

Conqueror 3101

Chapter 3101: My Disciple Would Like To Exchange Pointers With You

As the experts standing all around saw Wangu Xu appear with a group of experts, they rejoiced. They had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to clash with the Mystical Pavilion, and they wanted to fish for benefits during the battle.

Wangu Xu and his army of experts soon arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Just as everyone thought that they would attack Huang Xiaolong the moment they arrived, Wangu Xu revealed a brilliant smile on his face and he cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong. "You must be Young Master Huang! I didn't think that Young Master Huang would arrive so quickly, and I failed to give you a proper welcome at the city gates! I hope Young Master Huang will forgive my lack of hospitality!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled in response. "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu is too kind."

Wangu Xu soon greeted the other members in Huang Xiaolong's party.

"I've heard of Daoist Brother Lei Yu's great name, and it's an honor to meet you." Wangu Xu's gaze landed on Lei Yu and he spoke.

"The younger generation will always surpass the old." Lei Yu snickered. "Your talent is higher than mine, but it's too bad you chose the wrong side to stand on. Wangu Xu, if you agree to be His Highness' subordinate, you will be a lot better off than you are now."

Everyone stared at Lei Yu in silence. No one thought that he would speak so disrespectfully the moment they met.

Those from the Mystical Pavilion received Wangu Xu's order previously, and they knew that they shouldn't antagonize Huang Xiaolong's group until they succeeded. However, they couldn't contain their rage when they heard what Lei Yu said. If looks could kill, Lei Yu would have died several times over.

After all, Lei Yu was implying that the Mystical Pavilion was a piece of garbage weaker than Huang Xiaolong! He was insulting the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion!

A chilly light flashed in Wangu Xu's eyes, and the smile on his face disappeared. He glared at Lei Yu and said, "Does this mean that Daoist Brother Lei Yu managed to choose the correct side?" It was clear he was skeptical about the power supporting Huang Xiaolong.

Roaring with laughter, Lei Yu scoffed. "No sh*t! I've received everything I wanted by following His Highness! Even genesis level pills can be eaten like candy!"

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Eating genesis level pills like candy?!

Wangu Xu turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and the smile on his face reappeared. "Young Master Huang is really rich. You're so generous to a slave!"

The Myriad Formation Devil felt a trace of irritation rising in his heart when he heard what Wangu Xu said. After all, wasn't he insulting all of them by saying that?

As soon as the killing intent appeared in the old devil's heart, Wangu Xu felt his hairs standing on end. He was shocked and he turned to look at the old devil. Before he could feel anything off, the old devil regained his calm and Wangu Xu failed to discover anything.

Coughing dryly, Wangu Xu thought that his mind was playing tricks on him.

Another expert behind Wangu Xu couldn't contain his anger and he lashed out at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, how dare..."

"Shut up!" Wangu Xu frowned and interrupted him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle lightly when he looked at Wangu Xu again. "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu, I wonder which slave of yours dares to speak out of turn?"

The expert behind Wangu Xu felt his face going green and anger took over his head.

Wangu Xu didn't bother with the insult, and he laughed it off. "I was planning to introduce the experts of my branch to Young Master Huang! This is vice branch master, Pang Rui!"

"Oh."

When Pang Rui saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't interested in him at all, his expression sank. He tried his best to control the anger in his heart, but he chose to remain silent in the end.

After introducing more than a dozen experts to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong learned that all of them were important people in the Mystical Pavilion. They were experts in their own right, and they were no weaker than any of the patriarchs of the top twenty creeds in the Origin Heavenly Cave. All of them wouldn't appear in the outside world unless something serious happened, and their presence obviously indicated that something was about to go down.

"Young Master Huang, I wonder which one of your slaves tried challenging us previously. Why don't you introduce him to us?" He was clearly interested in the Myriad Formation Devil.

As soon as he spoke, everyone turned to look at the old devil.

Wangu Xu's special attention to the old devil was something that shocked those present.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to reveal his hand so early on in the show. "His name is He Zhen, and he's someone who tried to ambush me on my way back from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce. He wanted my Pure Soil, but I defeated him and he chose to submit to me."

He Zhen was the real name of the Myriad Formation Devil, but not many people knew about it.

Everyone knew the terrifying reputation of the Myriad Formation Devil, but his name was a mystery. As such, Huang Xiaolong didn't think twice before telling those from the Mystical Pavilion.

Indeed, Wangu Xu chuckled like a fool when he heard the name. “As it turns out, Little Brother He Zhen is pretty formidable.” It was clear he was no longer guarded against the old devil.

He felt that He Zhen was probably suppressed by Lei Yu when he tried to ambush Huang Xiaolong in the past. Since He Zhen wasn’t a match for Lei Yu, he wouldn’t need to be afraid of the man either. After all, even someone like Lei Yu wouldn’t be able to escape once their grand formation was activated.

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing when he heard how Wangu Xu addressed the old devil. He managed to control himself and he only smiled lightly at the other party.

Instead, the Myriad Formation Devil formed a sinister prank in his mind. With a cheeky smile appearing on his otherwise expressionless face, he asked, “I’ve long since heard of Branch Pavilion Master Wangu. I wonder if I can exchange pointers with you?”

A sneer formed on Pang Rui’s face when he heard the question. “You’re just a mere slave who serves Huang Xiaolong. How dare you challenge the branch master?” A disciple stepped up before anyone else could speak and Pang Rui continued, “This is my disciple, Tang Fei. If you wish to exchange pointers, you can do so with my disciple during the banquet tonight.”

Lei Yu lost all control of his lips and he howled with laughter.

Pang Rui, Wangu Xu, and the others couldn’t help but frown when they heard Lei Yu’s laughter.

Unexpectedly, the Myriad Formation Devil didn’t say anything in response. He turned to stare at Pang Rui as a flash of cold light crossed his eyes.

Gesturing for Huang Xiaolong to enter the main hall, the disciple of the Mystical Pavilion formed a long line as they yelled, “We welcome Young Master Huang!” Their voices shook the skies as the entire city heard their greeting.

Even if there weren’t a billion disciples present, there were at least a million. All of them were experts of the younger generation, and their collective aura was terrifying. The experts who were present in the city trembled in their shoes when they felt it.

As the disciples 'respectfully' welcomed Huang Xiaolong, the expressions on their faces showed that they were anything but respectful to him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle under his breath. "Pavilion Master Wangu really went all out this time! However, the disciples of your Mystical Pavilion are really too weak." How could he not understand that Wangu Xu was displaying his strength in order to knock Huang Xiaolong down a peg? However, Huang Xiaolong alone had the power to crush everyone present, including San Song! Why would he be afraid of them?

If there were a million Dao Venerables, Huang Xiaolong might actually be a little on guard. However, the number of Dao Venerables was far too lacking.

Wangu Xu was stunned, but he quickly forced a smile. "Of course, they cannot compare to peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like Young Master Huang."

Huang Xiaolong didn't hide his strength, and everyone could see that he was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. Wangu Xu's sarcasm was clear to all, and according to the man, Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than an ant despite his cultivation realm.

Chapter 3102: I Wonder How Strong Young Master Huang Is?

The Myriad Formation Devil sneered, "How can these pieces of trash be compared to His Highness?"

Pang Rui wanted to speak up, but he was stopped by Wangu Xu with a single gaze. Wangu Xu turned to Huang Xiaolong and smiled, "Young Master Huang, please enter the courtyard. We have already arranged everything for you, and we shall talk about business during the banquet tonight."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and entered the courtyard with Wangu Xu beside him.

Everyone watched as Huang Xiaolong entered the Mystical Pavilion's branch.

Soon after, Wangu Xu personally led Huang Xiaolong to one of the courtyards. He laughed, "Young Master Huang, this is one of the best palaces our branch has to offer! It's made out of the best material

found in the Origin Holy World, and even if the patriarchs of the top ten dao convergences came, they wouldn't be able to harm you!"

He specifically brought them up as he wanted to warn Huang Xiaolong not to try anything funny.

Huang Xiaolong snickered in amusement, "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu is too kind. I'm flattered."

Wangu Xu chuckled and he continued, "I've prepared many genesis level spiritual fruits for the banquet tonight. We've killed a dragon with a genesis level bloodline for Young Master Huang to feast on too."

No one knew if that was a threat to Huang Xiaolong or not.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong didn't harp on the matter.

As the two of them exchanged pleasantries, Wangu Xu and the others finally left.

As soon as they left, the Myriad Formation Devil locked down the entire area and he made his report to Huang Xiaolong. "Your Highness, the Mystical Pavilion's Branch is surrounded by thirty six genesis level formations. The palace we're in is located in the kill zone of the formations."

The formations surrounding the Mystical Pavilion's Branch were supposed to be undetectable. Even experts on the Extermination List shouldn't be able to sense anything amiss! However, things were different when it came to the Myriad Formation Devil.

Before they even entered, he had already seen through the locations of the formations in the surrounding area!

Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered in the slightest when he heard that there were thirty six genesis level formations surrounding them. Instead, he laughed at their intentions. "Seems like the Mystical Pavilion is planning on taking us all down at once!"

He turned to the Myriad Formation Devil and said, "You can do whatever you wish to do. Just come back in time for the banquet tonight."

"Yes, Your Highness!" The old devil took a step back and he turned into a shadow that disappeared into the void. Even though he hadn't comprehended the powers of space, his ability to control the power of absolute wind was at the perfection level and his speed wasn't lacking too much when compared to someone who had reached the major completion stage in the power of space.

Huang Xiaolong remained in the palace as he exchanged pointers with Lei Yu and the others using his newly comprehended power of absolute wood. When Wangu Xu and San Song watched Huang Xiaolong's actions in his palace, they were shocked.

"Power of absolute wood!" Wangu Xu gasped.

One of the eminent elders spoke, "Huang Xiaolong's talent doesn't seem too bad if he can comprehend the power of absolute wood."

After all, the number of experts in the younger generation who could comprehend one of the absolute powers could be counted on both hands!

The eminent elder who spoke was Mu Guang, the leader of the eminent elders in the Mystical Pavilion's Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave! He was only weaker than Wangu Xu, and he was even stronger than the vice branch master, Pang Rui!

Pang Rui snickered. "The power of absolute wood ranks third from the bottom. So what if he managed to comprehend it? At the very most, he'll be able to rank in the top fifteen of the Mystical List. It seems like he only managed to step through the initial gates of comprehending the power anyway."

Wangu Xu nodded. "Huang Xiaolong is far too weak compared to Qinger. He won't be able to take thirty strikes from her!"

Wangu Qinger was ranked sixth on the Mystical List, and compared to Huang Xiaolong who they felt had the ability to only rank fifteen, she was like a sun in the midday sky.

“All of you should do as we planned tonight.” San Song growled.

“Yes, Lord San Song!”

The day passed in a flash, and the veil of dusk fell.

As silvery moonlight covered the city, it looked exceptionally mesmerizing.

The old devil returned as promised, and Huang Xiaolong addressed everyone. “Let’s go. The banquet should be starting soon.”

As soon as they stepped out of their courtyard, they saw a group of disciples led by Tang Fei walking towards them. Tang Fei spoke to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master Huang, Lord Branch Pavilion Master ordered us to bring you over to the grand hall.”

Seeing how they sent out a mere disciple to escort them over, Huang Xiaolong questioned, “Is your branch pavilion master too busy to come personally?”

Tang Fei snickered, “There are many patriarchs and eminent elders present for the banquet. Lord Branch Pavilion Master has to be present in the hall, and I hope Young Master Huang understands.”

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong realized that they were mistaken about something. They felt that he was trapped the moment he entered the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch, and they were no longer playing nice.

They quickly arrived in the hall.

There were many people moving about, and there were indeed a lot of patriarchs, doyens, and hall masters who attended the banquet. Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them were loyal vassals of the Mystical Pavilion as Wangu Xu wouldn’t allow any trouble makers to ruin his plan.

When they made their move later, all the experts present would be perfect accomplices!

As soon as Wangu Xu saw Huang Xiaolong, he walked over with a grin on his face. “Young Master Huang, I planned to personally pick you up, but I was too busy! I hope you understand.”

Waving his hand slightly, Huang Xiaolong brushed it off.

“Let me introduce you to some experts of our Origin Heavenly Cave!” Wangu Xu chuckled and introduced those present.

Out of four hundred over experts present, all of them seemed to hail from the top twenty factions in the Origin Heavenly Cave! Even the Everlasting Creed who ranked in the top ten came! The Everlasting Dao Venerable personally led his doyens and hall masters over for the banquet.

The Everlasting Creed was ranked fourth among the dao convergences in the Origin Heavenly Cave!

Pointing to one of the young men present, Wangu Xu addressed Huang Xiaolong. “That’s Patriarch Liu Qiu of the Tyrant Beast Creed! Young Master Huang should remember them, right?” He smiled and continued, “Xie Li, who died in the hands of Lei Yu, was their hall master!”

Liu Qiu laughed. “I’ve heard of Young Master Huang’s reputation! You’re really a dragon amongst men!” After he spoke, his expression turned frosty. “I wonder how strong Young Master Huang really is.”

“You’ll see.”

Chapter 3103: Huang Xiaolong, Get Over Here!

After introducing Liu Qiu, Wangu Xu pointed at a beauty capable of toppling cities and asked, “Dear daughter, have you met Young Master Huang?”

She was precisely his daughter, Wangu Qing.

When she looked at Huang Xiaolong, she failed to hide the rage and hatred she had for him. She wanted nothing more than to kill him right where he stood.

Seemingly ignorant to her killing intent, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "I've met her previously. We met outside the city, and we experienced some misunderstandings. Young Lady Qinger seems even prettier at night than in the day."

Killing intent burst from her eyes when she heard him bringing up the incident. She growled, "Huang Xiaolong, I hope you'll be able to maintain the smile on your face. You'll soon regret what you did."

"The word 'regret' doesn't exist in my dictionary."

Wangu Qinger sneered, "Let's hope you can say the same later." Turning around, she left after speaking.

Wangu Xu turned to Huang Xiaolong and laughed, "Young Master Huang, my daughter is a little spoiled... Please forgive her."

After a round of introductions, Wangu Xu brought Huang Xiaolong to his seat.

As Wangu Xu took his seat in the middle of the hall, Huang Xiaolong was arranged to sit on his right. As for Lei Yu and the others, he conveniently left them out when planning out the seating arrangements. It was clear he was out to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't care in the slightest. After all, the banquet would end the moment he made his move. It didn't matter where they sat.

Standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, He Zhen, and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable remained silent.

Wangu Xu was a little surprised at their lack of response. After all, he thought that Lei Yu would be enraged by his actions. If that happened, he would be able to use it as an excuse to start the fight.

When everyone finally found their seats, Wangu Xu raised his cup into the air and made a toast to Huang Xiaolong. "Young Master Huang, this is the Ice Orchid Wine from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce. It's one of the best the Origin Heavenly Cave has to offer."

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong laughed. Raising his cup in the air, he returned the toast. "Seems like I'll have to savor it then!"

"Young Master Huang, how's the drink?" Wangu Xu chuckled.

"It's pretty good. It tastes even better than the one I had in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce!"

Wangu Xu burst into laughter.

Pang Rui who was sitting opposite him muttered in a low voice, "If it's that good, Young Master Huang should drink some more. After all, you won't be able to taste it after today."

"It's just some wine. I have too much money and nowhere to spend it. If I feel like drinking some, I'll just head on over to the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce and get some." Huang Xiaolong turned to Pang Rui and laughed, "In fact, I encourage you to drink more of it. For someone of your stature, you won't be able to enjoy delicacies like this unless you're hosting someone of my level. Drink up."

"You!" Pang Rui nearly slammed the table, but he was interrupted by Wangu Qinger.

"Young Master Huang, the night is young. Why don't we exchange some pointers? Are you willing to teach me a thing or two?"

Lei Yu wanted to speak, but Huang Xiaolong waved his arm slightly to stop him.

Looking at Wangu Qinger whose killing intent was hardly hidden, he chuckled in his heart. However, he remained impassive as he replied to her, "Exchange pointers? Sorry, I don't show any mercy to my opponents. If I injure you, Branch Pavilion Master Wangu might have to cry till his tears run dry."

Wangu Qinger sneered in response, "Humph. Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? Do you really think you can injure me? You're just afraid you won't be able to beat me. Looks like you're a weakling who can only hide behind Lei Yu's shadow."

She paused for a moment, but she continued, "If you refuse to fight, kneel down right now and apologize till I'm satisfied!"

She wanted to return the humiliation to him a thousand fold, and now that they were in the Mystical Pavilion's territory, she was no longer afraid of Lei Yu and the others. After all, she knew that Lord San Song was there. Moreover, there were many experts like Liu Qian present to back her up even if San Song didn't plan to show himself.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you refuse to fight, get on your knees!" Tang Fei who was sitting at the side roared.

"Huang Xiaolong, get on your knees! Apologize to Young Lady Qinger!"

Many disciples started to clamor and all of them were people with esteemed statuses. They were disciples of the doyens of their factions, and they might even be personal disciples of people like Wangu Xu!

Sitting quietly in his seat, Wangu Xu allowed them to do as they wished.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his laughter and he said, "Seems like I don't have a choice." Without standing up, Huang Xiaolong continued, "Make your move."

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to take on the challenge while sitting down, Wangu Qinger's expression sank. "Alright. I'll make you roll down from wherever you are!" She released her aura completely and cosmos energy filled the hall. Her power was strong enough to cause the entire city to tremble.

Strong flames emerged from her back and a red glow covered the lands.

“Absolute blaze at the minor completion stage! Young Lady Wangu actually managed to progress so quickly!” Liu Qiuan gasped in shock.

Many people were equally as surprised, and the way they looked at her changed.

After all, there was a difference between comprehending a peak-level energy and reaching the small completion stage. Once one reached the small completion stage, they would be able to control even more power!

Lightning started to surround her when everyone was still stuck in a state of shock and they fused with the strong flames covering her body.

“Power of absolute lightning at the minor completion stage!”

“She managed to fuse the two powers together!”

Many young patriarchs and young masters in the crowd jumped in fright.

Wangu Xu looked at her and revealed a satisfied smile.

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong had to nod his head inwardly. It was no wonder she could rank sixth on the Mystical List. With her abilities, she was leagues ahead of ordinary young patriarchs! It was too bad she picked the wrong opponent today.

“Huang Xiaolong, get over here!” A scream filled the hall and she shot out two blasts of energy at Huang Xiaolong.

She used her full strength in the strike, and she wanted to cripple Huang Xiaolong completely! She wanted him to feel endless pain!

When she made her move, Wangu Xu locked his aura onto Lei Yu and the others. He was afraid they would move to save Huang Xiaolong when her attack arrived.

Looking at the two beams of energy coming his way, Huang Xiaolong's eyelids barely twitched. He flicked a single finger on his right arm and the power of radiance and darkness shot towards her.

As soon as they appeared, Wangu Xu and the others couldn't help but feel a sharp pain shooting through their eyes. If someone at Wangu Xu's level couldn't defend himself against Huang Xiaolong, there was no way Wangu Qinger could. She felt a pain shooting through her chest and she flew out of the hall like a shooting star. When she landed, her chest had exploded into a bloodied mess.

Chapter 3104: I Only Want The Pure Soil

Wangu Xu, Pang Rui, and everyone else turned to look at where Wangu Qinger landed. Their eyes widened in shock.

With a wave of pain shooting through his heart, Wangu Xu roared in anger, "Qinger!" His figure disappeared and he reappeared beside her body.

Pang Rui leaped to his feet and sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, I'll cripple you!" He treated Wangu Qinger like his own daughter, and the amount of love he showered her with was comparable to Wangu Xu!

As an expert ranked on the Extermination List, he wasn't weaker than the region lord of the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave, Jin Hongyuan! His fist contained the power to shatter the heavens. The stars dimmed and the earth trembled. The entire city shook as his fist flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Too bad for him, Wind Cloud Dao Venerable reached out and stopped his punch with a single palm.

As Pang Rui was sent flying through several walls before he was stopped by the light barrier created by the formations surrounding the area.

Even though Pang Rui was as strong as Jin Hongyuan, he was far too weak to be compared to Wind Cloud Dao Venerable.

As soon as Pang Rui was sent flying, the experts in the hall leaped to their feet.

“Hold it right there!” Wangu Xu’s voice boomed through the hall.

His voice rang caused the city to tremble, and everyone in the hall stopped to look at him.

Getting to his feet slowly, Wangu Xu stared at Huang Xiaolong and growled. “Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you managed to comprehend the power of radiance and darkness to the minor completion stage? I’m a little surprised by your talent... In fact, you might be able to challenge my young master.”

The power of radiance and darkness were displayed by Huang Xiaolong when he sent Wangu Qinger flying.

However, Wangu Xu continued, “Whatever the case, you’re going to die today. Think of how you wish to die! I’ll make your wish come true whether you like it or not!”

He planned to personally kill Huang Xiaolong for his transgressions.

His threats fell on deaf ears as Huang Xiaolong started laughing in response. “Your daughter chose to challenge me. I warned her not to, but she insisted on fighting me. What has her injuries got to do with me?” Huang Xiaolong stared at Wangu Xu and continued, “Are you planning to kill me now? Hehe, I don’t think you have what it takes to do so.”

Wangu Xu was shocked, but a snort left his lips the next instant. “Do you really think Lei Yu and Wind Cloud Dao Venerable can protect you? Since there’s no longer a point hiding this from you, let me tell you that we’ve already laid down thirty six genesis level formations around this branch! None of you will be able to escape today!” After he spoke, he waved his hands in the air and several beams of light shot into the skies. They surrounded the entire branch in a light barrier.

Liu Qian and the others felt their connection to the outside world getting cut off all of a sudden.

Ordinary creeds would only have a single genesis level formation if they reached a certain level. It could be considered their life saving formation, and it had the ability to turn their territory into a fortress. When the Mystical Pavilion opened thirty six of such formations, even an existence in the top ten ranks of the Extermination List would feel a little pressured! It was no wonder Wangu Xu felt so confident.

Huang Xiaolong and the others felt a heavy pressure descending on them.

“Are you surprised to feel the suppression of spatial energy? Hahaha, out of the thirty six formations, some of them are of the space element! There are some made from the poison element, and you’ll be able to utilize seventy percent of your strength at most!” Wangu Xu sneered.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he stared at the man. “Even with seventy percent of my power, I’ll only need to use a single hand to exterminate all of you.” He turned to look at the void above and spoke all of a sudden. “Wangu Xu, you’re not the main fighter sent by the Mystical Pavilion. Stop acting like it.”

Everyone followed Huang Xiaolong’s gaze and they saw a figure made from flames appearing in the skies.

“We greet Lord San Song!” Wangu Xu and the others suddenly cupped their fists to greet the newcomer.

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Pang Rui and the others were even more respectful as they bowed.

As for the disciples, they kneeled on the ground.

There were more than four hundred experts of the Everlasting Dao Convergence present, and even the patriarch bowed.

“You can rise.” San Song spoke.

Hearing him, Wangu Xu and the others finally got to their feet.

Even Lei Yu's expression tensed up when he saw the person who just arrived.

No one would have expected that the Mystical Pavilion would send out a monster ranked sixth on the Extermination List to deal with them!

Of course, Lei Yu and the others were merely surprised. They felt a little on guard, but their minds were completely at ease. After all, there was an expert standing beside them who ranked fourth on the Extermination List, and there was the even more terrifying Huang Xiaolong!

As the figure of flames blocked off his face, he was like the Myriad Formation Devil who ambushed Huang Xiaolong previously. None of them could see his face.

He slowly walked towards Huang Xiaolong and the power of flames scorched everything in its path.

Lord San Song was someone who reached perfection level in the powers of radiance, absolute blaze, and absolute earth!

With the power of absolute blaze at perfection level, the heat was something ordinary patriarchs couldn't withstand. However, Lei Yu blocked off the heatwaves trying to hit Huang Xiaolong. Purple flashes of lightning qi surrounded him and it formed a wall before Huang Xiaolong and San Song.

Glancing at Lei Yu, San Song quickly arrived before Huang Xiaolong. He was extremely confident in his strength, and he wasn't afraid Lei Yu and Wind Cloud Dao Venerable would make a surprise attack.

"Huang Xiaolong, how about this. If you hand the Pure Soil over, I won't make things difficult for you. I will allow you to leave." San Song spoke without letting the flames around him dissipate.

Wangu Xu couldn't help but jump in shock. "Lord San Song, this..."

Hearing Wangu Xu's outburst, San Song raised his hand and stopped the man from speaking any further.

“Are you really only here for the Pure Soil?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“That’s right! I only want the Pure Soil you have on you!” San Song felt that everything would go smoothly as long as Huang Xiaolong agreed to hand it over. After all, Lei Yu’s alliance with Wind Cloud Dao Convergence would pose a problem. There were also tons of experts around Huang Xiaolong, and the Mystical Pavilion was bound to suffer some degree of damage if they forced Huang Xiaolong into a corner.

“I still have two quasi creation artifacts and two genesis level trees on me. Even though they can’t compare to the Tree of Origin, they’re pretty valuable. Let me ask again. Are you sure you only want the Pure Soil?”

Huang Xiaolong’s words stunned everyone, including San Song.

San Song stared at Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious gaze.

“Two quasi creation artifacts?!” Wangu Xu’s eyes lit up all of a sudden. “Two genesis level trees?!” Even though the Mystical Pavilion was rich and had many treasures, the value of whatever Huang Xiaolong said was something they couldn’t ignore. After all, even the experts in the top three ranks on the Extermination List would go crazy for a quasi creation artifact.

The patriarchs of the other factions stared at Huang Xiaolong as their gazes heated up. If Lord San Song wasn’t present, they would have pounced on him.

“Of course!” Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes and revealed a brilliant smile. He waved his left arm and tossed out a dragon scale, and it was the exact same one his father left behind in the Holy Dragon World in the Divine Tuo Holy World. The Purple Lightning Peak appeared in front of everyone.

Chapter 3105: Senior Myriad Formation Devil

Two trees appeared above Huang Xiaolong and they emitted a terrifying aura.

“Parasol Tree!”

“Tree of Beginning!”

Wangu Xu and the others screamed.

Everyone felt excitement bubbling in their hearts when they heard the names of the trees.

Two beams of light shot out from San Song’s eyes and pierced through the veil of fire around his shadow.

He thought that Huang Xiaolong was lying, but from the looks of it, Huang Xiaolong really possessed two quasi-creation artifacts. He even had the Parasol Tree and the Tree of Beginning!

As a monster ranked sixth on the Extermination List, he was more than knowledgeable to recognize the trees with a single glance. Moreover, he reached the perfection level in the power of the absolute blaze. He would benefit a lot if he managed to cultivate under the Parasol Tree.

Even though his powers were at perfection level, there was a difference in the strength he could use. There wasn’t a limit in strength, and one could only grow stronger the more one cultivated!

Of course, he was also shocked that Huang Xiaolong would possess such treasures. He didn’t move as he stared at the youngster standing before him. He couldn’t think of any reason Huang Xiaolong would show off his treasures to all of them. Even though he only wanted the Pure Soil, his heart swayed when he stared at the four treasures before him.

Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong afraid that he would snatch it from him?

“Seems like you’re very confident in those around you,” San Song muttered. He looked at Lei Yu and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable before looking at the others. His gaze eventually landed on the Myriad Formation Devil.

The only person he didn't recognize out of all those present was He Zhen, and that was the only uncertain factor in his plan!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Of course. In fact, I'm extremely confident in myself."

San Song stared at him in stunned silence for a moment.

However, Wangu Xu broke the silence with a guffaw. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that with your power of radiance and darkness at the minor completion stage, you will be able to rank in the Extermination List?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Wangu Xu from the corner of his eye, and he sighed. "You never intended to trade with me in the first place. But why do you think I came anyway? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Everyone stared at him in shock.

"Let's hear your reason." San Song snorted as weird light flashed in his eyes.

"I'm here to retrieve your treasury!" Huang Xiaolong laughed, but his expression returned to normal the next moment. "I want all the genesis lightning water and Phoenix Fire Crystals you have."

Everyone's face turned colorful when the words left his lips. Wangu Xu and Pang Rui doubled over in laughter as they didn't understand where Huang Xiaolong found his confidence from.

The only person who didn't laugh was San Song. The look in his eyes deepened when he looked at the old devil.

The person called He Zhen gave him an extremely odd vibe.

"Lord San Song, there's no need to waste your time with this little dumb*ss! Just suppress him and grab all his treasures!" Wangu Xu teared up from laughing too much.

By locking his aura onto the Myriad Formation Devil, Lei Yu, and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, he snapped, “Let me deal with the three of them! Take the rest down as soon as possible!”

Wangu Xu and the others nodded and turned serious when they heard the battle order.

In the blink of an eye, those from the Mystical Pavilion lunged at Huang Xiaolong’s party.

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As he remained still, the Blood Dragon Stele in Huang Xiaolong’s hand emitted a chilly crimson glow as a terrifying pressure descended on those in the hall.

Tossing the stele out, it turned into a massive blood dragon that shot out like an arrow of blood. At the same time, the Purple Lightning Peak turned into the size of a massive mountain range as it came crashing down on all of them.

Miserable cries filled the skies instantly.

The blood dragon alone, without the help of the Purple Lightning Peak, sent Wangu Xu and the others flying. It didn’t stop there, and it continued to slam into the patriarchs of the various factions.

Everyone who was struck was sent flying, and those who weren’t hit by the dragon felt the horrifyingly heavy mountain crashing down on them. Before they knew it, they were crushed into the ground.

The entire banquet hall turned into a crater.

The Parasol Tree emitted waves of fire that swallowed the space surrounding it and the smell of barbequed flesh filled the area.

“What?!” San Song, who had locked onto the three most dangerous threats, widened his eyes in shock.

The power of a quasi-creation artifact was terrifying, but one needed to see how strong the user actually was. Even if the Son of Mystic moved personally, he wouldn't be able to do what Huang Xiaolong did!

One had to know that Wangu Xu was ranked eleventh on the Extermination List!

Wangu Xu's strength was enough to cause the Origin Heavenly Cave to tremble, and he was no weakling!

However, he was sent flying with a single attack from Huang Xiaolong!

Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, San Song felt his throat going dry.

"Perfection... Perfection level, power of nirvana!" His voice trembled a little.

Indeed, Huang Xiaolong had used the power of nirvana to activate the Blood Dragon Stele. It was also the reason the blood dragon possessed such a terrifying level of strength. Even Wangu Xu couldn't stop it!

However, Wangu Xu refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong had reached perfection level in the power of nirvana!

In the Origin Heavenly Cave, the only person who had managed to comprehend the power of nirvana to the grand completion stage was the Nine Flames Immortal!

"Power of nirvana at perfection level with the power of darkness and radiance at the minor completion stage. It's no wonder you got the confidence to raid our Mystical Pavilion." San Song glared at Huang Xiaolong and his voice was frosty. Killing intent leaked out from his body.

"However, you're too weak if you wish to rob us. With your paltry strength, you're not qualified!" San Song narrowed his eyes as a burst of light shot at Huang Xiaolong. It shattered the space in its path, and it was nothing like his previous laid-back probes.

Huang Xiaolong might have reached perfection level in the power of nirvana, but the other powers he wielded weren't anywhere close to the major completion stage. He was confident he could suppress Huang Xiaolong.

As flames surrounded him, they swallowed the entire space contained in the thirty-six formations. Even those in the city could feel the heat coming from the Mystical Pavilion's branch. They felt as though they were about to be cooked by the heat produced inside!

Even Lei Yu felt his entire body burning up. It was as though all the water in him was about to vaporize.

In the blink of an eye, San Song made his move.

The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and Lei Yu were shocked to realize that he had disappeared.

When San Song moved, the Myriad Formation Devil standing behind Huang Xiaolong did his thing.

Boom! A terrifying blast resounded through the skies and rays of black and white shattered the sea of flames. Wangu Xu and the others saw San Song falling from the skies, and he retreated several hundred steps before stopping himself. The flame around him had dissipated, and he looked utterly defeated.

Wangu Xu's expression changed, and he looked over only to see someone standing before Huang Xiaolong. It was He Zhen, the mysterious old man he couldn't see through previously!

San Song stared at He Zhen while clutching his chest and his expression turned completely serious. "Senior Myriad Formation Devil, it's you!"

Chapter 3106: Main Pavilion Master's Strength

Myriad Formation Devil! San Song even addressed him as his senior!

Wangu Xu and the others felt a sense of dread rising in their hearts when they heard what San Song said.

Regardless of his strength or reputation, the Myriad Formation Devil was an existence who eclipsed San Song!

San Song might have ranked sixth on the Extermination List, but he hadn't emerged in recent years. His strength wasn't accurately portrayed to everyone in the Holy World, but the Myriad Formation Devil was different! His reputation caused the entire Origin Holy World to tremble, and disciples of various factions would feel their legs going soft just by hearing his title!

Is He Zhen really the Myriad Formation Devil everyone in the Origin Holy World fears?!

When they thought in that direction, an even more terrifying fact emerged. Someone like that was Huang Xiaolong's subordinate!

Hold up...

Wangu Xu and the others finally filled in the blanks in their logic. Huang Xiaolong had said that He Zhen was someone who had tried to rob him on his way back from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce, and he had subdued the man! Who in the world had the power to subdue the Myriad Formation Devil?! It was most definitely not Lei Yu, or Wind Cloud Dao Venerable!

Who else could it be?! They turned to Huang Xiaolong and a terrifying thought formed in their minds.

San Song evidently thought of the same problem and a solemn expression appeared on his face. He became even more serious than when he discovered that He Zhen was the Myriad Formation Devil!

The only ones who couldn't think of the problem were Pang Rui, Tang Fei, and the others who had taunted the old devil previously. They felt the blood draining from their faces.

Tang Fei fell to the ground as his legs went completely soft.

If not for San Song, Wangu Xu, and the other experts they had gathered, Tang Fei was afraid that he would have already died from fright. After all, he had challenged the fourth-ranked expert on the Extermination List and even insulted the man!

After the single blow from the Myriad Formation Devil, everyone stopped moving.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to take them all down, and he slowly retrieved all his treasures.

San Song was the first to break the awkward silence. “Lord Huang Xiaolong, our Pavilion Master only wishes to obtain the Pure Soil. Please raise any conditions you have in order for us to obtain some. We’ll do our best to fulfill your requests.”

Since the Myriad Formation Devil was present, along with Huang Xiaolong’s unknown strength, San Song felt that he had to change his plans.

He also knew that in order to force Huang Xiaolong to back down, he needed to use the name of the Main Pavilion Master.

Hearing how San Song took a step back, Wangu Xu and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. The Everlasting Dao Venerable, Liu Qian, and the other vassals of the Mystical Pavilion were equally as relieved. After all, the Myriad Formation Devil’s reputation of being cruel wasn’t fake. No one wanted to antagonize him.

Of course, their hearts felt a little uneasy when they heard how San Song addressed Huang Xiaolong.

“Conditions?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “If you would have started with this, I might have agreed. However, it’s too late now that you pulled all this sh*t.”

San Song’s expression fell.

Wangu Xu and the others were shocked. They didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to reject San Song’s offer!

Is he planning to go against the Mystical Pavilion?!

One had to know that even the World Master, the Destiny Race, and even the Death Beasts Peril Lands would choose to back down when faced with the monstrous Mystical Pavilion!

San Song's voice fell and the threats started coming out. "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you want to go against the Mystical Pavilion? Are you sure you can endure the Main Pavilion Master's rage? Even though your strength is a mystery, the Main Pavilion Master is an existence whose strength you cannot begin to fathom!"

"When you really meet him, you will learn what true fear is!"

San Song's words rang loud and clear through the branch.

When he brought up the Main Pavilion Master, his eyes were full of terror and the fear came from deep down in his heart.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained completely indifferent. "I will experience his strength in the future, but that's a matter for next time. There's no need for all of you to worry about it. You'll soon turn into my slaves, and you'll be serving me in the future!"

San Song and the others were slightly taken aback, but they soon burst into laughter.

A sea of flames reappeared and it started to burn brightly.

Even Wangu Xu, Pang Rui, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong as though he was delusional. They felt that he was going crazy. Why would San Song betray the Main Pavilion Master and submit to Huang Xiaolong?

The flames raged around his body as San Song roared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you're delusional! Do you really think that's possible?!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't enraged, and he simply chuckled lightly. "Do you really think Lei Yu, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, and the Myriad Formation Devil willingly submit to me?"

The faces of everyone froze, and they stared at him in stunned silence.

San Song's heart trembled. That was also what he was confused about. He didn't understand why Lei Yu would agree to be Huang Xiaolong's mount.

With Lei Yu's personality, he would rather die than allow someone to use him as a mount!

From what he said, it seemed as though the veil of mystery was starting to part. Could it be that none of them had a choice? Was Huang Xiaolong holding some sort of secret they desperately wanted to cover up?

Whatever the case, San Song felt that there was no way Huang Xiaolong had any dirt on him.

"What do you mean by that?" He couldn't help but ask Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh, you'll see." Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those present, and he sighed, "None of you will be leaving today." He released his aura completely as soon as the words left his lips.

Boom!

When Huang Xiaolong finally revealed his strength, the earth trembled, and the skies shook.

The thirty-six genesis-level formations around the branch started to crack, and they nearly shattered!

Several rays of light covered Huang Xiaolong's body, and it started with a light green light, followed by rays of milky-white light and inky-black light. Dark green light emerged eventually, and everyone gasped in shock.

Before they could say anything, a blue glow enveloped him, and snow started falling from the skies.

“Absolute frost! Perfection level!” Wangu Xu screamed in fright.

Huang Xiaolong could wield five different types of absolute powers, and two of them were at perfection level!

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, fire and lightning surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

“Major competition stage! Power of absolute blaze and lightning!” Mu Guang’s voice trembled, and he nearly fainted from shock.

It didn’t end there. Another ray of black light that brought about corrosive power shot into the skies, and it caused everyone to feel the hair on their body standing on end.

“Perfection level, power of poison!” San Song roared in anguish.

Eight types of elements, and three of them were at perfection level! One of them was at the peak of the major completion stage, and the other was at the major completion stage!

Three small worlds emerged from his body all of a sudden, and his cosmos energy surrounded the entire branch. The grand dao laws in the area fell under his command instantly.

The power of three small worlds was terrifying!

When San Song and the others were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong appeared before all of them, and he punched them with eight different energies emerging from his body.

Apologies for the delay!!

Chapter 3107: Nothing Left For Us

What was the concept of eight different absolute powers?

The world trembled, and the Limitless Sacred Land nearly shattered under Huang Xiaolong's might. The skies darkened, and time seemed to come to a standstill. Everyone there felt as though the world was ending around them.

San Song wanted to move, but he felt as though he was trapped in a pool of quicksand. Even his thoughts slowed down.

When he used eight different types of peak-level energies, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be able to affect one's will!

Of course, that wasn't possible. One's will was something intangible, and for someone like San Song, his will was rock solid.

With the fusion of all eight elements of absolute powers, the grand dao laws around the Mystical Pavilion's branch changed. Huang Xiaolong stripped away their command of the grand dao laws, and that was why San Song felt as though his mind was affected.

"Activate all the formations! Full power!" San Song roared.

Wangu Xu and the others snapped back to reality, and they used everything in them to push the thirty-six genesis level formations. In an instant, light filled the branch.

San Song absorbed everything he could, and he pushed himself to the limit. With three powers circulating in his fist, he sent a punch out to defend himself.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong moved a lot faster than him. Huang Xiaolong's punch arrived much sooner than he did, and a massive blast shattered whatever was left of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

The entire branch shattered into several pieces, and no matter how many formations they had holding the place together, they couldn't defend the branch against Huang Xiaolong's might.

As for San Song, he was sent flying through countless structures. He razed them to the ground, and even the thirty-six formations started to sway like a tiny wooden boat among thousand-meter tall waves.

When San Song finally smashed into the ground, his arms were completely shattered. His armor was in tatters, and his body looked like he was run over by a truck.

Wangu Xu and the others sucked in a cold breath.

The Myriad Formation Devil had managed to force San Song back previously, but Huang Xiaolong's blow wasn't as merciful. He completely crippled San Song's right arm!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have held back in his previous strike. Otherwise, San Song wouldn't be able to get off so lightly.

"Do it!" Ignoring the wounds on his body, San Song growled, "Let the disciples pour their energies into the formation!"

Wangu Xu and the others didn't have time to acknowledge his order, and they hastily ordered the disciples outside to do as he said.

Once again, the dimming formations started to light up with resplendent light. They strengthened by more than twice with the amount of energy injected by the disciples of the Mystical Pavilion.

Under the illumination of the thirty-six genesis level formations, San Song, Wangu Xu, and the others felt themselves recovering rapidly.

After all, there were life-attributed formations within the mix. It could help them recover to their peak state quickly.

At the same time, all their strengths received a massive boost from the fully activated formation.

Just as they were enjoying the benefits of the thirty-six genesis level formations, a terrifying sea of black light appeared to swallow the entire branch. The radiance of the thirty-six grand formations around the branch was separated from San Song and the others.

When they felt the effects of their formations disappearing, Wangu Xu widened his eyes in shock.

“This?!” San Song raised his head and stared at the sea of black around him. He seemed to have thought of something, and he looked at He Zhen.

“That’s right. When he left previously, he went out to arrange the Darkness Formation. He used his body as the source of the formation, and the source of darkness is his perfection level power of darkness. With the ability to separate you from your thirty-six formations, none of you can break out of it unless you defeat He Zhen himself!”

San Song and the others felt their expressions changing.

Defeating the Myriad Formation Devil, He Zhen?!

His strength was clear for all to see. Who in the world could defeat He Zhen if San Song was at the losing end of their exchange? If He Zhen was there alone, they might be able to suppress him if they used all their life-saving artifacts and tricks. However, Lei Yu, the Wind and Cloud Dao Venerable, and Huang Xiaolong were standing at the side!

“Do it.” Huang Xiaolong muttered softly, giving them no time to think of what to do. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before San Song and Wangu Xu as his quasi-creation artifacts came smashing downwards.

With eight elements of absolute power, the two artifacts emitted a horrifying amount of power.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had only used the power of nirvana to activate the Blood Dragon Stele, and Wangu Xu was unable to defend against it.

Now, with eight different types of energies, the power they held increased countless times. Wangu Xu was sent flying as blood sprayed out from his lips. San Song fared a little better, but blood leaked from every pore of his body.

Among the thirteen peak-level energies, the power of earth had the strongest defense. Despite that, San Song couldn't save himself with his power of absolute earth at the grand completion stage. After all, the power difference between the two was too large!

When Huang Xiaolong made his move, He Zhen didn't remain idle. He charged towards the strongest individuals left, and Lei Yu took on those one tier weaker. As for the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and the others, they jumped into the fray like a wolf jumping into a pack of sheep.

It was a one-sided massacre. No matter how much the thirty-six genesis level formations tried to assist those from the Mystical Pavilion, it was blocked off by Lei Yu's Darkness Formation!

The Limitless Sacred Land shook and even super experts, who were stationed in the Limitless City, fled for their lives.

"This... This... This is too damn scary! They seem to be fighting each other to a stalemate!" a eminent elder from the Devil Shadow Creed gasped.

"That's not possible! Huang Xiaolong only brought ten odd experts with him, and there's no way they can take on everyone in the Mystical Pavilion's branch! After all, Wangu Xu, Pang Rui, Mu Guang, and other experts are there to hold the fort! The Everlasting Creed went over as well, and I've heard that Lord San Song came down personally!" a hall master of the Nine Dragon Creed explained.

"What?! Lord San Song came down personally to deal with Huang Xiaolong?!"

"If that's the case, even the scraps won't remain. We can stop dreaming about obtaining anything from Huang Xiaolong."

Many experts felt their hearts dropping when they heard that San Song had arrived.

When they were still discussing with each other, an hour passed, and the shaking stopped.

Seeing as nothing else was about to go down, the hall master of the Nine Dragon Creed sighed, “Seems like Huang Xiaolong failed to escape... Who would have thought that the battle would end so quickly?”

The experts, who had run away, swarmed into the city once again, and all of them rushed towards the branch of the Mystical Pavilion located at the heart of the city.

Chapter 3108: His Highness?!

The experts quickly arrived at the entrance to the Mystical Pavilion’s branch.

However, they didn’t expect to see that all thirty-six genesis level formations would be shattered beyond belief!

There wasn’t even the slightest bit of defense left to protect the branch!

In fact, the Mystical Pavilion’s branch was completely exposed to the outside world, and one could enter as long as one had the courage to walk inside.

The strange scene caused many people to think twice about their actions.

As they looked at the ruins that were once the majestic Mystical Pavilion, they looked at the shattered space and spatial tears surrounded the area, and no one dared to take another step forward.

Even though the battle had ended, the leftover energy lingered in the air.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Eminent Elder Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed said, “Eminent Elder Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed is here to request an audience with Branch Pavilion Master Wangu Xu!”

Eminent Elder Zhang Yuanxun of the Ghost Sea Creed spoke up next. "Eminent Elder Zhang Yuanxun of the Ghost Sea Creed requests an audience with Lord Wangu Xu!"

Many experts requested permission to enter one after another, and all of them were members who held high statuses in their factions.

There were more than thirty creeds at the entrance of the Mystical Pavilion's branch, and they brought over two thousand men with them. All of them were high-level Dao Venerables.

With their collective strength, they would be strong enough to take on the Mystical Pavilion's Branch if they so wanted to.

Several seconds passed after the last person made his request, and a voice rang from inside the branch. "Let them in."

It was the voice of a young man, and everyone standing at the gates felt a little bewildered. After all, that didn't sound like Wangu Xu.

"Is that Lord San Song?!" Shen Chen asked.

"It has to be..." The various experts standing around him nodded.

"When we enter, none of you can antagonize the members of the Mystical Pavilion. When we meet Lord San Song and Lord Wangu Xu, all of you need to show utmost respect for them! Do you understand me?" Shen Chen cautioned the members of the Nine Dragon Creed.

As their hearts trembled, all of them nodded in acknowledgment.

Even without Shen Chen's reminder, none of them would dare to slight someone like Lord Wangu Xu! Not to mention the even more terrifying San Song!

Even though the Nine Dragon Creed was ranked third in the Origin Heavenly Cave, the Mystical Pavilion was a monster who could snuff them out if they so-willed it.

Zhang Yuanxun, and the others also warned their men before entering the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

Soon after, several people appeared from the ruins to welcome them. They were junior disciples of the Mystical Pavilion, and the faces of the experts standing at the gates changed when they realized how disrespectful the Mystical Pavilion was being.

However, they kept their dissatisfaction in their heart, and they only showed a frown on their faces when they followed the disciples into the depths of the Mystical Pavilion.

When they finally walked through the rubble and ruins, they finally realized how terrifying the battle was. Some weaker Dao Venerables felt their legs going numb and breathing became a chore. They even felt chills running down their hearts.

They soon arrived at one of the less destroyed halls in the depths of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

When they arrived, the experts found that the Mystical Pavilion's experts were lined up properly with Wangu Xu near the very front. Pang Rui, Mu Guang, and the others were standing beside him.

In front of Wangu Xu stood a figure covered in flames.

As Wangu Xu stood behind him, he was as respectful as could be.

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Those who just entered felt their hearts skipping a beat when they saw the scene before them.

Shen Chen took a step forward and cupped his fists respectfully, "Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed greets Lord San Song and Lord Wangu Xu!"

The experts of the Nine Dragon Creed didn't tarry as they bowed respectfully.

Members of the other factions quickly followed suit, and no one dared to show the slightest disrespect.

San Song turned around to look at them, but he remained silent. Ignoring them all, he turned back to stare blankly towards the inner hall.

Wangu Xu and the others were the same, and they seemed to be waiting for someone.

What in the world was going on?! Shen Chen and several other top experts stared at each other, and they felt a sense of suspicion creeping up their hearts.

How could Lord San Song be waiting for someone respectfully?!

A terrifying thought flashed through the minds of those present. Was the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion coming over?!

Their hearts pounded in their chest when they thought of the possibility.

However, there was still an unanswered question. Where were Huang Xiaolong and the others?

When their thoughts turned to the ten trillion dao coins Huang Xiaolong had brought out previously, their thoughts started to sway again. They wanted to bring up the matter of splitting the treasure, but when they saw San Song and Wangu Xu acting so respectfully, they cleverly remained silent.

Everyone stood silently in the hall as they waited for someone to arrive.

The hall was large, and even with the addition of more than two thousand members of the various creeds, it didn't feel cramped at all.

As two hours crept by, the experts of the various creeds started to grow restless.

They were there to pick up some leftover treasures. None of them were there to accompany the Mystical Pavilion members.

Moreover, there was no way the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion would personally arrive at the branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

“Lord San Song, Lord Wangu, we’re here because...” Shen Chen couldn’t hold it in any longer, and he broke the silence. However, a group of people emerged the moment he spoke, and he quickly fell silent. The person leading the way was a young man, and he rode quietly on a three-headed beast.

“Wind Cloud Dao Venerable!” someone yelled in shock.

Shen Chen and the others were equally as shocked. Wouldn’t that mean...

“Huang Xiaolong!”

Shouldn’t Huang Xiaolong already be captured by San Song and the others? Why would he appear from the inner hall?

When everyone was shocked by his sudden arrival, they saw the members of the Mystical Pavilion bowing in unison. “Your Highness!”

His Highness?!

Widening his eyes in shock, he stared at Huang Xiaolong and felt his vision going dark.

This...

Don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong really is the Prince of the Mystical Pavilion?!

The various powers speculated about Huang Xiaolong's identity in the past, and many people thought that he was the Son of Mystic of the Mystical Pavilion.

However, that shouldn't be the case, considering the fight that just went down. Didn't Huang Xiaolong clash with the members of the Mystical Pavilion several hours ago?! The ruins that lay around them was the best proof that the fight was an intense one. Why would the Son of Mystic raze a branch down to the ground?! However, if Huang Xiaolong wasn't the Son of Mystic, why would they address him as such?!

Chapter 3109: Do You Think It's Weird?

The experts of the Nine Dragon Creed and the other creeds found it hard to believe, but Huang Xiaolong eventually made his way into the center of the hall and took his seat.

Shen Chen and the others found it hard to understand what was going on.

One had to know that the throne in the middle of the hall was something fit for the Mystical Pavilion's Branch Master. Only Wangu Xu had the authority to sit there, and San Song should be the only other person qualified to take the seat.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was sitting comfortably on the throne made for Wangu Xu!

Moreover, San Song and Wangu Xu were acting like obedient children before him!

Everyone in the hall couldn't wrap their heads around what was happening.

After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong allowed the members of the Mystical Pavilion to rise.

The reason behind his absence was because he had taken a trip down to the treasury. In the two odd hours that had passed, Huang Xiaolong thrown all the treasures he had found into the Sun Moon Furnace.

The person, who had allowed the members of the various creeds to enter, was also him.

How could he be unaware of what Shen Chen and the others were thinking? He had tons of treasures on him, and there was no way the Nine Dragon Creed and the others would return empty handed. That was also the reason they had brought such a huge army into the Mystical Pavilion.

“Is there a reason you’re here?” Huang Xiaolong turned to Shen Chen and asked.

They looked at each other hesitantly, and none of them dared to speak a word.

They entered the branch in order to fight for some benefits. However, they couldn’t understand what was going on.

Conflicted emotions filled their hearts, and seeing as none of them were saying anything, Huang Xiaolong broke the silence. “I’ll help you out here. All of you probably came to the Mystical Pavilion to fight for some of my treasures. You guys were probably thinking of splitting up their loot after they captured me, right? You guys should be here for the Pure Soil and the dao coins in my possession...”

Awkward expressions could be seen on Shen Chen’s face and many others.

“Don’t you think it’s weird? Why wasn’t I captured by San Song and the others... Are you curious as to why they’re addressing me as such?”

Shen Chen and the others felt an uneasy feeling creeping across their hearts as they looked at him in confusion.

“That’s because they betrayed the Mystical Pavilion two hours ago and submitted to me! I am their master!” Huang Xiaolong declared. “Right now, all of them are my slaves!”

What?!

Shen Chen and the others stared at him in disbelief.

They slowly turned to San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and the others.

How could the members of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave submit to Huang Xiaolong?!

Moreover, how could they all have betrayed the Mystical Pavilion in two short hours?!

Looking at San Song, they felt that things were getting out of hand. Even if Wangu Xu changed sides, San Song wouldn't be dragged into the mess!

What in the world is going on?!

None of them believed anything Huang Xiaolong said. After all, the concept he was proposing was too far-fetched for any of them to understand!

Huang Xiaolong sighed softly. "Do you know why I allowed you guys to enter?"

With their hearts trembling slightly, Shen Chen and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong. They couldn't believe that the voice they had heard previously belonged to Huang Xiaolong!

Wouldn't that mean...

"Since you're here, there's no need to leave," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Shen Chen felt his heart sinking, but he glared at Huang Xiaolong as frigid light flashed from his eyes. "Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean by this?! Do you really think you can make all of us stay?"

"That's right."

Since he had already subdued San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and the others, Huang Xiaolong decided to take them all down while he was at it.

Anyway, they would prove to be good fighters when he went up against the Mystical Pavilion in the future.

After all, there was no going back now that he had forced San Song and the others to submit to him. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be surprised if the Main Pavilion Master personally looked for him to settle their debts.

Shen Chen's expression changed and rage filled his heart when he heard what Huang Xiaolong planned to do.

"Huang Xiaolong, you must be delusional! Do you really think you can stop all of us with whatever power you have?" Shen Chen snorted. "There are more than thirty creeds here, and there are more than two thousand high-level Dao Venerables. Are you sure you can stop every single one of us from leaving? You should know that you'll be making half the Origin Heavenly Cave your enemy if you choose to do so!"

One had to know that the thirty-odd creeds were well connected. If Huang Xiaolong offended thirty of them, he would definitely offend more than half the superpowers in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

"It's just half the Origin Heavenly Cave." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Even the Mystical Pavilion doesn't scare me. Do you think I'll hesitate to offend half the Origin Heavenly Cave?" After he spoke, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and an icy blue light shot towards Shen Chen and the others.

"Power of absolute frost at perfection level!" Shen Chen's expression changed.

When Huang Xiaolong moved, the Myriad Formation Devil activated his formation. The skies turned dark as pillars of black light shot into the skies. Formations started appearing in the air above them.

When the Dao Venerables of the thirty-odd creeds saw the formations and power of darkness appearing around them, their blood ran cold. The title of a terrifying expert appeared in Zhang Yuanxun's mind.

“Myriad... Myriad Formation Devil!”

When Zhang Yuanxun screamed, Shen Chen and the others stared at He Zhen in shock.

As they fell into a state of shock, San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, Lei Yu, and the others moved.

“Kill our way out of here!” Shen Chen roared in anger as he used everything he had to stop the incoming assault. He soared into the skies as he tried to tear the veil of black apart.

However, that was a formation laid down by the Myriad Formation Devil they were talking about. They couldn’t shatter it no matter how hard they tried.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t remain idle either. He summoned his full strength and displayed the power of all eight elements of absolute powers. He was like a lawnmower running through a field of grass when he jumped into the fray.

Those who were in his way either turned into ice statues or were paralyzed by the power of poison.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t kill anyone. He only made them lose their ability to resist.

The battle ended in less than an hour, and it took even less time than when Huang Xiaolong had dealt with San Song and the others.

Another hour passed, and Huang Xiaolong ordered them to clean up the battlefield.

“We’re going back to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the skies.

After plundering the treasury of the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch, Huang Xiaolong obtained some genesis lightning water. Since his power of absolute lightning was at the peak of major completion stage, he planned to break through to perfection level in one go!

Chapter 3110: Mysterious Ring

Taking out the Purple Lightning Peak, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone away from the Limitless City.

Of course, that included San Song, Wangu Xu, and the other experts who were beaten into submission.

The Purple Lightning Peak was more than spacious enough to house all of them.

Very quickly, the Purple Lightning Peak turned into a streak of light and disappeared into the horizon.

Sitting on the peak of the Purple Lightning Peak, Huang Xiaolong looked at the blood-red stone in his hands. It was precisely the one he had bought back at the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave, and it was something he couldn't understand up till now.

After buying the mysterious stone, Huang Xiaolong hadn't focused on unraveling its mystery. It wasn't because he couldn't do so, but it was because he felt a sense of uneasiness when he played with it.

As flashes of light crossed his eyes, he finally decided to uncover the secrets of the stone. Of course, it wasn't going to be easy. After all, even the Mystical Pavilion's branch in the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave had failed to do anything to it.

After summoning the Huang Long Twin Blades, a sea of blade lights filled the space around him. The lightning qi that surrounded the mountain was pierced apart and multiple tears formed in the air around him.

Waving the twin blades, Huang Xiaolong whittled down the mysterious stone bit by bit.

Every time his blades slashed downwards, the stone would turn a little smaller. It eventually stopped when it became the size of a palm.

The object hidden in the stone was finally revealed to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at whatever was left in his hand, he realized that it was a ball of blood! It was a ball of blood that was pure gold in color, and it contained a horrifying amount of vitality!

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank when he saw the ball of blood in his hands. He could feel that it belonged to his father, the God of Creation, Huang Long!

That wasn't any ordinary blood essence he was holding! Instead, it was Huang Long's lifeblood!

There was no way Huang Long would remove that much lifeblood from his body, and it was clear that he was injured! No ordinary power could force a God of Creation to suffer from such serious injuries, and there was only one possibility.

"Heavens Burial Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

There was only a single explanation about the matter, and it was that a supremely terrifying being had forced his father to cough up his lifeblood after inflicting serious injuries on the man.

After all, the mysterious stone was found by the Mystical Pavilion in the Heavens Burial lands.

There was no more time for Huang Xiaolong to hesitate. He had only one thing left to do, and it was to enter the Heavens Burial Lands again!

Keeping the rock-like ball of blood into the Blood Dragon Stele, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a ring that was a muddy yellow. It was the size of someone's neck, and there were intricate runes carved into it. Even Huang Xiaolong had no idea what the runes represented, and the way the runes swirled about produced a weirdly majestic feeling.

That was something the Myriad Formation Devil had obtained from the Death Beasts Peril Lands, and since the time he had gotten his hands on it, he had failed to uncover its mystery.

Huang Xiaolong used the Soaring Dragon Art to uncover its secrets, and he even used his Huang Long Bloodline to support his secret art! Yet, no matter how hard he tried, the ring didn't react.

After several more tries, Huang Xiaolong could only give up.

He decided to head over to ask the Ten Beast Kings of the Death Beasts Peril Lands what was up with the muddy yellow ring in the future.

From what the Myriad Formation Devil said, the ring was sure to be some sort of treasure as he had only managed to get his hands on it after spending a lot of effort.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce, the Origin Holy World exploded into chaos.

“The Mystical Pavilion’s branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave was flattened by Huang Xiaolong!”

“That’s not all... More than thirty creeds lost contact with their experts who were sent over to the Limitless City! All of them disappeared after entering the Mystical Pavilion’s branch, and Huang Xiaolong might have something to do with it!”

“Is it possible for more than two thousand people to go missing?! Even the World Master’s Manor wouldn’t be able to achieve something like that!”

“If someone like Wangu Xu failed to escape, how are they supposed to? Who in the world is Huang Xiaolong?! From what I’ve heard, even San Song from the Main Mystical Pavilion failed to escape with more than seven hundred high-level Dao Venerables!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard the news.

They had no idea how Huang Xiaolong managed to destroy a branch of the Mystical Pavilion, especially one with San Song holding the fort!

The even more shocking piece of news was that Huang Xiaolong dared to offend the Mystical Pavilion! That wasn’t all. He even took care of the experts from more than thirty top-tier creeds in the Origin Heavenly Cave!

It didn't take long for more rumors to emerge in the outside world.

"Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, Pang Rui, and a ton of disciples of the Mystical Pavilion submitted to Huang Xiaolong! Even Lord San Song changed his allegiance! More than two thousand experts from the thirty Creeds who sent their men there also agreed to serve under Huang Xiaolong!"

The Origin Holy World trembled as soon as the news started to spread.

There were many people who were skeptical about the news, but there were some who mentioned that they saw the Purple Lightning Peak heading back to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce. They said that Wangu Xu, San Song, and the others were all standing on the peak as they treated Huang Xiaolong with the utmost respect.

...

In the World Master's Manor...

Xiao Yuncheng and the others gathered in the main hall once again.

"This... Don't tell me it's true..." Jiang Meng felt his throat going dry.

Xuan Kong and Xiao Yuncheng looked at each other, and they saw the look of fear in each other's eyes. They didn't know how to speak up, but they knew what they saw in the Golden Flame Sandy Land previously. They witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength first-hand, and Xiao Yuncheng knew that he was no weaker than his father, the World Master of the Origin Holy World! However, even with strength like that, how was it possible for him to level a branch of the Mystical Pavilion?!

Even if Huang Xiaolong had Lei Yu, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, and several others with him, the Mystical Pavilion's branch had Lord San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and several other experts! Moreover, their strength was further increased by the genesis-level formations they had at their disposal! Unless San Song and the others were weaker than Huang Xiaolong by a huge margin, there was no way for them to lose!

The only thing more unbelievable than that was that San Song and the others had submitted to Huang Xiaolong!

Xiao Yuncheng felt all the hair on his body standing on end.

He couldn't believe anything that had happened.

"Your Highness, when will Lord World Master be coming back?" Jiang Meng asked. Without the World Master personally sitting in the World Master's Manor, Jiang Meng suddenly felt that the entire place was no longer as safe.

After all, he was someone who had threatened Huang Xiaolong to his face!

Xiao Yuncheng couldn't help but shake his head when he saw Jiang Meng's reaction. "I have no idea. Father said that he would need several more days to return from the Origin Lands."

Yang Yuyuan spoke up all of a sudden. "Your Highness, Jiang Meng angered Huang Xiaolong in the past. Do you think we should head over to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce to apologize?" A red glow appeared on his face when he thought about the fact that they would have to lower their heads to a youngster.

He never thought that he would ever need to apologize to anyone!

Xiao Yuncheng looked at Xuan Kong, and he eventually nodded his head. "Alright. Lord Huang Xiaolong has been in our Origin Heavenly Cave for some time now. He has been in seclusion this whole time, and we failed to pay a visit to him previously. Let's head over to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce to greet him."