

Conqueror 2951

Chapter 2951: Sun Moon Creed's Pill Refining Technique

Traversing Wind Heavenly Cave.

Inside a certain creed's sacred land, Feng Yue stared at the Eye of Frost in her left palm that was emitting an icy glow and emitted a low sigh.

The old woman, Elder Tong, saw her low mood and hesitated before stepping forward, and she said, "Young Lady, almost a hundred years have passed. Why don't we try asking another person to help? His Highness Huang Xiaolong's identity is too noble, he has probably forgotten his appointment with you."

Feng Yue shook her head in refusal, "Let's wait a while longer."

She had naturally thought of finding another person to cooperate with her, but one required the power of absolute frost to use the Eye of Frost, and there were only a handful of people who had comprehended the power of absolute frost in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World. Those old monsters were harder to invite and untrustworthy. Although her association with Huang Xiaolong was limited, she trusted him.

This was a kind of feeling.

"Never had I imagined that His Highness Huang Xiaolong is actually the Son of Creation." As she spoke of this, a complicated feeling flashed across Elder Tong's face.

Hearing that, Feng Yue showed a similar expression. Yes ah, it probably never occurred to anyone.

She hadn't planned to attend the Creation Ceremony. Hence she wasn't there at that time, and she had missed the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Huang Shuai. When various experts spread details of the battle later, she was dumbfounded for a long time.

It blew everyone's mind that Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation, and Huang Shuai was a fake!

After the battle of the Creation Ceremony, everyone turned to them, the three moons, who had the vow of becoming dao companions with someone who had eleven high-order Saint Fates as an excuse. They clamored for all three of them to marry His Highness Huang Xiaolong. They put it out in an extremely vulgar way, saying that one dragon would be tackling three moons.

When Huang Xiaolong had first revealed that he had eleven high-order Saint Fates, various top-tier creeds' disciples had hated and targeted him out of jealousy, but when they learned Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation, everyone righteously wished the three moons to marry Huang Xiaolong together.

Every time she heard this kind of rumors, Feng Yue would feel extremely complicated, and she recalled the sight of Huang Xiaolong sending the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng, flying with one punch in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land battle. She also remembered how he had kicked off one of the two tigers, Xuanyuan Potian. She also remembered the appointment she had made with Huang Xiaolong at the Dragon Emperor Manor to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury.

It was at this time, Feng Yue's communication symbol shook, pulling her wandering thoughts back to reality.

She took out her communication symbol, and with one look, joy beamed from her beautiful face, and her eyes sparkled.

"Young Lady, you..?" Elder Tong was curious.

"It's His Highness. His Highness sent a message," Feng Yue explained excitedly.

His Highness? Elder Tong seemed even more baffled, but reacted almost immediately. Feng Yue was referring to Huang Xiaolong, but she acted confused and asked deliberately, "Young Lady, which His Highness are you talking about?"

Feng Yue spotted Elder Tong's meaningful gaze and glared coquettishly at her. "Elder Tong, even you are making fun of me."

Elder Tong chuckled and protested, "I wouldn't dare to make fun of Young Lady, but I really don't know which 'His Highness' Your Lady is talking about."

Feng Yue was full of smiles. "I don't believe you don't know who I am talking about, hmph. It's His Highness Huang Xiaolong who sent a message. He said that he would open the Frost Eye Race's treasury with us, and he also asked when we're free to go."

"Then, how did Young Lady reply to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?" Elder Tong asked smilingly.

"Oh right, I still haven't replied to him. So much time has passed. His Highness Huang Xiaolong won't be impatient, right?" Feng Yue quickly replied after saying so.

Upon watching Feng Yue's excited and flustered expression, and her shining eyes, Elder Tong shook her head inwardly as she wasn't sure whether to be happy about this or not. From the time Huang Xiaolong sent the message until now, it hadn't been a minute. Then, how could he be anxious from waiting?

However, she had watched the young lady grow up, and it was rare to see her nervous about a man.

Perhaps, this is a good thing, she thought inwardly.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue set the time and place to meet up.

They decided to meet two months later at a sacred land in the Immortal Creed.

After finalizing the time and place with Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue immediately had Elder Tong prepare many things as if afraid that she would leave behind something important.

"Young Lady, we have two months to prepare. Why are you in such a hurry?" Elder Tong found it funny.

But Feng Yue shook her head, "Elder Tong, you might not be aware, but the way to Immortal Creed is not very safe. There are a lot of bandits and robbers. If we encounter a problem on the way, it might

delay us significantly. So, we should set off as soon as possible and arrive at the Immortal Creed early, so His Highness wouldn't have to wait for us."

Elder Tong was speechless. He felt a strong impulse to give the young lady a knock on the head because even if there were bandits along the way, which bandits would dare to trouble them? Would they be that tired of living?

On another side, after determining the time and place with Feng Yue, Huang Xiaolong, who was at the Dragon Fish Creeds Mystical Pavillion, began to delve into pill refining.

After he had fully refined the Sun Moon Furnace, Huang Xiaolong had obtained some memories of the Sun Moon Creed's various pill refining techniques and various pills' recipes.

Amongst them were several kinds of grand dao pills recipes, and there were also genesis pills recipes! There were three genesis pills recipes!

It was deserving of the Sun Moon Creed's reputation in the Divine Tuo Holy World in the dao of pills. Top-tier creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed would only have a few grand dao pills recipes, and it was definitely not more than ten. Yet, the Sun Moon Creed had several hundreds of recipes!

Needless to say, it was extremely difficult to find recipes for genesis level pills, even so, the Sun Moon Creed had three recipes.

After coming to the holy world, Huang Xiaolong had rarely refined pills anymore. Though he had not practiced much, his foundation was still there. Therefore, studying the Sun Moon Creed's refining techniques was not difficult for him. As he delved deeper, it opened a new door for him.

The Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques brought Huang Xiaolong a new understanding and comprehension of the grand dao. He saw everything in a new light, and gained a better understanding of himself.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong discovered how childish his old techniques were, just like an infant learning how to walk.

The Sun Moon Creed's techniques encompassed studies into various array formations. Thus, while studying the pill refining techniques, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of array formations also expanded.

Unknowingly, a month passed. Huang Xiaolong only came about when Zeng Lei reminded him, and only then did he set off to the Immortal Creed.

Huang Xiaolong's ride was a chariot pulled by two Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts.

He had encountered and subjugated these two Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts in the Golden Sun Forest, whereas the chariot was forged by Zeng Lei and the others while he was in seclusion refining the Broken Heavens Pills and Huang Long's blood essence. All materials used were dao grade ores and irons. Dao runes and dao formation inscribed on the chariot's body were more profound than the ones on the Qilin Chariot. The space inside the chariot was also bigger than the Qilin Chariot's.

With the two fierce beasts pulling the chariot, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to bother with anything, and he continued to study the Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques inside the chariot's space.

A month later, on the day he and Feng Yue had agreed to meet, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the agreed meeting place.

Chapter 2952: The Frost Eye Race's Treasury

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out of his chariot, he immediately spotted Feng Yue's group that seemed to have been waiting for a long time. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong quickly flew towards them.

Feng Yue cheered up when she saw Huang Xiaolong, and she hurried forward with Elder Tong to greet Huang Xiaolong.

"We greet Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Stopping meters away from Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and dozens of people saluted him respectfully. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current identity, even existences like the Dragon Fish Creed

Patriarch Bi Cheng, and Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun had to salute Huang Xiaolong with respect, much less them.

Feng Yue also saluted Huang Xiaolong with respect.

Huang Xiaolong had everyone rise, and said apologetically, "Young Lady Feng Yue, I have made everyone wait for a long time, haven't I? I have been studying some pill refining methods. Hence, I was a bit delayed."

Feng Yue quickly shook her head and denied, "Not at all. Your Highness need not feel apologetic because we just arrived today as well."

Elder Tong smiled wryly in her head. We just arrived today? We've been here for almost two weeks.

But since the young lady said so, it was inappropriate for her to say otherwise.

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue's group proceeded onwards as they talked.

The Frost Eye Race's treasury was located in a certain sacred land within the Immortal Creed's territory. It would take them ten days or so to reach the said location.

Right at this time, Elder Tong suddenly spoke, "These two beasts pulling Your Highness' chariots are probably late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm experts, right?"

Others were astonished by Elder Tong's question, and couldn't help turning to look at the two fierce beasts pulling Huang Xiaolong's chariot.

Because both beasts had converged their auras, Feng Yue and the others didn't pay much attention to them, and were astonished after hearing Elder Tong point it out.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, "Just two beasts I tamed along the way."

Although Huang Xiaolong did not say more, his answer indirectly admitted that the two beasts were late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable experts. Feng Yue and the others were visibly astonished now.

But there was also a sense of speechlessness when Huang Xiaolong said that he had tamed them.

Naturally, no one fully believed that Huang Xiaolong had really tamed the two beasts casually. After all, these two were at least late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts. It would take a lot of time and effort even for a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable to tame these two fierce beasts.

Huang Xiaolong then added, "But these two beasts' speed is still a little slow. After finding the Frost Eye Race's treasury, I plan to replace them with a few Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable beasts."

Everyone's heart quivered, and they were utterly speechless.

Some people actually disdain the speed of two late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts?! And plan to get a few Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts to replace them?!

A few beasts!

Despite being aware of Huang Xiaolong's identity, Elder Tong couldn't help thinking that Huang Xiaolong was bragging too much.

In the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, only a small number of people had Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts for transportation, not to mention, having a few of them.

Moreover, which great expert who had Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts had not spent ten millions years, or even a hundred million years, to tame it? Which of them could upgrade them as they pleased like Huang Xiaolong?

Then, Huang Xiaolong added another sentence, "If Young Lady Feng Yue likes this beast chariot, I'll send it to Young Lady Feng Yue as a gift."

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Feng Yue looked at the beast chariot dazedly, feeling a little tongue-tied, "You...want to give this beast chariot to me? Including the two beasts?"

These were two late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts they were talking about.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes."

He wasn't joking. Although Feng Yue had invited him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury because of his absolute frost power, at the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong owed her a favor.

She had waited almost a hundred years because he was entangled by other affairs. Therefore, sending the beast chariot to Feng Yue was considered as compensation for that.

Elder Tong and the others thought Huang Xiaolong was joking, but watching him nodding his head seriously, they didn't know what to think.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this is too valuable." Feng Yue shook her head, ready to decline.

"In your opinion, it's valuable, but to me, fierce beasts like these can be tamed at any time. So, it's nothing much," Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You invited me to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury, and I've made you wait a hundred years. So, consider this beast chariot as my compensation to you."

Compensation? Elder Tong and the others exchanged glances.

"I accept!" Then, Feng Yue gritted her teeth and nodded, "Since Your Highness is giving them to me, then I'll accept them."

She accepted the beast chariot not because of the two beasts, but purely because Huang Xiaolong gave them to her!

Huang Xiaolong gave, so she accepted!

After Feng Yue agreed to accept the beast chariot, Huang Xiaolong taught Feng Yue the method to control them, traveling onward as they talked.

Elder Tong watched their backs, walking side by side, and talking harmoniously, feeling happy and comforted.

Several days later, the group stopped above an icefield of a land.

At a glance, ice could be seen everywhere in this secret land. Up in the sky, and down on the ground, the rivers, mountains, trees, cities, everything was frost and ice, exuding a soft icy blue glow. The entire sacred land resembled an icy blue sea of snow. It was a mesmerizing scenery.

Frozen Sea Sacred Land!

This was the name of this sacred land, and also their destination this time.

The Frozen Sea Sacred Land's bitter coldness was especially overbearing, and even high-level Primal Ancestors had a hard time resisting the frost qi. Hence, very few people could be found in the whole sacred land.

Feng Yue took out the Eye of Frost and said to Huang Xiaolong, "From here on, I'll trouble Your Highness to sense the treasury's location."

Huang Xiaolong took the Eye of Frost. "I already told you to call me by my name. There is no need to be so rigid with the rules."

Feng Yue hesitated and gathered a bit of courage, "Then, I'll call you Xiaolong?" Her heart raced as she spoke, and after seeing that there was no anger on Huang Xiaolong's face, she relaxed.

Huang Xiaolong held the Eye of Frost in his right hand, and circulated the power of absolute frost. The Eye of Frost gradually emitted rings of blue light.

"That way!" Huang Xiaolong pointed in one direction according to what he sensed, and then flew in that direction with the rest.

Not long after the group left, a bright light flashed above the Frozen Sea Sacred Land as a group of people stepped out from the void. This group of people had an ice-frost rune on their foreheads, indicating that they were experts from the same race.

The young man leading the group took out an icy blue orb which looked exactly the same as the Eye of Frost Feng Yue had!

"Ancestor Xuan, I will trouble you to sense the location of the treasury," The young man respectfully requested an elderly old man with snowy white eyebrows.

The old man addressed as Ancestor Xuan nodded and held the Eye of Frost in his hand. An icy blue light emerged from his palm, and this was the power of absolute frost! And the old man was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

"That way!" Ancestor Xuan said as he pointed in one direction. And this direction was the same direction Huang Xiaolong's group had set off in.

"Excellent!" The young man's eyes shone, and he smiled as he said, "Once we find our Frost Eye Race's treasury, and our Frost Eye Race's Holy Staff, it won't be long till our race returns to glory! There will be no need to fear the Holy Dragon Race or the Heavenly Phoenix Race anymore!"

The group sped off moments later, flying at high speed behind Huang Xiaolong's group.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue, and the rest stopped in front of an ice peak.

Chapter 2953: Ice Tombs

The group looked at the towering ice peak in front of them for a while, and then Huang Xiaolong threw the Eye of Frost into the air. When the Eye of Frost reached the ice peak slope, it burst out in glaring icy blue light.

Seemingly triggered by the Eye of Frost, a bright light flashed on the slope as an icy-blue hole that was ten persons wide emerged.

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others were delighted, and Huang Xiaolong showed a smile.

“Let’s go inside.” Huang Xiaolong spoke, and flew towards the ice peak’s slope. The group disappeared into the icy-blue hole in a flicker.

Huang Xiaolong and the others felt the scenery before them change completely. It was no longer the icefields they had seen along the way, but evergreen mountains and gurgling rivers with all kinds of spiritual birds and beasts, as well as peaks with spiritual fruits and spiritual herbs, that one could not bear to look away.

Rich ice element spiritual qi filled this piece of paradise, giving them a cool and refreshing feeling.

“So beautiful,” Feng Yue exclaimed in awe, and Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. He collected the Eye of Frost from the air and returned it to Feng Yue.

Feng Yue hesitated but did not refuse in the end, and put it away for safekeeping.

“Young Lady Feng Yue, shall we separate and look for treasures?” Huang Xiaolong spoke. It was previously agreed that they would act separately after entering, and each person’s harvest depended on their own luck.

“Xiaolong, why don’t you come with us?” Feng Yue added, “There are dangerous restrictions everywhere in this Frost Eye Race’s treasury, and we have a secret method to avoid these restrictions.

This greatly reduces our risks. It's too dangerous for you to go around alone. Rest assured, if we find the treasury, we'll split it equally."

Huang Xiaolong smiled amiably but shook his head, "It's alright. These restrictions can't do anything to me." He understood that Feng Yue said so for his own good, but he didn't want to take advantage of Feng Yue.

In the end, Feng Yue and Huang Xiaolong had made an agreement, and if something progressed smoothly, they would meet again on the same spot three years later, and leave together.

Although the Frost Eye Race's treasury space was quite big, three years were enough for them to explore.

Huang Xiaolong then turned and left, whistling across space. But before he left, Feng Yue gave Huang Xiaolong an ice talisman and reminded him that if he met with danger, the ice talisman could protect his life.

Huang Xiaolong accepted it generously, and thanked her. Feng Yue remained on the spot long after Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared beyond the horizon.

"Young Lady, let's move on." Elder Tong reminded, "His Highness Huang Xiaolong has twelve high-order Saint Fates, and his cultivation is now at late-First Esteem Da Venerable Realm with combat power comparable to a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. Therefore, as long as he does not step into that place, there won't be any dangers he can't handle."

At the mention of that place, there was obvious apprehension on Elder Tong's face.

That place was the Frost Eye Race's forbidden land, and it was the most dangerous one amongst the forbidden lands. Most Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables would think twice and again if they wanted to enter that place.

As Huang Xiaolong had converged his aura for the entire journey, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest took it for granted that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was the same as the time he had battled Huang Shuai at the Creation Ceremony.

When Huang Xiaolong had battled Huang Shuai, various forces' experts had estimated that Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was comparable to a mid-Seventh to late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

Feng Yue heard Elder Tong's words and nodded her head, "Alright, let's go."

Feng Yue's group sped off in another direction. She wasn't worried that Huang Xiaolong would stumble into that place as that place was covered with icy lightning. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter that place, he would need to pass a region of ice lightning. Huang Xiaolong's current strength was insufficient to do so.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue's group separated, Ancestor Xuan, the young man, and a group of people entered the treasury space with the other Eye of Frost.

"We've finally reached here!" Ancestor Xuan looked around, and his usually indifferent eyes showed excitement.

"As long as we find the Holy Staff, we will have full control of this space, and members of our race can come back here to practice anytime they want." The young man laughed, "With the Holy Staff, I am the new generation of Ice King, and when that time comes, Xu Zu and the others won't be able to say anything!"

Ancestor Xuan nodded his head in agreement.

Shortly after, they proceeded in the same direction as Feng Yue and Elder Tong's group.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had wandered to a purple-colored mountain range.

As he looked at luscious holy herbs growing freely on the purple-colored mountain range, Huang Xiaolong sighed in admiration, some of these holy herbs had reached dao grade. He couldn't begin to estimate the value of these holy herbs growing on this purple mountain range, and he would bet that a top-tier creed like the Dragon Fish Creed would salivate if they saw this.

But these holy herbs weren't of much use to Huang Xiaolong. Thus, he merely looked around and flew onward.

He had entered this place with one goal which was to find a top-grade dao pill. At his current strength, only top-grade dao pills could benefit his cultivation.

Of course, he wouldn't mind a top-grade dao spiritual vein either.

Even better if there was a genesis level pill, but Huang Xiaolong understood that one could only hope for treasures at the genesis level. Even a powerful race like the Frost Eye Race during the creation era did not necessarily have it.

Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls scanned the surroundings as he flew ahead, and all the ice-attributed restrictions around him could not escape his three dao souls. Huang Xiaolong easily avoided them.

In truth, he could break these restrictions with a single punch at his current strength, but it would merely waste some energy.

Huang Xiaolong flew onwards for several days until he saw a cemetery.

This was a big cemetery with the other end nowhere in sight. There were various sizes of tombs, some tall and majestic, and some only tens of meters tall, and all these tombs were built with ice stones with a triangular roof. These ice stones were rare ice-wind stones, and the lowest grade of these were holy-grade ice-wind stones.

These ice-wind stones were beneficial to cultivators cultivating ice and wind elements techniques, and even a low-rank holy grade ice-wind stone, the size of a palm, could cost ten thousand Tuoshen holy coins.

Then, how could there be a tomb over thirty meters tall built from ice-wind stones? And one could find many tombs over ten thousand meters tall!

Huang Xiaolong slowed down, but continued flying while using his dao souls to check the situations inside the tombs.

Although these ice tombs were heavily surrounded by restrictions, they couldn't hinder Huang Xiaolong's dao souls.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, inside these ice tombs were the corpses of Frost Eye Race's experts, from True Saint Realms, Primal Ancestor Realm, and even some perfection half-step Dao Venerables.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. What exactly happened to the Frost Eye Race? Why did so many of them die?

These Frost Eye Race's experts had clearly died from being besieged by people stronger than them, and he could still see the ghastly injuries on their bodies.

Under careful observations, Huang Xiaolong found that the injuries on these Frost Eye Race's corpses were a mixture of dragon's claw and also phoenix claws.

The Holy Dragon Race? Heavenly Phoenix Race?

"Ei!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly discovered that inside a majestic ice tomb lay a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Frost Eye Race expert's corpse!

Chapter 2954: Forbidden Land of Ice and Lightning

There was a Frost Eye Race's Dao Venerable expert buried in this cemetery! This discovery was a pleasant surprise for Huang Xiaolong.

Dao Venerable expert's existence was part of heaven and earth, life and death with heaven and earth. Thus, Dao Venerable experts were considered as existences that couldn't be killed. Even Huang Xiaolong, at his current strength, wouldn't be able to kill a Dao Venerable expert in the real sense, yet lying here was a Frost Eye Race's Dao Venerable expert. Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

However, Huang Xiaolong soon discovered that this Frost Eye Race's peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert wasn't dead in the true sense, but he had fallen into deep slumber due to overly severe injuries. This was like suspended animation.

Upon further inspection, Huang Xiaolong found out that this expert's dao soul was enveloped by a terrifying curse.

"What a powerful curse!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in alarm.

The curse's power actually intermingled with dragon qi. Was this a curse from the Holy Dragon Race? And the curse caster was likely a high-level Dao Venerable expert.

Huang Xiaolong flew onwards.

As Huang Xiaolong ventured deeper, he came across many more towering ice tombs, but many of these tombs were empty inside.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. What's going on? Could it be that the Frost Eye Race's experts lying inside left on their own? Or, maybe, no experts were ever entombed inside these empty ice tombs?

Some of these empty ice tombs were built with dao grade ice-wind stones, so Huang Xiaolong took these away without any embarrassment. On the other hand, holy grade ice-wind stones were insignificant to Huang Xiaolong.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had flown past the cemetery area, and he had collected almost a hundred ice tomb buildings built from dao grade ice-wind stones.

These ice-wind stones contained innate wind element laws, which made them ideal materials for refining flying ships and chariots. Huang Xiaolong planned to dismantle these ice tombs to build an chariot and a super-sized flying ship.

He did not disturb the Dao Venerable corpses inside these ice tombs, the strongest of these Dao Venerable corpses were only Third Esteem Dao Venerable, and couldn't rouse Huang Xiaolong's interest.

After passing through the cemetery area, Huang Xiaolong actually came upon a medicine farm!

That's right, medicine farm!

There were plots and plots of spiritual herbs, and all of them were dao grade spiritual herbs! Some of them had already reached high-level dao grade, and peak dao grade.

Huang Xiaolong smiled happily.

Although there were not more than ten plus peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs, it was better than nothing.

With these peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs, and after adding a few of these high-level dao grade spiritual herbs to them, Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine peak-level grand dao pills with the Sun Moon Furnace.

Once he succeeded in refining peak-level dao pills, these spiritual herbs' value would rise greatly.

After obtaining the Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques, Huang Xiaolong did not lack any pill recipes, but what he lacked was spiritual herbs and a lot of them.

Huang Xiaolong stopped dallying and began collecting these peak-level and top-level dao grade spiritual herbs.

Every plot of spiritual herbs was protected by restrictions placed by Frost Eye Race's experts, especially the plots with higher grade herbs. These restrictions could hinder the average high-level Dao Venerables from getting their hands on these spiritual herbs, but these restrictions couldn't stop Huang Xiaolong. His palm pressed down and released the power of absolute frost, completely freezing these restrictions.

...

Half a day later.

Huang Xiaolong left with a bountiful harvest in his Sun Moon Furnace. He had collected over a thousand high-level dao grade spiritual herbs and eighteen peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs.

These spiritual herbs were enough for Huang Xiaolong to refine one batch of peak-level dao pills.

Not long after leaving the medicine farm, Huang Xiaolong came upon a foggy sea area.

A sea that was enveloped by thick fog.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air, looking at this foggy sea, and the water of this sea was actually Frost Jade Cold Water.

It was a kind of spiritual water that was infinitely close to the genesis level spiritual water!

An old legend in the Divine Tuo Holy World mentioned that by cultivating with Frost Jade Cold Water, and comprehending the energy within the water could help with mastering the power of absolute frost!

Absolute frost power!

Because Huang Xiaolong possessed the power of absolute frost that he was aware of how terrifying it was. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, only a handful of people had mastered the power of absolute frost.

Otherwise, why would Feng Yue invite him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury?

The value of this Frost Jade Cold Water was much higher than all the spiritual herbs and ice-wind stones combined.

There was a light of excitement in Huang Xiaolong's eyes because as long as he refined this stretch of sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, his absolute frost power could reach perfection.

Absolute powers like absolute frost were divided into minor completion, major completion, and perfection state, and Huang Xiaolong's absolute frost power was merely in the lowest minor completion state.

Absolute frost power at perfection state was a real terror, and it was capable of sealing an entire world in ice!

When his absolute frost power would achieve perfection, his body would gain another physique, the absolute frost physique. Releasing the power of absolute frost through the absolute frost physique could freeze an entire sacred land in a matter of a few breaths.

Just thinking about freezing a sacred in a few breaths was terrifying. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could shatter a sacred land with a punch, but there was a difference between freezing a sacred land and shattering a sacred land. The destructive power of freezing a sacred land was bigger than shattering a sacred land with a punch.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart and took out the Sun Moon Furnace. He activated the Sun Moon Furnace's grand array, covering the entire sea. Immediately, the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water turned into rivers that flowed into the Sun Moon Furnace.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had the Sun Moon Furnace, or it would be troublesome for him to collect any Frost Jade Cold Water. Any other vassals used to hold the Frost Jade Cold Water would be frozen.

Even so, it took Huang Xiaolong one day and one night to collect every last drop into the Sun Moon Furnace.

After he finished collecting the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief. He planned to refine the Frost Jade Cold Water after going out, and he would strive to raise his absolute frost power to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Sun Moon Furnace back into his body and continued onwards.

After passing through the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water was boundless greed grasslands. Other than vibrant green spiritual grass, there was nothing else.

This grass was greatly different from the species of grass he had seen outside. The shape and appearance resembled grass green spiritual beasts, changing into various forms with the blow of wind. Huang Xiaolong searched through his memories but couldn't put a name to this grass nor determine its species. Even so, that did not stop Huang Xiaolong from collecting them away.

The grassland was bigger than Huang Xiaolong had estimated. At this speed, he still had not seen the end of the grassland after three days of flying.

When he finally reached the edge of the grassland, Huang Xiaolong saw a sight that he would never forget in his lifetime. Roiling thunderclouds with bolts of lightning dominated the entire space, akin to a lightning waterfall from the sky that formed a sea of lightning underneath. Huang Xiaolong felt the terrorizing destructive power despite the tens of thousands of miles between them. A single streak of that lightning could easily destroy the dao physique of an average Seventh Esteem and Eight Esteem Dao Venerable's dao physique!

Chapter 2955: There Are Others Inside Here?

It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's third tribulation's White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation a while ago seemed tame compared to the waterfall of ice lightning in front of him.

The ice-lightning waterfall in the land up ahead let out deafening roars as if there were billions of lightning beasts raging war at the heavens. Huang Xiaolong also sensed a faint trace of absolute lightning power from the ice-lightning waterfall!

Definitely the power of absolute lightning!

The average Dao Venerable experts might not be able to sense the presence of absolute lightning power, whereas Huang Xiaolong was a person who wielded four types of absolute powers, such as, frost, blaze, poison and the power of nirvana. Although the power of absolute lightning was well hidden amongst the ice lightning, Huang Xiaolong managed to capture its presence.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was looking at the waterfall of ice lightning in anticipation. Others would be afraid to step into this land of ice lightning, but to Huang Xiaolong, it was a treasure!

It was because he had the God of Creation, Huang Long Bloodline!

He could devour the absolute lightning power in the ice lightning waterfall!

Adding the power of absolute lightning to his existing ones, he would have five kinds of absolute power!

Between heaven and earth, there were thirteen kinds of absolute powers!

There was an old myth claiming that even the God of Creation wouldn't be able to kill the person who wielded thirteen kinds of absolute powers and cultivated them until all thirteen absolute powers reached perfection state!

Although this was a myth, things like myths and legends existed on some basis of truth.

Other people couldn't master thirteen absolute powers, but Huang Xiaolong was someone with a high probability of succeeding, and he had practiced each power to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, and spurred his Huang Long Bloodline's power. A majestic golden dragon emerged behind him, as he stepped into the ice lightning land step by step.

When Huang Xiaolong's foot first touched the ground within ice lightning's domain, the ice lightning waterfall falling from the sky slammed against his body like a hundred million ice mountains. Huang Xiaolong swayed from the impact, and his body sank into the ground. Despite his powerful Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, he felt electrifying pangs of pain spreading through his body, and it was a heart-wrenching kind of pain. Not to mention, he was simultaneously attacked by the ice qi and lightning qi, rendering his body stiff and numb.

Then again, that was all there was to it.

This degree of heart-wrenching pain wasn't much to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not call out the Huang Long Armor, but he purely relied on his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth to reach the central region of the ice lightning domain in a single stride. He sat cross-legged and fully focused on circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, devouring and absorbing it.

The overspilling ice lightning waterfall seemed to have found an outlet, and it rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in a frenzy.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was, he felt tremendous amounts of pain.

Huang Xiaolong was completely surrounded by swarms of lightning snakes, baring their fangs at him. Before these violent lightning snakes' lightning qi and ice qi could rush into Huang Xiaolong's body and cause damage, they were devoured clear by the dragon of creation behind Huang Xiaolong.

Even as Huang Xiaolong absorbed these lightning qi and ice qi, more flowed from the ice lightning waterfall.

This went on for several months.

As the more of lightning qi and ice qi Huang Xiaolong absorbed, sparks of lightning formed in his Huang Long Bloodline, and this was the power of absolute lightning, albeit it was a little weak. However, the power of Huang Long Bloodline had grown stronger, exuding a sense of danger, stronger than the White Incineration Lightning.

While Huang Xiaolong was fully immersed in devouring and absorbing the ice lightning waterfall, at a distance far away from Huang Xiaolong's location, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest of the group were glaring angrily at the snowy-browed Ancestor Xuan in the opposite group.

Elder Tong and other experts in Feng Yue's group were all stained with blood and injuries. They were injured, and these were not some light injuries.

“What do you guys want?” Feng Yue faced the other side coldly, staring at the snowy-browed Ancestor Xuan and the young man beside him. She had not expected someone else to have obtained the other Eye of Frost, and this group of people had entered right after them.

More importantly, the snowy-browed old man’s cultivation seemed to have reached the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

It was this old man, who had injured Elder Tong and the others with one wave, including Feng Yue, who was wearing a Dao Venerable cosmos artifact for protection.

The icefrost rune on the young man’s forehead shone softly as he observed Feng Yue from head to toe. He smiled amiably and said, “Young Lady is one of the three moons, Young Lady Feng Yue? I didn’t expect that I, Bing Jun, would encounter Young Lady Feng Yue here. Though our race has stayed away from the world for a long time, I have heard of Young Lady Feng Yue’s unparalleled beauty. After seeing it with my own eyes, I can say that everything I have heard is true.”

Feng Yue frowned, and kept silent. The naked desire and greed in the young man’s eyes made her disgusted. She had seen too many of these kinds of gazes.

The young man Bing Jun continued as if he had not seen Feng Yue’s dislike, “I guess Young Lady Feng Yue can guess what we want to do. And that holy staff, we want it too! And also, I’ll trouble Young Lady Feng Yue and everyone to take out all the treasures on you!”

“What?!” A Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable beside Elder Tong glared at them and refused, “Impossible!”

But his word of refusal barely left his mouth, when he was sent flying with a slap from Bing Jun to be buried into the hall’s stonewall. No further movement came from the hole in the wall.

“Song Jun!” Elder Tong and the others cried out as their faces ashened.

Feng Yue glared at the young man coldly. The young man not only wanted the treasures they had found here, but he even wanted the treasures that originally belonged to them.

“You’ve crossed the line!” Feng Yue stated icily, “Your Frost Eye Race was powerful back in the past, but now your race is struggling to survive. Aren’t you afraid that the Traversing Wind Creed and Traversing Wind Heavenly Cave will come seeking revenge?”

Bing Jun smiled, “As long as we captured all of you, who will know we did it?” And he added with a malevolent gleam, “I’ve heard that Young Lady Feng Yue has the rare Wind Awn Dao Physique, which is most suited with my Ice Phoenix Dao Physique. When I and Young Lady Feng Yue became dao companions, the Frost Eye Race and Traversing Wind Creed would form an alliance. Wouldn’t it be an ‘all’s well that ends well’ situation?”

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others’ expressions turned ugly.

The other side’s meaning did not need any more deciphering. He wanted to detain all of them, bring them back to the Frost Eye Race, and finally become dao companions with Feng Yue!

Everything would be too late by the time Feng Yue’s master, the Traversing Wind Creed’s patriarch, learned about it.

“How dare you?!” Feng Yue raged.

Bing Jun laughed, “Why wouldn’t I dare?”

To Bing Jun, encountering Feng Yue during this trip was a pleasant surprise. When he would become Feng Yue’s dao companion, he could borrow the Traversing Wind Creed’s power to help the Frost Eye Race return to their past glory.

“Do you think people from the Traversing Wind Creed entered this space?!” Suddenly, a Dao Venerable behind Feng Yue couldn’t stop himself.

Feng Yue paled and snapped at the expert behind her, “Cui Zheng, shut up!”

If the other side learned that Huang Xiaolong was also inside here, Huang Xiaolong would be in danger.

“Oh, there are others that entered?” Ancestor Xuan, who had been silent the entire time, spoke this time, “Speak, who else came in with you?”

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest kept quiet.

“Not speaking?!” Ancestor Xuan sneered, “No problem, I have many ways to make you speak!”

Chapter 2956: Bloodline Transfer

With that said, Ancestor Xuan’s palm grabbed Elder Tong across space and pulled her out of the group.

“Elder Tong!” Feng Yue shouted angrily, “Stop it!”

Her adrenalin gushed, and she was ready to leap out and save Elder Tong, but she was easily pinned in place by Bing Jun’s palm.

“Young Lady Feng Yue, I advise you not to make reckless moves,” Bing Jun said, full of smiles, “She’ll only be more miserable if you move unnecessarily!” He clearly meant Elder Tong.

Feng Yue fell into a dilemma, and in the end, she stood still.

Other Traversing Wind Creed’s experts also stopped struggling, except for glaring at the other side fiercely, there was nothing they could do.

Two icy blue beams suddenly shot out from Ancestor Xuan’s pupils, slamming straight into Elder Tong’s eyes. Elder Tong screamed miserably, and blood gushed out of her eyes.

“Elder Tong!”

Feng Yue and the others cried out anxiously and tried to rush forward. Feng Yue's group had just moved, and they were sent flying with a palm from Ancestor Xuan. Maybe it was due to Bing Jun's face, Feng Yue's injuries were the lightest amongst them, while the others vomited blood.

A Dao Venerable's dao physique was indestructible, but the several Traversing Wind Creed's Dao Venerables' chests caved in from that palm strike just now.

Feng Yue's face paled.

The snowy-browed old man's strength was far above her estimate.

Bing Jun was paying attention to Feng Yue's expression. He smiled and spoke as if they were old friends conversing, "Young Lady Feng Yue, I don't mind telling you, Ancestor Xuan is a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, and he is even a bit stronger than your master. So, I kindly advise you not to make any futile efforts!"

Peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

That crushed the small ray of hope that Feng Yue and the Traversing Wind Creed's experts were holding on to.

At the same time, Feng Yue was worried about Huang Xiaolong.

A while later, Ancestor Xuan retrieved the two beams of light and threw Elder Feng back to Feng Yue's side. Blood continued to gush out from Elder Tong's eye sockets.

Feng Yue was heartbroken and incensed.

Elder Tong had watched her grow up and protected her. To Feng Yue, Elder Tong was her dearest elder.

At this time, she heard the old man report to Bing Jun, "The person who came in with this Traversing Wind Creed's group is Huang Xiaolong!"

Bing Jun and other Frost Eye Race's experts in his group were astonished, "Huang Xiaolong!"

"Ancestor Xuan, you mean the Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong?!" Bing Jun asked in shock.

Although the Frost Eye Race had lived in seclusion for many years, they had heard about what had happened at the Creation Ceremony.

Ancestor Xuan nodded in affirmation, "That's right, it's that Son of Creation Huang Xiaolong!" His snowy brows wrinkled subconsciously.

It would have been better if it was someone else, but Huang Xiaolong's identity was too sensitive.

The Son of Creation!

Just thinking of this identity made his heart feel heavy despite being a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

If word were to leak out that they had attacked the Son of Creation, don't mention returning to previous glory, the Frost Eye Race would be facing the catastrophe of genocide, and they would be truly exterminated, instead of being dealt with a severe blow like the last time.

After hearing Ancestor Xuan's confirmation that it was the Son of Creation Huang Xiaolong, none of the Frost Eye Race's experts said a word.

A light flickered across Bing Jun's eyes as he asked, "Do they know where Huang Xiaolong is?"

"No," Ancestor Xuan shook his head, "Huang Xiaolong separated from them shortly after entering this space, and he went off in a different direction from them. But he and Feng Yue made a promise to regroup at the entrance in three years, and go out together."

"Oh," Bing Jun's eyes shone with joy.

“Bing Jun, don’t tell me you plan to...?” Noticing the change in Bing Jun’s eyes, Ancestor Xuan was baffled for a second. “You want to capture Huang Xiaolong as well?”

Bing Jun laughed loudly, “Ancestor Xuan, if we capture Huang Xiaolong, we can use the bloodline transfer method of our race to transfer his Huang Long Bloodline into my body. What would happen then?”

Everyone was frightened by his daring idea.

This idea was insane.

Then again, the Frost Eye Race indeed had a secret method of transferring one’s bloodline to another, and it was a powerful method too.

Ancestor Xuan was a little tempted, but also hesitant, “Although the secret method of their race had records of successfully transferring others’ bloodline, the chances weren’t high. There was only a thirty percent chance. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s bloodline was the Huang Long Bloodline, and the bloodline transfer difficulty was higher than others. At most, there is only a ten percent chance of success.”

The Frost Eye Race’s bloodline transfer method was heaven defying, but it was also limited by the level of the bloodline itself. The higher the bloodline, the harder it was to transfer it. Generally, peak level bloodlines had a thirty percent chance of success, and Huang Xiaolong’s Huang Long Bloodline, was only ten percent, at most.

Bing Jun merely laughed, “Though there is only ten percent chance, what if, what if I succeeded? If I succeed, regaining our past glory won’t be difficult and going higher won’t be difficult. We could even rule the world. Then, the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race won’t even stand a chance against us. They would have to prostrate under our Frost Eye Race’s feet!”

The more Bing Jun talked, the more excited he became as if he could already see the scene where he stood on top, and others prostrated before him.

“Also, Huang Xiaolong has the Huang Long Armor on him, hasn’t he?” Bing Jun went on excitedly, “Even if we fail to transfer the Huang Long Bloodline, as long as the Huang Long Armor falls in our hands, we can defeat all our enemies!”

“But, Young Patriarch Bing Jun, if word of this spreads, we...?” One of the Frost Eye Race’s experts still couldn’t let go.

Bing Jun sneered, “Other than them here, no one else knows Huang Xiaolong is going to be in our hands!”

Feng Yue paled, as those words clearly meant kill to silence them!

Even if they won’t be able to destroy their dao souls, there were many ways to imprison their dao souls, and they would never see the light of day again.

Ancestor Xuan was still hesitant to agree to the plan.

Bing Jun continued to convince him, “Ancestor Xuan, didn’t you always tell us that people who achieve great things will not entangle themselves with trifling matters? This is a once in a lifetime opportunity for us, and if we miss this, we’ll regret it! Moreover, dealing with Huang Xiaolong is easy for you, so nothing can go wrong!”

“Alright!” A decisive light gleamed in Ancestor Xuan’s eyes as he agreed finally, nodding his head.

Still, it won’t be easy to find Huang Xiaolong in this vast space, so the best method was to wait for Huang Xiaolong to appear at the three-year appointed time at the entrance to leave with Feng Yue.

With Feng Yue’s group under control, Bing Jun looked at the ice-colored holy staff suspended in the hall!

This holy staff was the Frost Eye Race’s guardian artifact. Just like the Holy Dragon Race’s Holy Dragon Blade, and the Heavenly Phoenix Race’s Phoenix Zither, it was one of the Divine Tuo Holy World’s ten famous cosmos artifacts!

Ten great cosmos artifacts were only second to creation level artifacts!

In a flicker, he arrived in front of the holy staff and reached out slowly.

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In the blink of an eye, two years went by.

Under the ice-lightning waterfall, lightning dragons swam around Huang Xiaolong. The ice-lightning waterfall had weakened significantly compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had first stepped in.

Chapter 2957: Poisonous Spiders

Another month passed by, and the ice lightning waterfall that fell from the sky like a galaxial river was finally devoured clean by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong got up to his feet. When he raised his right index finger, tiny, crackling lightning snakes danced around it. These lightning snakes resembled spirits born of the world, and they were transparent, pure, and captivating, even high-level Dao Venerables' hearts would palpitate from the destructive power contained in these tiny lightning snakes.

This was the power of absolute lightning.

After refining the ice lightning waterfall, Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline finally had a fifth kind of absolute power. Though Huang Xiaolong's control of absolute lightning power was the weakest among the five kinds of powers, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could raise all five absolute powers to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong had a vague feeling that the Bright Lightning Abyss, the place that made cultivators ashen from the mere mention of its name, might also be a place with power of absolute lightning!

When he were to enter the Bright Lightning Abyss, there would be a chance he could improve the power of absolute lightning in his Huang Long Bloodline.

Huang Xiaolong used his insight to check the internal condition of his body. He had spent more than two years absorbing the ice-lightning waterfall while letting it temper his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, and this had further strengthened his body, three dao souls, twelve Saint Fates, and his inextinguishable dao heart.

Also, his absolute frost power had also gotten stronger by a bit. It was not very obvious, but Huang Xiaolong could feel it. His cultivation was one step closer to peak early Third Esteem Dao Venerable, and it was very close.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, and flew deeper inside the region. The Frost Eye Race's experts would have needed to spend a lot of time and effort to draw the waterfall of ice lightning into this place, and no one would carry out this magnitude of work merely to add a waterfall to the scenery. It had to be there to protect something.

Light of excitement shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, as he realized that something that the Frost Eye Race valued to this extent had to be really precious.

Huang Xiaolong had not flown long, when he came to an abrupt halt in the air, looking in shock to the front of him. In front of him was a pool of poison water!

Above the pool of poison water, a dense absolute poison qi roiled, and it had already formed various poison spirits!

Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to this poisonous water. In fact, he was very familiar with it. It was the same poison of genesis Huang Xiaolong had encountered in the Mystery Yin Treasury!

Those poison spirits were absolute poison qi that had taken shape and form.

There was actually poison of genesis here!

What Huang Xiaolong had not expected was the genesis poison water had not spread out from the boundary. Obviously, the Frost Eye Race's experts had used the cosmos energy of their small worlds and formations to limit the genesis poison water's area.

However, what really shocked Huang Xiaolong was not the genesis poison water, but the tree next to the pool of genesis poison water!

There was a thick tree over thirty meters tall!

The tree was enshrouded by halos of grand dao laws, brimming with heaven and earth energy, and beginning qi, with glistening fleshy fruits hanging off its branches!

The Fruit of Beginning!

The Tree of Beginning!

During the creation of Huang Long World, there were creation era spiritual energies, such as the beginning qi and origin qi. The time had also given birth to unique creation era trees, and the Tree of Beginning was one of them.

Huang Xiaolong had obtained thirty strands of beginning qi for assisting Zeng Lei in refining pill at the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. In comparison, the amount and quality of those thirty sources of beginning qi was a far cry from the Tree of Beginning in front of him.

There were ancient records that said, first there was the Tree of Beginning, and then came the beginning qi.

Although no one can verify the truth of those words, the Tree of Beginning was surrounded by rich and vigorous beginning qi. So, the ancient records could really be true.

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement looking at the Tree of Beginning.

This is the Tree of Beginning!

There were many sources of beginning qi outside, but there was only one Tree of Beginning! And that sole Tree of Beginning was the one before his eyes!

Suddenly, the thoughts in Huang Xiaolong's minds connected various doubts together. From the clues he had seen so far, the Frost Eye Race was besieged by the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race because of the Tree of Beginning!

It was a logical deduction that brought Huang Xiaolong to this conclusion. Only a treasure such as the Tree of Beginning could motivate the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race to attack. Treasure at the level of Frost Jade Cold Water or ice-wind stones were not valuable enough for the two powerful races to join hands.

Still, Huang Xiaolong still had some doubts. For instance, why would the Frost Eye Race plant the Tree of Beginning next to a pool of genesis poison water? Was it to use the genesis poison water to nourish the Tree of Beginning?

That didn't seem to be the case.

If the genesis poison water was to nourish the Tree of Beginning, then the Fruit of Beginning it would bear would certainly be tainted with the power of absolute poison, and obviously there were no signs that the Fruits of Beginning had any power of absolute poison.

If the genesis poison water here was not intended to nourish the Tree of Beginning, what was the aim of placing a pool of genesis poison water here? Was it relying on the poison spirits above the genesis poison water to protect the Tree of Beginning?

This was a possibility, for the poison spirits would definitely attack if someone wanted to get close to the Tree of Beginning.

The question was, these poison spirits could fend off most Dao Venerable experts, but not high-level Dao Venerable experts. There was no fundamental problem for them to take away the Tree of Beginning.

While these doubts spun in Huang Xiaolong's head, small ripples appeared on the surface of genesis poison water pool. In the next second, black spiders emerged and crawled out from the genesis poison water pool.

These black spiders were about the size of an infant's palm, and they were entirely pitch black in color with shiny ink-black eyes. This sight would raise goosebumps down anyone's neck.

Huang Xiaolong's expression finally changed at this moment. Although he did not know the origins of these black spiders, he was certain that they were extremely poisonous, the most terrifying kind!

He had never heard of any creatures capable of living inside genesis poison water!

If the ice-lightning waterfall outside was placed to protect the Tree of Beginning, that was just a disguise. The Tree of Beginning's real guardians were these poisonous spiders!

Even for Huang Xiaolong who had cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, a descendent of Huang Long Bloodline who could wield the power of absolute poison, Huang Xiaolong's scalp tingle, looking at the colony of black spiders crawling towards him.

It wasn't a big colony of black spiders, about a hundred spiders or so, yet this number was more than enough to deter even a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

Huang Xiaolong struck a palm of absolute frost power at the poisonous black spiders, but he soon discovered that these poisonous spiders corroded his absolute frost power merely relying on the poisonous qi around their bodies!

Even though his absolute frost power was merely at small completion, this was an absolute power, and it was corroded by these spiders' poisonous qi. This was completely unheard of.

Huang Xiaolong then attacked with his absolute blaze, but the result was the same. The power of absolute blaze that was said to incinerate all things was unable to break past the poison qi around these spiders. In the end, Huang Xiaolong attacked consecutively with the power of absolute poison, and power of nirvana, but neither worked. The hundred-plus black spiders continued to crawl towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2958: Taking Away the Tree of Beginning

The spiders' crawled swiftly forward, and in less than a breath's time, they had already reached Huang Xiaolong, and were climbing up his legs!

Huang Xiaolong tried to shake off these spiders with his small worlds' cosmos energy, but to his astonishment, these black spiders had seemingly become a part of his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth the moment they cling on, there was no way to shake them off!

He couldn't shake them off! Huang Xiaolong was utterly stupefied.

What the h*ll are these? Once they climbed onto his body, they seemingly became a part of him!

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt throbbing pain through his body! Throbbing pain all over his body!

These poisonous spiders' absolute poison was starting to affect his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Huang Xiaolong had never experienced such excruciating pain! It was as if ten thousand thorns repeatedly stabbed into his dao souls, while his inextinguishable dao heart was being corroded away.

Huang Xiaolong saw the surface of his body gradually turn black, and began to emit a rotting stench!

These poisonous spiders' toxins could even corrode his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in shock.

It's the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!!

After three tribulations and various genesis treasures' tempering, his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was unimaginably strong, far exceeding many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables' physique, yet his body was being corroded by poison!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized the horror of these poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong did not dodge earlier because he wanted to test out his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth's resistance against these poisonous spiders' toxins, now, Huang Xiaolong was crying bitter tears inwardly, he overestimated himself and was careless.

Still, though his body was being corroded, Huang Xiaolong did not panic. He activated the power of Huang Long Bloodline and devoured clean these poisonous spiders' toxins, and he actually noticed his power of absolute poison had improved slightly because of it.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling a little disgruntled, just as he finished devouring the toxin invading his body, more toxins from the spiders were entering his body!

There is no end to this! Huang Xiaolong frowned, obviously, he had to think of a way to break this cycle.

Use the Huang Long Armor?

These poisonous spiders won't be able to harm him if he summons the Huang Long Armor, but Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to 'spare' these poisonous spiders.

An idea suddenly came to Huang Xiaolong; could his Huang Long Bloodline creation mark brand these poisonous spiders with the creation brand? If he could put these poisonous spiders under his control, it would be a powerful knife in his hand, more powerful than any fierce beasts or any cosmos artifact.

Imagine, these poisonous spiders that were immune to his absolute frost, absolute blaze, and even the power of nirvana, and couldn't be shaken off by his three small worlds' cosmos energies. Huang Xiaolong had no doubt peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables would be terrified by them.

Though Huang Xiaolong had an idea, he wasn't certain if the current Huang Long Bloodline's power could put these poisonous spiders under control because these poisonous spiders' poison was more powerful than Huang Xiaolong had estimated. Who knows, maybe the poison qi around these poisonous spiders could even corrode the creation marking!

This was very likely. After all, his current cultivation was only at the Third Esteem Dao Venerable and had not completely awakened the power of his Huang Long Bloodline. His Huang Long Bloodline had yet to become omnipotent.

Despite not being fully confident his idea would work, Huang Xiaolong intended to give it a go.

The dragon of creation appeared behind Huang Xiaolong and bright lights shot out from its eyes onto two poisonous spiders and branded with the creation mark.

Huang Xiaolong immediately sensed a vague connection with these two poisonous spiders in his mind!

Huang Xiaolong was thrilled.

The connection was a little weak, almost nonexistent, but it also proved his creation mark was effective on these poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong quickly repeated the action several times on the same two poisonous spiders, and each time the creation markings on them were strengthened, the connection he felt with them grew stronger. A dozen times later, his mind formed a strong connection with these two poisonous spiders!

Following Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, these two poisonous spiders immediately stopped their attacks on Huang Xiaolong. Seeing this result, he heaved in relief. He began to devour these poisonous spiders' toxins while branding more poisonous spiders with the creation mark.

Even so, it took Huang Xiaolong several hours of effort to control every poisonous spider. On top of that, the last poisonous spider, the spider king, had Huang Xiaolong performing forty to fifty times re-branding the creation mark before he finally controlled the two poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong felt an onslaught of fatigue by the end of it.

Every time he performs a creation mark branding, it consumes quite a bit of cosmos energy. It was fortunate that Huang Xiaolong actually has three small worlds' cosmos energy, or else, he might not be able to control these poisonous spiders without several days of effort, maybe more!

These pitch-black poisonous spiders that gave Huang Xiaolong goosebumps looked less disgusting after he controlled them. In fact, they were beginning to look a bit cute in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong sent all these pitch-black poisonous spiders into the dragon pearl with a wave of his hand.

The dragon pearl was refined by his father, and only a spatial artifact like the dragon pearl could withstand these poisonous spiders' poison qi, any other vassals would disintegrate under corrosion.

Huang Xiaolong then turned his attention to the Tree of Beginning, inhaling deeply, as he approached the tree. The genesis poison water's poison spirits attacked Huang Xiaolong when he came close. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and devoured these poison spirits.

Huang Xiaolong was helpless against the poisonous spiders, but dealing with these poison spirits was child's play to him.

After swallowing all the poison spirits, Huang Xiaolong reached the Tree of Beginning. This was the sole Tree of Beginning in the universe ah!

Feverish light shone from Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he admired the many Fruit of Beginning on the tree.

The thirty sources of beginning qi he had absorbed were merely some weak accumulation of beginning qi emitted by the Fruit of Beginning, and the effect of consuming a Fruit of Beginning would be a hundred times, even a thousand times better!

There were over two hundred Fruits of Beginning on the tree!

With these Fruits of Beginning, he could advance to Furth Esteem, even Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Moreover, in the future, he could cultivate under the Tree of Beginning, by absorbing the beginning qi, his cultivation would improve even faster, like a mortal traveling ten thousand miles in a day.

Huang Xiaolong carefully moved the Tree of Beginning, together with the soil around it, into the center of the Sun Moon Furnace. This soil was suitable for growing the Tree of Beginning, thus Huang Xiaolong collected them as well.

As for the pool of genesis poison water, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine them on the spot. There was still a little over ten months until the time he promised to meet up with Feng Yue, and that should be enough time for him to refine this genesis poison water.

In the blink of an eye, ten months went by.

The pool of genesis poison water had all been absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, raising Huang Xiaolong's absolute poison power to major completion, very close to achieving perfection state.

Chapter 2959: A Fair and Square Battle

"It's time to go." Huang Xiaolong roughly calculated the time, and it was already close to the appointed three-year agreement he had made with Feng Yue.

Although he had not found the Frost Eye Race's treasury, he had gained the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning that was more valuable than the Frost Eye Race's treasury!

Huang Xiaolong also collected a whole sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, ice-wind stones, and more importantly, he had subjugated the colony of poisonous spiders!

While tabulating his harvests, Huang Xiaolong once again felt grateful to Feng Yue for inviting him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury, or he wouldn't have gained so many things.

'I wonder how's Feng Yue doing?' Huang Xiaolong wondered inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong flew back to the entrance the way he came.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to Feng Yue, but strangely, there was still no reply from Feng Yue an hour later.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong sent another message to Feng Yue, but there was still no reply.

What's going on?

Huang Xiaolong wondered as his forehead wrinkled. Are they trapped inside restrictions around the Frost Eye Race's treasury?

Logically, even if Feng Yue was trapped inside a restriction, she should be able to reply to him.

While Huang Xiaolong continued towards the entrance, inside the Frost Eye Race treasure hall, Bing Jun laughed in hysterical excitement as his hand grabbed onto the holy staff. After three years of refining the holy staff with the Frost Eye Race's secret technique, he now had preliminary control of the holy staff.

"Holy Staff, my Frost Eye Race's Holy Staff!" Bing Jun's sonorous laughter reverberated in the hall, "I am now the new generation of Frost Eye Race's king! Old fogey Xu Zu, just wait and let's see who dares to defy me when I return!"

Ancestor Xuan watched the ecstatic Bing Jun and said, "It's almost three years now, so don't forget we have more important matters to deal with."

Bing Jun nodded his head, "Yes, we still have a very important matter." His eyes sparkled. "Huang Xiaolong's probably on his way to the entrance now!"

He then glanced to the corner where Feng Yue and her group were bound, ordering other Frost Eye Race's experts, "Bring them with us, we'll head to the entrance now. We must arrive one step ahead and wait for Huang Xiaolong to show up!"

"Yes, Young Patriarch!"

...

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong could see the entrance from afar.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, there was no one around at the entrance area. There were no signs of Feng Yue or anyone from her group.

It seems something really happened to Feng Yue's group? Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched together in worry.

Right at this time, a malicious voice rang in the air, "Huang Xiaolong, you've arrived right on time. We've been waiting quite a while for you!"

Huang Xiaolong's head turned, and he saw a space crack appear as a snowy-browed old man and a group of Frost Eye Race's experts stepped out from the void. Huang Xiaolong was startled alarmed, seeing the snowy-browed old man. A peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable?

"Frost Eye Race?" Huang Xiaolong regained his composure almost instantly, and asked calmly, "Feng Yue and the others are in your hands?"

A fool could guess that this group of people were deliberately waiting for him, and Feng Yue had not replied to his messages, it was certain at this point that Feng Yue's group had fallen into these people's hands.

Bing Jun chuckled smugly, "Correct, we're members of the Frost Eye Race. I am the Frost Eye Race's first generation patriarch's grandson, and also the new generation king successor of our Frost Eye Race. As for Young Lady Feng Yue and her group, they are indeed in our hands."

With a wave of his hand, his people revealed Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others.

Feng Yue, and everyone fell to the ground. When Feng Yue saw Huang Xiaolong, there was worry and guilt in her eyes, but she couldn't speak and was unable to move. Clearly, her entire body's strength was sealed.

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he noticed Elder Tong's empty eye sockets, Feng Yue, and the others bloodstained appearances.

"Oh Huang Xiaolong, is your heart aching for them?" Bing Jun smiled brightly. "I think you better worry about your own ending that is coming later."

"You dare to do this despite knowing my identity?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently, "Are you not afraid of race annihilation?"

Bing Jun laughed heartily and looked at Huang Xiaolong with undisguised ridicule, "Race annihilation? Huang Xiaolong, after we finish dealing with you here, we will silence them all. Who will know we did it? When I possess your bloodline, I will be the new Son of Creation! With your Huang Long Armor in my hands, my defenses will be , who can hurt me then?"

"Possess my bloodline?" Huang Xiaolong caught something strange.

"That's right," Bing Jun's smug smile widened. "Our Frost Eye Race has a supreme method of transferring bloodline, and has successfully transferred many peak level bloodlines. Wait till we transfer your bloodline into me, and I will possess your Huang Long Bloodline. Won't I be the new Son of creation then?"

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop the laughter rushing up his throat. This young man's thinking is really naive!

Never in Huang Xiaolong's wildest imagination did the young man actually want to transfer his Huang Long Bloodline into his own body!

If his Huang Long Bloodline was so easy to transfer, it wouldn't be the Huang Long Bloodline!

No matter how powerful the Frost Eye Race's bloodline transfer method was, and they were capable of transferring other bloodlines, it wouldn't be able to transfer the Huang Long Bloodline.

And it was impossible for the young man not to realize this.

In essence, this Frost Eye Race's young man was holding on to a stroke of luck that he would succeed even if the chances of it were only ten percent!

At the end of the day, the God of Creation Huang Bloodline was too big a temptation.

For example, the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion Master Zeng Lei had tried to trick him into the Sun Moon Furnace to refine him into a peerless dao pill.

Bing Jun's face sank after seeing Huang Xiaolong laughing at his words, "Huang Xiaolong, you think this is funny?"

Huang Xiaolong stopped laughing abruptly and looked at the young man with an icy gaze, "Release Feng Yue and the others, then kneel and submit to me. I can spare your lives."

All the Frost Eye Race's experts were dumbfounded, and Ancestor Xuan who had been quiet, harshly threatened, "Huang Xiaolong, do you think we can't do things to you because you have the Huang Long Armor? You need to consume a lot of cosmos energy to use the Huang Long Armor, there will always be a time when your cosmos energy runs out. Without the Huang Long Armor, it is very easy for us to destroy you!"

Bing Jun looked at Huang Xiaolong with disdain. "Huan Xiaolong, I know your battle prowess is extraordinary, however, our Ancestor Xuan is a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, and he is absolutely no weaker than that old man Bi Cheng. You didn't know this, right?"

“However, there is no need for Ancestor Xuan to take action in order to capture you because I, alone, am enough!” With that said, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong with his hands clasped behind him, “I’ve heard that you have the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, both defenses and attack are unparalleled. I dare you to fight a battle with me fair and square without using your Huang Long Armor?”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Fine, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Since the other party had said so, how could Huang Xiaolong bear to disappoint Bing Jun?

Bing Jun’s cultivation realm was not low, and he was at late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. In terms of battle strength, Bing Jun was a lot stronger than Huang Shuai, and Huang Shuai was merely a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable at that time.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the same late-First Esteem Dao Venerable he was back then.

Chapter 2960: What the H*ll Is This?

When he heard Huang Xiaolong accept his challenge, the Frost Eye Race’s young man Bing Jun was inwardly overjoyed. He would seize this opportunity to defeat Huang Xiaolong and build up his own prestige in front of other Frost Eye Race experts.

He smiled at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, I know that you gave Huang Shuai a one-hand handicap in the Creation Ceremony battle, and you defeated Huang Shuai with one hand, so I won’t bully you, as I am a late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. I will only use one hand!”

Although defeating Huang Xiaolong would raise his prestige in front of the Frost Eye Race’s experts, it was undeniable that his cultivation realm was much higher than Huang Xiaolong. If he defeated Huang Xiaolong in that manner, his victory would seem flawed. Therefore, Bing Jun planned to defeat Huang Xiaolong with one hand!

That’s how prestige is built!

“You’re giving me a handicap?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“That’s right,” Bing Jun flashed Huang Xiaolong a sunny smile, “I know that you have four kinds of absolute powers, so you’d better not hold back your strength, or I’m afraid you won’t be able to get past three moves from me!”

Bing Jun exuded strong confidence from head to toe.

Bing Jun had a good reason to be so confident as the Frost Eye Race was one of the most powerful of genesis races, from their physical advantages to their bloodline; and he, as the Frost Eye Race first patriarch’s grandson, his bloodline purity was much higher than most disciples of the younger generation, almost as pure as the Frost Eye Race’s genesis ancestor.

The main source of Bing Jun’s confidence was the fact he was born with the rarest kind of Frost Eye Race’s dao physique, the Ice Jade Dao Physique!

This dao physique was ranked in the top ten of Divine Tuo Holy World’s dao physiques. He had lost count of how many Frost Eye Race’s innate treasures he had refined over the years to raise his Ice Jade Dao Physique to major completion. His body had not lost out to a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable’s dao physique since then.

On top of everything, I had a fortuitous encounter!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Frost Eye Race’s young man who was beaming with strong confidence and asked with a faint smile, “Can we start?”

“Of course.” Bing Jun’s desire for battle soared to the sky, and frightening frost energy howled around him.

“Huang Xiaolong, you have the power of absolute frost, but so do I!”

Everything that came in contact with his absolute frost power would get sealed in ice.

He once had a fortuitous encounter and he had cultivated the power of absolute frost from it!

In the whole Divine Tuo Holy World, the number of people with absolute frost power did not exceed the number of fingers on one hand. Moreover, those capable of mastering the power of absolute frost were generally peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts, and he had mastered the power of absolute frost while still a late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. This was something to be proud of.

It was at this time that Huang Xiaolong rushed forward in a flicker, akin to a blazing long spear, piercing through Bing Jun's absolute frost power.

"Look out!" Ancestor Xuan suddenly shouted.

But before he could finish his first word, he saw their young patriarch shooting out and crashing through several mountain peaks, and he finally crashed on the foothills of a certain mountain with a thunderous boom.

Other Frost Eye Race's experts ashened at this sight.

Their young patriarch was knocked away by Huang Xiaolong just like that?

Blood-lined cracks appeared on the surface of Bing Jun's body as his body crashed to the ground. The Frost Eye Race's experts sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw Bing Jun's injuries, and that was the major completion of the Ice Jade Dao Physique! Yet Huang Xiaolong had cracked it like the most common ceramic!

Before Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, even a major completion Ice Jade Dao Physique was as fragile as ceramic.

Huang Xiaolong snorted at the sight of the Frost Eye Race's young patriarch sprawled on dirt with bloody cracks all over his body. Admittedly, it was a surprise to Huang Xiaolong that Bing Jun also cultivated the power of absolute frost, however, Bing Jun's absolute frost power didn't even reach the state of minor completion.

As for the young man's Ice Jade Dao Physique? He needed to be grateful that Huang Xiaolong did not use any cosmos energy in his attack, or Bing Jun would be nothing but dispersing blood mists right now.

While the Frost Eye Race's experts were in a fluster, Bing Jun slowly got to his feet. He glared at Huang Xiaolong in shock and fury, and an uncontrollable feeling of humiliation and shame filled his chest.

"HUANG-XIAO-LONG!" Bing Jun gnashed the name through gritted teeth, and his eyes turned bloodshot with rage, "I don't believe I can't kill you today!" With that said, he took out an icy transparent long staff, and it was none other than the Frost Eye Race's Holy Staff.

He pushed his absolute frost power to the limit, and glaring icy rays burst out from the Holy Staff. These glaring icy rays of light eclipsed all other lights, freezing the entire space.

Even Huang Xiaolong was shocked upon sensing the momentum of the holy staff.

The Holy Staff's icy rays gave him a dangerous feeling, which meant these rays of icy light were a threat to him.

But before Bing Jun could attack with the Holy Staff in his hand, Ancestor Xuan spoke, "Bing Jun, step down, you're not a match against him."

The other Frost Eye Race's experts and Bing Jun himself were stunned.

"Ancestor Xuan, I..." Bing Jun protested.

"You're not his match." Ancestor Xuan shook his head, "If you have fully refined the Holy Staff, capable of exerting the Holy Staff's real power, you can win against him, but the currently you are not Huang Xiaolong's opponent." Then he walked towards Huang Xiaolong without giving Bing Jun the chance to say another word.

"Huang Xiaolong, we underestimated you from the beginning." Ancestor Xuan spoke sullenly, "The Huang Long Bloodline and Dao Body of Heaven and Earth are really admirable. The average Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert would have a bad time suppressing you, but unfortunately, you met me."

Huang Xiaolong was strong, stronger than he had estimated.

But his strength was sufficient to fully capture Huang Xiaolong.

His right palm slapped out just as he finished speaking, and his speed was so fast that no one reacted. His palm already hit Huang Xiaolong on the chest before anyone knew. However, just as his palm came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's chest, the Huang Long Armor emerged to the surface and fully protected Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, a black shadow went straight to his face.

Ancestor Xuan took a look and saw it was merely a black spider and snickered, "You think this little thing can harm me?" He pointed a finger at the black spider nonchalantly.

The black spider flew off from Ancestor Xuan's finger force, but in the next second, he saw the black spider flying back at him-undefeated!

He was genuinely shocked. The force from his finger just now could have pierce through the flesh of an early Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm expert, so what the heck was this black spider?

Then he saw similar black spiders flying out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and soon, it was a colony of over a hundred black spiders! These black spiders were about to fall on his body, and their speed was faster than a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

"Go die!"

Freezing ice power surged around Ancestor Xuan, and he slapped out the black spiders with both palms. He originally thought that these spiders would be reduced to dust with this attack, but to his astonishment, the black spiders were merely slapped away, and they once again came at him. Their speed also increased at this point.

Not only Ancestor Xuan, but even Bing Jun, and other Frost Eye Race's experts were flabbergasted, including Feng Yue and her group.

"What the h*ll are these?!" a Frost Eye Race's expert mumbled.

These black spiders were still alive after being struck by a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

Still, Ancestor Xuan was someone with a lot of experience. Seeing that he couldn't harm these pitch-black spiders, a possibility came to his mind. A thought that made his soul tremble with fear. He had heard of it in the past but had never seen it.