

## Conqueror 2971

### Chapter 2971: Besieged at the Blue Lotus Pond

"This, this news, can it be fake?!" The Nine-headed Tree Demon blurted out.

This was his first thought when he heard the news.

He couldn't believe that Huang Xiaolong was capable of defeating the Heart Devourer Twin Devils!!

Poison Bodach glanced at him, and his obsidian black eyes resembled two abyss of darkness, "The news has spread, and many experts were on scene and they witnessed everything with their own eyes how the Heart Devourer Twin Devils were defeated. On top of that, my son's and your disciples' bodies were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, and their dao souls are still in Huang Xiaolong's hands!"

Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, Stonemen Race's patriarch, Darkness Demon Creed Patriarch, Devouring Sun Creed Patriarch, and others listened with unsightly expressions on their faces.

Although Huang Xiaolong had defeated Huang Shuai and had shown battle strength comparable to a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable at the time of the Creation Ceremony, none of them were concerned by that, and they didn't think there was anything to worry about. They could easily capture or torture Huang Xiaolong half to death with a wave of a palm!

It never occurred to any of them that Huang Xiaolong would grow and reach this stage so fast!

Even the Heart Devourer Twin Devils with the Eternal Devil Heart were no match against Huang Xiaolong!

In that sense, didn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong's current combat power could compare with any one of them there?

Sword Venerable's eyes flickered as if there were sword lights in his eyes. "At the time of the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was merely at the late of First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Merely three hundred years have passed. How did he take such a big leap and advance to peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm?"

He advanced from late-First Esteem Dao Venerable to peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable in a short three hundred years!

This was unheard of! Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was comparable to any one of them now!

Which one of them wasn't an existence that had been cultivating for several billion of years? Which of them hadn't gone through various experiences, and life and death ordeals to obtain resources for their cultivation to reach where they were today? What about Huang Xiaolong?!

The Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan spoke solemnly, "Huang Xiaolong must have gotten resources for his big leap in cultivation. I think it's likely to be related to the Tree of Beginning!"

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others' eyes lit up.

"Patriarch Shi Dan is saying that Huang Xiaolong was able to raise his cultivation so fast because of the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning?" The Inferno Race Patriarch Yan Tianyang responded, his brows wrinkled slightly as he went on, "Although the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning have amazing effects, it won't be to this extent, right?"

There was a strong doubt in his voice.

As he had said, he highly doubted that Huang Xiaolong's big leap in cultivation was related to the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning, and there wasn't anything in this world that possessed that kind of heaven-defying effect.

But Poison Bodach disagreed, "Patriarch Shi Dan's guess might not be unreasonable. Perhaps, the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning have other amazing effects that we don't know about. Legend has it that one could gain the Beginning Dao Physique if cultivating under the Tree of Beginning for a prolonged period. Moreover, it could improve one's bloodline to the highest extent!"

"As unbelievable as this sounds, but it is a fact that Huang Xiaolong has broken through to peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and many experts attested to this. During the time Huang Xiaolong

disappeared after obtaining the Tree of Beginning, he most likely entered seclusion to refine the Fruits of Beginning!”

Others exchanged glances amongst themselves, hearing this.

If the source was really the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning, then...!

A burning desire roused in the Sword Venerable’s, Nine-headed Tree Demon’s, and others’ chests.

They had to get the Tree of Beginning no matter what!

“Have we found where Huang Xiaolong is now?” Sword Venerable asked.

“It is said that he entered the Blue Lotus Pond after leaving Mystical Pavilion’s Dragon Fish Branch!” One of the creeds’ patriarch replied.

Poison Bodach let out a cold sneer, “It looks like that brat wants to look for blue lotuses. Huang Xiaolong ah Huang Xiaolong. Since you went inside the Blue Lotus Pond, there’s no need to come out!” With that said, he rose from his seat and disappeared with the sounds of whistling winds in the next second.

“Go, to the Blue Lotus Pond!”

The blood feud with Huang Xiaolong had been formed. Naturally, they couldn't let Huang Xiaolong leave again this time. They would not give Huang Xiaolong more time to grow stronger!

Huang Xiaolong was only a peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable, and he already possessed battle strength that made them nervous. If Huang Xiaolong entered Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, the ones losing their lives would be them!

Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, Stonemen Race Patriarch, and the rest also rushed to Blue Lotus Pond.

“That old man Bi Cheng, and those people are probably rushing to the Blue Lotus Pond as well. With them on Huang Xiaolong’s side, it won’t be easy for us to capture Huang Xiaolong!” On the way, the Sword Venerable said to Poison Bodach.

Although the alliance on their side was slightly stronger than Bi Cheng’s ten creeds’ alliance, it was only slightly stronger.

“You forgot. All who participated in the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s slaughter are going to face extermination.” Poison Bodach snickered, “Send a message to those creeds and genesis races that took part, and if they continue to sit back and watch the tigers battle by refusing to join our alliance, then they can wait for Huang Xiaolong to destroy them. Remind them that besieging Huang Xiaolong this time at the Blue Lotus Pond is their only chance, and also their last chance!”

The Nine-headed Tree Demon chuckled, “Brother Poison Bodach’s idea is wonderful! Those creeds and genesis races that participated will certainly agree to join our alliance this time. There are about forty-plus forces that took part. Old Monster Flame and Black Shadow Devil were also there. After counting them all, the Dragon Fish Creed’s ten creed alliance is nothing but fart! Let’s see how they are going to protect Huang Xiaolong!”

But Sword Venerable was frowning, “But if all of them take action this time? How are we going to split the Fruit of Beginning?”

Poison Bodach scoffed, “The priority is getting them on our side and capturing Huang Xiaolong.”

Half a day later, there was news circulating around.

“Have you heard, a large number of experts from the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, World Tree, Stonemen Race, Inferno Race, Darkness Demon Creed, and Devouring Sun Creed are rushing to the Blue Lotus Creed to besiege Huang Xiaolong! The Blue Lotus Pond would be Huang Xiaolong’s burial place!”

“Not only that, all the forces who were involved in the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s destruction have sent their experts to the Blue Lotus Pond, and even Old Monster Flame and Black Shadow Devil are here. There’s no way Huang Xiaolong can escape this time! The Blue Lotus Pond is basically a dead end for Huang Xiaolong. It’s easy to enter, but difficult to come out. Why the heck did he choose to enter the

Blue Lotus Pond?! Is he dreaming he could find a blue lotus? Even if he did find a blue lotus, would he still be alive to refine it?!”

“Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation went to peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm from late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm in a short three hundred years relying on the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning!”

Consecutive shocking news circulated within a day.

Experts from numerous creeds, genesis races, and sacred lands all rushed to the Blue Lotus Pond as if their lives depended on it, including some hidden old monsters that did not participate in the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s slaughter. Who won’t be tempted by the tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning with such heaven-defying effects?

While Poison Bodach and the rest were hurrying to the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong was flying deep into the Blue Lotus Pond’s inner region. Although there were multiple dangerous restrictions within the Blue Lotus Pond’s space, it was no different than walking on flat land at his current strength.

Huang Xiaolong’s dao souls were actively scanning the surroundings, disregarding the water pressure coming at him from all directions. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong spurred the power of his Huang Long Bloodline to the limit.

## Chapter 2972: Black Shadow Devil

When Huang Xiaolong pushed the power of his Huang Long Bloodline to the limit, the aura of Huang Long Bloodline spread from his body. The last time he was here, his Huang Long Bloodline could only envelop a small area around him, but now, it could envelop more than a ten thousand miles radius!

At that time, Huang Xiaolong was merely an early Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Now, Huang Xiaolong was a peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable. He was many, many, many times stronger than before!

As for how many times stronger he had become, even Huang Xiaolong himself did not know. But at this time, inside the Blue Lotus Pond’s space, he felt nary any pressure at all. The first time he had come

here, he had needed to circulate his small worlds' cosmos energy to resist the water energy in the surroundings to keep himself from being squished to death. Whereas now, he could walk freely without having to employ his cosmos energy or grand dao energy to resist any pressure!

This was mainly due to his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth which was close to entering major completion! His body could disregard the water-attributed pressure within the Blue Lotus Pond.

Therefore, he wouldn't need to exhaust any cosmos energy or grand dao energy inside the Blue Lotus Pond, and he could stay here as long as he wanted!

Under the coverage of Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline aura, drops of blue lotus nectar flew towards Huang Xiaolong from various directions, like moths to fire. These blue lotus nectar drops hovered around Huang Xiaolong, glistening in charming halos.

Huang Xiaolong took out the jade bottle he had prepared and collected these drops of blue lotus nectar into the jade bottle. This didn't take much of his time, and soon he was on his way again, venturing further in.

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A couple of days later.

The amount of blue lotus nectar in Huang Xiaolong's jade bottle had exceeded two thousand drops! Huang Xiaolong had gotten this result after staying inside the Blue Lotus Pond for two to three months the last time, but now, it had only been a couple of days.

On the fourth day.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to fly further in, suddenly, something golden and shiny, as big as his fist, glistened as it flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took a careful look, and he was shocked. This is...?! Blue lotus nectar?!

Such a big drop of blue lotus nectar? This was unheard of, yet Huang Xiaolong was certain 'it' was indeed blue lotus nectar, and it was only several hundred times bigger than the ones he had normally collected. Moreover, the amount and quality of energy of this fist-sized blue lotus nectar were many times higher!

There is this form of blue lotus nectar? Super-sized version?

He had not discovered this when he was there the last time.

Despite his bafflement, Huang Xiaolong familiarly caught the fist-sized blue lotus nectar and put it into the jade bottle.

A few more days went by.

Huang Xiaolong's little jade bottle had accumulated close to five thousand drops of blue lotus nectar!

If the world outside knew about this, it would draw even more experts to the Blue Lotus Pond.

Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong had only come across three of those fist-sized blue lotus nectars, and the rest were all commonly seen ones.

Other than close to five thousand drops of blue lotus nectar, Huang Xiaolong also obtained more than a few stalks of blue lotuses. When he had left the last time, he had taken away eighteen stalks of blue lotuses. This time around, in less than ten days, he had already picked almost forty stalks of blue lotuses.

More importantly, two of them were seven-seeded blue lotuses!

It was a pity that he had not come across any eight-seeded or more.

But Huang Xiaolong wasn't dismayed, since there were eight-seeded, nine-seeded, and ten-seeded blue lotuses in there, and he was bound to find them sooner or later. Others couldn't, but he had the Huang Long Bloodline.

Huang Xiaolong continued to go further in. On the surface, the Blue Lotus Pond wasn't very big, but once one stepped across the water-attributed barrier, there were numerous restrictions and folded spaces. Hence, it took Huang Xiaolong some effort and time to reach the deepest part.

While Huang Xiaolong strove with persistence for his eight-seeded, nine-seeded, and ten-seeded blue lotuses, group after group of experts arrived at the Blue Lotus Pond consecutively. The usually lively Blue Lotus Pond was exceptionally crowded. As time passed, the outer area of Blue Lotus Pond became even more packed with the arrival of various creeds and genesis races' experts. It was people everywhere one looked.

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, Stonemen Race Patriarch, and the rest also arrived at the Blue Lotus Pond.

Seeing Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, and other big shots arriving, the noisy crowd quieted down considerably. The air seemed to solidify with their arrivals, and the crowd of experts separated to the sides, opening a wide berth for them. Poison Bodach was a walking poison bomb, and all things withered and died wherever he went. Who would dare to come close to him in that case?

One time, because a top creed's disciple had offended Poison Bodach, the entire creed was reduced to a dead land not long after that. Until now, poisonous qi still dominated that area, and even Dao Venerable Realm experts didn't dare venture inside easily.

Not long after Poison Bodach's group arrived, the crowd stirred as a sea of burning flames appeared on the horizon, moving towards them at rapid speed. Riding on the waves of flames was an old man who was entirely crimson, from the robe on him to his eyebrows, and hair, as if he was made of blazing flames.

The old man's build was slightly smaller than the average man, but the suppressive aura coming from his body was not weaker than Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, or the Nine-headed Tree Demon.

"Old Monster Flame!" The Nine-headed Tree Demon's eyes narrowed.



Old Monster Flame's reputation rose after them, but it was undeniable that his strength was comparable to theirs because not only Old Monster Flame was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable like them, but Old Monster Flame had also cultivated the power of absolute blaze!

In the blink of an eye, Old Monster Flame arrived in front of them on roiling sea waves of flames.

Poison Bodach looked at him, smiling whilst not smiling. "It is our honor that Brother Old Monster Flame is willing to come!"

Old Monster Flame raised his eyelids slightly, and fiery light shone from his eyes as he spoke, "Poison Bodach, I'll tell you in advance that after Huang Xiaolong is captured, his Huang Long Armor belongs to me!"

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others were stunned by his declaration.

"What a big tone you've got, Old Monster Flame. Don't think that because you've got absolute blaze power, we'll be afraid of you." Sword Venerable sneered.

Old Monster Flame responded with a scoff of his own, and suddenly, the burning sea under his feet condensed and shrunk until it was a pillow of bright crimson cloud. This crimson cloud emitted glaring rays of light that probably could incinerate the dao soul of the person looking at it.

Seeing this, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others were astounded.

Then Poison Bodach's exclamation thundered, "Peak major completion!"

Peak major completion absolute blaze power!

With a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable with peak major completion absolute blaze power, even Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon felt immense pressure facing such an opponent.

Poison Bodach's own absolute poison power had only reached major completion!

Although both were absolute powers, there was a huge gap between major completion and peak major completion. Not to mention, fire was poison's bane.

"Old Monster Flame's talent is truly outstanding, he has cultivated the power of absolute power to peak major completion!"

An unexpected high-pitched voice sounded.

When heads turned to look, there was a black shadow in the distance!

That's right, it was a black human-shaped shadow, only a shadow. No one saw the actual person but the shadow was enshrouded by vigorous devil flames.

"Black Shadow Devil!" someone shrieked.

The Black Shadow Devil's reputation was no less resounding as Poison Bodach, or Old Monster Flame. No one had ever seen his true face, only a black shadow!

Upon seeing the black human-shaped shadow, even the confident Old Monster Flame turned solemn, as he knew this person had cultivated the power of absolute space! In the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, this was the only person with the power of absolute space!

Amongst the thirteen kinds of absolute powers, the power of absolute space ranked second!

#### Chapter 2973: Ten-Seeded Blue Lotus

When Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon saw the Black Shadow Devil, their vigilance was raised to the highest as if they were facing a great enemy.

In their eyes, the Black Shadow Devil was a bigger 'headache' than Old Monster Flame.

Though there was a 'Black Shadow Devil' in front of them, who knew which space dimension the real Black Shadow Devil was hiding in. The black shadow in front of them was merely a reflection projected through different layers of space.

This was the power of absolute space, capable of hiding the main body in another space. Yet, it could reflect the shadow of the main body into this space, and the real body could control the shadow's movements to even attack without a lapse in time as if the shadow was a real person. The problem was that the shadow was a formless entity which made it hard to destroy!

Unless one could drag the person's real body out was harder than rising to the heavens in a single stride in order to do so. Who could tell the main body's exact location?

This was why Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon were warier of the Black Shadow Devil.

When all the big shot's attention was on the black shadow, the black shadow spoke, "The ownership of the Huang Long Armor, Tree of Beginning, and everything else, depends on each person's capability!"

No one spoke in objection to the Black Shadow Devil's statement.

More top-tier creeds' patriarchs arrived after the Black Shadow Devil. Their arrivals also caused a stir in the crowd. A few days later, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingyue, and seven other patriarchs also arrived with a large group of experts from their own creeds. The difference was that Poison Bodach's group had ill-intent towards Huang Xiaolong, whereas, Bi Cheng's group was there to protect Huang Xiaolong.

The ten top-tier creeds' patriarchs faced Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Black Shadow Devil, and the rest.

Poison Bodach sneered loudly at their stance, "Bi Cheng, I advise you not to get involved in Huang Xiaolong's matter, or it won't be long before the ten creeds are razed to the ground."

Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng harrumphed coldly, “Huang Xiaolong is the Son of Creation, the son of heaven and earth, and you disrespected His Highness, the Son of Creation, and that is a crime of clan annihilation. Poison Bodach, it’s best you beg for mercy on your knees when you see His Highness later. Maybe he might consider sparing your lives!”

Before Poison Bodach could respond, a snort sounded from the Black Shadow Devil, “What’s the Son of Creation? He is no different than a fart to me! In my eyes, there is no such thing as the Son of Creation, much less the God of Creation. Once my absolute space power reaches perfection, I will be the world’s sovereign!”

“Black Shadow Devil, enough with your impudence!”

“Insolent, how dare you blaspheme the God of Creation!”

Wu Kun and Hu Qingyue both indignantly rebuked Black Shadow Devil. A powerful pressure with crushing momentum swept out from Wu Kun like a storm, frightening the surrounding experts. The weaker cultivators retreated far away in a panic.

Yet, the Black Shadow Devil wasn’t the slightest bit affected, and he went on sarcastically, “Blaspheme the God of Creation? Wu Kun, do you think Huang Long would be able to return to Huang Long World? He can’t save himself right now!”

“Can’t save himself?!”

Others exchanged baffled looks with their companions hearing that, unable to decipher the meaning of Black Shadow Devil’s words.

Bi Cheng’s face was extremely gloomy, “Black Shadow Devil, what do your words mean?”

The only response Bi Cheng got was sinister chuckles.

A sharp light flashed across Bi Cheng's eyes, and surging dragon qi from his body condensed into numerous sky dragons that attacked the Black Shadow Devil like an archenemy. The space around the Black Shadow Devil shredded into pieces, but to everyone's astonishment, the black shadow remains intact, unaffected by Bi Cheng's attack at all.

The black shadow ridiculed, "The vassal of the God of Creation doesn't seem to be all that powerful. Bi Cheng, as Huang Long's hound, all ten of you are excellent hounds, but unfortunately, your strength isn't very good!"

Bi Cheng's three pupils gleamed sharply. Just as he was about to launch another powerful attack, Wu Kun said to him, "Brother Bi Cheng, we don't need to argue with people who hide and sneak all year round now. Wait till His Highness is safely out," he reminded Bi Cheng to prioritize Huang Xiaolong's matter.

Bi Cheng nodded and agreed after a long pause, "You're right! Dealing with this kind of person lowers my status."

Black Shadow Devil merely chuckled coldly, but his chuckles sent goosebumps down people's neck. Still, he did not attack. He was clearly reserving his energy to fight when Huang Xiaolong came out.

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon couldn't help feeling disappointed that a fight didn't break out between the Black Shadow Devil and ten creeds.

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Within the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic looking at the blue lotus in front of him. This blue lotus had eight bright and shiny golden lotus seeds on it! Eight-seeded blue lotus!

Eight-seeded

Huang Xiaolong reached out and held the eight-seeded blue lotus, and immediately sensed vigorous heaven and earth energy, grand dao energy, and a unique water energy.

Despite knowing that an eight-seeded blue lotus greatly exceeded a seven-seeded blue lotus, the moment Huang Xiaolong held the eight-seeded blue lotus he knew how vastly different the heaven and earth energy, grand dao energy, and water energy were between the two.

This amount is comparable to a Fruit of Beginning, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

An eight-seeded blue lotus was comparable to one Fruit of Beginning! What about a nine-seeded blue lotus? Will it be comparable to more Fruits of Beginning? What about ten-seeded then?! Huang Xiaolong could barely suppress his excitement as his imagination ran off like a wild horse.

With his first eight-seeded blue lotus in hand, Huang Xiaolong continued further in.

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A month later.

Huang Xiaolong came to a space brightly illuminated by silvery golden light, and the space inside was filled with blue lotus nectar!

It was a sky full of suspended drops of blue lotus nectar, like a great chandelier of yellow and white diamonds!

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely bedazzled at this moment, and even someone who was usually steadfast like him dazed for a moment looking around him. How many drops of blue lotus nectar are inside here?! Several hundred thousand? More than a million?!

In the last month, Huang Xiaolong had found more than twenty thousand drops of blue lotus nectar, but his harvest was nothing compared to the amount of blue lotus nectar inside this space.

How much wealth would that all be when considering the blue lotus nectar in this space after calculating based on the market price of one drop at one hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins?

Probably no one could remain calm looking at the amount of blue lotus nectar in this space. Huang Xiaolong actually spotted several hundred fist-sized golden blue lotus nectar!

And these several hundred drops of fist-sized blue lotus nectar were gathered in one place! These were gathered around a dozen stalks of blue lotuses!

Nine-seeded blue lotuses!

And the blue lotus at the center was a ten-seeded blue lotus!

In a single step, Huang Xiaolong had reached where the dozen of blue lotuses were. Huang Xiaolong couldn't tear his eyes away from the ten-seeded blue lotus, and the blue lotus gave him an indescribable feeling, as if it was the most gorgeous and magnificent being in the world. More importantly, Huang Xiaolong felt a familiar power from the ten-seeded blue lotus!

Absolute frost power!

That's right, absolute frost power!

Absolute frost power as vast as an ocean!

This!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply as this ten-seeded blue lotus actually has the power of absolute frost!

This was beyond his wildest imagination.

Huang Xiaolong finally looked away a while later. Initially, he had planned to find a place to refine all the blue lotuses he had found, but there was no such need now. He decided to enter seclusion in this space, and directly refined the dozen of nine-seeded blue lotuses and that ten-seeded blue lotus.

## Chapter 2974: Swarming Into the Blue Lotus Pond

Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the ten-seeded blue lotus!

Currently, his absolute frost power was at peak major completion, but after refining this ten-seeded blue lotus, his absolute frost power could very well enter perfection!

Absolute frost power at peak major completion was already terrifying, then what about perfection absolute frost power?

It was perfection absolute frost power that really had the ability to seal thousands of worlds in ice!

Probably, even a top-grade Dao Venerable Cosmos Artifact won't be able to defend against the force of perfection absolute frost power!

But before Huang Xiaolong started refining the ten-seeded blue lotus, he released the Heart Devourer Twin Devils. It consumed some time to brand the two of them with the creation mark and subjugate them.

After Huang Xiaolong subjugated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, a thought came to his mind when he saw the many drops of blue lotus nectar. Is the blue lotus nectar useful for the black-eyed poisonous spiders?

Though the black-eyed poisonous spiders were terrifying enough as they were, if they could become even more terrifying, and evolve further, then that would be naturally better.

With this idea in mind, Huang Xiaolong released the one hundred plus black-eyed poisonous spiders, and ordered them to swallow the surroundings blue lotus nectar. In the blink of an eye, each black-eyed poisonous spider swallowed a hundred drops!

However, there didn't seem to be any changes to the black-eyed poisonous spiders after absorbing a hundred drops of blue lotus nectar. Huang Xiaolong then set his sight on the shiny golden super version



fist-sized blue lotus nectar, and grabbed one of them and fed it to one of the black-eyed poisonous spiders.

When the black-eyed poisonous spider finished absorbing the upgraded version of blue lotus nectar, a layer of golden light rippled over the black-eyed poisonous spider that went on for several minutes before disappearing. Huang Xiaolong found out that the spider's surface looked a bit glossier.

Huang Xiaolong was excited after seeing this, and it seemed like the upgraded version of blue lotus nectar was useful to the black-eyed poisonous spider!

Although the black-eyed poisonous spider's changes were minuscule, Huang Xiaolong still detected the difference.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently fed the other black-eyed poisonous spiders with the remaining upgraded version of blue lotus nectar, each spider averagely consumed about four fist-sized drops.

Then, Huang Xiaolong took out one-seeded and two-seeded blue lotuses and gave them to the black-eyed poisonous spiders.

There weren't any changes from one-seeded blue lotuses, but the effects of two-seeded blue lotuses were not less than the upgraded version of blue lotus nectar, but three-seeded blue lotuses were even better.

If someone were to see Huang Xiaolong feeding these one-seeded, two-seeded, and three-seeded blue lotuses to some fierce creatures, they would probably die from anger. How many experts were there in the Divine Tuo Holy World, who couldn't get even one stalk of one-seeded blue lotus?

In the end, Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth as if making a big decision and took out four-seeded, five-seeded, and even six-seeded blue lotuses, and fed them to these black-eyed poisonous spiders.

Though six-seeded blue lotuses were precious, they weren't of much use to Huang Xiaolong at this point. Moreover, he had many seven-seeded, eight-seeded, and ten-seeded blue lotuses and those were sufficient for him!

After the hundred plus black-eyed poisonous spiders had absorbed the four-seeded, five-seeded, and six-seeded blue lotuses, Huang Xiaolong took out the Sun Moon Furnace and entered the furnace's space to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged under the Tree of Beginning at the grand formation's center, and then grabbed the ten-seeded blue lotus up towards him. He inhaled deeply to calm himself down and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Immediately, the heaven and earth energy and absolute frost energy inside the blue lotus rushed into his body.

The Heart Devourer Twin Devils, the several Eye Frost Race's Dao Venerable experts, and a few fierce beasts Huang Xiaolong had tamed previously sat in a circle around the Sun Moon Furnace, sending their cosmos energy into the furnace. The Heart Devourer Twin Devils were both mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts and their cosmos energies were robust and boundless. It was not an exaggeration to say that their cosmos energy was several times more robust than the several Eye Frost Race's experts' cosmos energy combined!

With the addition of the Heart Devourer Twin Devils' cosmos energy, the rate at which Huang Xiaolong refined the ten-seeded blue lotus was faster than ever.

While Huang Xiaolong refined the ten-seeded blue lotus, strands of beginning qi from the Tree of Beginning floated down and enshrouded Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen years had passed.

In the beginning, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Old Monster Flame were all waiting outside. However, by the time a decade had passed, their patience had started waning off rapidly when there was still no sign of Huang Xiaolong.

"Master, why hasn't Xiaolong come out yet? Could an accident have happened?" Yin Yue couldn't resist asking her master, the Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch, Zeng Lin.

The Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch Zeng Lin shook his head. "Based on His Highness' strength, the restrictions within are not a threat to him. Since he hasn't come out for so long, he might be refining blue lotus nectar or blue lotus inside!"

Yin Yue, Zeng Lin, and a group of Silver Shadow Creed's experts had arrived at the Blue Lotus Pond a little over a decade ago. The Traversing Wind Creed's Feng Yue had also arrived.

Of course, the Misty Rain Creed's Yu Yue, and experts were at the Blue Lotus Pond as well. However, Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and the creeds behind them chose to stand on the Dragon Fish Creed's side where the Misty Rain Creed where Yu Yue was, chose to remain neutral, and they watched from the sides.

"We should go in and kill him!" The Nine-headed Tree Demon grumbled angrily, seeing there was still no sign of Huang Xiaolong.

"I agree. That brat should be refining blue lotus inside!" Sword Venerable growled, "If his strength goes up further, it would be troublesome!"

Poison Bodach glanced at the Old Monster Flame and Black Shadow Devil, who were some distance away from them, and said, "Others aren't in a hurry, and we're in no hurry too. Let's wait a bit longer because even if Huang Xiaolong got a seven-seeded blue lotus, at most, he would advance to mid-Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable. As long as he doesn't enter Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he is no threat to us!"

But as they waited, another dozen years went by.

And there was still no sign of Huang Xiaolong coming out.

"I don't care anymore, we'll go in and kill him!" The Inferno Race's patriarch, Yang Tianyang, shouted, and rushed into the Blue Lotus Pond.

Poison Bodach frowned seeing this, but he relented in the end, "Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables enter with me while others wait outside!" With that said, he entered the Blue Lotus Pond after Yan Tianyang. Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan, and all of the alliance's Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables all swarm into the Blue Lotus Pond!"

There were a lot of forces that took part in the Cangqiong Sacred Land's slaughter, and literally all of them had joined the Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and Nine-headed Tree Demon's alliance. The Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, World Tree, and others in the alliance, combined, had around

twenty Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, and with the additions of forces that joined in later, there were more than a hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables in their alliance!

More than a hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts!

This strength was sufficient to conquer the Divine Tuo Holy World.

After seeing Poison Bodach and Sword Venerable leading over a hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables into the Blue Lotus Pond, Bi Cheng and the others' expressions turned bad.

“Should we go in too?” Wu Kun asked anxiously.

However, Bi Cheng shook his head, “No need. There are numerous spaces inside the Blue Lotus Pond, and there are restrictions. They can’t possibly find His Highness. Not to mention that our manpower is too thin in comparison. So, it’s better to wait for His Highness to come out!”

Not long after Poison Bodach’s group rushed into the Blue Lotus Pond, the Black Shadow Devil, and Old Monster Flame also couldn’t wait anymore, and both disappeared into the Blue Lotus Pond in a flicker. Seeing this, other Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables and hidden old monsters also swarmed in.

## Chapter 2975: Perfection State Absolute Frost Power

Just as Old Monster Flame, Black Shadow Devil, and others entered the Blue Lotus Pond, the entire Divine Tuo Holy World’s grand daos became agitated, like bubbling boiling water. It was especially so for grand daos within and around the Blue Lotus Pond as the space trembled violently for a split second.

Everyone within the Blue Lotus Pond felt these movements.

Faces tightened tensely.

“This is?!” Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng was aghast. This phenomenon had happened a few times in the last several hundred years, so they were too familiar with it. During the past several times,

they had predicted that there was a terrifying monster gestating in the Divine Tuo Holy World, which had caused the Divine Tuo Holy World's grand daos to react violently.

"It's the Blue Lotus Pond?!" Wu Kun's head turned towards the Blue Lotus Pond as he exclaimed. In all previous times, they were unable to sense the source of the disturbance, but this time, they felt it clearly, and the source was within the Blue Lotus Pond area!

There's a terrifying creature gestating inside the Blue Lotus Pond?!

The Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingye, and others also turned abruptly to look at the Blue Lotus Pond with solemn expressions.

The Divine Tuo Holy World's grand daos roared, and the Blue Lotus Pond's immediate space seemed to jerk forward as an indescribable aura enveloped the Divine Tuo Holy World. Everyone felt their breaths getting sucked out of them, and even peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables felt something pressing down on their chests, making them feel extremely uncomfortable.

"This overwhelming might?!" The Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch Zeng Lin looked extremely solemn.

"Master, this, could something have happened inside the Blue Lotus Pond?" Yin Yue was very worried, as she remembered that her master had once told her that the heavens were going to change.

An obscured silver light flashed in Patriarch Zeng Lin's eyes as if his gaze was trying to penetrate through the Blue Lotus Pond's barrier and numerous restrictions and see through everything, "There are changes inside the Blue Lotus Pond!"

Noticing her master's deeply furrowed brows, Yin Yue was immediately anxious. "Master, if there are changes inside the Blue Lotus Pond, won't Xiaolong be in danger?"

Zeng Lin was stumped by her question. A moment later, he shook his head, "I don't know, His Highness has Huang Long Bloodline and the Huang Long Armor, so he should be fine."

On the other hand, Poison Bodach and the others who had entered the Blue Lotus Pond were also alarmed by the sudden changes in the grand dao energy. The Blue Lotus Pond that had always been calm as a mirror surface was rippling, and the powerful water-attributed restrictions all-around became all the more scarier in the next moment. The usually serene surroundings were suddenly charged with a surging undercurrent, and a strong sense of unease of doom inexplicably rose in everyone's heart.

"What's going on?!" The Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan blurted out in alarm, "Is a monstrous creature going to break out from his Blue Lotus Pond?"

"Poison Bodach, perhaps, we should retreat and wait outside?" The Nine-headed Tree Demon suppressed the ominous feeling in his chest and suggested. The foreboding feeling inside the Blue Lotus Pond was greatly disturbing.

Poison Bodach frowned because truthfully, he had the same feeling, which was very uncomfortable.

"Yes, we should go out first," Sword Venerable agreed loudly, "We'll wait outside. Once this abnormal phenomenon stops, we'll come in again to search for Huang Xiaolong that brat. He won't be able to escape us anyways. Because of these abnormal changes, the surrounding restrictions have become stronger and the space is unstable, so this makes finding that brat more difficult."

"Alright." Poison Bodach nodded his head in agreement.

Upon reaching an agreement, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the rest exited the Blue Lotus Pond.

Seeing this, other experts quickly retreated out from the Blue Lotus Pond. In the end, even Old Monster Flame and Black Shadow Devil also chose to exit.

But several years went by, and this abnormal phenomenon continued. The ominous dooming feeling grew stronger, forcing the experts guarding around the Blue Lotus Pond's entrance to back away by several times to reduce the suffocation in their chests. Even Poison Bodach, Old Monster Flame, Black Shadow Devil, Sword Venerable, and other Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts had backed a far distance away.

This seemed to be the only way to ease the suffocation they felt.

Almost another ten years later, the abnormal phenomenon began to slow down. Grand dao energy and space were no longer churning and unsteady.

Everything fully returned to calmness about half a month later. Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others cautiously entered the Blue Lotus Pond again.

They found out that everything inside the Blue Lotus Pond had been restored to normal, and there was calm and quiet as it had always been.

At this time, inside the space filled with blue lotus nectar, the shining Sun Moon Furnace flickered unsteadily. The Heart Devourer Twin Devils, the Eye Frost Race's experts, and those fierce beasts Huang Xiaolong had subjugated, persistently sent cosmos energy into the Sun Moon Furnace.

And through the Sun Moon Furnace, their cosmos energies flowed vigorously into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded by crackling streaks of lightning, and the dragon of creation was like a pillar propping up the sky. Huang Long World's origin energy came pouring down, and the Tree of Beginning's beginning qi rolled down like a curtain of ethereal fog, wrapping around Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose like tides that never receded, and his strength had risen exponentially. He was much stronger than before, and he had entered late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Another ten years came and went by.

The lightning streaks around Huang Xiaolong gradually dissipated, and the overwhelming aura from his body converged back into his body.

Space fluctuations stopped as Huang Xiaolong's opened his eyes. He has finally entered Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm after refining the eight-seeded, nine-seeded, and ten-seeded blue lotuses!

After absorbing the absolute frost power within the ten-seeded blue lotus, his absolute frost power had finally entered the perfection state.

This ten-seeded blue lotus was the first blue lotus growing in this Blue Lotus Pond. It was almost as old as the Blue Lotus Pond itself, and it had absorbed the Blue Lotus Pond's water energy over a long period of time that had evolved into the power of absolute frost. The absolute frost energy within the blue lotus had greatly exceeded Huang Xiaolong's imagination, and if it wasn't for that, Huang Xiaolong couldn't tell how many years it would have taken for his absolute frost power to reach perfection.

At the moment his absolute frost power reached completion did Huang Xiaolong realize how difficult it was to raise one's absolute power to perfection state. Though it was not as hard as ascending to the heavens, it was almost the same.

His dao souls' senses spread out, displaying the entire Blue Lotus Pond in his mind.

There were intricate layers of space within the Blue Lotus Pond that were further hindered by numerous restrictions, and not even late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could see the entire Blue Lotus Pond situation like Huang Xiaolong!

Under Huang Xiaolong's dao souls, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, Old Monster Flame, and even the Black Shadow Devil's actions and words were all seen by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. It's harvest time!

It must have been difficult for Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and others to have waited so long for him, so he naturally couldn't disappoint them.

Without much effort, Huang Xiaolong appeared outside the Sun Moon Furnace. He then collected the Sun Moon Furnace and all the remaining blue lotus nectar in the space. He sent the Twin Devourer Heart Devils, and the rest back into the dragon pearl before leaving the space.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong appeared behind a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.



“Who?!” The late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable reacted immediately, but just as he turned, icy blue absolute frost power dominated his sight. Wherever the extreme icy blue light passed, everything was sealed in ice.

Watching the late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable sealed in an instant, Huang Xiaolong also restrained his dao souls and small worlds’ cosmos energy, then threw the expert into the dragon pearl.

A late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert was resolved!

#### Chapter 2976: Ming Fu’s Conjecture

A late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert’s strength was only second to a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable! Yet, when facing Huang Xiaolong, even such an expert was sealed in ice in an instant without a chance to counter at all!

The late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert was a famous old monster, and his notorious reputation was as loud as the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, and he was called Old Man Di Ming. He had not appeared for many years, yet he ended up being sealed, captured, and thrown into the dragonpearl by Huang Xiaolong in their first confrontation. Everything happened so fast and smoothly that the incident did not alarm Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, Black Shadow Devil, or others at the Blue Lotus Pond.

After dealing with Old Man Di Ming, Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared in a blur. In the next moment, he reappeared in front of another late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

In similar swift actions, Huang Xiaolong sealed the expert with the perfection absolute frost power, and then he restrained the expert’s dao soul and small world before throwing him into the dragon pearl.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t in a hurry to get to Poison Bodach and Sword Venerable’s group, but he chose to deal with these lone Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts, and deal with these loners first and leave the Poison Bodach’s group for last.

Currently, there were over six hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables gathered at the Blue Lotus Pond!

Almost all of the Divine Tuo Holy World's Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were here, even Huang Xiaolong who had achieved perfection with his absolute frost power wouldn't gain an advantage being besieged by this many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables.

One, two, three... more and more Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were sealed and thrown into the dragon pearl by Huang Xiaolong. In a short one hour, Huang Xiaolong had dealt with more than a hundred of them!

The weakest ones amongst these experts were early Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, and the strongest ones were late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables. Some acted alone, and a few moved in small groups of ten or so. However, all of them were sealed by Huang Xiaolong's perfection absolute frost power in the first instance, and there wasn't a chance to resist or escape at all.

It was a stroke of luck that Huang Xiaolong's absolute frost power had entered perfection state, enabling him to seal his opponents in a split second, or else, as long as one person retaliated, the energy fluctuations would surely alert Poison Bodach and other peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables.

Still, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the others discovered something was amiss when Huang Xiaolong captured more than two hundred experts.

"Yin Ming's thirteen disciples are missing!"

"Strange, Cang Jingren has lost contact too!"

"Sha Zhiyao is also missing!"

News of missing people came consecutively.

Everyone reacted before long.

"They wouldn't be caught in some restricted space, right?"

“Impossible! Even if they are trapped inside a restricted space, they can still be contacted!”

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon’s group also heard about these missing people.

“How can these people go missing inexplicably?” The Nine-headed Tree Demon felt something fishy was going on, “Someone ambushed these people?”

The Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan's brows furrowed. "But we didn't feel any energy fluctuations from battles!"

If there were energy fluctuations from battles, with them within the Blue Lotus Pond, it was impossible for them not to sense anything.

Poison Bodach's eyes gleamed, "No energy fluctuations. Maybe they were subdued before they had a chance to fight!"

“What?!” Everyone was stunned by Poison Bodach’s words.

But Sword Venerable shook his head in the next second. “Not possible! Yin Ming’s thirteen disciples are all mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables or stronger! Moreover, Ying Ming’s eldest disciple has entered late-Ninth Dao Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Moreover, the thirteen of them never leave each other’s side. Who in the world could subdue the thirteen of them in an instant? Even if Old Monster Flame and Black Shadow Devil join hands, it’s still impossible!”

“That’s right, unless there were thirteen peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables attacking them at the same time, that’s the only way to subdue Yin Ming’s thirteen disciples at the same time!” The Inferno Race Patriarch Yan Tianyang pointed out, “But now, only our alliance has thirteen peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts.”

Poison Bodach did not retort as he really couldn’t think of any other method that could subdue Yin Ming's thirteen disciples in one fell swoop silently.

Then, a thought occurred to him, and his expression stiffened. Could it be? But he snubbed the thought in the next second. Impossible!

Although Poison Bodach couldn't figure it out, he insisted solemnly, "From now on, everyone must not separate, and pay attention to the surroundings!"

The Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree's experts complied.

"Also, pass my word that if someone joins our alliance, we're more than welcome." Poison Bodach added.

Sword Venerable's eyes lit up, and he grinned. "Brother Poison Bodach is wise!"

Although many experts had joined their alliance, there were still those arrogant characters that refused their invitation. With Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, Sha Zhiyao, and many other experts disappearing for no reason, it would cause some panic. Panic would drive people to seek safety in numbers, thus they would come to join their alliance on their own.

As expected, there were consecutive groups who came to join the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree's alliance.

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Several days later.

Somewhere in the Blue Lotus Pond, Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls covered the entire Blue Lotus Pond.

Ever since the news of Ying Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, Sha Zhiyao, and others' disappearance had spread, many experts began to form groups, and those that did not form groups all joined the three forces' alliance. Even those peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables did not wander alone, instead chose to move around in groups of three or four people.

This increased the difficulty for Huang Xiaolong to subdue more experts.

Under his three dao souls' survey, Huang Xiaolong finally set his sights on a group on the north side. There were forty-plus experts in this group, but there wasn't any peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and this made dealing with them a bit easier.

This group on the north side was led by a young man wearing an orange Buddhist robe, with Buddha luminance around him as if he had the blessings and protection of a myriad of Buddhas. This young man was an expert ordained as Ming Fu, and although he was only a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, his amazing battle prowess put him at the same level as a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

Rumor had it, that Ming Fu had evolved from a genesis Luminance Buddhist stone, and hence he possessed an innate Luminance Buddha Physique. He had never lost in a fight, and his strength was second to existences like Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon. It was said Ming Fu had a hundred million Buddhist kingdoms under him and over a trillion Buddhist disciples and Buddhist believers.

"Lord Ming Fu, do you think Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, and the others missing, are related to Old Monster Flame or Black Shadow Devil? one of the mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts asked the young man.

Ming Fu had a third eye on his forehead enshrouded in a soft golden halo. "Not likely! Neither Old Monster Flame, nor Black Shadow Devil have any reason to act against Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, and any of the missing people."

"Then, what do you think, Lord Ming Fu?" a genesis race's expert couldn't help asking.

"Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, and all those missing people... Who is their common enemy?" Ming Fu suddenly asked in return.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Someone's face ashen, "Lord Ming Fu, do you mean the Son of Creation?!"

Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, Cang Jingren, and all those missing people's common enemy could only be one person, and that was Huang Xiaolong!

Because everyone had entered the Blue Lotus Pond for one reason only, and it was to find Huang Xiaolong and snatch the Tree of Beginning, and the Fruit of Beginning!

Of course, there was also the Huang Long Armor!

Ming Fu nodded with a serious expression. "That's right, I have a gut feeling that those people's disappearance is related to Huang Xiaolong."

Chapter 2977: No Need to Fear Huang Xiaolong

The rest of the group was taken aback.

Is it really related to Huang Xiaolong?

"But, Lord Ming Fu, even if Huang Xiaolong defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, he couldn't have possibly subdued Yin Ming's thirteen disciples simultaneously, could he?" An expert voiced his doubt, "Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess is at Lord Ming Fu's level at most, even half a move worse than Lord Ming Fu."

"I think so too," another expert chimed in, "It cannot be Huang Xiaolong. Even the Holy Dragon Race's old ancestor can't subdue Yin Ming's thirteen disciples in the blink of an eye, then how could Huang Xiaolong do it!"

The Holy Dragon Race was one of the most powerful genesis races, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was recognized as the most powerful cultivator in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World beside the Mystical Pavilion Master!

It was said that the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor had comprehended the absolute power of darkness, and absolute power of lightning. More importantly, he had achieved perfection in both absolute powers!

Ming Fu had just opened his mouth to speak when his third eye's pupils suddenly needed, looking opposite him where a figure walked out from the dense layers of white fog!

This person approached them at a leisurely pace.

Other experts also discovered this person's presence a second later.

"Huang Xiaolong!" someone in the group gasped.

A few experts in the group had witnessed Huang Xiaolong battling Huang Shuai.

"What, Huang Xiaolong!" Hearing that name, everyone was startled. Ever since Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils, even existences like Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon had to pay attention to Huang Xiaolong. Hence, everyone now faced Huang Xiaolong as if they were facing a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

Resplendent luminance from Ming Fu's third eye enveloped Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong continued to approach as if he wasn't affected at all.

Ming Fu was inwardly astonished, his third eye was a Buddha's Eye he was born with. His most pure Buddhist light energy was gathered in his third eye, and no late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could move at ease like Huang Xiaolong after being shined by his third eye's luminance.

His face turned serious, and the experts around him tensed up, circulating their cosmos energy and locking onto Huang Xiaolong like they were facing a deathly enemy.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had crossed the distance between them.

“You are Huang Xiaolong?” Ming Fu asked the obvious, and his sonorous voice sounded like ten thousand Buddhas were chanting at the same time, while the world vibrated with the frequency of his voice.

Ming Fu had cultivated his Buddhist energy to the realm of ten thousand Buddhas manifestations by his side at all times, and it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that with one word, he could influence an entire sacred land’s experts, infect them with his Buddhism, and make them feel a closeness and reliance towards him.

However, no one knew how strong-willed Huang Xiaolong was, and how steadfast his dao souls and inextinguishable dao heat was. Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over Ming Fu’s third eye, and he asked in return, “You’re the one they hailed as the Ancestor of Buddhas, King of all-Buddhas, and the highest Buddha in the world, Ming Fu?”

Although Ming Fu had not entered peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he had gained many titles and nicknames, from the Ancestor of Buddhas, King of all-Buddhas, and some even called him the highest Buddha in the world!

“That’s right, it is me.” Ming Fu nodded.

Then Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned indifferent as he spoke, “Make your move, and if you can take one move from me, I’ll let you leave.”

The experts around Ming Fu were immediately outraged.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too presumptuous, do you think you’re the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Old Ancestor? I bet you can’t survive one strike from Lord Ming Fu!” A mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert berated Huang Xiaolong.

“Hand out the Tree of Beginning!” Another peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable coldly demanded, “I don’t believe you can defeat all forty-plus of us here! If you don’t hand it over, hmph!”

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand, and two ink-black streaks of light flashed in the air. In the next second, the two experts who had spoken screamed at the top of their lungs.



Ming Fu and the others turned to look, and spotted the two black spiders full of eyes on their bodies. The two experts' had already turned black and began to emit a rotting stench.

Everyone was taken aback, and their faces showed horror. "This, what the h\*ll are these!"

Isn't this poison a little too horrible? Even mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could not resist it! Not even the cosmos energy of a peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could drive out the toxin?

Ming Fu looked at the black-eyed poisonous spiders, and a memory came to his mind. His face tightened, "Black-eyed poisonous spiders?!"

"What? Black-eyed poisonous spiders!"

Goosebumps ran down everyone's neck hearing that, and they hastily retreated far away.

Those in Ming Fu's group were all Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, and they had lived for many years. Naturally, they had heard of terrifying creatures like the black-eyed poisonous spiders.

There were several terrifying existences in the world, and black-eyed poisonous spider was one of them.

Ming Fu spun around and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a gloomy face, "You used these black-eyed poisonous spiders against Yin Ming's thirteen disciples?" He didn't think Huang Xiaolong alone could subdue Yin Ming's thirteen disciples, and these black-eyed poisonous spiders was the best explanation.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised that even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could not drive out the black-eyed poisonous spiders' toxin. It seemed that the blue lotus nectar and blue lotuses he had fed them had significantly raised their lethality.

Huang Xiaolong did not reply to Ming Fu. Black rays glimmered from his body as a hundred-plus black-eyed poisonous spiders flew out, hovering around him.

Seeing this, Ming Fu and the others' legs nearly gave out.

"More, more than a hundred of them!"

This!

Even Ming Fu was visibly frightened. As the world's highest Buddha, born with Luminance Buddha Physique, there were few things that could scare him, but these black-eyed poisonous spiders were definitely one of them.

If there were only a few black-eyed poisonous spiders, Ming Fu was confident he could deal with them, but more than a hundred black-eyed poisonous spiders?!

"Everyone, don't be afraid. Although these black-eyed poisonous spiders are said to be extremely poisonous, and they are immune to all attacks, their speed is not fast. We just need to pay attention and these black-eyed poisonous spiders can't harm us. We have no need to fear Huang Xiaolong!" A peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert suddenly shouted, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you're a waste. All you can do is frighten us with these poisonous creatures. Do you think we will submit to you relying on these black-eyed poisonous spiders? What a joke!"

"Waste?" Huang Xiaolong sneered and suddenly punched out. In an instant, major completion absolute poison power turned into dark clouds that covered the sky as if night had fallen in the Blue Lotus Pond. Even the clear Blue Lotus Pond's clear waters that had not changed for several hundred million years turned ink-black.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong's fist sent the peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert flying, and when the expert plummeted into the waters, the armor on his chest had been pulverized to dust. Right under the armor's shatter point was a fist-sized black hole through the expert's chest. Overbearing absolute poison power was greedily devouring and corroding his flesh.

“Peak major completion absolute poison power!” Ming Fu was greatly shocked but his luminance Buddhist energy surged to the limit and wrapped around the expert like a river in an attempt to drive the absolute poison out from the expert’s body. But his Luminance Buddhist energy was useless. The moment his Luminance Buddhist energy came in contact with the absolute poison, sizzling noises sounded as his energy was corroded.

Those who did not take Huang Xiaolong seriously for his strength, now looked at Huang Xiaolong in horror.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Without these black-eyed poisonous spiders, any one of you that can take one blow from me can leave!”

#### Chapter 2978: Who’s Fighting With Ming Fu?

These people were outraged when they heard Huang Xiaolong say that he would allow them to leave if they took one blow from him. But now, it was apprehensive silence. No one dared to utter a word.

Peak major completion absolute poison power!

No one could take that kind of hit from Huang Xiaolong and come unscathed at the other end.

And everyone discovered that Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

Ming Fu was just as shocked as everyone else upon finding that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to early Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. At the time of the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong was still only a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, this was no secret in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World. But they had learned not long ago when Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils that he had already entered peak early Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

And now, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation had risen to early Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

This was literally a magic show, can Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation rise whenever he wants it? He really couldn’t figure out how in the world Huang Xiaolong cultivated and how Huang Xiaolong advanced...

Are these the benefits of the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning?! If it's real, then this is too mind-blowingly heaven-defying. Ming Fu was severely tempted as he thought about this.

"Huang Xiaolong, did you say that anyone who takes one hit from you can leave?" Ming Fu asked in all seriousness.

"Correct," Huang Xiaolong responded placidly.

Ming Fu went on seriously, "I want to add one condition. If I succeed, I want ten Fruits of Beginning!" In his opinion, asking for ten Fruits of Beginning was not too much.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Did I hear right? After taking one move from me, not only do I have to let you go, but also give you ten Fruits of Beginning?"

Even Ming Fu couldn't help blushing when Huang Xiaolong put it like that.

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Somewhere in the Blue Lotus Pond, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon suddenly stopped moving, and looked in one direction with astonishment. When Huang Xiaolong sent the peak mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert flying with one punch, despite his excellent control, it was enough for Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon were top experts to capture the energy fluctuations no matter how negligible they were.

"This energy... It's peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables fighting?!" The Nine-headed Tree Demon exclaimed in shock.

"This person's strength might very well be above us!" Sword Venerable pointed out with a solemn expression.

But Poison Bodach looked greatly astonished, “This is the peak major completion absolute poison power?!” His absolute poison power had reached major completion. Hence, he was very sensitive towards the power of absolute poison, and that person’s power of absolute poison was above his!

“What? Peak major completion of absolute poison power?” Others were shocked when they heard Poison Bodach’s words.

The power of absolute poison was fundamentally a terror, and Poison Bodach was able to deter many other peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables mainly because of his major completion absolute poison power, but now, there was someone who wielded peak major completion absolute poison power that was more horrifying than Poison Bodach’s major completion absolute poison power?!

“That can’t possibly be true, right?” The Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan exclaimed in astonishment, “I’ve never heard of anyone reaching peak major completion with his absolute poison power, and even that toad’s absolute poison power is at the same level as Brother Poison Bodach.”

The toad he mentioned was the ancestor of poisons, a genesis era existence like them.

In truth, Poison Bodach himself was surprised as he too couldn’t think of anyone else in the Divine Tuo Holy World who could wield the power of absolute poison.

Right at this time, luminance Buddhist energy soared up, and then an icy blue light lit up the sky, followed by a resounding explosion in the next second.

Overwhelming aftershock waves swept out.

The entire Blue Lotus Pond swayed violently for a moment as if its barrier was about to crumble, and it was not only the Blue Lotus Pond, but also the several neighboring sacred lands. Enormous fissures opened through some sacred lands.

“What a powerful luminance Buddhist energy!”

“That is the absolute frost power?! Perfection absolute frost power?!” Even Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others couldn’t conceal the shock on their faces.

“It’s Ming Fu!” someone blurted out.

As far as they knew, only the King of All-Buddhas, the Ancestors of Buddhas, the highest Buddha Ming Fu possessed this degree of luminance Buddhist energy in the world, and despite the overlapping spaces and distance between them, they strangely felt a cleansing power over them.

“Who’s fighting with Ming Fu? The Ice Goddess?” some experts made a guess.

The Ice Goddess had also comprehended the power of absolute frost and had long reached perfection.

Poison Bodach shook his head, “It’s not the Ice Goddess. Although the Ice Goddess’ absolute frost power has reached perfection, her cultivation realm is still at late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Therefore, she could fight Ming Fu to a draw at most with her current strength, but that perfection absolute frost power just now clearly overpowered Ming Fu. That person is stronger than Ming Fu!”

Others might not see that Ming Fu’s luminance Buddhist energy was suppressed by the other person completely, but Poison Bodach could clearly see it.

“Let’s go over and take a look!” Sword Venerable turned into a streak of sword light and disappeared.

Poison Bodach, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and a large group of people also flew towards Ming Fu’s direction.

While they flew towards where Ming Fu was, Old Monster Flame, Black Shadow Devil, and other peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were also headed towards the same destination.

When Poison Bodach and the others arrived, the experts who were in the same group with Ming Fu were astounded by what they had witnessed. Ming Fu had shot out like a meteor after one punch from Huang Xiaolong, and by the time Ming Fu had smashed into the waters, he had turned into a frozen ice statue. Not only that, but even the spot where Ming Fu fell into the waters was not frozen into ice.

One punch!

Ming Fu was sealed and defeated!

“Peak major completion I-level absolute fr-frost power?!” one of the mid-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts stuttered.

“No, it’s perfection absolute frost power!” a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert corrected. Within this group, other than Ming Fu, this person was the strongest, and he was also a genesis era old monster. The difference was that Ming Fu was born with an innate Luminance Buddha Physique, whereas, he was merely a sea monster-a tortoise!

He was known for his unbreakable defense, hailed as the Ancestor of Tortoises.

“Perfection level absolute frost power!”

Hearing that, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment—perfection absolute frost power!

Even the Divine Tuo Holy World’s current top ten experts did not necessarily wield perfection absolute power. Like Poison Bodach and Black Shadow Devil!

While everyone was in shock, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from their view in a flicker.

“Retreat!” The Tortoise Ancestor suddenly shouted as a vigorous green light burst out from his body, and a huge tortoise shell rose from his back. The shell protected his whole body, and the many profound runes on the tortoise shell’s surface formed layers of protective boundaries in an instant.

But in the same instant, these protective boundaries were tightly enshrouded by icy blue lights one after another, and not a gap could be seen.

Huang Xiaolong looked placidly at the Tortoise Ancestor and others who had been sealed frozen. The Tortoise Ancestor was indeed strong, and if he had not mastered absolute frost power, he really couldn't have sealed all these people. Unfortunately for these people, the power of absolute frost perfection was not something a tortoise shell could block!

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong sent Ming Fu, the Tortoise Ancestor, and the rest into the dragon pearl.

“Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Xiaolong had just thrown Ming Fu and the others into the dragon pearl when he heard a thunderous voice call out, and in the next second, a sharp sword light descended before him. Sword Venerable stood in front of him, followed by Poison Bodach, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the rest as they arrived consecutively.

#### Chapter 2979: The Misty Rain Creed Keeps Itself Safe Above All Else

Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, and the others had not expected to run into Huang Xiaolong here, and every one of them was delighted. The reason all of them had gathered at the Blue Lotus Pond for so many years was just to kill Huang Xiaolong and snatch the Tree of Beginning and Huang Long Armor.

Poison Bodach was the only one staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, and he asked, “Have you been here this whole time? Where's Ming Fu?”

His question sobered the others.

The Nine-headed Tree Demon laughed, “Brother Poison Bodach, how, how could that be?! How could it be him?!”

He subconsciously felt that it was impossible because the absolute frost power earlier had completely suppressed Ming Fu. How could that person possibly be Huang Xiaolong who had overpowered Ming Fu?!



Huang Xiaolong looked at Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and more than two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm experts with them and admitted, "Yes."

The Nine-headed Tree Demon choked.

...Yes? Meaning?!

"Where's Ming Fu?" Poison Bodach's expression darkened, and his narrowed eyes concealed the waves of shock he felt. At the same time, the experts behind him spread out and encircled Huang Xiaolong.

"You will know very soon." Huang Xiaolong took out the Shaking Dragon Spear. He still hadn't used this spear since he had gotten it from the Mystical Pavilion's Dragon Fish Branch.

Dragon qi surged around Huang Xiaolong, and roars of dragons could be heard in the sky as Huang Long Armor emerged to the surface.

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Outside the Blue Lotus Pond.

"Wasn't someone battling with Ming Fu just now?" The Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingye doubted, "Why there's no movement anymore?" The soaring luminance Buddhist energy and absolute frost power that had collided was imprinted into their minds.

But the two world-shaking powers had disappeared as fast as they had appeared.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others too showed astonishment.

"It wouldn't be His Highness, right?" The Black Desert Creed Patriarch hesitated.

The rest were stunned.

“No, it can’t be,” Wu Kun refuted it in one word. He shook his head and added, “That person’s strength is above Ming Fu. We all know His Highness’ strength, and even if he has been cultivating in seclusion inside the Blue Lotus Pond, he can’t possibly have that level of combat power.”

Just as Wu Kun finished speaking, heaven and earth swayed, accompanied by consecutive thunderous explosions coming from the depths of Blue Lotus Pond. World destroying aftershock waves swept out to the four corners,

Faces changed greatly at this sight.

“This is?!” The Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch Zeng Lin exclaimed.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong battling Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and other experts. Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon have found Huang Xiaolong, and they are besieging him right now!” Someone suddenly shrieked, “There are over two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables. Even if Huang Xiaolong has the Huang Long Armor, he won’t be able to escape from this!”

“What?!” The numerous experts outside the Blue Lotus Pond erupted in a furor.

The Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingyu, and the others tensed up immediately.

“His Highness is in danger. Let’s hurry into the Blue Lotus Pond!” Bi Cheng roared, and he was the first to rush into the Blue Lotus Pond.

“Hurry, enter the Blue Lotus Pond and rescue His Highness!” Wu Kun also shouted and then rushed through the barrier right after Bi Cheng.

Hu Qingyu and other creeds’ experts also swarmed in without hesitation.

“All experts of Silver Shadow Creed listen up, enter the Blue Lotus Pond and rescue His Highness Huang Xiaolong!” The Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch Zeng Lin bellowed an order, and led the Silver Shadow Creed’s experts into the Blue Lotus Pond.

The Traversing Wind Creed Patriarch issued the same order and led the Traversing Wind Creed’s experts, rushing into the Blue Lotus Pond to aid Huang Xiaolong.

Some of the remaining creeds exchanged a glance, and then decisively led their experts into the Blue Lotus Pond.

In a few short moments, several thousand Dao Venerables had swarmed into the Blue Lotus Pond.

Yu Yue hesitated and then cautiously looked at her master, the Misty Rain Creed Patriarch, and asked, “Master, aren’t we going inside to help His Highness Huang Xiaolong?”

The Misty Rain Creed Patriarch’s eyes flickered, but he finally shook his head, “The Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree have gathered more than two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts to besiege Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong’s death is written in stone! Even if he survives this, he would definitely be imprisoned by those three top forces, and even if Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, and the rest arrive, it’s destined they won’t be able to rescue Huang Xiaolong. The Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree have more than two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables ah, and that is power to overwhelm everything. How can the ten creeds go against that?”

“To three forces’ alliance, the Silver Shadow Creed, Traversing Wind Creed, and similar forces could be totally annihilated with one palm. Hence, our Misty Rain Creed should not get involved in this matter!”

“It is a wise move for our Misty Rain Creed to prioritize our safety!” Yu Yue gritted her teeth and went on, “But Huang Xiaolong is the Son of Creation, and I don’t think he’s going to fall!”

The Misty Rain Creed Patriarch laughed softly, “Who says the Son of Creation can’t fall? The universe has its own rules. Even if the world was created by the God of Creation, certain matters are not within the God of Creation’s control. In the vast universe, even the God of Creation is not completely indestructible, then what’s more to Huang Xiaolong, who is only a Dao Venerable?!”

Yu Yue was astounded, “Master, you mean to say?”

“There are things you don’t need to know yet, as you will naturally know these things when you enter late-Ninth Esteem or peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm,” the Misty Rain Creed Patriarch replied.

In the meantime, inside the Blue Lotus Pond, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-headed Tree Demon, Stonemen Race Patriarch Shi Dan, Inferno Race Patriarch Yan Tianyang, and many more experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with incredulous expressions on their faces.

The Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree alliance had more than two hundred and sixty plus Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts. Just moments ago, Huang Xiaolong had sealed almost two hundred of them in ice in a few breaths!

“Perfection absolute frost power!”

Poison Bodach fixed a deathly stare on Huang Xiaolong, his face was extremely gloomy. Huang Xiaolong’s absolute frost power has actually reached perfection level!

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong has also broken through to an early Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

Perfection absolute frost power, early Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, three small worlds’ cosmos energy, three dao souls, twelve high-order Saint Fates, the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, and on top of everything, Huang Xiaolong also had the Huang Long Armor!

Didn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong currently had...?!

Even though enjoyable, Huang Xiaolong ignored Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the others’ ugly faces, and he strode towards them with the Shaking Dragon Spear in his hand.. With each step he took, the pond’s surface under his foot turned an icy blue, and it only recovered after Huang Xiaolong had walked away. Perfection absolute frost power enabled Huang Xiaolong delicate control over any water element in the world as he liked.

“Black Shadow Devil, Old Monster Flame, Wind Wolf, if you don’t come out now, we will retreat. If we can’t get the Tree of Beginning, you all won’t get it too!” Poison Bodach suddenly shouted to the sky.

He knew the Black Shadow Devil, Old Monster Flame, and other old monsters had long arrived, and they were merely hidden nearby, planning to become the fisherman that reaps the final reward.

But he wouldn’t fulfill these people’s wishes!

As expected, the moment Poison Bodach threatened to leave, the sky darkened for a split second as the Black Shadow Devil and Old Monster Flame appeared. The Black Shadow Devil was merely a shadow, whereas Old Monster Flame was standing on a fiery red cloud, and there were rings of flames on his hands.

After the Black Shadow Devil and Old Monster Flame appeared, another dozen people also appeared. Each of them was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, and although some of their might wasn’t as strong as Poison Bodach, the difference was almost negligible.

#### Chapter 2980: In A While, Don’t Even Think of Escaping

After revealing himself, the Black Shadow Devil looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Huang Xiaolong, give me ten Fruits of Beginning, and I won’t interfere in the matter between you and the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree!”

This proposal clapped like a thunderbolt in the other's head.

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon looked like they were close to vomiting blood.

Before anyone could react, Old Monster Flame spoke, “I am on the same page with Black Shadow Devil. Give us ten Fruits of Beginning, and we’ll leave right after that!”

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-headed Tree Demon’s faces looked even uglier.

“Black Shadow Devil, Old Monster Flame, what is the meaning of this?!” Poison Bodach glared fiercely at them, “Do you think Huang Xiaolong would spare you in the future if you leave now?”

Black Shadow Devil chuckled coldly, “I am different from you all as I have no grudge or feud with Huang Xiaolong. You guys are the ones who razed Cangqiong Sacred Land to the ground, and Huang Xiaolong’s bound to annihilate all of you!”

“I only want the Fruit of Beginning, so, Huang Xiaolong, what’s your answer?” he looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Although you have the Huang Long Armor, it consumes a lot of cosmos energy every time you use it. No matter how abundant your cosmos energy is, it’s only a matter of time before it will get depleted.”

Huang Xiaolong’s tepid gaze swept over Old Monster Flame and those peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables who had appeared later. “In short, all of you want ten Fruits of Beginning?”

One of the old monsters flashed a big grin, “We are not so strict, and we’re not that greedy. Just give each of us eight!”

Just eight!

These old monsters had already reached an agreement.

“According to the Eye Frost Race’s Ancestor Xuan, the Tree of Beginning bore more than two hundred fruits each time. So, even if you give each of us ten fruits, you still have a hundred or so.” the Black Shadow Devil negotiated, “Moreover, you still own the Tree of Beginning, so you practically didn’t lose anything, and taking our suggestion is only good for you.”

Old Monster Flame nodded in agreement, “Exactly what Brother Black Shadow Devil said. Huang Xiaolong, the Tree of Beginning isn’t yours to begin with, and it’s something that belonged to the Eye Frost Race. Now, not only you’ve got the Tree of Beginning, but also more than a hundred Fruits of Beginning, so you should be content with that. A person should know how to be content!”

Didn’t lose anything? One should know how to be content? Listening to these two people’s words from a moral high ground, Huang Xiaolong let out a mocking snicker, “Are you saying that you guys are not

interested in the Huang Long Armor?!” He paused briefly before continuing, “Oh right, during this time in this Blue Lotus Pond, I found more than two hundred stalks of seven-seeded blue lotuses, do you want those as well?”

Brilliant azure rays flickered as more than two hundred stalks of seven-seeded blue lotuses suspended in the air around Huang Xiaolong.

Though Huang Xiaolong had refined the eight-seeded, nine-seeded, and the only ten-seeded blue lotuses, he had kept the seven-seeded blue lotuses. These seven-seeded blue lotuses didn't have much use for him anymore, hence, he had kept them for Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, his master Cangqiong Old Man, and Fei Yanzi to refine.

“What! More than two hundred seven-seeded blue lotuses!”

Whether it was Black Shadow Devil, Old Monster Flame, Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, or the Nine-headed Tree Demon, their eyes bulged in disbelief staring at the two hundred-plus stalks of seven-seeded blue lotuses around Huang Xiaolong.

This!

Seven-seeded blue lotus! Over two hundred of them!

In the past, the Mystical Pavilion Master and Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingye had entered the Blue Lotus Pond twice, but each of them had once obtained a seven-seeded blue lotus, and that had shaken the Divine Tuo Holy World. The rarer something was, the more precious it was, and the seven-seeded blue lotus had become one of the Mystical Pavilion's ultimate treasures!

Now, there were over two hundred stalks of seven-seeded blue lotuses in front of them!

All of them were old monsters that had lived for a long time, and their frame of mind had long been stolid like stagnant water, but now, none of them could maintain a stolid composure.

Their hearts were racing, threatening to jump out from their chests.

Old Monster Flame smacked his lips, as crimson flames burned in his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, it’s no secret that you’re very confident in your strength, but do you really think we are afraid to deal with you?”

The Black Shadow Devil kept silent this time, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Each of the present old monsters had their own selfish thoughts.

The two hundred-plus seven-seeded blue lotuses vanished from sight with a wave of Huang Xiaolong’s hand, and he continued, “Whoever defeats me, these two hundred-plus seven-seeded blue lotuses are his, including the Tree of Beginning.”

“WHAT?!” The present old monsters exclaimed with shining eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, are your words for real?” The Black Shadow Devil asked.

“Of course,” Huang Xiaolong nodded as if to emphasize his truthfulness, “Also, during battle, I won’t use the Huang Long Armor.” With that said, Huang Xiaolong recalled the Huang Long Armor back into his body.

Eyes burned brighter with desire, seeing this.

If Huang Xiaolong were to use the Huang Long Armor to protect himself, it was almost impossible to defeat him, but now that Huang Xiaolong had promised not to use the armor, it was a different game altogether. No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong’s Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was, he wouldn’t be able to take on a combined attack from them!

The moment the Huang Long Armor completely sunk back into Huang Xiaolong’s body, Black Shadow Devil made his move. The black shadow disappeared from the spot and reappeared above Huang Xiaolong’s head, with both palms striking down simultaneously.

Overwhelming force crushed down on Huang Xiaolong like ten thousand ancient chaos mountains.



This was space gravity!

With the power of absolute space, one could control space and spatial gravity, and crush an entire sacred land into dust by merely amplifying spatial gravity with ease.

The instant the spatial gravity targeted Huang Xiaolong, the others felt like the whole Blue Lotus Pond sank into the ground like an abyss, and it would cease to exist after that day!

The Black Shadow Devil was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and the absolute space power ranked second among the thirteen kinds of absolute powers, so one could not begin to imagine how powerful this attack was!

Almost in the same instant the Black Shadow Devil attacked, Old Monster Flame also moved. Blazing flames from his body soared sky high, and returned like a waterfall of fire, closing all paths of retreat around Huang Xiaolong.

Other old monsters wasted no time in attacking as well.

“Kill!” Seizing the chance, Poison Bodach bellowed, while feeling inwardly delighted. The terrifying peak major completion power of absolute poison turned into a boundless sea of poison, its waves roaring towards Huang Xiaolong. Poison Bodach had pushed his power of absolute poison to the limit when attacking. This sea of poison could corrode a whole sacred land, and wherever the waves of poison passed, even the sun and moon would turn black. Everything in its path would be corroded.

Ten thousand rays of sword light exploded from Sword Venerable’s body, and every ray of sword light could pierce through a sacred land. At the same time, the Nine-headed Tree Demon’s body turned into a behemoth tree in the air, and its trunk was miles and miles tall that those outside the Blue Lotus Pond could see it.

Boom!

The Nine-headed Tree Demon’s millions of branches whipped towards Huang Xiaolong, and each branch was as big as a mountain.

Others also attacked with their most powerful attacks.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong's surroundings space was shattered, as if he was thrown into a violent and chaotic space. Even a place like the Blue Lotus Pond that had existed since the creation era, its multitude spaces and countless restrictions were broken under so many peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable's attacks, it was as if the Blue Lotus Pond was going to explode.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't the slightest bit flustered watching Black Shadow Devil, Old Monster Flame, and the others' world-destroying attacks. Instead, a cold sneer curved up the corners of his lips. This was what he wanted. All of these peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables attacking. If someone had held back and chosen to leave instead, he didn't have the means to chase after these people one by one, but even Black Shadow Devil and Old Monster Flame were attacking!

In a while, not one of these people would be able to run!