Huang Xiaolong angrily.

"Huang Xiaolong, didn't you come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?! What are you doing now?! This is the Dragon Fish City, the Dragon Fish Creed's headquarters. All of our patriarchs are here, you won't be able to escape!" There was a slight tremor in Liu Xinxin's voice. It had really never occurred to her that Huang Xiaolong would have the guts to attack her inside Dragon Fish City.

"Submit to Huang Shuai? Is he qualified?" Huang Xiaolong derided, "Huang Shuai doesn't even qualify to be a dog by my side!"

Huang Xiaolong's words caused an uproar in the crowd.

"As for what I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You will know soon."

Then, before Liu Xinxin's terrified eyes, Huang Xiaolong slowly, but surely, tightened his fingers around her neck and increased his force. In the next second, the crisp noises of breaking bones rang as her neck was crushed!

Chapter 2943: Huang Shuai Wants To Deal With Him Personally

Everyone was dumbfounded that Huang Xiaolong really crushed Liu Xinxin's neck.

Yin Yue arrived right at this moment, and nearly fainted witnessing this sight. When she was rushing over, she was still desperately trying to think of a method to protect Huang Xiaolong, but now, everything was too, too late!

Her Eldest Senior Brother Chen Tianyang and Silver Shadow Creed's Ancestor Hou Tingwei arrived right behind her. After the initial shock receded, both of them were thrilled.

"Ha, this Huang Xiaolong thinks he's dying too slowly, ah! This is the Dragon Fish Creed's headquarters. Liu Xinxin is Grand Hall Master Li Xue's personal disciple, but he actually dared to lay a hand on Liu Xinxin!" Chen Tianyang couldn't hold in his joy.

Hou Tingwei was laughing just as hard, but the corner of his eye caught sight of Lin Zhuoyi embedded in the city wall. "Is that Lin Zhuoyi? Did Huang Xiaolong do that? Huang Xiaolong, ah Huang Xiaolong. No one can save you now!"

Chen Tianyang added, "No, there is one person who might save Huang Xiaolong, except the Mystical Pavilion Master. If the Mystical Pavilion Master comes here, Huang Xiaolong might be able to keep his life."

Their laughter reached the sky.

The Mystical Pavilion Master had not appeared in public for many years, and no one had seen his true face. Pray ask, how could someone like that, with no connection to Huang Xiaolong whatsoever, come to save Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong crushed Liu Xinxin's neck, and then shot a punch at her head, shattering her skull, and digging out her dao soul.

“Huang Xiaolong, my master won’t spare you. The Dragon Fish Creed won’t spare you. His Highness Huang Shuai won’t spare you!” Liu Xinxin shrieked at the top of her lungs, “You will regret being born in this world soon enough!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong drawled as he sent out a string of nirvana flame that wrapped around Liu Xinxin’s dao soul. Heart-wrenching screams cut across the sky. Huang Xiaolong did not imprison Liu Xinxin’s dao soul inside the dragon pearl, but let it burn and scream in the air as he set his sights on Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and Lu Chengfeng.

Just one look from him sent Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jian, and the others stepping back in dread.

Huang Xiaolong lightly pressed his palm in the air, and Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng returned to his side in the blink of an eye, whereas those disciples detaining them were all embedded into the city walls behind them. However, Primal Ancestor Realm disciples’ luck was not as good as Lin Zhuoyi as they were unrecognizable splatters of blood on the city walls.

Gasps of horror sounded from the crows as they were utterly frightened by Huang Xiaolong’s madness. Huang Xiaolong was definitely the first person to kill the creed’s disciples recklessly, right under the Dragon Fish Creed’s nose!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong would also be the last person!

Huang Xiaolong did something, not even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables dared to do!

If Huang Xiaolong survived to leave the Dragon Fish Creed after this battle, no one in the Divine Tuo Holy World wouldn’t know his name!

In the meantime, inside the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters’ main hall, Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, and the others were still finalizing details of the Creation Ceremony. When they were discussing at which peak they were going to hold the ceremony, Zhu Hui, who had left not long ago, broke into the hall with an ugly expression on his face.

Huang Shuai frowned at his manners.

“What’s going on?” Huang Shuai questioned coldly, “Did Huang Xiaolong refuse to kneel outside the Dragon Fish city gates? Have Zhuoyi and Xinxin tell Huang Xiaolong that if he refuses, he wouldn’t have another chance of submitting to me.”

A strange expression flashed over Zhu Hui’s face.

“No, no, Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong,” Zhu Hui’s thoughts and words were in a mess. “Huang Xiaolong attacked and injured Zhuoyi and Xinxin!”

Bi Cheng, the Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Patriarch, and the others who weren’t paying any attention to Zhu Hui now looked over.

Huang Shuai’s face darkened, “You mean that Huang Xiaolong actually has the guts to attack and injure others within the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters?!”

“Yes,” Zhu Hui confirmed, then added, “Zhuoyi was embedded on the city wall, and Xinxin’s neck was crushed on the spot!”

“What?!” Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Patriarch, as well as Li Xue jumped to their feet in shock.

Zhu Hui further lowered his head to his chest, not daring to look at Bi Cheng or Li Xue, “Huang Xiaolong crushed Xinxin’s neck and split her skull in one punch! He’s burning Xinxin’s dao soul with nirvana flames, and her dao soul is still screaming outside the city gates right now!”

“Insolent!”

“D*mn!”

“Brazen!”

Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, and Li Xue shouted in anger. Terrifying pressures surged from the three of them, causing the space around them to distort. Under this pressure, any Primal Ancestor Realm disciples near them would be crushed into pieces.

Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun harrumphed coldly, and his voice reverberated above the entire Dragon Fish City, “Huang Xiaolong provoked the Ten Creeds Alliance and His Highness Huang Shuai. He and his ten familial relatives should be beheaded! Eliminate everyone and everything connected to this person!”

Every corner of Dragon Fish City, including outside of the city, everyone heard the words.

Huang Shuai’s eyes narrowed dangerously, and he let out a chilling laughter. “Hear me well, all creeds’ experts. Huang Xiaolong’s dog-life belongs to me, none of you can attack!”

Huang Xiaolong had repeatedly challenged and provoked the Dragon Fish Creed, provoking him, Huang Shuai!

He intended to deal with Huang Xiaolong personally in front of these experts from various creeds, and behead Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong’s combat prowess might have been amazing, and even though there was a rumor circulating that in the Silver Shadow Creed, even the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Hou Tingwei could do nothing to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Shuai was confident that he could kill Huang Xiaolong!

Initially, many experts outside the Dragon Fish City had planned to capture Huang Xiaolong to claim merit in front of the Dragon Fish Creed and Huang Shuai, but their plans fell through due to Huang Shuai’s order.

Then again, after hearing that Huang Shuai was going to kill Huang Xiaolong personally, everyone looked forward to it with anticipation, and they discussed fervently.

“His Highness Huang Shuai is going to make a move personally? With Huang Xiaolong’s combat power, he’s no weaker than a peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, is His Highness Huang Shuai confident that he can take down Huang Xiaolong?” Zhao Bowen, Patriarch of the Star Destruction Creed, exclaimed.

The Star Destruction Creed was a creed in the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave. Their overall strength was comparable to the Blue Lotus Creed, and Zhao Bowen himself, was a peak late-Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

“It’s impossible for His Highness Huang Shuai’s strength to be lower than Huang Xiaolong. Since His Highness has spoken, then he must have absolute confidence.” Another creed’s patriarch pointed out in a steadfast manner, “His Highness Huang Shuai is the Son of Creation, the God of Creation Huang Long Bloodline possesses supreme power, and none of us can imagine how powerful the Huang Long Bloodline actually is!”

“That’s right. I also think that His Highness Huang Shuai is certain that he can kill Huang Xiaolong that he made the decision to do it himself.” Another creed’s patriarch agreed.

Everywhere were experts discussing the same topic.

Although Huang Xiaolong possessed startling combat prowess, most of them chose to believe in Huang Shuai.

After all, Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation! He had the Huang Long Bloodline!

Liu Xinxin’s screaming dao soul that was enveloped in nirvana flames shrieked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, do you hear that? His Highness Huang Shuai’s going to reap your dog-life with his own hands!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was unruffled, “I’ll be waiting.”

Huang Shuai wants to have a go at me? Huang Xiaolong sneered. It looks like he wants to kill me in front of everyone to boost his supreme prestige.

Since Huang Shuai was going to appear, Huang Xiaolong slowed down his attacks, and took out several drops of blue lotus nectar and fed it into Long Jianfei, Duan Zheng, and Duan Feng’s mouths.

Chapter 2944: It's Really the God of Creation, Huang Long!

The crowd stirred after seeing Huang Xiaolong feed Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng with blue lotus nectar.

"It seems the rumors are true, Huang Xiaolong obtained quite a lot of blue lotus nectar from the Blue Lotus Pond! At the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, he admitted to Xuanyuan Potian that he has over two thousand drops of blue lotus nectar! Everyone present heard it that time!"

"Over two thousand drops of blue lotus nectar... How did Huang Xiaolong find so many?"

While the crowd was astonished by Huang Xiaolong's stock of blue lotus nectar, suddenly, lights flickered as a group of people emerged before everyone.

When they appeared, the noisy crowd below quieted immediately.

They were none other than Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Li Xue, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qing, and the rest.

Though Bi Cheng, and the rest had converged their auras, their presence still gave others a suffocating pressure, as if something was pressing down on their chests.

Standing in high air, Huang Shuo peered condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong. Killing intent burst out from his eyes when he caught sight of Liu Xinxin's dao soul that was screaming in excruciation while she was being roasted by nirvana flames.

Li Xue took action, and with a snap of her fingers, she caught her beloved disciple Liu Xinxin's dao soul to her side. However, when she used her cosmos energy to extinguish the nirvana flames, to her shock, not only she couldn't extinguish the nirvana flames, but the flames actually started spreading towards her.

Li Xue was taken aback.

Even Bi Cheng, Red Fox Patriarch, Wu Kun, and others who were watching were astonished.

Upon seeing the nirvana flames still coming at her, Li Xue harrumphed coldly, and layers of protective icy light barriers were erected around her. Under the hindrance of these icy lights, the nirvana flames were blocked from Li Xue.

Li Xue's icy lights gradually suppressed the nirvana flames, and successfully snubbed out the nirvana flames enveloping Liu Xin's dao soul.

Li Xue finally breathed out in relief.

"Your Highness Huang Shuai, Lord Patriarch, and Master, Huang Xiaolong destroyed my dao physique, and humiliated me time and again. You must uphold justice for me, and kill Huang Xiaolong!"

Liu Xinxin's dao soul knelt on her knees, sobbing woefully, while pointing at Huang Xiaolong with surging hatred.

"Rest assured," Huang Shuai comforted, "I have already said that I will take his dog-life with my hands!"

With that said, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong unhurriedly in the air, his hands clasped behind him.

Huang Shuai exuded no awe-inspiring aura, however, his entire being seemed to be a part of heaven and earth. The energy all around seemed to be at his beck and call with a slight move of his hand.

"This is one with heaven and earth?! His Highness Huang Shuai has reached the realm of becoming one with heaven and earth!" a creed patriarch in the crowd exclaimed.

"Indeed it is! His Highness Huang Shuai's talent is really amazing, many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts can't achieve this state!"

Excitement and sounds of worship and admiration sounded from the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferently calm looking at Huang Shuai, though there was a faint sneer at the corners of his mouth. One with heaven and earth?

He could already be one with heaven and earth in the Primal Ancestor Realm. Not to mention, he could see Huang Shuai's one with heaven and earth state had only achieved a small success. It hadn't been long since Huang Shuai had stepped across the threshold.

Amidst talks and exclamations, Huang Shuai was meters from Huang Xiaolong, looking at Huang Xiaolong in the same condescending manner. He shook his head as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, given the fact it is not easy to integrate with eleven high-order Saint Fates, I appreciated your talent and gave you a chance to submit to me. Unfortunately, you didn't cherish that chance. Do you realize that because of your stupidity, not only you will have to die, but everyone connected to you will have to die too!"

"Long Jianfei has to die, his Long Family would be razed to the ground. Duan Feng has to die, as well as the Duan Family! Also, the few creeds that sheltered Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others would be annihilated as well!"

Huang Shuai spoke in an inviolable tone, as if whoever he wanted dead would have to die, and whichever family, or creed he wanted annihilated, it would be done!

His words seemed to be an irresistible dao edict!

Huang Xiaolong mocked, "Is that so?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze on Huang Shuai turned to one of pity, "I don't know if Long Jianfei and the others will die or not, but I know for certain, your end will be very, very tragic today. Bi Cheng and the others won't be able to protect you!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too insolent!" Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong call their Patriarch by his name, Zhu Hui and other present Dragon Fish Creed's experts roared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Shuai laughed heartily instead, "My end will be tragic and miserable? Even Patriarch Bi Cheng and the others won't be able to save me? Huang Xiaolong, you're already at death's door, yet you never stop bluffing! Do you think you're a Creation God?!"

Those watching from below also mocked Huang Xiaolong, clamoring that Huang Xiaolong was too brazen.

Huang Xiaolong ignored those mocking noises around him and said indifferently to Huang Shuai, "Make your move, I'll give you a handicap. I only need one hand to destroy you!" He moved his left hand back, leaving only his right hand.

Another uproar swept the crowd.

Bi Cheng, Li Xue, Wu Kun, and the others were somehow frowning.

Huang Shuai laughed out of anger, "You're giving me a handicap? Huang Xiaolong, I can destroy you within ten moves, why would I need an ant of a Primal Ancestor like you to give me a one-hand handicap."

He fully released his aura, and ten high-order Saint Fates flew out, with a giant golden dragon hovering vertically behind him. The moment the giant golden dragon appeared, heaven's might spread out.

"It's really the Creation Huang Long!"

"The Son of Creation, His Highness Huang Shuai, is mighty and !"

After seeing Huang Shuai's Creation Huang Long, numerous creeds' experts and disciples knelt on the ground, looking excited and in awe as they prostrated in worship.

By pushing the power of his bloodline to the extreme and summoning the dragon of creation out, Huang Shuai then circulated his peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm's cosmos energy to the limit. Hence, everyone saw thousands of sky dragons, blood dragons, buddha dragons, black dragons, azure dragons, and white dragons flowing out of his body.

“It’s the Dragon Fish Creed’s Dragon Fantasies Grand Dao Art!” A Dao Venerable expert exclaimed, “This is the Dragon Fish Creed’s most powerful grand dao art, and it is said that with every divine dragon the cultivator condensed, the attack power would increase by one point!”

His Highness Huang Shuai has condensed over four thousand divine dragons, and his attack power is probably ten times higher?!”

The crowd was awestruck.

Huang Shuai also has ten high-order Saint Fates, and Huang Long Bloodline. His combat prowess was originally amazing, and now that his attack power had multiplied by ten times, how terrifying would that be?!

While everyone was in shock, Huang Shuai’s palm suddenly struck out at Huang Xiaolong as he bellowed, “Huang Xiaolong, kneel and accept your death before the God of Creation!”

Under the force of Huang Shuai’s palm, roars of divine dragons shook the world and heavens’ might howled like a world-destroying tempest, all targeting Huang Xiaolong.

The surrounding energy was attracted by Huang Shuai’s palm force, and it contributed to suppress Huang Xiaolong.

Before Huang Shuai’s attack arrived, the land under Huang Xiaolong had been reduced to dust, frightening the experts like the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm Hou Tingwei, and many others.

They were aware that they wouldn’t survive Huang Shuai’s attack unscathed. In fact, they highly suspected their bodies would be flattened to meat paste if they were hit by Huang Shuai’s attack.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others nodded their heads appreciatively at the force of Huang Shuai’s palm strike.

Bi Cheng smiled, "His Highness is able to reach this state in the short time he used for cultivating the Dragon Fantasies Grand Dao Art, and he has exceeded my expectation. I deem that only the Dao Venerables at the Seventh Esteem and above would be able to take on this attack!"

"His Highness Huang Shuai carries the Huang Long Bloodline, so naturally, his talent would be amazing!" Wu Kun chuckled, "His Highness' combat prowess is much higher than I had estimated, and it seems like we were worried in vain earlier."

Initially, they were worried that Huang Shuai was no match against Huang Xiaolong, but now, witnessing Huang Shuai's strength, their worries disappeared.

Before many shocked gazes, Huang Shuai's palm was close to striking Huang Xiaolong's head. It was at this moment when Huang Xiaolong finally made a move, punching out with his right fist.

The world swayed with his movement!

Not merely the Dragon Fish Creed, but the entire Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave swayed and shook, as if every last shred of energy had been sucked away.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, Li Xue, and other experts immediately sensed the abnormality, and all of them looked at Huang Xiaolong as the same thought came to their minds.

Chapter 2945: The Real Huang Long Cape

As Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, and the others' confident expressions changed, there was a rumble!

The Dragon Fish City seemed to have jerked forward following the direction of Huang Xiaolong's fist. Huang Shuai's waves of heavens' might and his world-destroying palm strike exploded everywhere like fireworks.

Next, the thousands of black dragons, sky dragons, and whatnot exploded in the air.

The ten high-order Saint Fates above Huang Shuai's head were knocked flying across the air like they were been hit by a great impact, leaving one to wonder where they might have fallen.

The giant golden dragon of creation let out a painful growl as it shattered into speckles of light. Huang Shuai himself was smashed into the city wall just like Lin Zhuoyi, and that section of the city wall exploded as Huang Shuai made a hole through it!

Huang Shuai was smashed into the Dragon Fish City through the walls!

Experts screaming about His Highness Huang Shuai's might, and him being choked on their own voices. Everyone froze on the spot, looking at the hole through the city walls Huang Shuai made!

Staring at the gaping human-shaped hole through the city walls...

Xuanyuna Potian, Yang Jia, and the others were completely petrified.

And the Silver Shadow Creed's Old Ancestor Hou Tingwei's scream broke the atmosphere, "This, this is impossible!"

He had acknowledged that Huang Xiaolong was a freak of a monster ever since he had fought Huang Xiaolong at the Silver Shadow Creed, but at that time, Huang Xiaolong had lost half a move to him. He himself couldn't take on the palm attack Huang Shuai had executed just now, yet Huang Xiaolong had shattered it with a punch, and the same punch had sent Huang Shuai flying!

Hou Tingwei was certain that only Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable and above had the ability to take on Huang Shuai's attack, but no Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable would be able to send Huang Shuai flying with one punch. Did that mean that Huang Xiaolong's current combat power was higher than a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable?!

Not only Hou Tingwei, but many people had thought of this point, hence there were expressions of disbelief on quite a few shocked faces.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the Dragon Fish Patriarch Bi Cheng heaved out slowly, “Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!”

Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

His voice wasn’t loud, but it sounded louder than a giant meteor crashing to the ground, hitting the heartstrings of everyone present. Their hearts quivered, looking dumbfounded.

“What? The Dao Body of Heaven and Earth? Huang Xiaolong successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!” Chen Tianyang couldn’t believe what he had just heard.

“Didn’t they say no one could successfully cultivate the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth?! Even the Son of Creation, His Highness Huang Shuai, couldn’t do it, how come Huang Xiaolong succeeded?!”

The experts all around were baffled.

No one could take their eyes away from Huang Xiaolong in this circumstance. At this moment, they had forgotten about Huang Shuai inside the Dragon Fish City.

Different from other experts, Bi Cheng, Hong Qingyue, Wu Kun, and others felt like their hearts were about to burst. Others might have been unaware, but they, as peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm experts knew one great secret no other cultivators knew—the Lord God of Creation, Huang Long, had successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

Other than Huang Xiaolong, Lord Huang Long had also successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

As one of the God of Creation Huang Long’s vassals, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng knew more than other creeds’ patriarchs.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, and others’ eyes flashed and dimmed as complicated expressions formed on their faces.

Right at this time, Huang Shuai who was smashed into the Dragon Fish City stood up from the rubbles, his face distorted with humiliation and fury, as well as solidifying killing intent.

As the Son of Creation, the noble Son of Creation, he was sent flying by a Primal Ancestor ant!

Huang Xiaolong had not employed any cosmos energy when he had countered Huang Shuai's attack. It was purely and solely the power of his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Therefore, Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and everyone else assume that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still in the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised to see Huang Shuai climb out from the rubbles. Based on his current physical strength, he could easily burst a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable's body, yet Huang Shuai's body as a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, had not exploded.

But the surprise went away soon enough, and it was replaced by intrigue. To Huang Xiaolong, the stronger Huang Shuai was, the more fun it would be. It would be meaningless if Huang Shuai died from one punch.

He was knocked away by Huang Xiaolong, and now, noticing Huang Xiaolong's gaze that was scrutinizing him like prey, Huang Shuai was enraged, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm no Son of Creation if I don't kill you today!"

His momentum soared frenziedly, and it was stronger than before.

Huang Xiaolong sneered listening to Huang Shuai emphasizing that he was the Son of Creation in almost every other sentence. The dragon phantom Huang Shuai projected looked extremely real and similar, almost no different from his own dragon phantom, and it succeeded in tricking Bi Cheng and the others, but how could it confound Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong already knew Huang Shuai's Huang Long Bloodline was fake at first glance.

But then came the baffling question. Huang Shuai's Huang Long Bloodline was indeed fake, however, inside Huang Shuai's body, there was indeed a trace of Huang Long Bloodline, but it wasn't pure. Moreover, Huang Shuai's body was indeed born with the body of a dragon.

Where did the trace of Huang Long Bloodline inside Huang Shuai's body come from?

A pair of twin blades appeared in Huang Shuai's hands. The bodies of these twin blades reflected piercing glints that shredded the surrounding space. Watching this gave everyone the impression that nothing in the world could block the twin blades' lethal glints.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked as well. These twin blades, could these be part of the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Twin Blades?

But Huang Xiaolong refuted his initial assumption. Although these twin blades were dangerous, they were a far cry from the level of the Set of Creation!

They were merely peak-grade dao artifacts!

Obviously, Huang Shuai had forged these peak-grade dao artifact twin blades according to the Huang Long Twin Blades.

Huang Xiaolong was right, these twin blades were forged by copying the Huang Long Twin Blades. But it wasn't Huang Shuai, it was Bi Cheng and the other patriarchs' idea. In order to forge these peak-grade dao artifacts, the ten creeds had emptied out almost half of their treasuries.

These were peak-grade dao artifacts after all! One grade higher than the Shaking Dragon Spear Huang Xiaolong had gotten from the Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion!

There were only a small number of peak-grade dao artifacts in the whole Divine Tuo Holy World.

While the attention was on the twin blades in Huang Shuai's hands, a cape appeared out of nowhere on Huang Shuai's shoulders. This cape had the emblem of a mighty golden dragon on its surface and intricate dragon runes. These profound dragon runes exuded awe-inspiring, heavenly coercion!

This heavenly coercion was exactly the same as Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Armor!

Huang Xiaolong immediately became spirited, his gaze sharpened as he muttered, "Huang Long Cape!"

It was the Huang Long Cape from the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Cape that was renowned for enhancing speed!

Huang Shuai's Huang Long Twin Blades were copies, but the Huang Long Cape was definitely genuine, a hundred percent real!

The real Huang Long Cape was actually in Huang Shuai's hands!

Chapter 2946: Huang Xiaolong, You Finally Got What You Deserve!

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong mention that the cape on Huang Shuai's shoulders was the Huang Long Cape, the crowd cheered loudly after a moment of brief shock.

"Could it really be the Huang Long Cape?!"

"It's probably real, the heavenly coercion on it cannot be fake. Also, there are those dragon runes that are so profound. Only Lord Huang Long could forge such a complex design!"

Even Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and other patriarchs too seemed astonished, and it was obvious from their reactions that they didn't know the Huang Long Cape was in Huang Shuai's possession.

While others were in shock, Huang Shuai looked at Huang Xiaolong smugly, "That's right, it's the Huang Long Cape. So what if you have the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls? I have the Huang Long Cape, and no one's speed is faster than me, and counting these peak-grade dao artifacts Golden Dragon Twin Blades, these are more than enough to kill you!"

"Die!"

Rays of icy light burst out from Huang Shuai's eyes. In the next second, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

Huang Xiaolong raised his vigilance to the highest level, and quickly protected himself from all angles with cosmos energy. At the same time, he pushed his palm forward.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy fully enveloped him, and his palm had pushed forward, two sharp blade rays drew across the air, dispersing Huang Xiaolong's palm force. The two blade rays cut through Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy protective barrier and slashed Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong grunted in pain, and his body was slammed back. He was several hundred meters away before Huang Xiaolong managed to regain his footing. There were two gaping blade cuts across his chest, flowing with golden-colored blood!

How many years had it been since Huang Xiaolong had last suffered any injuries? All along, Huang Xiaolong had always been the one who had overwhelmed his enemies, with his almost physique, yet today, despite having successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, he was injured!

Backtracked several hundred meters where Huang Xiaolong was originally standing, was a smug looking Huang Shuai. "What do you think, Huang Xiaolong, my Golden Dragon Twin Blades are quite sharp, aren't they?"

"What Dao Body of Heaven and Earth? It doesn't seem to have much to shout about." Huang Shuai laughed.

Huang Xiaolong let out a cold snort. If it wasn't for the Huang Long Cape, how could Huang Shuai have injured his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth by merely relying on those peak-grade dao artifacts Golden Dragons Twin Blades even if his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth had only achieved minor completion.

Huang Xiaolong didn't panic after being injured, and his gaze on Huang Shuai seemed feverish. More accurately, he was looking at the Huang Long Cape on Huang Shuai's shoulders. Huang Long Cape's speed was indeed amazing, Huang Shuai was merely a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, yet Huang Shuai was so fast that he couldn't even capture Huang Shuai's presence!

It was all because of the Huang Long Cape that boosted Huang Shuai's battle strength to this degree, enabling Huang Shuai to injure him!

When a person's speed reached an extreme limit, it raised that person's attack power to a terrifying degree. It was the same theory as a bullet; put a bullet on the ground, it doesn't have any lethality at all, but because of speed, a bullet can cause great damage.

"Huang Xiaolong, accept your death." Huang Shuai laughed loudly as he once again disappeared from view. In the next second, two sharp rays drew horizontal arcs across Huang Xiaolong's neck.

Huang Xiaolong was sent flying again, and on his neck was two glaring slashes.

Huang Shuai let out another hearty laughter, "Eleven high-order Saint Fates? Everything's garbage in front of my strength and speed. Huang Xiaolong, don't say I didn't give you a chance, so summon your eleven high-order Saint Fates and three dao souls."

Having successfully knocked Huang Xiaolong off twice, Huang Shuai gained confidence, and he was no longer in a hurry to kill Huang Xiaolong. He stood leisurely in the air, while looking at Huang Xiaolong with undisguised bloodthirst. He wanted Huang Xiaolong to summon his eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls. That way, it would create a greater impact when he killed Huang Xiaolong, elevating his Son of Creation's might to another level.

Yin Yue was filled with worry watching Huang Xiaolong being knocked down repeatedly by Huang Shuai. Initially, she was delighted that Huang Xiaolong had the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, but who knew that Huang Shuai would possess the Huang Long Cape!

That was the Huang Long Cape, a creation artifact personally forged by Lord Huang Long himself!

Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and others broke into smiles watching this.

Yang Jia chortled, "What His Highness Huang Shuai is the way of the world. He stands before ultimate strength and speed and everything else, including eleven high-order Saint Fates as they are rubbish!"

Xuanyuan Potian chuckled, “Huang Xiaolong’s dead for sure!”

According to them, Huang Xiaolong was incapable of dodging Huang Shuai’s attacks, and it was only a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong died.

Liu Xinxin’s dao soul was thrilled and shouted excitedly, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re finally getting what you deserve! His Highness Huang Shuai will flay the flesh off your body piece by piece!”

Out of nowhere, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng looked sharply at Liu Xinxin and snapped, “Shut your trap!”

His action rendered everyone stupefied.

Especially Liu Xinxin, she couldn’t understand why the Lord Patriarch would suddenly snap at her.

Even Li Xue had not expected that.

Huang Xiaolong’s fingers touched the wounds on his neck as he faced Huang Shuai’s smug face. A light flashed over his body, and the wounds on his chest and neck disappeared in the blink of an eye. Scabs fell to the ground, revealing the skin underneath that was smooth as ever. This was the amazingness of Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Whether it was defense, power, and recovery, all aspects were just as startling.

The others had not reacted at the speed of Huang Xiaolong’s recovery, and once again, Huang Xiaolong was enveloped in flashes of light as, one after another high-order Saint Fates flew out from his body.

Soon, there were eleven high-order Saint Fates in high air.

“Huang Xiaolong really has eleven high-order Saint Fates!”

Most of the people on the scene had never seen Huang Xiaolong’s eleven high-order Saint Fates, and witnessing the long line of high-order Saint Fates in the air was truly a soul-shocking sight.

Strong jealousy swam in Huang Shuai's eyes as he, being the Son of Creation, only had ten high-order Saint Fates.

Suddenly, there was another bright flash over Huang Xiaolong's body as the twelfth high-order Saint Fate flew out.

Huang Shuai was dumbfounded.

Xuanyuan Potian was dumbfounded.

Yin Yue was dumbfounded.

Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingyue, and the rest of the top-tier creeds' patriarchs, ancient races, and genesis races' patriarchs, as well as ancestors, were dumbfounded.

All of them were looking at the Saint Fates above Huang Xiaolong.

"Twelve high-order Saint Fates!"

It's twelve high-order Saint Fates, not eleven!

The shock was insufficient to describe what everyone felt.

This was more than unprecedented, and this was literally the sole person in ten thousand eras.

Twelve high-order Saint Fates enveloped in rings of bright lights, lighting up even the darkest corners of Dragon Fish City.

Before the crowd recovered, one after another Xuanhuang dragons flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and they were human-shaped Xuanhuang dragons.

"Is this a bloodline power?" a Primal Ancestor expert in the crowd asked.

"No, this is cosmos energy a small world that has taken shape!" The one answering him in a quivering voice was his master, an Eighth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

The Primal Ancestor was stunned. Can't only high-level Dao Venerable experts' small world cosmos energy take forms?!

Then, a group of nefarious beings flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, exuding sinister and evil auras, as well as chilling coldness.

Eyes were protruding out from their sockets.

"This cannot also be a small world's cosmos energy that has taken shape, right?" the Primal Ancestor expert asked jokingly. He turned to look at his master and found that his master was staring at Huang Xiaolong fixedly, as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight, "The cosmos energy of two small worlds."

Cosmos energy of two small worlds!

Huang Shuai stared dazedly at Huang Xiaolong!

Xuanyuan Potian and Liu Xinxin were dazed. Bi Cheng, Hu Qingyue, and others were the same. Can one person have cosmos energy of two small worlds?

Chapter 2947: Aghast

From the creation of Huang Long World until now, no one had ever heard of anyone possessing cosmos energy of two worlds!

Even the pinnacle of peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert could not possibly wield cosmos energy from two worlds!

No one!

But now, Huang Xiaolong had shown exactly that!

“No, no, impossible!” Huang Shuai’s face suddenly became distorted, and his eyes bulged in anger as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “I am the Son of Creation, even I do not have cosmos energy of two worlds. How can you, a Primal Ancestor ant, possess cosmos energy of two small worlds!”

“No way this is real!!”

Huang Xiaolong snickered, but he said nothing. However, his body once again enveloped in a bright light as an army of immemorial gods, and powerful creatures flew out.

The crowd’s eyes were already widened to the limit, and their expressions were no longer the one of shock, but unprecedented fear.

“Three, three worlds’ cosmos energys?!” Xuanyuan Potian stammered. He, as one half of the two tigers, felt like his knees were going to buckle right under him. His entire body’s strength seemed to be sucked away by the revelation of Huang Xiaolong’s three worlds.

Yin Yue’s eyes were filled with disbelief, as she used her two slender hands to cover her agape mouth. Her maid Li Nan had long blocked her mouth with her fist.

Huang Shuai’s hands were shaking, and the twin blades that were pointed at Huang Xiaolong were also shaking.

The Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Creed Patriarch, Divination Creed Patriarch, and many other creeds’ patriarchs swayed in high air as if a world-destroying tempest had blown over them.

Liu Xinxin's dao soul had lost her earlier spirit and vigor, and her eyes had lost focus, staring blankly ahead.

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Unknowingly, everyone was holding their breaths. Their eyes never left Huang Xiaolong. No, their gazes never left the three sources of cosmos energy that had taken shapes.

Three small worlds!

One person with cosmos energy from three small worlds!

"This, is he planning to defy the heavens?" an expert mumbled under his breath.

Defy the heavens!

Heavens referred to the God of Creation.

Defying the heavens. Did it mean that Huang Xiaolong was going to exceed the God of Creation?

Many were beginning to suspect that because before the God of Creation had created the world, even he didn't have three kinds of cosmos energy. They could hardly be blamed for thinking this way because since the time of creation, not one person had ever possessed two or more worlds' cosmos energy.

Initially, though it was astounding to hear Huang Xiaolong had three dao souls, and it was unprecedented as they could barely accept it. Huang Xiaolong proving he has eleven high-order SaintFates, they could barely accept that as well. But Huang Xiaolong was showing them that he had three worlds' cosmos energy, and they really couldn't accept this.

Subsequently, the momentum of a Dao Venerable surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, spreading outwards, and soaring to the sky.

“Dao, late-First Esteem Dao Venerable!”

Someone gasped loudly, and this person was Li Xue. She couldn’t believe what was before her. Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and other creeds’ patriarchs’ expressions were similar to hers.

Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong merely a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor during the battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land? Countless Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave’s experts spectated that battle, then why is Huang Xiaolong a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable now? In less than a hundred years, he advanced to late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm from the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?

Kill them, and they still wouldn’t believe that this was true.

Yin Yue, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others were beyond astonished. That time in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, they had seen everything clearly, and they were absolutely certain that Huang Xiaolong was only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Huang Shuai’s maniacal roar broke the stagnated atmosphere, “So what if you have cosmos energy from three small worlds? So what if you’re already a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable? It’s all just rubbish against my strength and speed!”

“Huang Xiaolong, die for me!”

“I want you dead!”

Huang Shuai had disappeared from the spot before his sentence ended. Two rays of blade light made a slash across space. It was obvious that he wanted to split Huang Xiaolong into two halves.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, and pushed his three worlds’ cosmos energy, roiling around him.

Zi!

The blade rays cut through the first layer of cosmos energy, and then, the layer of second cosmos energy, and lastly, the two blade rays slashed through the third and last layer of cosmos energy.

When the third layer of cosmos energy was slashed open, Huang Xiaolong punched out with his fist, scattering the remaining blade rays' power.

Huang Shuai appeared in high air with an ugly expression on his face. Despite having the Huang Long Cape and Golden Dragon Twin Blades, Huang Xiaolong's three worlds' cosmos energy defensive barriers were extremely strong, and by the time his attack cut the third barrier, most of his attack's power had been consumed, and it was insufficient to injure Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Shuai was unwilling, and he launched several consecutive attacks, but the results were the same. Even though he had attacked with full force, and how frenzied his attacks were, even after using the ten creeds' grand dao arts, he couldn't injure Huang Xiaolong anymore.

Huang Shuai stopped, and his face looked as foul as his mood.

"Huang Shuai, hand over the Huang Long Cape," Huang Xiaolong said emotionlessly, "I can spare your life!"

Huang Shuai laughed out loud, laughing out of extreme anger, "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure your brain's alright? You want me to hand over the Huang Long Cape, and you'll spare my life? Look around you, and figure out where you're at right now. This is the Dragon Fish headquarters, and there is going to be a Creation Ceremony in two days in my honor as the Son of Creation. You have the cheek to say you'll spare my life? Not to mention, with the Huang Long Cape, my speed is , you won't be able to kill me!"

Others also felt Huang Xiaolong had overestimated himself. Even if Huang Xiaolong had twelve high-order Saint Fates, and three worlds' cosmos energy, so what? The question remained as to whether Huang Xiaolong would survive today and flee to safety. How could he say he would spare the Son of Creation Huang Shuai's life?"

Huang Xiaolong went on tepidly, "Huang Shuai, do you think you're the real Son of Creation?"

That was one question no one had expected to hear, and many did not understand the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's question.

Huang Xiaolong's question made Huang Shuai laugh madly. "Huang Xiaolong, open your dog-eyes and take a good look because behind me is the dragon of creation, Huang Long, and I have the Huang Long Bloodline. You say I am not the Son of Creation, but then, who is it? You?"

"You're sowing discord? This kind of underhanded scheme is a little naive. Do you think the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and the others would believe your words? Would the experts here believe your words?"

Right when Huang Shuai finished, a giant golden dragon phantom appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, a great golden dragon that lifted the heavens. This golden dragon was many times bigger than Huang Shuai's golden dragon, and comparing the two was akin to comparing a small hill to a sky-towering great peak! Huang Shuai's golden dragon was the small hill.

Furthermore, the might coming off the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong, the heavenly coercion, was more terrifying. Huang Shuai's heavenly coercion was gusts of breeze and Huang Xiaolong's was a billowing tempest!

Under the coercion from Huang Xiaolong's golden dragon, even peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like Bi Cheng, and the others felt their dao souls quivering. This was the true heavenly coercion from the Huang Long World!

People like Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, Chen Tianyang were crouched on the ground in fear!

As for Primal Ancestor Realm disciples, to them, it felt like ten thousand kinds of coercion pressing down on them. There was no other choice but to crouch on the ground with their tongue sticking out, only this made them feel a little better.

The Dragon Fish Creed's Grand Hall Master Li Xue froze when the golden dragon emerged behind Huang Xiaolong, and her tongue went stiff as an icy coldness spread to her limbs. She was aghast.

Chapter 2948: I Am the Real Son of Creation

Contrary to Li Xue's aghast expression, Yin Yue, who was clutching her mouth tightly with her hands, stared at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, making her look even more beautiful than usual.

Huang Shuai who had been looking at Huang Xiaolong with a condescending superiority, and smug arrogance, was shaking when he saw the heaven-propping golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong. He was shaking from his dao soul to his skin.

Huang Shuai's face was deathly pale as he stared fixedly at the golden dragon of creation behind Huang Xiaolong, "You, you, you are?!"

The few words seemed to be heavier than ten thousand catties, too heavy for Huang Shuai to utter them.

"I am Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong stated unhurriedly.

That's right, he was Huang Xiaolong!

But, he was also the Son of Creation at the same time!

Huang Shuai felt something stuck uncomfortably in his chest, and he felt like he was going to vomit blood.

"Why is it like this? No, you're not the Son of Creation. It's me. I am the real Son of Creation!" Huang Shuai suddenly roared, and he pointed the tips of his blades at Huang Xiaolong, "You're a fake! Huang Xiaolong, how dare you pretend to be the Son of Creation. That's a crime worthy of clan annihilation!"

"Get on your knees and beg a quick death for your crime!"

Huang Shuai was clearly agitated, and he was close to running amok.

At this time, Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng finally reacted, and plummeted to the ground. He fell to his knees before Huang Xiaolong and greeted, “Bi Cheng greets His Highness Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness is mighty and !”

As one of the vassals who had served under Lord Huang Long, he knew a lot more secrets than others. He already had some thoughts when he had seen Huang Xiaolong’s Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, and now, seeing Huang Xiaolong’s creation dragon, he no longer had any doubts.

When the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng knelt to Huang Xiaolong, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingye, and remaining seven top-tier patriarchs were stunned, but they reacted a moment later, and all of them were kneeling on the ground in no time.

“Wu Kun, Hu Qingye.... Greets His Highness Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness is mighty and !”

Other creeds’ patriarchs, ancient races’ patriarchs, and genesis races’ patriarchs quickly follow suit. The other forces weren’t slow either. All of them were either kneeling or prostrating on the ground.

“We greet Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!”

“Your Highness is mighty and !”

Ten thousand experts’ voices rose to the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

At that moment, outside the Dragon Fish City, except for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Shuai, everyone was on the ground.

After watching Bi Cheng and the others kneel and prostrate to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Shuai was alone on his side, looking despondent. In the past, even when Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others had acknowledged that he was the Son of Creation, none of them had ever knelt to him, but now, these old men were kneeling to Huang Xiaolong!

Really kneeling on their knees, with utmost reverence and respect!

Huang Shuai pointed at Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others, bellowing furiously, "You, all of you, I am the real Son of Creation. Have all of you gone blind?! Huang Xiaolong's a fake!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered because at this juncture, Huang Shuai still couldn't sober up and see reality. It looked like he had been playing the Son of Creation role for far too long, and he had made himself believe that he was really the Son of Creation.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to capture Huang Shuai and retrieve the Huang Long Cape, suddenly, an extremely sharp dagger appeared from the void and stabbed at Huang Xiaolong's back.

This dagger was sharper than Huang Shuai's Golden Dragon Twin Blades!

More importantly, the person wielding the dagger and attacking Huang Xiaolong had an aura stronger than Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others!"

This was definitely a powerful peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

A peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable wielding a peak-grade dao artifact dagger was trying to assassinate Huang Xiaolong!

Terrifying coercion enveloped Huang Xiaolong in an instant, and never before at any other time had Huang Xiaolong felt such danger.

Even with the powers of three worlds protecting his body, as well as his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, Huang Xiaolong had never felt such strong danger.

Huang Xiaolong had an inclination that the dagger could tear through his three worlds' powers and pierced a gaping hole through his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, giving him a severe injury. And this injury might affect his future cultivation.

Just as the other party made a move, Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and others' heads jerked up upon sensing something. Their faces tightened, and they cried out in unison, "Your Highness, watch out!"

But it was already too late for them to stop that person.

Zi! The dagger tore through Huang Xiaolong's three worlds' protective barrier, and successfully stabbed onto Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth.

However, when the dagger came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's body, it emitted a loud 'zheng' noise, and sparks flew. A resounding dragon roar that contained heavenly might sounded and everyone saw a golden dragon flying out from the surface of Huang Xiaolong's body.

The assassin couldn't help exclaiming when he saw the golden dragon, "Huang Long Armor!"

Huang Long Armor!

Others were just as shocked.

Upon seeing that his attempt to kill Huang Xiaolong had failed, the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable did not linger. In a flicker, he grabbed Huang Shuai, tore space, and disappeared from the spot.

"Chase!" Huang Xiaolong reacted immediately and shouted.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the rest of the ten top-tier creeds' patriarchs tore space and disappeared on the spot as they went after the assassin and Huang Shuai.

Everyone looked confused as no one had foreseen it would end like this.

Bi Cheng and the others returned a while later with sullen expressions. Clearly, the assassin, and Huang Shuai had escaped.

"Your Highness, forgive us, we..." Bi Cheng bowed as he wanted to explain.

"I know." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, cutting off Bi Cheng's explanation. Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised that Bi Cheng and the others had failed to capture that person. After all, that attack just now had proven that person's terrifying strength. That person's strength was above Bi Cheng and the other patriarchs.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered. Who was that person? What is his connection with Huang Shuai?

Because that person was entirely enshrouded in golden fog, Huang Xiaolong didn't get a look at his face, or his physical features. But Huang Xiaolong sensed the dragon power contained within that dagger!

That person had to be someone from the dragon race!

Moreover, it was definitely a high-level member of the dragon race, that person's dragon qi was very pure, indicating that his dragon bloodline was very high.

Someone from the Holy Dragon Race?

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others were uneasy at Huang Xiaolong's silence. After all, they were blind earlier for taking Huang Shuai as the Son of Creation, and they had jointly issued a bounty for Huang Xiaolong's capture with Huang Shuai!

If Huang Xiaolong blamed them, then...?

"Your Highness, how about entering the Dragon Fish main hall with us?" Wu Kun mustered up some courage and asked cautiously, "We were unaware of Your Highness' identity earlier, and nearly made a grave mistake. Hope Your Highness can give us a chance to compensate for our mistake."

"Yes ah, Your Highness," Bi Cheng quickly followed up, "The day after tomorrow is the Creation Ceremony. The ten creeds can announce to the world, at that time, that Your Highness is our ten creeds' young patriarch!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Bi Cheng, do you think I value the ten creeds' young patriarch position?"

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others were stomped.

All along, Huang Shuai had taken to becoming the young patriarch position of ten creeds as his honor, but they had forgotten, Huang Xiaolong was no Huang Shuai.

“Moreover, the Creation Ceremony is something you were going to hold for Huang Shuai. What has it got to do with me?”

Huang Xiaolong pointed out tepidly and left with Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, disappearing from sight, leaving a sea of experts crouching on the ground.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others watched Huang Xiaolong leave dazedly. A while later, Bi Cheng smiled bitterly. “His Highness blames us.”

But it was understandable that Huang Xiaolong held grudges.

Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others also showed bitter expressions.

However, Liu Xinxin’s dao soul muttered under her breath, “Don’t want, then don’t want. What’s so great about you?”

Chapter 2949: Huang Xiaolong is the Son of Creation?

Although Liu Xinxin was muttering under her breath, with Bi Cheng, and the others’ strength, how could her mutterings hide from them. Bi Cheng and the others glared at Liu Xinxin with anger spewing from their eyes.

In an instant, the terrifying pressure nearly paralyzed Liu Xinxin.

“From today onwards, abolish Liu Xinxin’s Dragon Fish Creed’s core disciple identity.” Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng orderly icily, “Also, she’s to be imprisoned for a million years without seeing daylight, and she is not allowed to see anyone or be given anything!”

Faces paled at the order.

“Master, save me!” Liu Xinxin knelt on her knees and begged Li Xue, crying miserably, “I don’t dare anymore.”

Li Xue opened her mouth, but no words would come.

Liu Xinxin despaired.

Being imprisoned for a million years was not frightening, but what was frightening was that she won’t see a single day of light, people, or receive anything! How lonely would that be, pushing one’s sanity to the cusp of insanity?

Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others ashened as if they had seen their own miserable ends.

As expected, before long, Xuanyuan Creed Patriarch announced the abolishment of Xuanyuna Potian. The Xuanyuan Creed’s young patriarch was going to be imprisoned for a million years!

Subsequently, the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch also announced the abolishment of Yang Jia’s core disciple identity and imprisoned him for a million years!

One after another, announcements from various creeds were issued. In short, those who had offended Huang Xiaolong didn’t have any different ends than Liu Xinxin and Yang Jia.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t know this because he wasn’t paying attention. After leaving the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters, he once again went to the Mystical Pavilion’s Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. He planned to enter the pill refining space one more time to refine another furnace of Broken Heavens Pill, and absorb the remaining God of Creation Huang Long’s blood essence!

Now that his identity as the Son of Creation had been exposed, he needed to strive to improve his strength. The stronger he was, the safer he would be. If it wasn’t for the Huang Long Armor, he’d have

been severely injured by that mysterious assassin. Huang Xiaolong's heart palpitated after recalling the scene.

If he could advance to a high-level Dao Venerable Realm, even without the Huang Long Armor's protection, powerful as that person's attack could be, that person wouldn't be able to kill him.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong traveled covertly to the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. Other than Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and a few people, no one knew of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

Upon entering the pill refining space, Huang Xiaolong took out the Sun Moon Furnace.

But before he entered the Sun Moon Furnace's inner space to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong decided to completely refine the Sun Moon Furnace. Although this could delay it a lot, the effect of cultivating inside a fully refined furnace would be greater.

Several years later, Huang Xiaolong fully refined the Sun Moon Furnace and entered the inner world to cultivate. First, he took out the twenty-eight pellets of Broken Heavens Pill.

Huang Xiaolong intended to refine all twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills in one go and borrow this chance to step into Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Twenty-eight pellets Broken Heavens Pills were suspended above Huang Xiaolong's head, and Huang Xiaolong began circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. After refining more than thirty strands of Absolute Origin Qi, Huang Xiaolong's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had successfully entered the thirteenth stage.

Under the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's urgings, roiling medicinal energy from all twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pill rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, entering his body from his head.

These Broken Heavens Pills were genesis-level pills, and even though they were merely low-grade genesis pills, their efficacy was more potent than the Immemorial Dao Pill and the likes, as they couldn't compare to them. Merely one pellet of Broken Heavens Pill's medicinal energy was equivalent to several hundred thousand Immemorial Dao Pill. This was the amazing fact about a genesis-level pill.

The energy inside one Broken Heavens Pill was that overwhelming, so one could imagine how startling the energy from twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills would be.

Twenty-eight pills' medicinal energy was akin to twenty-eight giant waterfalls rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body at the same time, galloping at high speed.

Even Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was trembling from the impact.

But Huang Xiaolong ignored these, and no matter how violently the medicinal energy galloped through his body, he persistently circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills' medicinal energy also flowed into his three small worlds, three dao souls, Huang Long Bloodline, and an inextinguishable dao heart, tempering every inch of his body. Even his hair was tempered repeatedly by the Broken Heaven Pills' medicinal energy.

This genesis pill was refined with one hundred and eight kinds of genesis spiritual herbs. After the impurities were removed by Huang Xiaolong with his absolute blaze and nirvana flames, the medicinal efficacy was brought to the maximum. Huang Xiaolong felt more comfortable each time he absorbed a strand of the medicinal energy.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely enveloped by the Broken Heavens Pills medicinal energy, as if he was soaked in an ocean of genesis qi.

His Huang Long Bloodline glowed a bright golden, a kind of glow that transcended this world.

Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have returned to the time of world creation. Images of grand daos and the beginning of heaven and earth's formation flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, and his three dao souls seemed to glimmer in resonance as they underwent a transformation.

Huang Xiaolong's late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm cultivation had been rising steadily, and soon it reached the peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining genesis pills, Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others waited outside the Sun Moon Furnace. Like before, they channeled their small world's power to Huang Xiaolong through the Sun Moon Furnace.

Although several years had passed in the outside world, what had happened two days before the Dragon Fish Creed's highly publicized Creation Ceremony had become increasingly exaggerated out of proportions as it was passed from people to people.

On this day, Yi Beixing, the patriarch of Blue Heaven Creed, a creed located on the remote boundary of Divine Tuo Holy World, as well as the creed's Old Ancestor Wang Jin, and Yu Gui, were welcoming very important guest.

Yi Beixing had come to know this important guest, who was a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable, by chance.

Finally, as the three looked forward to this important guest's arrival, a spirited middle-aged man arriving on a Horned Tiger was seen flying over from the horizon. The three immediately straightened their backs and hurried forward to welcome him.

"Lord Yang Wei!" Yi Beixing and the other two greeted him respectfully.

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile as he alighted under the three's respectful invitation. They then proceeded to the Blue Heaven Creed headquarters' main hall. The middle-aged man Yang Wei was seated in the center seat, while the three took the seats further down.

After a few rounds of wine and small talk, Yang Wei brought up the Dragon Fish Creed's Creation Ceremony. When he mentioned that the Son of Creation was actually Huang Xiaolong, who possessed three dao souls, twelve high-order Saint Fates, and three worlds' powers, and he had defeated the fake Son of Creation Huang Shuai, Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui quivered with excitement.

"Lord Yang Wei, did you say the Son of Creation's name is Huang Xiaolong?" Yi Beixing asked doubtfully as he could hardly control his body from shaking.

Because the Blue Heaven Creed was located at the remote edge of Divine Tuo Holy World, and Yi Beixing rarely went out in recent years, he didn't know about the Creation Ceremony.

Though Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui's reactions seemed strange to Yang Wei, he nodded and confirmed, "That's right, the real Son of Creation is called Huang Xiaolong. Tsk, tsk, you don't know, I was there when His Highness Huang Xiaolong revealed his twelve high-order Saint Fates, and his three worlds' power. My legs weakened from fear!"

When Yang Wei raised his head, Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui had fallen off their chairs to the floor, muttering to themselves, "Huang Xiaolong... is the Son of Creation?!"

Chapter 2950: Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm

Yang Wei felt something was not right with Yi Beixing's, Wang Jin's, and Yu Gui's reactions. Thus he asked, "Is something the matter?"

Instead, Yi Beixing asked Yang Wei if there were any features about Huang Xiaolong that stood out? After Yang Wei answered them, Yi Beixing, and the other two turned deathly pale. The small stroke of luck they had harbored in a corner of their hearts burst like a bubble.

Especially Wang Jin, his heart was filled with bitterness. He had wanted to accept the Son of Creation as his disciple?

Recalling the scene where Huang Xiaolong had said that he did not qualify to be his master, at that time, Wang Jin had assumed that Huang Xiaolong was ignorant and too arrogant for his own good. But it seemed that he himself was the ignorant and arrogant one..

.....

Several decades went by in the blink of an eye.

In these several decades, the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, Red Fox Creed, and numerous creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World had searched high and low for Huang Xiaolong. But it was as if Huang Xiaolong had vanished from the Divine Tuo Holy World, and there was no trace to be found.

...

Decades later.

Huang Xiaolong sat inside the Sun Moon Furnace, and suspended above his head was the Huang Long blood essence that was shining like a golden sun.

This was the last drop of Huang Long blood essence.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Second Esteem Dao Venerable realm after refining twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pill, and six drops of Huang Long blood essence. Moreover, his cultivation now was at the peak late-Second Esteem Dao Venerable.

Huang Xiaolong's aura surged with vigor, filling the entire Sun Moon Furnace's space, and through the Sun Moon Furnace, some of his aura seeped out. Just this little bit of aura was enough to make Zeng Lei, Li Wen, and the others palpitate.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a First Esteem Dao Venerable, Zeng Lei could barely withstand the terrifying heavenly might from Huang Xiaolong, so he was completely helpless now.

Fortunately, the heavenly might from Huang Xiaolong's body wasn't targeting them, otherwise, Zeng Lei, Li Wen, and the others would have long prostrated on the floor.

Another several years went by.

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished refining the last drop of Huang Long blood essence, lightning suddenly appeared inside the Sun Moon Furnace's inner space. White Incineration Lightning appeared, followed by Origin Flame and Light of Creation.

The sky turned into a sea of White Incineration Lightning, and it rumbled and roiled.

These white flames lightning's every drop of lightning water could destroy an average low-level Dao Venerable's grand dao physique. Imagine how terrifying a sea of white flames lightning gathered above your head would feel like?

There was also the Origin Flame that was scarier than the power of absolute blaze that burned widely inside the Sun Moon Furnace, turning the entire space into a sea of flames. There wasn't a corner that wasn't burning, and flames were visible everywhere.

And the Light of Creation continuously reflected the evolution of one grand dao energy to another, showing the formation of one world, and the destruction of another, the two sides of life and death.

Rumble!

When the White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flames, and Light of Creation had accumulated to a certain point, all three completely drowned Huang Xiaolong.

The White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation this time were ten times stronger than when Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Dao Venerable Realm.

Wherever the White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation swept past, everything turned into nothingness, returning to origin, and destruction.

Despite having cosmos energy from three worlds to protect himself, his physical body was burned to nothingness by the Origin Flame.

The white flames lightning, burning origin flames, and light of creation ran through Huang Xiaolong at the same time.

At one point, the Huang Long Armor's spirit flew out.

.....

A few more decades passed.

On this day, Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others heard a voice saying, "Everyone can stop now."

The voice contained a will that made others unable to defy. The few of them had been continuously sending cosmos energy into the Sun Moon Furnace, and they stopped simultaneously.

When Zeng Lei and the others stopped, the Sun Moon Furnace suddenly shone brightly as a figure stepped out from the Sun Moon Furnace.

“Your Highness!” Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others’ spirits roused, as they hurried forward with delight.

This person was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

After almost a hundred decades of seclusion, borrowing the Sun Moon Furnace, Zeng Lei’s, Zhang Wen’s, and the others’ cosmos energy, not only he had managed to refine all the Broken Heavens Pill without a hitch, but he had also absorbed the remaining seven drops of Huang Long blood essence. All these, and he just barely broke through to Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Third Esteem Dao Venerable!

Compared to the time of the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong’s strength had increased by more than tenfold.

Now, without resorting to his three small worlds’ powers, Huang Shuai, who was equipped with the Huang Long Cape and the counterfeit Golden Dragons Twin Blades, could no longer injure his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth.

Huang Xiaolong had Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others stand up while he put away the Sun Moon Furnace, and left the pill refining space.

“Any news on Huang Shuai?” After coming out from the independent space, Huang Xiaolong asked Zeng Lei.

Before Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion, he had exhorted Zeng Lei to use the Mystical Pavilion's resources to locate Huang Shuai.

But Zeng Lei shook his head and reported they did not find any news related to Huang Shuai.

A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and although the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion had many resources and connections, it was still difficult for them to locate Huang Shuai in the vast Divine Tuo Holy World.

The Mystical Pavilion had several hundred branch pavilions all over the Divine Tuo Holy World, if he could control all of these branch pavilions, and used the Mystical Pavilion's resources, locating Huang Shuai would be much easier.

Huang Xiaolong then asked Zeng Lei if there was a way to gather all of Mystical Pavilion's branch masters and Dao Venerable experts in one place.

"Replying to Your Highness, to gather all branch masters in the Divine Tuo Holy World can only be done by the Lord Special Envoy," Zeng Lei replied respectfully, "I can only gather the few nearby branch masters."

The Mystical Pavilion branch in the Dragon Fish Creed was an important branch, Zeng Lei held a high authority to be able to gather other branch masters, but it was clearly impossible to summon all branch masters from the whole Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled as he pondered. It seemed like he could only subjugate the branch masters nearby. As for the other branch masters, he would think of a way to subjugate them later.

With that decided, Huang Xiaolong had Zeng Lei summoned the branch masters nearby over to the Dragon Fish Branch together with the Dao Venerable experts under them.

Two months later, when several branch masters arrived with Dao Venerables of their respective branches, Huang Xiaolong did not waste any time or words with them. He summoned the dragon of creation and subjugated everyone.

Deep in the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion, contemplating his future path. Naturally, finding Huang Shuai was at the top of his list, and the Huang Long Cape, but in the vast Divine Tuo Holy World, it was unrealistic to think he could find Huang Shuai in a short time. Even though his cultivation had entered the early Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he had no confidence to go against that mysterious person who had rescued Huang Shuai.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong took out his communication symbol, as he had decided to contact Feng Yue to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury. The Frost Eye Race was one of the races of the creation era, and was one of the strongest races. At the height of their days, their strength wasn't much worse than the Holy Dragon Race. The Frost Eye Race's treasury could very well have genesis pills. In that case, it was not impossible for him to advance to the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm in the shortest time.

After advancing to the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, he wouldn't need to be afraid of that mysterious expert.

After the matter of the Frost Eye Race were to end, it would be time to explore the Bright Lightning Abyss. He had promised Long Jianfei to go look for his master Chen Xi after entering Dao Venerable Realm.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong himself was interested in taking a look at this Divine Tuo Holy World's perilous land that made many ashen just by mentioning its name.