

Conqueror 2991

Chapter 2991: I'm Going to Kill You!

"You're just disciples of the Heavenly Phoenix Race. So what if I kill you?" Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Even if the patriarch of your Heavenly Phoenix Race comes today, I'll kill him all the same!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, including the disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race.

Ao Dong stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression on his face. It seemed as though the brat had some screw loose in his head.

Who in the world had the guts to say that they had the ability to slay the patriarch of the Heavenly Phoenix Race?! Was there even someone at that level of strength?

Even the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor wouldn't dare to say so. After all, the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch was the third-ranked expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

The experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race were even more enraged when they heard how Huang Xiaolong insulted their leader. Feng Xue's expression turned a notch colder, and the fire in her eyes burned like never before. She roared with laughter in a fit of rage, "The audacity! I'll exterminate your soul right here and now!" Scarlet flames appeared around her body as rays of crimson light illuminated the kingdoms around the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range.

When the experts living in the kingdoms around the mountain range felt the sudden surge of energy, they turned to look at the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range with an expression of fear.

"This... This is the power of a half-step Dao Venerable!"

"No! That's definitely a Dao Venerable! No one other than Dao Venerables will be able to possess such strength! A Dao Venerable actually paid a visit to the Six Vision Sacred Land! I wonder which expert came here..."

As the faces of the emperors of the kingdoms changed, they started throwing out guesses one after another.

However, the cry of a phoenix tore through the sacred land, and even Chen Qiaoer, who was situated in the Apsara Dragon Country, managed to hear the heaven-shaking cry.

“That’s a phoenix! It’s a Dao Venerable from the Heavenly Phoenix Race! Only members with their bloodline can draw out the power of a true phoenix! Hearing the phoenix cry, it has to be a Second or Third Esteem Dao Venerable!”

As the experts around the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range stared at Feng Xue whose body was emitting terrifying flames, the experts in the formations on the Soaring Dragon Terrace had already started to make their escape. Even the late-Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm Ao Dong, had run quite a distance away.

He looked at Feng Xue in shock. He knew that she was strong, and she was one of the most talented disciples in the younger generation of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, but he didn’t know how deep her foundations went! Feng Xue rarely made a move against others, and it had been a long time since she had last exposed her strength.

It seemed as though she had already reached the Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and she might even have reached the peak of the late-Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

She shouldn’t be too far away from reaching the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm...

Staring at Huang Xiaolong coldly, Ao Dong was more than happy to watch such an arrogant brat get destroyed! When that happened, the hundred billion holy bills he had handed over would fall into the hands of the Coiled Dragon Race!

As for the power behind the brat sitting in the first formation, he didn’t give half a sh*t. After all, the Heavenly Phoenix Race was the one who made the move!

Feng Xue’s power finally reached her peak, and a massive phoenix appeared behind her. There were seven tails swaying in the wind, and it looked extremely imposing!

The Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch could summon a nine-tailed phoenix, and among the disciples, those who managed to summon one with seven tails could probably be counted on one hand! Everyone who could was a disciple the race placed heavy emphasis on as they possessed frightening talent!

From far, Feng Xue seemed to turn into a phoenix whose flames could incinerate the world around her!

“Heavenly Phoenix Flame!”

A cold sneer left her lips, and flames flickering purple swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong. Under the might of the Heavenly Phoenix Flame, everyone felt as though they were about to be burned into a crisp from the residual heat!

In fact, the Heavenly Phoenix Flame was one of the strongest fires under heaven! There were only several types of flames that could suppress the Heavenly Phoenix Flame!

Seeing as the flames were about to swallow Huang Xiaolong, a ray of light emerged from his body. A trace of mysterious qi appeared, and it dispersed the roaring flames filling the skies. As the flames turned into fiery balls of death and shot outwards, several unlucky sacred lands and disciples turned to ash. Those remaining felt the blood draining from their face before running even further away.

By the time the flames dissipated, Feng Xue was sent flying as she slammed through mountain peaks after mountain peaks. She was thrown out of the entire Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, and when she landed in one of the kingdoms, it shattered into a million pieces. A deep abyss formed in its place.

“What?!”

Ao Dong and the others couldn’t hide their shock, and the disciples of the Heavenly Phoenix Race couldn’t believe their eyes.

This...

Ao Dong turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong, and his expression changed drastically. How could one of the most talented disciples of the Heavenly Phoenix Race be sent flying with a single attack?!

More importantly, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even made his move. He had released a tiny stream of energy from his body, and destroyed Feng Xue! Moreover, it seemed like...

The disciples of the two countries that mocked Huang Xiaolong earlier felt their intestines churning, and their faces alternated between green and white. Their legs turned soft, and they nearly fell to the ground in fear.

The Golden Light Dragon Country and Black Mountain Dragon Country were the strongest kingdoms under the Six Vision Sacred Land, but their emperors were only high-level Primal Ancestors at best!

When all of them stared on in fear, Feng Xue broke through the rubble. Flames surrounded her body once again, and a pillar of fire pierced through the heavens. Heavenly Phoenix Flame filled the skies and swept through the regions surrounding it.

Another armor formed around her body, and she raised her spear to point at Huang Xiaolong. She glared at him and killing intent shot out from her eyes.

"I'm going to kill you!" A chilly voice pierced through the air and she turned into a scarlet phoenix that charged at Huang Xiaolong. The spear in her hand shot towards his chest, and in the instant she pressed forward, a hole was torn through space. The scarlet spear appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

The spear light and fearsome Heavenly Phoenix Flame surrounded Huang Xiaolong instantly.

His figure disappeared under the flames, and the expression of those from the Heavenly Phoenix Race finally relaxed.

As a look of joy slowly started to spread across their faces, a hand tore through the flames. The moment it appeared, the world seemed to come to a standstill. Everything fell under Huang Xiaolong's control, and he turned into the ruler of the world.

Boom!

Pressing downwards, Huang Xiaolong's palm crushed Feng Xue, and she was sent to the depths of the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range. As the peaks shattered one after another, the entire region crumbled. The only thing left standing was the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

By the time Ao Dong and the others reacted, Feng Xue was turned into a steaming meat patty crushed god knew how deep into the ground.

Chapter 2992: Who the Hell are You?!

Looking at how Feng Xue was as dead as she could be, the experts of the Coiled Dragon Race sucked in a cold breath.

Feng Xue might not have been a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, but she was a disciple of the Heavenly Phoenix Race who could summon a seven-tailed phoenix! She had tempered her body with the Heavenly Phoenix Flame, and her body was considerably stronger than ordinary Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables. However, she was crushed into a pile of meat with a single palm from a random nobody!

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong dragged Feng Xue's holy soul out of the hole in the ground.

As soon as her holy soul materialized, she glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent leaking out from her eyes, "Who the hell are you?!"

"There's no need for you to learn of my identity," Huang Xiaolong replied placidly.

"Wait here if you have the guts! The experts of my Heavenly Phoenix Race are rushing here as we speak!" Feng Xue growled, "You will experience a fate worse than death!"

With a slight snort, Huang Xiaolong decided to deal with her. "Is that so? I guess I'll have to wait and see..." After he spoke, he threw her into the formation in the Sun Moon Furnace to live with the Poison Bodach and the others.

As soon as she appeared, she saw the dao souls of the Poison Bodach and the others. Staring at them in shock, she found them slightly familiar, but she couldn't recall who they were. When she finally laid eyes on the Nine-Headed Tree Demon, her heart nearly stopped beating. "You... You... Are you Lord World Tree?!"

“Who are you?” The Nine-Headed Tree Demon was taken aback by her sudden appearance. “Are you the little lady they call Feng Xue from the Heavenly Phoenix Race?”

“Yes, that’s me! Lord World Tree, why are you...?” She didn’t dare to believe that she was looking at the dao soul of the Nine-Headed Tree Demon. After all, the other party was a peak late-Ninth Estee Dao Venerable, and he wielded the power of absolute wood that was at the large mastery realm! Even if he fought against the patriarch of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, he would be able to hold his own! How could he be trapped in the artifact of some random kid?

Could it be?!

“It’s a long story...” The Nine-Headed Tree Demon sighed, but he started to introduce the others to her. “This is Lord Poison Bodach of the Poison Valley, and this is the Sword Venerable from the Supreme Sword Palace. That person over there is the patriarch of the Stonemen Race, and that’s the leader of the Inferno Race.”

He pointed to everyone as he introduced them to her one by one.

When Feng Xue stared at the dao souls of all the supreme experts in the Divine Tuo Holy World, she felt the world spinning around her. By the time he reached the final few guys, she had no idea who the Nine-Headed Tree Demon was talking about.

“You... You... Why are all of you here?” Feng Xue couldn’t believe her eyes.

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In the outside world...

Turning to look at Ao Dong, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “It’s not too late to kneel and beg for your life.”

Ao Dong’s expression flickered, and he felt his body alternating between hot and cold.

"I... I... I am the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race!" It seemed as though Ao Dong had his mind made up as he snapped.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate, and he pressed downwards once again.

As a massive palm print descended from the skies, a horrifying aura descended on the members of the Coiled Dragon Race.

The blood drained from their faces, and they decided to escape, but it was too late. The space around them turned solid, and they couldn't move a single muscle on their bodies. They could only watch as the giant palm descended from the skies.

Their visions turned dark as a massive blast rang through the skies.

After casually retrieving their souls, Huang Xiaolong threw them into the Sun Moon Furnace with practiced ease.

As he swept his gaze across the others present, they felt their knees going weak.

"Go guard the area. If anyone else tries to interrupt me, kill them regardless of their identities." Huang Xiaolong turned to speak to the Tortoise Ancestor.

Nodding in acknowledgment, the Tortoise Ancestor left the formation and stood in the skies above the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and continued to meditate.

Even though he was interrupted before, he had managed to enter a state of enlightenment in an instant. Light surrounded him as those standing around trembled in fear.

“Something big happened! Ao Dong, and more than thirty core disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race perished at the Soaring Dragon Terrace!”

“What?! Who dares to lay a hand on the second young master?! Could it be the young patriarch of the Holy Dragon Race?!”

“No! It’s some youngster riding on a black tortoise! As for a reason, it was because Second Young Master Ao Dong interrupted him when he was cultivating in the first formation of the Soaring Dragon Terrace! Second Young Master Ao Dong wanted to allow Feng Xue of the Heavenly Phoenix Race to enter the first formation to meditate in peace, and he ordered the eviction of the young man! Who would have thought that the young man would move against Ao Dong and Feng Xue after he was interrupted? He killed every single one of them without the slightest hesitation!”

“There’s no way he killed the both of them because of a slight disagreement... Who is he? He’s in deep trouble now. The Coiled Dragon Race and the Radiant Winged Dragon Race have always been working with each other. The Radiant Winged Dragon Race will definitely back them up in a fight! Not to mention the fact that Second Young Master Ao Dong had an arranged marriage with the Sixth Young Lady of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race... There is even less of a need to mention the Heavenly Phoenix Race! Aren’t Feng Xue and Feng Nana sword sisters?”

“What?! Feng Nana?!”

There might be disciples in the Holy Dragon World who didn’t know Feng Xue, but there wasn’t a single soul who didn’t know who Feng Nana was! She was the strongest genius in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and no one would dare to slight her!

“That youngster returned to the first formation to cultivate after killing them all... He must be crazy!”

The Holy Dragon World erupted the instant the news got out.

In the Apsara Dragon Country, Chen Qiaoer heard the news, and she was stunned for half a day. She didn’t know if the person they were talking about was Huang Xiaolong, but when she heard that the youngster who killed the experts of both races rode on a black tortoise, she knew that it was him!

Of course, the disciples of the Apsara Dragon Country also heard the news, and they felt their hearts stop beating for a second.

“No! I have to go to the Soaring Dragon Terrace!” Chen Qiaoer panicked.

“Hold it right there!” Chen Cheng yelled at her, and he continued, “The experts of the Coiled Dragon Race are rushing there as we speak! When the time comes, the experts from the Radiant Winged Dragon Race will arrive, and so will those from the Heavenly Phoenix Race! Their exchange alone will be enough to kill Primal Ancestors a million times over, not to mention a mere True Saint like you! This has nothing to do with you! Do not jeopardize the safety of my kingdom in a moment of folly!”

“Men, bring the fourth princess back to her quarters! Without my order, she isn’t allowed to take a single step out!”

Countless days passed, and the experts from the Coiled Dragon Race quickly gathered towards the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, or whatever was left of it.

However, the strongest among them was only at the Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. No one dared to make a move as they surrounded the area cautiously. They were waiting for stronger experts to show up.

Ao Dong’s death caused the entire Coiled Dragon Race to tremble, and practically all the high-level Dao Venerables were alerted. They might be rushing over, but they needed several days to arrive.

Chapter 2993: Old Ancestor of the Coiled Dragon Race!

As the experts of the Coiled Dragon Race poured into the remains of the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, the attention of the Holy Dragon World seemed to have focused on the Six Vision Sacred Land as Dao Venerables swarmed to the area.

Despite their appearance, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother looking at them as he continued to meditate. It seemed as though he didn’t care about those who came.

“Who is that kid?! He killed the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race, and Feng Xue of the Heavenly Phoenix Race... He didn’t leave the area immediately, and he continued to cultivate on the Soaring Dragon Terrace! He’s blatantly insulting the prestige of both races!” A Third Esteem Dao Venerable from the White Dragon Race frowned.

The White Dragon Race was also one of the strongest acquired dragon races in the Holy Dragon World, and they were comparable to the Coiled Dragon Race.

“He shouldn’t be from our Holy Dragon World...” One of the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables from the Blood Dragon Race stared at Huang Xiaolong as a bloody light flashed deep in his eyes. “He’s a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable!”

The Blood Dragon Race was a race on equal footing with the Coiled Dragon Race and the White Dragon Race.

The three races lacked any Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, and cultivators at the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm were considered exalted existences in their races.

The person who spoke was the old ancestor of the Blood Dragon Race, Ao Bi.

Those standing around him gasped in shock when they heard what he said.

“What?! The kid is at the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm?! It’s no wonder he could kill Feng Xue with a simple wave of his hand!”

“What about the black tortoise?! It shouldn’t be an ordinary pet, right?!”

When they turned to stare at the Tortoise Ancestor, it was hovering in the air, motionless. As it took deep breaths, the lines on its shell shone with a weird light.

The old ancestor of the Blood Dragon Race turned to stare at him and a weird light flashed in his eyes. “It’s definitely not a black tortoise beast! His strength might be at the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm too...”

A ripple swept through the crowd when they heard his evaluation of the Tortoise Ancestor.

The experts of the Coiled Dragon Race panicked, and they hastily reported whatever the old ancestor said to the high-level Dao Venerables of the Coiled Dragon Race.

Those who were rushing there quickly received the report.

“Early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm?!” Old Ancestor Ao Shiming of the Coiled Dragon Race snorted, “How dare a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable destroy our second young master’s dao physique?! I’ll take him down and make him regret being born in this world!”

Another old ancestor of the Coiled Dragon Race, Ao Jie, fell into contemplation. “He should have escaped the Holy Dragon World after killing the second young master. However, he dared to continue his cultivation... He clearly doesn’t care about our Coiled Dragon Race. We need to be careful when dealing with him...” A frown formed on his face, and he continued, “Isn’t there also a beast that looks like a black tortoise with him?!”

Ao Shiming nodded, but he snorted with confidence, “There’s nothing for you to worry about. He’s a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable. How strong can his mount be?! It’s definitely still a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, and even Ao Bi said that it’s probably only at that level!”

Ao Jie frowned slightly in response, “There’s something off about this... What happened to our investigations? Have we found out his true identity yet?”

“We only know that he’s not from our Holy Dragon World.” Ao Shiming muttered, “I’ve already sent out disciples to the Divine Tuo Holy World to look for traces of him. If we really plan to investigate his past, we’ll need half a month! Let me say this again. There’s nothing for you to worry about. Even if he’s the strongest Dao Venerable in the Divine Tuo Holy World, we have the backing of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race! The Heavenly Phoenix Race is also planning to kill him, and they’ll be the ones leading the charge!”

“Whatever the case, we should be careful after entering the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range. We should take him down and investigate his identity before killing him. It won’t be too late to torture him for the rest of eternity then!”

The other old ancestors nodded to agree with him.

Four days later...

“The old ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race are here! They are finally here!” The experts of the Dragon Race pointed towards the horizon and yelled. A massive dragon shot towards the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, and it was precisely the flying ship of the Coiled Dragon Race.

In the Holy Dragon World, the patriarchs of the strongest races had forged a flying ship with their cosmos energy. The Coiled Dragon Race might not have been stronger than the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, but after countless years of refinement, it had already reached the level of a high-grade cosmos artifact. It possessed terrifying combat and defensive abilities, and ordinary Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could forget about breaking through its defenses.

When the experts of the Coiled Dragon Race around the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range saw that their old ancestors were here, they ran up in haste to welcome them.

Nine old ancestors disembarked from the ship, and there were more than twenty mid-level Dao Venerables following closely behind them!

When the members of the other races saw such an extravagant lineup, they sucked in a cold breath in shock.

Nine old ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race came at once, and they only had twenty old ancestors in the race!

One could easily see how seriously they took the killing of their second young master.

Moreover, there were more than twenty mid-level Dao Venerables following behind them!

“They’re really going all out for this...” An expert of the Lightning Dragon Race gasped in shock. “They even brought the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship with them!”

“The Coiled Dragon Race might be taking this opportunity to warn the other powers in the Holy Dragon World! Anyone who touches their disciples in the future will definitely face serious consequences!” A light flashed in the eyes of one of the Giant Dragon Race’s members. “The youngster who killed Ao Dong, will definitely die a terrible death!”

“That might not be the case... The man dares to remain on the Soaring Dragon Terrace, and he might not care about offending the Coiled Dragon Race!”

“Even if he’s special, how can a mere early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable stop nine old ancestors from the Coiled Dragon Race?! They even brought the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship with them! It’s impossible for him to run away!”

Discussions broke out in the crowd, but Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered with them.

Light swirled around his body, and if any expert who was adept in the powers of space was present, they would be able to realize that the light around him was expanding into the void around the Holy Dragon World!

When they finally reached their peak, the light surrounding Huang Xiaolong covered one tenths of the space containing the Holy Dragon World!

The area contained in the light could be felt clearly by Huang Xiaolong, and every single blade of grass, and every single person contained within the area couldn’t escape from him.

That was a terrifying power. Even the strongest expert of the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor couldn’t envelop one tenths of the Holy Dragon World with his will! The Holy Dragon World was a hundred times larger than the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and if one managed to cover one tenths of the Holy Dragon World, they would be able to cover the area occupied by ten Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!

At the very least, no one in the Divine Tuo Holy World could do anything like that!

Chapter 2994: Unless He's a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

One's will was also said to be the condensed form of their dao soul, and when Huang Xiaolong covered one-tenth of the Holy Dragon World with his will, everything fell under his control.

The Huang Long Bloodline in him started to shine, and Huang Xiaolong seemed to have returned to the time when the Huang Long World had started its formation! The entire process flashed across his eyes, and he saw the birth of all the different sorts of elements. He saw how the innate spirits started to form, and he saw the changes in the heavens and earth.

The three small worlds in him started to transform at a shocking pace. The cosmos energy and laws of the world contained within them started to change, and even the grand dao laws molded themselves to become like those in the Huang Long World.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to meditate on the platform, Ao Shiming, Ao Jie, Ao Zhentian, and the others arrived before the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

When they saw how Huang Xiaolong was still meditating calmly on the platform, a cold snort left Ao Shiming's lips. "I don't care who you are and where you come from! Today, I'll capture you on behalf of the Coiled Dragon Race!"

Turning to stare at everyone who came, the Tortoise Ancestor's beady green eyes flashed slightly. "Let me give you one final warning. If you run away now, you might be able to leave with your lives intact. If you interrupt His Highness' cultivation, all of you will suffer from the same miserable fate." His threat was clear to all.

In a fit of rage, Ao Shiming pointed at the Tortoise Ancestor and roared angrily, "Do you think your weakling of an owner will be able to stop us?! You're just a weak black tortoise!"

Everyone shook their heads and smiled when they heard what the Tortoise Ancestor said. None of them took him seriously.

However, the Tortoise Ancestor started snickering under his breath. "His Highness doesn't even need to make a move. I am more than capable of crushing the entire Coiled Dragon Race alone..." His jade green eyes flashed with a sinister light as he spoke.

The Coiled Dragon Race might have been one of the strongest acquired dragon races in the Holy Dragon World, but there wasn't a single Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable in the entire race! With the Tortoise Ancestor's strength, crushing the Coiled Dragon Race was possible! In fact, it was easy for him to do so!

Of course, his words enraged the old ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race. They jumped in rage the moment the Tortoise Ancestor spoke.

"You're asking to die!" Leaping into the air, Ao Shiming lunged at him. "I will deal with this slave of a tortoise before capturing your master!"

As a giant dragon formed around his fist, he unleashed his strongest grand dao art. Dragon aura filled the lands as dragon roars rang through the skies. Terrifying waves of energy descended to envelop sacred lands all around them.

"That's the Coiled Dragon's Dragon Transformation Art!"

"It's the strongest grand dao art they possess!"

The experts of the White Dragon Race, Blood Dragon Race, and Lightning Dragon Race were taken aback. They didn't expect Ao Shiming to use his strongest move right off the bat. With his cultivation at the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, the power he wielded was nothing to scoff at. Even Eighth Esteem Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to take on the attack directly.

When the giant dragon approached the Tortoise Ancestor, the mysterious lines on his shell started to shine. The giant dragon that possessed enough power to shatter the earth slammed into his shell and bounced back towards Ao Shiming with greater power than before.

"Be careful!" The old ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race yelled as they made their moves to defend against the rebound.

Despite their combined efforts, everyone from the Coiled Dragon Race was sent flying. The nine old ancestors fared the best, and they managed to stabilize themselves after retreating several miles. As for

the mid-level Dao Venerables, they were sent crashing into the earth, and giant craters formed wherever they landed.

Those standing around weren't completely unaffected as they were also sent flying by the shockwave of the blast.

Miserable cries filled the skies.

"What?!" Ao Bi, the old ancestor of the Blood Dragon Race, gasped. He was standing quite a distance away from several other experts of the other races, and he wasn't affected by the impact. He stared at the Tortoise Ancestor with a look of disbelief etched onto his face.

In an instant, many people turned to stare at Ao Bi. Previously, he had estimated that the black tortoise was only a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable. Looking at things now, the black tortoise seemed stronger than a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable!

Not even the high-level Dao Venerables from the Coiled Dragon Race managed to stop the attack he returned to them!

This...

"Could... Could he be a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable?!" someone stuttered.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

The thought seemed to possess the weight of a mountain as it weighed down on the hearts of everyone present.

No matter where they went, a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable stood at the peak of existence! They were the strongest cultivators in all the lands!

"Even if the tortoise isn't a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, it's probably comparable to one!"

A bitter smile appeared on Ao Bi's face. "It's no wonder he dares to remain here after offending the Coiled Dragon Race... Not many people can obtain the protection of a guardian beast with the power of a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable."

"Yeah! If I had a beast like that, I wouldn't be afraid of the Coiled Dragon Race too!" An old ancestor of the Lightning Dragon Race sighed. He looked at Huang Xiaolong enviously.

One had to know that the Coiled Dragon Patriarch, the strongest expert of the Coiled Dragon Race, was only a late-Eighth Esteem Dao Venerable!

Ao Shiming and the others seemed to have recovered from their shock, and they glared at the Tortoise Ancestor with equal parts shock and confusion.

"No wonder he dares to act so arrogantly!" Ao Shiming suppressed the blood churning in his body, and he growled, "We might have underestimated the tortoise, but I refuse to believe a mere tortoise can challenge our flying ship!" He turned around and yelled, "Experts of the Coiled Dragon Race, enter the ship immediately!"

As his figure started to blur, he was the first to enter.

Grand ancestors and disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race shot towards the ship, and brilliant rays of light emerged to bathe the land in its glory. Horrifying waves of dragon qi filled the lands, and they slowly gathered to form the phantom of a massive coiled dragon. It swam around in the air and drew one formation after another.

As destructive energy capable of shattering sacred lands started to emerge from the formations, everyone watching the battle was shocked.

"Could this be the Coiled Dragon Grand Formation?! It's the strongest formation the Coiled Dragon Race possesses, and even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to withstand an attack from it with so many old ancestors pouring their energy into it!" Someone in the crowd screamed, "The beast might be tough, but there's no way it can block this attack!"

“That’s right! Unless the black tortoise is a true Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, it’s dead for sure!” An old ancestor of the Lightning Dragon Race nodded solemnly, “I’ve seen the Coiled Dragon Patriarch use the formation in the past, and he fought back an early-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable with it!”

As the formation started to overlap, the final form of the Coiled Dragon Grand Formation was formed. The energy contained in the smaller formations superimposed on each other, and a beam of light with limitless energy shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the Tortoise Ancestor.

Chapter 2995: You Won’t be Able to Leave the Holy Dragon World

As the beam of energy transformed into massive dragons that flew towards Huang Xiaolong and the Tortoise Ancestor, they formed a massive river that threatened to swallow them whole! As the terrifying wave of dragon qi swept through the lands, the skies started to shake, and the weaker disciples who failed to escape from their countries located in the Six Vision Sacred Land felt as though the world was ending.

Every single dragon contained the power to send a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable flying. As the dragons started to gather, they emitted a terrifying pressure. If a single dragon was compared to a bullet, there were several million dragons charging towards Huang Xiaolong. The might of a single bullet might not be able to blow through a solid wall, but what if there were ten thousand of them? What if there were millions of them shooting at the same spot?

As the roars of dragons filled the region all around them, soundwaves that contained endless power sent Primal Ancestor Realm experts reeling as they spat mouthfuls of blood.

A pillar of light pierced through the skies of the Six Vision Sacred Land as the final form of the Coiled Dragon arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Right before it could slam into the platform, the house-sized Tortoise Ancestor started his transformation, and his body became larger than the original Soaring Dragon Mountain Range. He was like a massive continent hovering in the skies. As his body started to expand to cover the kingdoms all around, the skies seemed to turn completely dark.

The Six Vision Sacred Land was the home of several hundred thousand kingdoms, but the Tortoise Ancestor expanded to the size of nearly half the Six Vision Sacred Land!

The elders of the various races felt their hearts pounding when they felt the aura coming from the Tortoise Ancestor. It was something they couldn't forget as long as they lived, and it was something that brought them unprecedented fear.

"This!" Ao Bi sucked in a cold breath. He stared at the Tortoise Ancestor's foot, which was larger than the size of a mountain before him, and he tried to look for the end of the tortoiseshell.

"Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!" someone in the crowd screamed.

Previously, they had suspected that the Tortoise Ancestor was a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and now, they were sure of it!

Only Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could exude such strength!

"Ultimate Suppression!" A cold voice rang through the skies, and everyone stared on as black and green light emerged from the tortoiseshell. The Tortoise Ancestor started to fall from the skies, and a horrifying pressure none of them had ever felt in their lives descended on them. With his body as his weapon, the Tortoise Ancestor planned to crush everything in his way!

Since the Tortoise Ancestor was a creature born during the world's creation, its body was an existence. It was stronger than peak-grade cosmos artifacts, and with his cultivation at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he came crashing downwards. Everyone who stood in the crowd felt as though the world was crumbling, and they were the tiny ants standing in the path of sheer destruction.

The feeling they felt wasn't an illusion. The Tortoise Ancestor was stronger than they could imagine, and when he fell, the Six Vision Sacred Land sank several dozen feet in space!

When he smashed into the Coiled Dragon Grand Formation, it came as no surprise when the formation exploded into a million pieces. The dragon qi that filled the earth moments ago dissipated as the Tortoise Ancestor continued downwards towards the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship.

The faces of everyone from the Coiled Dragon Race changed.

When the members of the various dragon races around felt the crushing pressure coming from the Tortoise Ancestor, they felt overwhelmed. However, the members of the Coiled Dragon Race felt even worse as they bore the brunt of the pressure. A sense of hopelessness appeared on their faces when they realized they were nothing more than a cockroach sitting along the Tortoise Ancestor's path of destruction.

"Use everything you have to activate the grand formation on the flying ship!" Ao Shiming screamed.

As rays of light emerged from the ship, they did nothing to stop the Tortoise Ancestor's descent. No matter what technique or formation they used, the Tortoise Ancestor crushed their hopes and dreams with sheer force alone.

Boom!

Under the terrified gazes of everyone present, the Tortoise Ancestor slammed into the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship. The cracking sound filled the skies and it broke into a thousand pieces as the remains flew into the crowd.

When the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship made its first appearance, everyone was awed by its majestic presence. However, it was nothing compared to the Tortoise Ancestor's true body!

Along with the destruction of the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship, miserable shrieks filled the skies. Bloody mist emerged in the skies as they shined an eerie golden light in the eyes of many.

Other than the nine grand ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race, not a single Dao Venerable of the Coiled Dragon Race survived. There was no need to mention those under the Dao Venerable Realm.

The golden blood mist permeated through the lands, and it drifted through the kingdoms around the Six Vision Sacred Land.

As they looked at the golden mist drifting around them, the experts of the various races couldn't believe what they were seeing. The Tortoise Ancestor killed a good half of the experts from the Coiled Dragon Race with a massive body slam!

Looking at the nine grand ancestors of the Coiled Dragon Race, they looked a little worse than beggars with bits of shattered armor hanging off their bodies. They might not have been killed in the exchange previously, but they were not too far off from death.

They stared at the Tortoise Ancestor with fear gripping their hearts.

Just as they were about to speak, the Tortoise Ancestor's leg came crashing down on them!

Boom!

As their vision went to black, the Six Vision Sacred Land quaked under his might. Cracks started to form around the land and a bottomless abyss formed.

Turning to glance at the abyss under him, the Tortoise Ancestor returned to the size of a tiny house as it stood quietly above the Soaring Dragon Platform.

Everyone turned to look at the fate of the nine grand ancestors, and they sucked in a cold breath when they realized that the nine of them had turned into nine puddles of mush in the ground below them.

Their bodies started to convulse when they realized the extent of the Tortoise Ancestor's power.

"This... Is this the power of a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable?!"

"There's no way! The black tortoise might be reaching the peak of the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!" A grand ancestor from another race muttered in a state of shock.

Everyone felt giant waves battering against their hearts, and their knees nearly gave way.

If a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable was an unbeatable existence, a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable would be a super unbeatable existence! However, they could feel that the tortoise was a peak late-Ninth

Esteem Dao Venerable! It could be said that the black tortoise was an expert who stood at the peak of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

“Who in the world is he?!” Someone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird look in their eyes. How could a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable be protected by a beast at that level?!

“The Coiled Dragon Race kicked a metal plate this time...”

“No! Don’t forget that the Coiled Dragon Race is backed by the Radiant Winged Dragon Race! The Radiant Winged Dragon Patriarch is the second strongest expert in the Holy Dragon World, and he is also a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable! He reached the large completion when controlling radiant energy, and he will definitely be able to deal with the tortoise!”

“If Ao Dong was the only casualty of the battle, the Radiant Winged Dragon Race will probably overlook the matter. After all, the other party is a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. However, the Coiled Dragon Race is practically exterminated after this incident, and there is no way for the Radiant Winged Dragon Race to sit by idly at the side!”

“Don’t forget that about the Heavenly Phoenix Race! Feng Xue was killed, and this is the first time someone dared to disrespect them! If the Radiant Winged Dragon Race works with the Heavenly Phoenix Race, even the Holy Dragon Race wouldn’t be able to stand against them! There is no way this young man will be able to escape from the Holy Dragon World with his life intact!”

Chapter 2996: I Will Personally Avenge Feng Xue!

As the experts of the various races talked about the outcome Huang Xiaolong would face, a group of experts riding on Giant Radiant Elephants was rushing towards the Six Vision Sacred Land. They were the experts sent by the Radiant Winged Dragon Race to assist the Coiled Dragon Race, and the two leading the charge were old ancestors of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race themselves! They were both Eighth Esteem Dao Venerables, and they were no weaklings!

“Ao Shiming and the others should have already arrived. I wonder if they managed to take the youngster down...” Ao Ming, one of the old ancestors of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, chuckled.

“Brother Ao Ming, you can relax. With the nine of them working together and with the presence of the Coiled Dragon Flying Ship, nothing can go wrong!” The other old ancestor, Ao Shuyu, laughed.

Ao Mong nodded, and he felt as though his worries were unfounded. When he thought about Ao Dong, he sighed softly, “It’s a pity... The sixth young lady will have to suffer from this!”

Ao Dong was engaged to the sixth young lady of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, and they were planning to get married the next year. No one would have thought that a random stranger would kill him!

“Yeah... The sixth young lady cried for several days when she heard the news.” Ao Shuyu shook his head and sighed, “Ao Dong was too rash. Before investigating the brat’s identity, he made a move just to impress Feng Xue.”

“It’s too late to say any more...” Ao Ming said, but his transmission symbol trembled slightly. Then, after reading the contents of the report, he stopped his beast in mid-air as a look of fear formed on his face.

“What’s the matter?”

As he looked at Ao Shuyu, Ao Ming sucked in a cold breath and muttered, “Something big happened.” He passed his transmission symbol over to Ao Shuyu after speaking.

“What? The Coiled Dragon Flying Ship was destroyed?! Everyone in the Coiled Dragon Race died there?! The black tortoise is a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and it crushed them all with its shell!” Ao Shuyu stammered as a look of disbelief formed on his face. The disciples of Radiant Winged Dragon Race had sent the report, and it contained the latest update of the battle.

When the experts standing behind them heard the news, they were shocked.

In an instant, the air around them seemed to turn still.

“Who... Who is that kid?!” Ao Shuyu couldn’t bring himself to accept the news, and he asked once again. “He’s a mere Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, and he’s only at the early stage! How can a beast at that level be sent to protect him?!”

The look in Ao Ming’s eyes turned serious, and he shook his head. “The kid’s identity is no longer important.” The Coiled Dragon Race and the Radiant Winged Dragon Race had been long-standing partners, and now that the Coiled Dragon Race was facing extermination from a third party, they had to make a move to save them! Otherwise, the Radiant Winged Dragon Race would turn into a laughing stock in the Holy Dragon World!

Regardless of the other party’s identity, the Radiant Winged Dragon Race had to make a move.

When Ao Ming reported the matter to the headquarters of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race, he received a reply instantly.

“The patriarch ordered us to stay put. He will personally appear to deal with the matter.” Ao Ming was shocked when he read the reply.

In contrast, Ao Shuyu revealed an expression of excitement. “That’s great! If the patriarch is making a move, nothing will go wrong!”

...

Several days later...

The light around Huang Xiaolong’s body started to fade as he slowly got to his feet.

He had gained a lot after his meditation, and if he could describe it, Huang Xiaolong would say that he had transformed completely as a person. He might look like an early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, but he was no longer the same early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable he once was.

In the past, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had remained at the thirteenth level, and it wasn’t considered a type of grand dao art. He couldn’t utilize the power of his Huang Long Bloodline when

unleashing it, but his meditation on the Soaring Dragon Terrace changed everything. He had comprehended the Soaring Dragon Art left behind by Huang Long himself!

The Soaring Dragon Art was a creation-level technique, and it was made for his Huang Long Bloodline specifically! In the future, he would be able to strengthen the power of his bloodline by training in the technique, and his combat prowess would be greatly strengthened if he activated his bloodline with the Soaring Dragon Art.

When he had used the power of the bloodline in the past, the golden dragon would hover behind him, with no way of fusing with his physical body. After learning the Soaring Dragon Art, he would be able to integrate the golden dragon into himself! He would be able to show off the might of the true Huang Long Body!

In addition, he would be able to refine the grand cosmos energy of the Huang Long World after learning the technique. His speed of cultivation would rise to an unimaginable level, and with the tempering of the grand cosmos energy produced by the Huang Long World, his fleshy body would reach a new level of strength!

Sweeping his gaze across the lands, Huang Xiaolong noticed the golden mist drifting around the Six Vision Sacred Land. He knew that the blood mist belonged to Ao Shiming and the others, and the aftermath of the battle could still be clearly seen after several days.

Looking at the members of the White Dragon Race and Blood Dragon Race who were staring at him from a distance, a weird light flashed in his eyes. When they noticed his gaze, their hearts started to pound rapidly as they stared at each other with a look of doubt in their eyes.

"Is he planning to escape?" An old ancestor from the White Dragon Race guessed.

"He might not be able to! I've heard that the patriarch of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race is planning to make a move, and he's rushing here with the experts of his race as we speak! That's not all... Feng Nana of the Heavenly Phoenix Race gathered the experts of her race, and they are currently rushing over to our Holy Dragon World. Rumors are going around that the patriarch of the Heavenly Phoenix Race plans on following her in case she runs into any trouble!" Ao Bi muttered. "If I were him, I would try to escape before they arrive. Whether he manages to escape is a whole other thing..."

Huang Xiaolong heard what they said, but he didn't care if the Radiant Winged Dragon Race Patriarch and the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch planned to move against him. He commanded the Tortoise Ancestor to head towards the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race immediately.

He had learned that his father had left behind a Dragon Blood Stele in the Holy Dragon World, and he planned to retrieve it!

The Blood Dragon Stele was crafted by Huang Long himself, and it might not have been a creation artifact, but it was comparable to one! There was an independent space contained in the stele, and it contained treasures left behind by Huang Xiaolong's father!

The Blood Dragon Stele was obtained by the Holy Dragon Race in the past, and he planned to retrieve it for himself!

Of course, he also needed to pay a visit to the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor in the process. He wanted to obtain the Huang Long Cape from Huang Shuai, and he also wanted to settle the grudges he had with the old dragon after he killed so many people related to Huang Xiaolong.

Since Huang Xiaolong didn't order the Tortoise Ancestor to hide his strength, they traveled through nearly half the Holy Dragon World in two days to arrive at the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race.

As soon as he arrived, Feng Nana of the Heavenly Phoenix Race led the experts of her race towards the Holy Dragon Race. After taking revenge for her sworn sister, Feng Xue, she wanted to obtain the blood dragon qi contained in the Blood Dragon Stele to assist her breakthrough to the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

"Young Patriarch, the patriarch is rushing over as we speak. He will take two days to arrive in the Holy Dragon World." One of the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables of the Heavenly Phoenix Race reported.

Feng Nana shook her head and snorted, "Father is making too large of a fuss. Even if the tortoise is a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, all of you will be more than enough to take it down."

"Even so, we should be careful." Feng Chentai, the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, muttered.

“As soon as we run into them, all of you will deal with the beast. I will personally avenge Feng Xue, and I will kill that b*stard!”

Chapter 2997: Old Debts

“Young Patriarch, are you planning to make a move on him personally?” Feng Chentai’s expression changed. “Young Patriarch’s status is too esteemed to deal with someone like that! The patriarch passed down an order to forbid you from making a move. We will deal with both the beast and the young man.”

However, Feng Nana wasn’t willing to back down. “I have to personally avenge Feng Xue!” Seeing as Feng Chengtai was planning to dissuade her, she snapped, “Uncle Chengtai, I know your concerns. You can relax. That brat is a mere early-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, and I can crush him easily! Are you doubting my talent and combat abilities? Do you think that I will lose to a weakling like him?”

Feng Chengtai and the others stared at each other for some time before finally nodding their heads.

“Alright...”

As their young patriarch, Feng Nana’s talent was unparalleled. She possessed the Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline, and she was stronger than others with the same cultivation realm as her! Even though she was at the late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, she could defeat peak late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerables!

When they flew towards the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race, Huang Xiaolong was standing before a massive city.

The city was shaped like a dragon, and it rested on a mountain range spanning countless miles. The mountain range stood tall, and it was like a massive wall that supported the heavens. The city gates were at the bottom of the mountain, and one couldn’t see the peak of the city no matter how hard they scrutinized the mountain range. It was covered by dense layers of clouds, and the city housed the disciples of the Holy Dragon Race. It was called the Holy Dragon City for obvious reasons, and it was one of the largest cities in the Holy Dragon World.

Entering the city, Huang Xiaolong led the Tortoise Ancestor towards the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race.

As he made his way towards the Holy Dragon Race, the young patriarch of the Holy Dragon Race was speaking to a group of old ancestors in the main hall. The topic of discussion was the Blood Dragon Stele, and the discussion was getting heated.

“We might have obtained the Blood Dragon Stele, but we failed to enter the space of the stele even after so many years!”

“Yeah! It’s been so long, and we only managed to refine the blood dragon qi produced by the stele... Of course, we managed to gain quite a bit from the blood dragon qi, and from the looks of it, there should be countless treasures left behind by the God of Creation stored in the space within! There might be genesis pills located within! There might even be a ton of other treasures! The Huang Long Heart and Huang Long Twin Blades might even be in there!” Ao Linhai, an old ancestor of the Holy Dragon Race, sighed.

“There’s one person in the Holy Dragon World capable of opening the Blood Dragon Stele...” Ao He, the young patriarch of the Holy Dragon Race, muttered.

Everyone stared at him in surprise, and a thought flashed through an old ancestor’s mind.

“Young patriarch, do you mean that Huang Xiaolong will be able to open the stele?!”

“That’s right. No matter how hard we tried, we failed to open it. It seems as though the Huang Long Bloodline is the key to opening the stele, and as the Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong has to possess the Huang Long Bloodline!”

As the old ancestors stared at each other, a helpless look formed in their eyes.

“Young Patriarch, are you planning to ask Huang Xiaolong to open the Blood Dragon Stele?” Ao Linhai grumbled, “Huang Xiaolong might not be willing to do so!”

A light flashed through Ao He's eyes as he thought of something. "No. He will definitely agree as long as the price is right. I refuse to believe that he wouldn't be willing to help us if we offered him a hundred Holy Dragon Pills!"

"A hundred Holy Dragon Pills?!" Ao Xin and the others gasped in shock.

The Holy Dragon Pill was a genesis-level pill, and the members of the Holy Dragon Race could only refine a furnace full of it after exhausting countless resources. Moreover, they needed five furnaces-full if they wanted to obtain a hundred of them!

"Young Patriarch, even if we are willing to give it to him, we don't have a hundred Holy Dragon Pills!" Ao Linhai frowned. "Right now, we only have sixty pills in our treasury!"

Ao He glanced at them, and he chuckled. "We'll give him half of it upfront. As for the rest, we can work out the details later! All we need is for Huang Xiaolong to open the stele!"

When Ao He completed his discussion about the Blood Dragon Stele, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived at the entrance of the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race.

"Is there something we can help you with?" One of the disciples stopped Huang Xiaolong before he could enter.

After casually throwing them a glance, Huang Xiaolong saw that they were all Half-Step Dao Venerables about to enter the Dao Venerable Realm. The foundations of the Holy Dragon Race was indeed deeper than what the outside world believed it to be.

"I'm here to request an audience with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. Also, I need to meet the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor while I'm at it."

He needed to look for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor to obtain the Blood Dragon Stele, and he wanted to find the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor to get his hands on Huang Shuai. He could settle the grudge he had with the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor while he was at it.

The disciples standing before him stared at him in stunned silence as they hadn't expected him to look for their ancestors right off the bat.

"The old ancestors haven't been accepting guests for a very long time. Please leave," the disciple snorted and gestured for Huang Xiaolong to leave.

"What if I insist on seeing them?" Huang Xiaolong remained emotionless as he released a trace of cosmos energy when he spoke. The sound wave smashed directly into the six of them, and the entire city trembled.

The old ancestors in the main hall of the Holy Dragon Race heard Huang Xiaolong's voice, and their expressions changed.

"What's going on?!" Ao Xin frowned. Was there someone stupid enough to cause trouble at the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race?

"Since we have nothing else to do, let's go take a look." Ao He sighed. With a single step, he left the main hall. When the old ancestors noticed that he had already left, they hastily followed behind him.

By the time Ao He arrived at the entrance, he saw the disciples guarding the entrance slumped on the walls. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of shock and fear.

Ao He's face sank as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "How dare you cause trouble here? Do you think the Holy Dragon Race is somewhere you can do as you wish?! How dare you harm the disciples of the Holy Dragon Race outside our headquarters?!"

"If I planned on harming them, they wouldn't be alive." Indeed, Huang Xiaolong had only used his cosmos energy to beat them back. If he had actually made a move against them, Ao He would be seeing six dead bodies and a cloud of golden mist.

Of course, his words only served to anger Ao He further. A chilly light flashed in his eyes as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

However, Ao Xin spoke up all of a sudden. "Are you the young man from the Soaring Dragon Terrace?"

Ao He and the others were stunned. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised expression, but the look on their faces soon hardened when they saw the Tortoise Ancestor standing beside him.

With their statuses in the Holy Dragon World, they had long since learned about the matter at the Soaring Dragon Terrace. They didn't expect the young man to arrive at their doorsteps with the fearsome beast in tow.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on hiding anything.

"Is something the matter?" Ao He looked at Huang Xiaolong cautiously as he asked.

Those disciples guarding the gates spoke before Huang Xiaolong could, "Young Patriarch, old ancestors, he said that he's here to meet with our Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor and the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor!"

"What?!" Ao He and the others were taken aback.

"Why are you looking for our ancestors? Is there something you wish to obtain from them?" Ao He became even more confused.

"I'm here to retrieve the Blood Dragon Stele from your Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. As for the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor... I'm here to settle some old debts with him after he hands over Huang Shuai."

Chapter 2998: One Finger

Like the present grand ancestors, Ao He stared at Huang Xiaolong as though he was staring at some dumb*ss beggar asking to meet the emperor of a kingdom at the gates of the imperial palace.

When he finally processed what Huang Xiaolong said, he roared with laughter. “What did you just say? Do you plan on retrieving the Blood Dragon Stele from our Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor? Are you sure your brain is working fine? Do you really think you can barge into our Holy Dragon Race and mess around with that Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beast by your side?!”

The grand ancestors of the Holy Dragon Race glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Brat, I don’t know which creed you come from, but if you think that you can do as you wish in our Holy Dragon World, then you’re wrong,” Ao Linhai growled.

Casually tracing the dao lines on the Tortoise Ancestor’s shell, Huang Xiaolong replied placidly, “Your Holy Dragon Race isn’t really worth my time. If not because you obtained the Blood Dragon Stele, I wouldn’t be here. The Blood Dragon Stele belongs to my family, and I’m here to get it back. None of you here have the power to make the decision to hand over the stele to me anyway, and you should just call your Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor out.”

Ao He’s expression fell as frosty light flashed through his eyes. “Since you’re here to look for trouble, there’s no need for you to leave! The Radiant Winged Dragon Race can remain where they are. I’ll kill you on their behalf!” Dragon qi filled the area as a massive dragon appeared behind Ao He.

Dragon runes could be seen flashing on the body of the giant dragon behind him, and it looked similar to the true body of the Holy Dragon itself.

The core disciples of the Holy Dragon Race looked at the body of the Holy Dragon behind Ao He and gasped in shock. The Holy Dragon they could summon was several tens of thousands of feet long, but the one behind Ao He was several hundred thousand feet long! As it hovered in the air above the city, everyone in the city noticed its majestic presence. The disciples of the Holy Dragon Race felt their jaws dropping in shock.

“Which expert from the race summoned the Holy Dragon?!”

“This seems like Young Patriarch Ao He’s power! I wonder who angered the young master! If he makes his move, the entire Holy Dragon World will tremble!”

Ao He of the Holy Dragon Race was the strongest individual in the younger generation of the Holy Dragon World, and he was in line to become the Holy Dragon Patriarch in the future! He wouldn't move against someone unless something big happened, and now that he had summoned the Holy Dragon, everyone knew that whatever happened would be something that would shake the Holy Dragon World.

Staring at the giant dragon behind Ao He, Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless. He clasped his hands behind his back and looked completely unaffected. If this was before he entered the Blue Lotus Pond, he might have been a little cautious when dealing with the Holy Dragon Race. However, after his harvest there, he wouldn't be afraid of anyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World, much less the Holy Dragon World! Even if everyone in the Holy Dragon World decided to work together, he could kill them all the same!

If Ao He really planned on making a move against him...

Hehe.

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Right before Ao He could do anything, a figure tore through the air to arrive before him.

"Brother Ao He, please stay your hand!" An elegant voice rang in the ears of everyone present.

The experts of the Holy Dragon Race stared at the newcomer and realized that Feng Nana and the experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race had arrived.

"I see that Nana has arrived..." A smile formed on Ao He's face when he saw Feng Nana.

The Holy Dragon Race had always been on friendly terms with the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and as the young patriarchs of their respective races, the relationship between the two was exceptional.

Feng Nana chuckled softly when she spoke to Ao He, "Big Brother Ao He, it's been a long time since we last met! Who would have thought that you would enter the Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm before me!"

Several years ago, Ao He's breakthrough had alarmed the Divine Tuo Holy World as many genesis races had turned their attention to the Holy Dragon World.

Ao He laughed softly, "It's never too late to accept your congratulations."

Their chatter quickly overshadowed Huang Xiaolong, who was standing at the side quietly.

After they were finally done, Feng Nana turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong. "Big Brother Ao He, is he the man who killed Feng Xue?"

Ao He nodded slowly. "That's him. I was planning on capturing him before sending him over to you. Who would have thought that you would arrive before I could make my move?"

"Big Brother Ao He, I would like to avenge Feng Xue with my own hands." Feng Nana growled, "Please allow me to do so."

Ao He chuckled and stepped to the side elegantly. "Of course!" He didn't plan to interfere now that the members of the Heavenly Phoenix Race had arrived. The grand ancestors of the Heavenly Phoenix Race locked their auras onto the Tortoise Ancestor at the side, and if he dared to make a move, they would pounce on him instantly.

Feng Nana glared at Huang Xiaolong, and she sneered, "Make your move. Don't even dream of getting any assistance from your stupid tortoise."

A look of amusement flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard what she said. "There's only one outcome if you plan to move against me. You will end up like Feng Xue! You might have brought a lot of experts along with you, but none of them will be able to save you!"

Ao He and the grand ancestors of the Holy Dragon Race frowned when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“Brat, how dare you?!” Feng Chengtai roared in anger. The patriarch of the Heavenly Phoenix Race might have been on his way, but Feng Chengtai was a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. There were three late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables from the Heavenly Phoenix Race present, and he was one of them. There was also Ao Linhai and Ao Xin of the Holy Dragon Race standing beside them, ready to lend their assistance at any time!

With five Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables surrounding Huang Xiaolong, they couldn’t believe how arrogant he was acting!

Ao He snorted in disdain, “If I didn’t promise Nana not to interfere in the battle, I would have killed you with a single slap!”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t angered by his threat at all. After all, why would anyone be frustrated when ants threatened them? “I was planning to leave after obtaining the Blood Dragon Stele and dealing with the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor. But now, not even the Dark Lightning Old Dragon can save your lives.”

“All of you should come at me together. There’s no need for me to deal with you one by one.”

“I alone, am enough!” Feng Nana roared in anger when she realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t taking her seriously. The Heavenly Phoenix Sword appeared in her hand, and she poured her cosmos energy into it. Sword light filled the Holy Dragon City, and heavenly phoenix flames gathered in the skies to form a Nine-Tailed Phoenix.

The Nine-Tailed Phoenix was an inextinguishable existence, and it could revive endlessly. The Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline was one of the strongest bloodlines in the Huang Long World, and it was only weaker when compared to the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in Huang Xiaolong’s veins!

“Phoenix Sword as One, Sunder!”

Feng Nana’s voice rang through the skies, as her sword shot towards Huang Xiaolong. The Heavenly Phoenix behind her fused into her body, and she charged at Huang Xiaolong with her sword aiming straight for his heart. Boundless sword qi accompanied terrifying flames as she appeared before Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

By casually reaching out with his right arm, Huang Xiaolong flicked his middle finger once.

Thump.

The mountain range the Holy Dragon City sat on trembled once, and Feng Nana who had fused with the Heavenly Phoenix exploded into a million pieces. The sword qi dissipated, and a figure shot out like a cannonball towards the city below. Feng Nana's body shattered walls after walls and her body only came to a stop when she arrived at the center of the Holy Dragon Race's headquarters. Before anyone could react, she exploded into a ball of bloody mist.

A scream emerged from the Nine-Tailed Phoenix she had summoned the moment her body exploded, and its cries filled the skies.

Chapter 2999: The Challenge

The cry of the phoenix rang through the skies of the Holy Dragon World, and even experts situated in cities far away from the Holy Dragon City heard the cry.

"A member of the Heavenly Phoenix Race was defeated! I wonder who it is!"

Countless experts turned to stare in the direction of the Holy Dragon City.

"It sounds like Feng Nana of the Heavenly Phoenix Race! I'm pretty sure I saw the Nine-Tailed Phoenix in the skies above the city. Other than the patriarch himself, only Feng Nana has the ability to summon the Nine-Tailed Phoenix!"

"There's no way! Unless she went over to spar with Ao He of the Holy Dragon Race... Why would they go so far during a sparring session? Aren't they going to get together soon?"

As the discussions became even more intense, the situation over at the entrance of the battlefield was depressing. The faces of those from the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race changed.

“Young patriarch!” The experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race screamed. They were in a state of disbelief, and rage filled their hearts.

“DIE!!!” Feng Chengtai screamed as killing intent poured out from his body. He lunged at Huang Xiaolong with his cosmos energy gushing out of his body.

“Kill him!” The experts of the Heavenly Phoenix Race didn’t hold back as they charged at Huang Xiaolong in unison.

The heavens seemed to split apart as the space around them shattered like glass.

Flames covered the land as it threatened to incinerate the Holy Dragon City. Those in the city saw nothing else other than endless flames filling the skies.

The combined might of the Dao Venerables of the Heavenly Phoenix Race was terrifying, and it wasn’t something anyone could go up against.

However, Huang Xiaolong merely snorted in response. Instead of commanding the Tortoise Ancestor to stop their attacks, he casually grabbed the air before him. In that instant, everyone felt the space around their bodies shrinking as the power of space condensed in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

Everyone present felt a bomb going off in their heads.

“Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!”

They finally realized that something was wrong when Huang Xiaolong controlled the power of space to seal them in. After all, the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was the only dao physique that allowed one to control space as they pleased.

Boom!

Punching with both his fists, a world-ending power swept through the lands.

The heavens trembled, and the earth shook under the power contained in his fists.

The heavenly phoenix flames everyone believed to be , the cosmos energy possessed by the three Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables that were unfathomably powerful, and even the peerless grand dao art unleashed by the members of the Heavenly Phoenix Race... Everything failed to stand up to a single punch from Huang Xiaolong.

Bang!

Every single expert from the Heavenly Phoenix Race shot through the air, and other than the three Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, everyone else exploded in mid-air. Their limbs were the first to pop, followed by their faces, painting a gruesome sight.

The three Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables from the Heavenly Phoenix Race didn't die, but they failed to remain unharmed. They slammed into the headquarters of the Holy Dragon Race, and the shockwaves formed when they fell smashed the various structures around them. Everything turned into grey powder under the impact.

The members of the Holy Dragon Race stared at Huang Xiaolong and gasped in shock, "You... You're the Son of Creation!"

Huang Xiaolong's possession of the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was no secret in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Many experts from the Holy Dragon World had learned of it through the reports from their disciples roaming the world.

Ao He, who wanted nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong limb from limb after he killed Feng Nana, simmered down in an instant. His face turned pale, and fear clouded his eyes.

He was the Son of Creation!

The brat, which he had threatened at the gates of the Holy Dragon Race, was the f*cking Son of Creation himself! If anyone asked him if he was afraid of anyone in the younger generation of the Divine Tuo Holy

World, Huang Xiaolong would be the only name to leave his lips! He wasn't afraid of anyone else, but Huang Xiaolong was an existence he couldn't dream of matching up to!

During the Creation Ceremony hosted by the Dragon Fish Creed, Huang Xiaolong had defeated Huang Shuai, and the details of the battle had reached him through the reports of his subordinates. He was shocked by Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess, but he wasn't too afraid of the power Huang Xiaolong possessed. After all, they were merely early-level Dao Venerables then! When Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils who possessed the Eternal Devil Heart, he had finally felt fearful of the man himself.

One had to know that ordinary peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to defeat the Heart Devourer Twin Devils!

Yet, Huang Xiaolong had managed to do exactly that!

The only more terrifying fact was the progression of Huang Xiaolong's strength. In several hundred short years, Huang Xiaolong had grown to a level no one could comprehend! He had sent three late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables from the Heavenly Phoenix Race flying with a single punch, and he killed every other Dao Venerable the same way! One had to know that those Dao Venerables weren't weaklings! They were all high-level Dao Venerables of the Heavenly Phoenix Race!

A hundred years ago, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong was at the peak of the Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm when he had defeated the Heart Devourer Twin Devils. In a hundred short years, he had entered the Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

Huang Xiaolong ignored Feng Chengtai and the others as his gaze landed on Ao Xin and the rest of the grand ancestors from the Holy Dragon Race. "You can make your move now."

None of them dared to move as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of fear and shock.

Taking a step towards them, everyone from the Holy Dragon Race took a step back.

"Since you're unwilling to make your move, I'll do it for you," Huang Xiaolong spoke and waved his hand.

The instant he moved, Ao He and the others felt their hearts trembling in fear as the blood drained from their faces.

Boom!

The power originating from the Huang Long World condensed, and the world around them shook. A look of fear could be seen on the faces of those from the Holy Dragon Race, and they knew that there was no running away. They only realized how terrifying the attack was when they were facing it, and they knew why no one from the Heavenly Phoenix Race had managed to defend themselves previously.

“Kill him!” Ao Xin screamed when he realized there was nowhere to run. Right before he risked it all to fight with Huang Xiaolong, two massive dragon claws appeared above them to welcome Huang Xiaolong’s fists.

Bang!

With Huang Xiaolong as the center of the impact, every single structure around them turned into dust. Swathes of land crumbled as mountain peaks fell.

The sudden impact caused Huang Xiaolong to take several steps back, and he only stopped when he arrived at the end of where the street once stood. Of course, there was no longer a street left under his feet, and endless rubble filled the land.

In the space above the Holy Dragon Race, a figure started to condense. Like a ruler who owned the world, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor made his appearance. His eyes seemed to be able to peer through the river of time, and his arms contained the power to mold the world. He stood straight in the sky, and he looked like a pillar strong enough to support the heavens.

A shocking pressure descended and swallowed Huang Xiaolong and everyone else in the area.

Ao He and the others were overjoyed.

“Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor!”

The number one expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, had appeared!

“Ancestor, we...” Ao Xin wanted to speak, but he was interrupted before the words could leave his lips.

“I know what happened.”

As the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor’s gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong, a deep voice rang through the skies. “I’ve long since heard of Your Highness’ shocking talent. Indeed, you proved that you deserve all the glory surrounding your name. If Your Highness is willing to accept my challenge, why don’t we settle everything with a single battle? If you win, I’ll hand the Blood Dragon Stele over to you. If you lose...” A crafty light flashed in his eyes, “You’ll open the stele and hand over everything sealed in the space within. What do you think?”

Chapter 3000: Huang Xiaolong Will Lose!

The Blood Dragon Stele was obtained by the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor countless years ago, and he was never able to open the space within. He was extremely frustrated by the fact that he was sitting on a pile of untouchable treasures, and his frustration had soon turned into an obsession.

Everything inside was left behind by the God of Creation, and one could only imagine how powerful the treasures within were! If he managed to get his hands on it, he would be able to bring his power up to the next level!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t agree immediately, and he simply stared at the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor. The man himself might have been old, but he looked insanely young. They looked to be of the same age, and if anyone else saw them on the streets, they wouldn’t be able to connect their face to the strongest expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“The Blood Dragon Stele is something that belongs to me anyway. If you lose, you’ll return to me something that already belongs to me... How do you think that works? If I lose, I will have to give you everything inside the stele... How do you even come up with such ideas?” Huang Xiaolong replied placidly.

Ao Xin and the others wanted to lash out when they heard the mockery in Huang Xiaolong's voice. In their eyes, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was akin to a god. Even if Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation, they couldn't tolerate him mocking their ancestor!

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! You're going too far!" Ao Xin pointed at Huang Xiaolong and he raged. "Lord Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor is only speaking to you because of your identity as the Son of Creation! Do you really think you're a match for Lord Dark Lightning?! If the ancestor makes a move, he'll suppress you instantly! When that happens, you'll have to open the Blood Dragon Stele either way!"

No one realized what had happened in the Blue Lotus Pond, and they didn't know that he had single-handedly fought against the Old Monster Flame and the others. As such, everyone felt that he was no match for the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor.

In contrast, the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor wasn't angered. He waved his hand and stopped Ao Xin and the others from speaking. "Oh, I wonder what the Son of Creation would like to propose?"

"If you lose, you'll hand over the Blood Dragon Stele and the Holy Dragon Treasury."

"What?!" Ao Xin and the others were enraged before Huang Xiaolong could finish speaking.

The Holy Dragon Race was the strongest race in the Holy Dragon World, and they were also the strongest race in the Divine Tuo Holy World! They had existed for countless years, and the treasures they had obtained could be said to be uncountable! Huang Xiaolong dared to ask for the entire treasury the moment he spoke!

When Ao He and the others were blazing with fury, Huang Xiaolong continued, "Also, you will allow me to deal with them." He pointed towards Ao He and the other upper echelons of the Holy Dragon Race.

Ao He and the others started to panic when they heard Huang Xiaolong's conditions.

"You will also have to hand over the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor and Huang Shuai over to me."

When the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor heard his terms, a frown formed on his face. However, he eventually chuckled in amusement. "Compared to the Blood Dragon Stele, the Holy Dragon Treasury is nothing! I accept your terms!"

"If I lose, I will hand over both the Blood Dragon Stele and the Holy Dragon Treasury. You can deal with them as you please." The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor paused for a second. "As for Devil Essence and Huang Shuai, they are not located in the Holy Dragon World. I can't hand them over to you, but I can tell you where they went."

Ao He and the others felt their hearts dropping when they heard the promise.

"Ancestor, please!" Ao He fell to his knees, and he was about to beg for mercy when the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor interrupted him.

"Enough. I know what you're thinking of."

If he were to really lose, he wouldn't be able to stop Huang Xiaolong if he wanted to move against Ao He and the others.

As such, Huang Xiaolong might as well not have said it.

Of course, he didn't think that he would lose to a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable.

Huang Xiaolong's talent was shocking, and his combat prowess was terrifying, but the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor estimated his strength to be comparable to the Radiant Winged Dragon Race's patriarch. In fact, he thought that he could be even weaker than the Radiant Winged Patriarch! He was confident he could deal with Huang Xiaolong and obtain the treasures in the Blood Dragon Stele.

Their battle was set to be in ten days, and they would battle in the Dragon Cloud Sea.

The Dragon Cloud Sea was one of the forbidden regions in the Holy Dragon World, and it was the best place for them to fight. It was boundless, and it spanned the area of half the Dragon Fish Paradise. They could fight to their heart's content.

As soon as the challenge was accepted by Huang Xiaolong, the Holy Dragon World erupted.

"The man from the Soaring Dragon Terrace was Huang Xiaolong, the Son of Creation!"

"I've heard that he killed Feng Nana with a single flick, and he sent everyone from the Heavenly Phoenix Race, who went with her, flying with a single punch! Those weaker than a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable died instantly, and the three Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were defeated! His strength defies all logic!"

Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess might be shocking, but the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor was the strongest person in the Divine Tuo World! Unfortunately, everyone felt as though he was overestimating his abilities by accepting the challenge.

"The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor is an unparalleled existence in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch said that even if he had two other clones with his strength, he wouldn't be able to defeat the old ancestor!"

"Huang Xiaolong is definitely going to lose!"

The Holy Dragon World started to rage with excitement, and the news soon entered the ears of the top powers of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

When Bi Cheng and the others received the news, they started to panic.

"His Highness is too rash! Why did he accept the challenge?!" Bi Cheng paced around the hall, and he muttered under his breath.

"The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor had reached grand completion in both his control over lightning and darkness! If His Highness cultivates for several dozen thousand years and reaches the grand completion in controlling the power of absolute flame, absolute frost, absolute poison, and the

power of nirvana, he will crush the old dragon without lifting a finger! But now..." Wu Kun of the Divination Creed frowned.

"His Highness accepted the battle, and there's no going back now." The Red Fox Dao Venerable frowned. "We can't even make it for the battle since it takes half a month to travel over to the Holy Dragon World!"

"We can only hope for a miracle to happen..." Bi Cheng shook his head and sighed.

...

In the Holy Dragon World...

Feng Ming, the Heavenly Phoenix Patriarch, held Feng Nana's remains in his arms. The expression on his face was ugly, and if not for the fact that she could summon the Nine-Tailed Phoenix, she would have died a long time ago.

"Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong destroyed the bodies of our grand ancestors! We can't allow this to pass!" another grand ancestor from the Heavenly Phoenix Race growled.

"You're right. After the battle, Huang Xiaolong will be gravely injured. We cannot allow him to leave the Holy Dragon World when that happens." Feng Nana's eyes were clouded with hatred, and her heart trembled with fear and anger when she thought of him.