

Conqueror 3131

Chapter 3131: Whereabouts of the Son of Mystic

“Regardless, if he dares to offend me, I’ll cripple him!” Hao Zhen snorted.

Lei Qianqian glanced at Hao Zhen and she sighed, “If he really is the Son of Destiny, it won’t be easy for you to cripple him.” After she spoke, she turned to one of the members of the Lightning Phoenix Race and she ordered, “Look into his background. Now!”

A sinister light flashed through Hao Zhen’s eyes. “Even if the Son of Destiny managed to comprehend the power of space and time, I’m more than capable of sending him to hell!”

Lei Qianqian frowned. A trace of disgust flashed through her eyes, but it returned to normal a second later. Hao Zhen might be strong, but he was too arrogant. Moreover, he was extremely impulsive when he did things. That was also the reason she rejected his advances over and over.

Whatever the case, she remained silent. With the members of the Lightning Phoenix Race around her, she made her way towards the Mystical Pavilion’s branch. They were planning to look for the Flower of Time and the Void Reincarnation Thistle in the Origin Sea, and they needed several treasures to aid them in their search. They would require formation runes, Heavenly Silk, and the Mysterious Eye of Ice.

With the treasures, their search would be much easier than before.

It didn’t take long for them to arrive. As soon as the branch master, Yan Fei, learned that Lei Qianqian and Hao Zhen had arrived, he appeared personally to greet them.

Yan Fei’s authority in the Mystical Pavilion was extremely high, and his strength allowed him to rank in the top fifteen ranks of the Extermination List. Even if the patriarchs of several great races arrived, Yan Fei wouldn’t appear to greet them. Things were different when Lei Qianqian and Hao Zhen were the ones and one could easily see how important they were in the Origin Lands.

Lei Qianqian’s reputation that was only beneath the ten overlords could be seen clearly from this.

When Yan Fei learned that they wanted to purchase formation runes, Heavenly Silk, and the Mysterious Eye of Ice, he got the various eminent elders to prepare those of the highest grade.

One hour later, Lei Qianqian and Hao Zhen left after getting all their items. As soon as they left, an eminent elder entered the inner hall to report to Yan Fei, "Branch Pavilion Master, there's a young man outside with the surname, 'Huang', here to see you."

"?!" Yan Fei was stunned as he thought about all the powerful clans and races in the Origin Lands. No one had the same surname as the man trying to meet him.

"I'm not meeting him." Yan Fei snapped. Soon after, he added another sentence. "There's no need to report anyone requesting an audience with me. Reject them all."

The eminent elder paused for a second and continued, "That's the young man who killed the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race..."

Yan Fei stared at the doyen in shock. "Is he the master of the black robed subordinate?!"

"Yes." The eminent elder nodded slowly.

"Alright. Bring him to the inner hall. I'll meet him in an hour." Yan Fei paused for a second and ordered.

Acknowledging the order, the eminent elder quickly took his leave. However, he hadn't left the inner hall when a voice rang through the air.

"There's no need to wait for an hour."

"Who?!" Yan Fei exclaimed in shock.

When they turned to look at the entrance, the space started to twist and several figures emerged from the void.

With his expression turning serious, Yan Fei knew that things were going south. The Mystical Pavilion's branch was filled with restrictions, but it seemed as though the group who appeared could pass through them easily.

"Pavilion Branch Master, he's the one who wants to meet you!" The eminent elder retreated behind Yan Fei and exclaimed.

A cold glare landed on Huang Xiaolong as Yan Fei felt his heart skipping a beat. "So you're the ones who kill the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race... You're pretty courageous, but who gave you the confidence to barge into my branch?!"

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Yan Fei and he laughed. "I know that the Son of Mystic came to the Origin Lands. Did he contact you after getting here?"

Yan Fei and the eminent elder stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They didn't expect him to open the conversation with the topic of their young patriarch!

"Who the hell are you?!" Yan Fei's expression sank as he started to circulate his energy.

Stretching out his palm, Huang Xiaolong grabbed at Yan Fei.

Watching the youngster before him making a move, a snort left Yan Fei's lips. "Humph, you're overestimating yourself! Go to hell!" The cosmos energy in his body gushed out and he returned Huang Xiaolong's attack with a palm of his own.

In the next instant, Yan Fei crashed through countless buildings located inside the branch of the Mystical Pavilion.

The eminent elder wanted to assist Yan Fei, but he stood there in stunned silence like a block of wood when he saw what happened to Yan Fei.

Spitting out mouthfuls of blood, Yan Fei snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "Who the f*ck are you?!" He didn't know when such a powerful individual appeared in the Origin Lands.

Moreover, he could feel that the youngster before him possessed the power of three elements at perfection level!

“You might have heard of me. I’m Huang Xiaolong.” Taking a step forward, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Yan Fei.

“It’s you!”

The Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong!

As a branch master of the Mystical Pavilion, he was more than familiar with the name! After all, Huang Xiaolong invaded the Mystical Pavilion’s branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave, and he plundered their treasury after forcing San Song and Wangu Xu to serve under him!

He even knew that the nine beast kings of the Death Beasts Peril Lands had submitted to the kid! As if that wasn’t enough, the hidden beast king, the Black and White Dao Venerable, was also the man’s underling!

He looked at the nine beast kings before turning to look at the Myriad Formation Devil and Lei Yu. The blood drained from his face.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!”

“Our Main Pavilion Master will be returning to the Origin Holy World soon, and when he does, you won’t be able to escape!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. “There’s no need for you to worry about me.” After he spoke, he reached out to lock Yan Fei in place.

It didn’t take long for him to brand the souls of Yan Fei and the eminent elder who saw him.

“The Son of Mystic contacted Yan Fei!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in pleasant surprise when he read Yan Fei’s memories. From what he learned, the Son of Mystic entered the Origin Lands half a month before he did. He contacted Yan Fei and asked about details regarding the Origin Sea.

Origin Sea!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. He didn’t expect that the Son of Mystic would also set his sights on the Origin Sea.

Could it be because of the Tree of Origin?! Perhaps, there was another type of treasure waiting to be found!

It was too bad Yan Fei didn’t meet with the Son of Mystic and he had no idea what the other party looked like.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong took a trip down to the treasury and he swept everything clean. As long as he could use it to increase his strength, he took all of it away. For example, treasures like the Profound Concentrated Earth, Liquid of Life, and Phoenix Fire Crystals were wiped out from the Mystical Pavilion Branch’s inventory.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect that he would be able to obtain quite a lot of Black Stone in the treasury.

That was a treasure that could assist him in understanding the power of darkness!

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother shopping around in the city. He returned to the Heaven Piercer and continued to cultivate.

Three days later, the Heaven Piercer turned into a streak of light and soared through the skies.

Their next stop was the Black Frost Abyss, and they would need two months to arrive. After staying in the Black Frost Abyss for three more days, the Heaven Piercer would rush towards the Boundless City.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

During the journey, Huang Xiaolong's strength improved at a terrifying pace. By the time they arrived at the Black Frost Abyss, Huang Xiaolong's body was covered in a faint golden light. He comprehended the power of metal, and with that, the only elements he hadn't comprehended was the power of space and time!

Chapter 3132: A Generation of Coward!

When Huang Xiaolong comprehended the power of metal, a majestic phenomenon could be felt on the Heaven Piercer. The sound of metal clashing with one another rang through the entire ship.

The experts on board saw the mirages before them and the clanging rang loud and clear through their ears.

Lei Qianqian and Hao Zhen were coincidentally in the area, and Hao Zhen gasped in shock, "Power of metal!" He was clear that someone managed to comprehend the power of metal on board the Heaven Piercer.

Lei Qianqian was also surprised. Ordinarily, one would choose a secret spot to cultivate. Especially when they wanted to comprehend one of the thirteen elements. That was the first time she had seen anyone comprehending one of the elements in such a public space!

"Whose palace did it come from?" Lei Qianqian couldn't help but ask.

She knew that it came from the second-class cabins, but she didn't know which palace exactly.

"It's the young man..." One of the experts from the Lightning Phoenix Race reported. As though he was afraid Lei Qianqian wouldn't know who he was referring to, he continued, "He's the person who killed the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race!"

"It's him!" Lei Qianqian gasped in shock.

Hao Zhen frowned as he didn't expect the youngster to comprehend one of the peak powers on board the Heaven Piercer.

All of a sudden, the golden hue that enveloped the area disappeared. Under the gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong left his cabin with Lei Yu and the others.

Ignoring everyone, he planned to disembark the Heaven Piercer. However, before he could leave, a lovely voice rang through the air. "Young Master, please wait."

The voice contained a magnetic effect, and everyone turned to look at the speaker.

It was none other than Lei Qianqian, and Huang Xiaolong decided to see what she was up to. Ordering Lei Yu to stop, he turned around.

"Young Master has to be careful when entering the Black Frost Abyss. From what I know, the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race brought over a huge army to ambush you." Lei Qianqian warned. "If Young Master doesn't mind, you can enter the city with us. I know the patriarch of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race, and I can mediate the situation."

Everyone felt a trace of jealousy rising in their hearts. They glared at Huang Xiaolong as they knew that Lei Qianqian was trying to foster a sense of friendship between the two parties.

In the Origin Lands, there were only one or two people in the younger generation who could catch Lei Qianqian's eye.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was one of them!

Anyone could see that Lei Qianqian was interested in the man.

Hao Zhen's expression sank.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong chuckled under his breath.

Everyone looked at him as though they were looking at a crazy person. He actually rejected Lei Qianqian's goodwill!

Riding on Lei Yu, Huang Xiaolong soared through the skies.

Lei Qianqian was taken aback as she stared at his leaving figure. That was the first time anyone said no to her!

"Princess, do we..." One of the experts of the Lightning Phoenix Race stepped forward and asked if they should stop Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

All of them felt a trace of anger rising in their hearts when they saw how Huang Xiaolong rejected Lei Qianqian's suggestion.

"It's fine." Shaking her head, Lei Qianqian regained her composure. "Let's enter the Black Frost City."

The Black Frost City was the city located right outside the Black Frost Abyss, and it was one of the famous cities in the Origin Lands. There were tons of treasures only obtainable from the Black Frost Abyss, and they were sold in the Black Frost City.

The reason they were there was to purchase a type of flower called the Black Frost Flower. It was something that could attract all sorts of treasures, and with it, they would be able to increase their chances of obtaining the Void Reincarnation Thistle.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he didn't bother entering the city. He wasn't afraid of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race, but he didn't have time to waste. He had to locate Di Shuang in three short days, and time was a little tight.

The news of Huang Xiaolong avoiding the city soon traveled into the ears of Lei Qianqian and the others.

Hao Zhen sneered at the news. "What a loser. He knows that he won't be able to fight off all of them, and he chose to escape."

A look of suspicion formed in Lei Qianqian's eyes. Was that really the case? She felt that the young man wasn't afraid of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race at all. Whatever the case, she felt a little disappointed in her heart.

In the city, the patriarch of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race, Man Yihui, received the news too. He snorted, "Hiding in the Black Frost Abyss? Heh, I'll bring everyone in there and kill him anyway!"

In an instant, the troops of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race moved out and charged into the Black Frost Abyss.

They separated into four groups as they tried to trap Huang Xiaolong.

After entering the Black Frost Abyss, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop for a moment as he rushed straight towards the deepest part of the abyss.

The Black Frost Abyss was extremely dense in darkness energy, and one would only be able to comprehend the power of darkness if they went to the deepest part of the abyss. As such, there was only one place for Di Shuang to be if he wanted to comprehend the power of darkness.

Activating three dao souls, Huang Xiaolong searched through every nook and cranny of the place.

Lei Yu and the others didn't remain idle. Their ability to search for things might not be as strong as Huang Xiaolong, but they released their dao souls anyway. The only people who were of any help were the Myriad Formation Devil and the Dark Shadow Devil. One was skilled in the art of formation and the other was adept in the power of space. Nothing could escape their detection.

However, the Black Frost Abyss was boundless. There were tons of people looking for treasure in the area, and there were many Black Frost Beasts lurking around. There were also several Ice Beasts, and the difficulty of locating Di Shuang in three days was sky high.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye, but a suspicious fluctuation coming from the depths of the abyss caught Huang Xiaolong's attention.

With his knowledge, he quickly determined that it was the power of darkness!

Raising his right hand, Huang Xiaolong signalled to the thirteen of them. All of them retracted their auras in an instant as they lowered their speed.

They quickly approached the separated space where he felt the fluctuations, and the Myriad Formation Devil looked at the restrictions in the area.

“Your Highness, that’s the Nine Heavens and Ten Earth Grand Formation. We will need a lot of time if we wish to enter the space.” A frown formed on He Zhen’s face when he made the report.

The formation was one of the ten strongest formations in the Origin Holy World, and it was clear that Di Shuang laid it down in order to stop anyone from disturbing his cultivation.

“If we can’t enter, we’ll just make him leave the space.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. Summoning the Blood Dragon Steele, he smashed it towards the formation.

The moment he made his move, Man Yihui noticed Huang Xiaolong and the others. With a single order, every single expert from the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race charged towards their location.

Chapter 3133: Sh*t! It’s Him!

When Man Yihui and the others charged towards Huang Xiaolong’s location, the Black Frost Abyss trembled uncontrollably.

A terrifying wave of energy swept through the lands and sent chills down the hearts of Man Yihui and the others.

“Someone used an artifact to strike a protective formation!” Man Yihui cried out in shock.

“The power seems to originate from the direction of the young man... Don’t tell me he managed to locate some sort of ancient cultivation cave...” One of the eminent elders guessed.

“That is indeed possible...” Man Yihui growled. He turned around and barked, “Hurry up! We can’t allow the b*stard to snatch the treasure!”

The members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race roared in unison as they sped up.

While they were messing about, Huang Xiaolong’s Blood Dragon Stele had already smashed into the barrier. The space Di Shuang was in trembled unceasingly and Di Shuang, who was deep in cultivation, snapped back to reality. He was at the most important moment of his cultivation, and he was just about to reach perfection level in the power of darkness. With Huang Xiaolong’s casual smash, he was sent back to the peak of the major completion stage.

Rage erupted in Di Shuang’s heart, and killing intent filled his heart. The space around him started to shake when they felt his killing intent, and it even leaked out to the surrounding area. The beasts in the Dark Frost Abyss felt his killing intent, and they kneeled on the ground quietly. None of them dared to move a single muscle.

Di Shuang’s killing intent was like trillions of formless blades that shot out in all directions, and it seemed to slice through the entire Dark Frost Abyss.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored the other party’s killing intent and he smashed the Blood Dragon Stele at the barrier once again.

Boom!

Another heaven shattering blast rang through the skies. The formation might be one of the ten strongest formations in the Origin Holy World, but it started to tremble under the unending assault of the Blood Dragon Stele.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t use any of the elements he comprehended. He only used forty percent of his cosmos energy.

“Who?!” Di Shuang was finally unable to control his temper and he roared, “Get lost right now! Otherwise, I’ll come out and exterminate your entire clan!”

Huang Xiaolong ignored the man and he slammed the Blood Dragon Stele towards the barrier once again.

Boom!

The formation trembled under the shocking power of the Blood Dragon Stele.

No longer able to control himself, Di Shuang rushed out from the formation. As a pillar of light shot out from the Nine Heaven and Ten Earth Grand Formation, Di Shuang appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong’s party.

The instant he emerged, Man Yihui and the others arrived.

When Man Yihui and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong and Di Shuang, they couldn’t help but gasp in shock. They thought that Huang Xiaolong located some sort of secret immortal cave, but as it turned out, they were wrong!

Looking at Di Shuang, a trace of doubt flashed through Man Yihui’s eyes. The sturdy looking middle aged man standing in front of them looked a little familiar. He felt that he had seen the man somewhere before, but he couldn’t recall the man’s name,

“Patriarch, that’s him! He killed Man Long and the others!” One of the eminent elders pointed at Huang Xiaolong and snapped.

Man Yihui turned away from Di Shuang and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, and the others.

“Did you kill my son and the experts of my Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race?!” Man Yihui growled.

As Huang Xiaolong and the others had their backs to Man Yihui and the others, they failed to look at Huang Xiaolong's expression.

Ignoring the man, Huang Xiaolong spoke to Di Shuang, "Di Shuang, looks like you were unable to reach perfection level in the power of darkness... Did I interrupt your cultivation?"

It was nearly impossible to reach the perfection level in a single type of element, much less something as powerful as the power of darkness.

Di Shuang's anger filled his heart when Huang Xiaolong brought the subject up once again. Chilly killing intent flashed through his eyes. "You motherf*cker!" As soon as he spoke, he looked at Lei Yu and the others before turning back to address Huang Xiaolong. "Since you know who I am, you have to be crazy if you wish to provoke me. I shall let you experience the worst way to die!"

Hearing how the two parties ignored him, Man Yihui felt a trace of irritation rising in his heart. He was just about to make a move on Huang Xiaolong when a horrifying pressure descended from the skies. Di Shuang released his aura, and the entire Black Frost Abyss trembled in terror.

The Black Frost Abyss that was comparable in size to a super region, was swallowed by Di Shuang's aura!

Even the dark and frosty qi around the area stopped moving!

Under the suppression of Di Shuang's energy, Man Yihui found it hard to breathe. He felt as though he was an ant standing in front of a giant several million miles tall. He couldn't believe that as an expert who was strong enough to rank in the top twenties of the Extermination List, he would feel so helpless before someone!

He only felt that way when he faced the ten overlords of the Origin Lands. No... In fact, he only felt that way when he met with the leader of the ten overlords of the Origin Lands in the past!

How could that be?!

The person in front of him wasn't Overlord Cang Xun! He knew what the man looked like!

Hold up... Di Shuang... Di Shuang?!

A terrifying thought flashed through Man Yihui's head. He nearly broke down then and there when he recalled who the person standing in front of him was.

If the patriarch of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race felt helpless, there was no need to mention the other members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race. They felt as though their hearts were about to stop beating.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the leader of the ten beast kings with an impassive expression. "No wonder you're hailed as the strongest among the beast kings. You're a lot stronger than Xiao Tianqi!"

When the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race who hadn't realized who they were looking at heard Huang Xiaolong's introduction, they felt a warm stream running down their pants. There were even some who fainted on the spot.

Even Dao Venerables would succumb to their fears.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, Di Shuang roared, "Who the hell are you?! Since you can compare my strength to Xiao Tianqi, you have to have fought with him in the past!"

Keeping silent, Huang Xiaolong released his aura. In an instant, the dark qi and frosty qi in the Black Abyss disappeared completely.

In front of Huang Xiaolong's power, Man Yihui failed to keep his footing. He retreated time and time again, and the other experts of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race vomited mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Man Yihui and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong with terror plastered on their faces. They realized that the young man they were hunting was much stronger than Di Shuang himself!

If Di Shuang was a pillar who could hold up the heavens, Huang Xiaolong's strength was like an endless sea that could swallow everything in its path!

Di Shuang, who was hell bent on killing Huang Xiaolong jumped in fright. His face changed and he roared, "You... Sh*t! You're Huang Xiaolong!"

Chapter 3134: Order The Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce to Leave!

When Man Yihui and the others heard Di Shuang's yell, they felt their hearts sinking to the ground. They fell to their knees, and no one knew if it was because they lost all strength in their legs or if it was because of Huang Xiaolong's name.

Huang Xiaolong!

Man Yihui and the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race might be from the Origin Lands, but they knew what the words 'Huang Xiaolong' represented!

Several hundred years ago, Huang Xiaolong's battle in the Origin Heavenly Cave shocked the entire Origin Holy World. He defeated Xiao Tianqi and took on all nine beast kings of the Death Beasts Peril Lands alone!

He fought against nine beast kings, alone!

After the battle, all nine beast kings submitted to Huang Xiaolong!

When Man Yihui and the others were reeling in shock, Di Shuang looked at the nine beast kings behind Huang Xiaolong and roared, "You motherf*cking traitors!"

Di Fan looked at Di Shuang and he said indifferently, "His Highness is the Son of Creation. The inhabitants of the entire Huang Long World are his subjects. Di Shuang, since you already know His Highness' identity, why aren't you on your knees? Are you planning to revolt?!"

Di Fan's voice caused Di Shuang's expression to sink.

However, he couldn't deny that what Di Fan said made sense. Huang Xiaolong was indeed the Son of Creation, and according to his logic, all the experts in the Huang Long World should kneel before him.

A laugh full of mockery escaped Di Shuang's lips. "Are you crazy?! What a joke. He might be the Son of Creation, and he might be strong, but I, Di Shuang, would never submit to anyone!" He glared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, hand over the ring right now. The two of us have nothing against each other, and we can walk our separate paths after this. If you refuse to hand the ring over, don't blame me for trying to assassinate you in the future."

Huang Xiaolong might be strong, but when he let down his guard, it was possible for someone to assassinate him.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong ordered everyone to fall back. He walked towards Di Shuang and sighed, "The ring is right here. If you're capable, come get it."

As soon as the words left his lips, Di Shuang made his move.

The world fell into complete darkness, and the power of darkness was amplified in the Black Frost Abyss. Experts of Man Yihui's level would be able to see quite a fair distance in the Black Frost Abyss, but now, they couldn't even see their fingers when they stretched out their hands! It was as though the Black Frost Abyss was submerged in a pool of black water, and all of them felt suppressed by Di Shuang's power of darkness!

Even though he was interrupted by Huang Xiaolong previously, he was at the peak of the major completion stage in the power of darkness! Even though he wasn't at the perfection level yet, he was close!

The instant the surroundings went dark, a terrifying power gathered behind Huang Xiaolong before it shot out towards him.

Huang Xiaolong might not have reacted in time, but he reached out behind him and used the power of all three small worlds along with the power of nirvana, poison, lightning, blaze, and frost.

One could only imagine how strong his strike was!

The entire Black Frost Abyss felt as though it would crumble as soon as Huang Xiaolong directed his energy towards it.

Boom!

The two of them clashed, and a deafening blast rang through the air.

The members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race might have hidden themselves a fair distance away, but they were struck by the shockwaves mercilessly. Their bodies tumbled through the air no matter how hard they tried to protect themselves.

They felt like an invisible hand had grabbed the Black Frost Abyss and it only required a mere thought to destroy everyone inside.

When someone was strong enough to move an entire region by themselves, their strength reached a whole new level!

There were countless pockets of spaces in the Black Frost Abyss, and there were countless continents located on it. The number of inheritances left behind by experts who fell since the ancient times couldn't be counted, and the number of restrictions filling the place were helpless when met with Huang Xiaolong's overpowered strength.

Man Yihui was so frightened his mind went blank.

That was the first time he felt that someone could be so damn strong!

Under Man Yihui's terrified gaze, Di Shuang shot out like a shooting star before slamming into a continent god knew how many miles away.

The place he slammed into crumbled into fine dust, and Di Shuang's appearance was a mess.

As the leader of the death beast kings, Di Shuang comprehended six elements. He had attained perfection level in four of them, but that was nothing compared to Huang Xiaolong! Not to mention the fact that he only had the power of one small world assisting him!

Even though they reached perfection level in several elements, the concept of using the cosmos energy of three worlds to unleash an attack was completely different from using the cosmos energy from a single world!

When Di Shuang was sent flying, the darkness faded instantly.

Black light shrouded his body as Di Shuang's figure disappeared from the spot he was in.

"Trying to escape?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. With a single step, he stood in a calculated region and he unleashed the power of all eleven elements!

His strike caused the space around him to crumble, and multi-colored light lit up the otherwise dark Black Frost Abyss. The light was so piercing that Man Yihui couldn't open his eyes!

Di Shuang's figure fell towards the ground below as he vomited copious amounts of blood.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze and he stuttered, "Eleven... Eleven..."

Huang Xiaolong actually managed to comprehend eleven of the thirteen elements!

There was probably no one left in the Huang Long World who could defeat Huang Xiaolong!

"You can't run." Huang Xiaolong looked at Di Shuang and sighed. "You can't be faster than me, and you're not stronger than me either. Your defense can't be compared to mine, and I've already left behind a trace of power in your body. I'll be able to locate you no matter where you run to."

The blood slowly started to drain from Di Shuang's face.

Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred and he reappeared before Di Shuang in an instant. Reaching out with his right hand, Di Shuang felt as though the entire world was held in it. He knew that it was impossible for him to escape.

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One day later. In the main hall of his palace, Hao Zhen ordered the experts of the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race, "Is that guy back yet?"

"Your Highness, he hasn't returned! None of his subordinates are back either!" A chuckle escaped his lips. "Seems like they were killed off by Man Yihui and the others. There were some experts who said that Man Yihui led all the experts from the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race towards the Black Frost Abyss to hunt the kid down. From the looks of it, he should be dead by now."

Hao Zhen roared with laughter, "Nice!" Turning to another expert, he laughed, "Get the men of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce to start the ship!"

"There's still another half an hour till we leave..."

"Who cares? The brat isn't coming back anyway. Get them to leave right now."

Chapter 3135: Should I Cripple Hao Zhen?

Lei Qianqian remained silent when she heard his request. She wasn't sorry for Huang Xiaolong at all. After all, it wasn't strange for a genius to fall in the Origin Lands.

The expert of the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race reached the control room and spoke to the members of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce.

"Start the ship? There's still half an hour till we depart! Moreover, there are several customers from the second-class cabin still not back yet!" One of the custodians couldn't help but hesitate.

The expert from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race sneered, "They won't be coming back anymore. They have been killed by the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race in the Black Frost City! Our Young Master Hao Zhen, personally requested for you guys to leave now! Are you planning to waste His Highness' time?!"

Nodding his head slowly, the custodian sighed. "Alright."

"Who dares?!" A voice boomed through the air as the grand custodian, the one Huang Xiaolong dealt with before, came charging into the room.

The expert from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race didn't expect for the grand custodian to interfere, and his expression turned cold instantly. "Grand Custodian Chen, don't forget your place! How dare you go against His Highness' order?!"

The grand custodian from the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce sneered, "An order from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race? Are you an eminent elder of our Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce? Or are you the vice director? When did your Young Master gain the authority to order the members of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce around?"

Slightly taken aback, the expert from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race hesitated for a moment. His expression sank, and he growled, "Fine! Grand Custodian Chen, since you have said so, I shall report everything you said to His Highness! I hope you can be responsible when His Highness asks for the person who made the decision! Don't come begging His Highness when the time comes..." As soon as the words left his lips, he turned around to leave.

As soon as he left the control room, he saw Huang Xiaolong and the others returning.

When he saw them, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

Didn't they say that Man Yihui dealt with the kid? How could they return to the Heaven Piercer? Did Man Yihui and the others recognize the wrong guy?

Huang Xiaolong and the others ignored the man as they returned to their cabins.

The Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race failed to realize that there was one more person behind Huang Xiaolong when he returned!

By the time Huang Xiaolong entered his cabin, the expert from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race rushed back to make the report.

Hao Zhen nearly smashed the table before him when he heard the report. His expression turned dark in an instant. "That brat is too f*cking lucky! How can Man Yihui fail to find him?! He even managed to run all the way back here with his filthy slaves..."

"Your Highness, I followed your orders and asked the members of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce to start the ship, but Grand Custodian Chen stopped me. He refused to listen to your order." The expert from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race spoke all of a sudden.

With rage already burning in his heart, Hao Zhen couldn't help but lash out when he heard the news. With a chilly light running through his eyes, he growled, "How dare a mere custodian of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce ignore my order?!"

Lei Qianqian glanced at him from the corner of his eye. "Stop messing about. Grand Custodian Chen is backed by Eminent Elder Chen Yi of the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce." Chen Yi was no ordinary eminent elder. He was extremely revered in the Treasure Lake Chamber of Commerce and his connections stretched far and wide.

Hao Zhen chuckled softly, "Qianqian, you can relax. I spoke without thinking..."

Nothing happened along the way, and Huang Xiaolong continued his cultivation with the assistance of the various experts by his side. The only difference was that he controlled eleven of the thirteen elements now, and there was another peak-level expert by his side!

As the fourteen of them released their power, streams of energy started to intertwine.

Within Huang Xiaolong's palace, bright lights filled the space around Huang Xiaolong. No one could peer past the screen of light and several months passed in the blink of an eye.

When they arrived at the Boundless City, Huang Xiaolong and the fourteen of them disembarked the Heaven Piercer.

As soon as they left, they ran into Hao Zhen and Lei Qianqian's party.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Hao Zhen sneered, "You're pretty lucky to avoid Man Yihui..." After he spoke, he left without looking back.

Lei Qianqian's gaze lingered on Huang Xiaolong for a short while before she left.

Man Yihui? Avoided him? Huang Xiaolong chuckled under his breath. He was too lazy to speak to Hao Zhen. When he defeated Di Shuang, he took care of Man Yihui and the rest too. Man Yihui was already one of his subordinates, but he was hidden somewhere as there was no point in making Man Yihui and the members of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race follow him around.

"Your Highness, should I cripple that guy?" Di Shuang took a step forward and spoke to Huang Xiaolong.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand. "He's just a bug."

Killing Hao Zhen was something he could do with the snap of his fingers. There wasn't a need for him to waste his time on a bug like that, and he knew that he would attract the attention of the ten overlords if he were to do so. If that happened, his identity would be revealed and the Son of Mystic might be scared away.

Huang Xiaolong didn't enter the city as he headed straight towards the Origin Sea.

Several days later, they arrived at the edge of the Origin Sea.

Looking at the towering waves that raged about the Origin Sea's surface, Huang Xiaolong and the others realized that the Origin Sea wasn't actually a sea made up of water! It was formed from dense heaven and earth spiritual energy, and the qi it contained held a mysterious power. The power it contained was extremely chaotic such that no one could refine it.

Several rays of light could be seen on the horizon, and several islands could be seen floating about. The scene was mesmerizing.

However, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was all an illusion. The Origin Sea could be said to be the most dangerous place in the entire Huang Long World.

Telling everyone to be careful, Huang Xiaolong urged Lei Yu forward. The Myriad Formation Devil, Black Shadow Devil, and the ten beast kings followed behind him.

Even though the restrictions around the Origin Sea were heavy and there were many genesis level beasts roaming about, all of them there were peak-level experts. None of them cared about the small dangers that they would run across.

Not too long after they entered the Origin Sea, Huang Xiaolong's group ran into a bunch of genesis level beasts. There were over fifty of them, and they launched an assault on Huang Xiaolong's crew.

Spitting out a ray of purple lightning, Lei Yi sent them all back to meet their maker.

The reason Huang Xiaolong entered the Origin Sea wasn't solely for the Tree of Origin. He had to look for the Son of Mystic too, and he wasn't in a rush to head deeper into the Origin Sea. Instead, he flew about casually as he released his dao souls to look for signs of the prince.

Even though Huang Xiaolong hadn't seen him before, he had a strange feeling that he would be able to recognize the man as soon as he felt it!

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others charged into the Origin Sea, Hao Zhen, Lei Qianqian, and the experts of their races arrived.

Not too long after they entered the Origin Sea, another group of experts arrived. The newcomers emitted a mysterious aura as weird runes flashed through their eyes.

Chapter 3136: Meeting the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed

Other than the Son of Destiny, Li Tianyao, there was a group of eminent elders from the Destiny Race. More than thirty of them arrived. Every single one present was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable.

“I’ve heard that Lei Qianqian and Hao Zhen had entered the Origin Sea.” Li Tianyao muttered with strange runes flashing in his eyes. “The two of them are definitely here for the Flower of Time and the Void Reincarnation Thistle!”

“We have to move faster than them! We cannot allow them to obtain the treasures!”

The leader of the eminent elders, Li Shuo, nodded his head. “Young Master, you can rest assured that the Void Reincarnation Thistle will definitely end up in our hands! Unless the ten overlords show up personally, the treasure is ours!”

Li Tianyao nodded and he brought them into the Origin Sea.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Huang Xiaolong and his group killed off god knew how many groups of genesis level beasts, and they avoided countless genesis level restrictions. They basically traveled through all the islands on the periphery of the Origin Sea.

It was late at night and Huang Xiaolong’s group decided to take a break on one of the uninhabited islands.

“Your Highness, it looks like the Son of Mystic isn’t on the outskirts of the Origin Sea...” Lei Yu sighed.

“We shall head deeper into the Origin Sea tomorrow!” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

As long as the Son of Mystic was in the Origin Sea, there was no way he could get away!

Soon after, they lit up a campfire and all fourteen of them sat around it. When Huang Xiaolong looked at the flickering flames, his thoughts started to wander.

In his past life, he was from Earth in the Pangu World. In this life, he grew up in the Huang Long World. He even thought about locating his father, the God of Creation, Huang Long.

Huang Xiaolong gained some insights from the memories of Di Shuang and the others about his father's location.

"There's someone there. Let's take a look." A lady's voice entered the ears of those present.

It didn't take long for a group of cultivators clad in dark robes to appear before Huang Xiaolong. The person in the lead was a woman, and she was extremely pretty. She might not be comparable to Lei Qianqian or Feng Yuxuan, but she was an absolute beauty. She emitted a pure and adorable vibe.

However, the thing that caught Huang Xiaolong's attention was the insignia of the lightning dragon on their robes.

The lightning dragon wasn't foreign to Huang Xiaolong. In fact, he was extremely familiar with it! That was the insignia of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor from the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Huang Xiaolong ran into the old ancestor a long time ago, and he learned about the power of darkness and lightning from the old dragon!

A chuckle left his lips. He didn't expect that he would run into the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed in the Origin Sea.

The only thing he couldn't understand was why the old dragon went all the way into the Origin Lands to set up his creed.

Very quickly, the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed arrived on the island.

"Fellow cultivators, we're here without any ill intentions." The pretty lady's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong and she cupped her fists in greeting. "I wonder if it's convenient for us to ask you some questions?"

She could see that Huang Xiaolong was the leader of the group, and she spoke to him directly.

“You guys should be from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed... I know your old ancestor.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The woman and the other experts of the dao convergence stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Someone like him knew their founder?

It was clear that they didn’t believe him. After all, the old ancestor had left the Origin Holy World several billion years ago.

Moreover, they couldn’t believe that a random person they ran into would know their old ancestor.

As the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed looked at Huang Xiaolong’s group, they wondered if the fourteen cultivators before them had any ill intentions in mind.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother explaining himself when he saw their expression of doubt.

An awkward laugh left the lips of the pretty girl. “Fellow cultivator is really funny.”

“Ask what you wish to know.” Huang Xiaolong continued. He didn’t harp on the topic of the old dragon ancestor.

“We wish to inquire about the Silver Leaf and Golden Branch. We’ve heard that the treasures appeared in the Origin Sea previously. If you manage to provide us with any news of it, we are willing to hand over a huge sum of money! We will be eternally grateful to you!”

“Oh? Silver Leaf and Golden Branch?” Huang Xiaolong lowered his voice. “Is someone poisoned by some sort of incurable poison?”

The herb was a genesis level spiritual herb that had the ability to cure all sorts of poisons in the world. One could only imagine how precious a herb of that level was.

Even the largest auction houses of the Origin Holy World might not be able to bring out anything like it for sale.

After a short hesitation, the lady replied, "Truth be told, our patriarch has been inflicted by a special type of poison. We require the herb to cure him."

"So that's what it is..." Huang Xiaolong nodded. "Wait a moment. I'll check." In the past, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have seen something like it in the treasury of the Mystical Pavilion in the Ancient Era City. However, it was useless to him and he only bothered to take the most precious of treasures.

Contacting Yan Fei, Huang Xiaolong received a reply. There wasn't just a single stalk of the herb in the treasury of the Mystery Pavilion's Branch, there were two!

Huang Xiaolong turned to the group and asked, "I have a subordinate with several stalks of it. He'll personally bring it over to your creed now. There's no need for you to look for it in the Origin Sea any longer." After all, herbs at that level were rarely seen. Even if they searched for an eternity, they might not be able to find any if they weren't fated to.

A frown formed on the lady's face when she heard his answer. "Many thanks to fellow cultivator. We shall take our leave now." After she spoke, the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed left.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed slightly. It was clear that they didn't believe that he would give them a stalk of the herb willingly. Not to mention the fact that he would send someone to their creed with a treasure of that level. They were probably going to try their luck elsewhere.

However, Huang Xiaolong understood the way they thought. Even top-tier creeds might not have treasures at that level in stock! Why would they believe a random youngster who said that his subordinate would send the herb over to their creed? Moreover, that was their first meeting with each other...

The other party might not believe him, but Huang Xiaolong got Yan Fei to personally send the herb over anyway. After all, he owed the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor for guiding his cultivation in the past.

Chapter 3137: Kneel and Thank Young Patriarch Ao Bi

“That little lady has pretty respectable talent...” Lei Yu muttered.

“Even though she isn’t comparable to Xiao Yuncheng, she’s not too far behind.” Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly. He could see that the other party hadn’t cultivated for a million years and her strength was only slightly weaker than Xiao Yuncheng and the others of his level. With her talent and power, she could definitely rank in the top fifties of the Mystical List.

That was a pretty good ranking if Huang Xiaolong had to say so himself. There were countless geniuses in the Origin Holy World, and even the top tiered genius of the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave, Fan Luo, couldn’t rank in the top fifty!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate.

The night passed uneventfully, and the first rays of dawn soon shone upon the lands.

Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating and he continued on his way deeper into the Origin Sea.

When they set off, the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed were stopped by the experts of the Silver Winged Creed.

Their creeds had been at odds since god knew when, and the Silver Winged Creed was the main culprit when it came to poisoning their patriarch.

The members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed didn’t expect the members of the Silver Winged Creed to chase them all the way to the Origin Sea.

In stark contrast to the ugly expressions on the faces of those of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed, Liu Ang, the young patriarch of the Silver Winged Creed was laughing in glee. He looked at the pretty lady from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed and sneered, "Cheng Xiaoyuan, I bet you didn't expect to meet us here."

The lady immediately lashed out at them, "Liu Ang, you despicable being! You poisoned my master! Today, we'll settle things once and for all!"

Liu Ang roared with laughter, "Hahaha! There's no need to rush to your deaths! Let me introduce you to someone!" He pointed at a young man standing behind him and he said, "This is the young patriarch of the Azure Dragon Race, Ao Bi!"

Cheng Xiaoyuan's expression changed.

The Azure Dragon Race was one of the super races in the Origin Lands! They ranked in the top thirties, and it was said that they possessed some sort of special relationship with the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race.

Soon after, Liu Ang introduced several others and all of them were eminent elder-level characters of the Azure Dragon Race!

Every single one of them possessed an extremely high status in the Origin Lands. Even if the patriarch of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed met them, he would have to lower his head.

The Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed might be a superpower in the Origin Lands, but they were far too lacking when compared to the Azure Dragon Race.

Liu Ang felt a trace of delight sprouting in his heart when he looked at the reactions on the faces of those from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed.

"Young Patriarch Ao Bi..." Cheng Xiaoyuan greeted. "Our Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed has no enmity with your Azure Dragon Race. I wonder what Young Master Ao Bi is here for..."

A look of arrogance appeared on Ao Bi's face. "I've heard about Young Lady Cheng's beauty from Liu Ang. You also have an innate Golden Dragon Bloodline. I'm here to take a look for myself." After he spoke, he sized her up. "You're really pretty. Hahaha. I'm looking for my one hundredth wife, and you're perfect to take the position!"

The faces of Cheng Xiaoyuan and the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed changed.

"Many thanks to Young Master Ao Bi for your admiration. However, I'm not planning to get married anytime soon."

"Cheng Xiaoyuan, you're too full of yourself. Young Master Ao Bi took a liking to you, and it's an honor for your Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed. Do you really think that you're special? If Young Master Ao Bi is not planning to look for a lady with a dragon bloodline, you won't even catch his eye!" Liu Ang sneered.

As the most talented cultivator in the younger generation of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed, Cheng Xiaoyuan's talent was too scary for the Silver Winged Creed to allow her to run free. If they allowed her to mature, she might turn into a threat that brought an end to their creed in the future. As such, they had always been thinking of ways to get rid of her.

With Ao Bi's special technique, he would be able to suck her dry after they were married! He could absorb her bloodline, and get rid of her talent!

Moreover, the Silver Winged Race could use the chance to get closer to the Azure Dragon Race by throwing Cheng Xiaoyuan under the bus! That was a perfect combo for Liu Ang, and he wouldn't give up on the chance!

Cheng Xiaoyuan glared at Liu Ang and her face turned as red as a tomato.

"Since our Young Master has already spoken, you can come with us now." One of the eminent elders spoke to Cheng Xiaoyuan. "We will inform your patriarch about the time of the wedding soon. When everything is settled, we will send you some gifts."

His tone was firm, and it seemed as though everything had already been set in stone.

The members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed revealed ugly expressions. The Azure Dragon Race was kidnapping their young lady in broad daylight!

Moreover, they were only getting the invitation to attend the wedding, and they had no say in the details! What the f*ck was that?!

It was clear as day that they didn't respect the wishes of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed at all!

"Cheng Xiaoyuan is the young patriarch of our Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed, and she will not be leaving with you!" One of the eminent elders of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed roared in anger.

When the eminent elder of the Azure Dragon Race heard what he said, he started to release his aura to suppress those of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed. The members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed retreated repeatedly, and even Cheng Xiaoyuan failed to stand her ground. The strength of the eminent elder from the Azure Dragon Race exceeded their expectations.

They were only going up against a single eminent elder of the Azure Dragon Race, but they felt as though they couldn't even put up a fight!

The eminent elder of the Azure Dragon Race sneered, "Cheng Xiaoyuan, follow us obediently. If you force us to make a move, everyone around you will die here."

His threat couldn't be more obvious.

A trace of delight bloomed in Liu Ang's heart. He really wanted to see what Cheng Xiaoyuan would choose.

"Xiaoyuan, there's no need to bother about us!" An eminent elder from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed roared. He glared at Liu Ang and the others. "Even if we die today, they won't be able to bring you away!"

"Leave!"

As soon as he spoke, the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed sprung into action. They lunged at the members of the Azure Dragon Race.

Ao Bi's expression turned cold and he harrumphed, "Kill them all! Leave the woman alive."

Just as the members of the Azure Dragon Race were about to make their move, a lightning dragon tore through the skies and sent every single expert from the Azure Dragon Race flying.

Everything happened too quickly and no one could react in time. The members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed and the Silver Winged Creed stared at the scene before them in shock as their bodies froze.

When everyone turned around, they saw a young man riding on a three-headed beast approaching them, and there were twelve experts standing behind him.

Chapter 3138: Flower of Time

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly appeared in front of them.

"Little lady, we meet again." Lei Yu looked at Cheng Xiaoyuan and a smile formed on his face.

When Cheng Xiaoyuan snapped back to reality, she nodded at Huang Xiaolong and the others. "Fellow cultivators, we meet again. Many thanks for the assistance!"

She was a little embarrassed to realize that the people she didn't believe the day before who helped her get out of her predicament.

When the members of the Silver Winged Creed and the Azure Dragon Race noticed that the group of newcomers were related to Cheng Xiaoyuan, their expressions fell.

“Who the hell are you? Do you know who you just injured? Those were the eminent elders of my Azure Dragon Race!” Ao Bi took a step forward and he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother looking at him. Instead, it was Lei Yu who snickered in amusement. “Azure Dragon Race? What kind of garbage race is that? I’ve heard of the Lightning Phoenix Race and the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race, but this is the first time I’ve heard of the Azure Dragon Race.”

Ao Bi and the eminent elders of the Azure Dragon Race stared at Lei Yu in shock. Their gazes soon turned unfriendly.

Lei Yu was basically insulting their entire race!

“Your mount is too damn arrogant.” Ao Bi snorted at Huang Xiaolong. “This is a matter between my Azure Dragon Race and the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed. I hope all of you can refrain from interfering.”

If he wasn’t afraid of the power displayed by Huang Xiaolong’s group, he would have long since made his move.

“Get lost. The matter of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed will no longer have anything to do with you guys. His Highness will definitely be protecting those from the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed.” He Zhen couldn’t help but sneer at Ao Bi. “If you refuse to scram, we’ll make your heads roll out of our way.”

The expressions of those from the Azure Dragon Race changed.

Liu Ang and the eminent elders from the Silver Winged Creed stepped forward and chimed, “You dumb pricks. Are you tired of living?! Don’t you know who Young Patriarch Ao Bi is? Let me tell you guys right now, the Azure Dragon Race is connected to the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race by marriage! Their relationship is pretty good and all of you should know that! Apologize to Young Master Ao right now and make yourself scarce! Otherwise...” Killing intent burst out from Liu Ang’s eyes.

However, Lei Yu wasn’t someone who would listen to the whinings and threats of an ant. With a single swept of his legs, Liu Ang’s head detached from his body and landed on one of the distant islands.

As for his body, it slowly fell from the skies and it sank into the Origin Sea.

Everyone who was watching the exchange felt their throats going dry. Even the members of the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed didn't dare to believe what they were seeing.

Cheng Xiaoyuan opened her cherry red lips. Liu Ang, who had been at odds with the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Creed since a long time ago, was killed in an instant!

"Young Patriarch!" The members of the Silver Winged Creed screamed.

"Kill them!" Countless eminent elders rushed over and roared at the top of their lungs.

Before they could even arrive, Lei Yu, the Black Shadow Devil, and He Zhen, made their move. Mysterious light started to swirl about their fingertips and a piercing light shot into the eyes of everyone present. When everyone finally fought to open their eyes, they could no longer see any traces of those from the Silver Winged Creed.

The experts of the Silver Winged Creed who weren't at the eminent elder level stared at the scene in shock.

Ao Bi and the others felt the blood draining from their faces as fear gripped their hearts.

The eminent elders of the Silver Winged Creed might not be as strong as them, but they were still respectable experts! However, the other party killed them all in an instant!

"Get lost." Huang Xiaolong muttered once again. "I'm only going to say this once more."

Ao Bi and the others no longer hesitated as they ran away with their tails tucked between their legs.

The experts of the Silver Winged Creed who were lucky enough to survive escaped as quickly as they could.

Turning to look at Cheng Xiaoyuan, Huang Xiaolong revealed a smile on his face. "I've already sent my subordinate over to your creed. In two months, the herbs will arrive."

Cheng Xiaoyuan was stunned for a second, and she didn't know what to say.

"The Origin Sea is a dangerous place. All of you should return." Huang Xiaolong continued.

Turning around, he left with Lei Yu and the others following behind him.

As Cheng Xiaoyuan looked at his leaving figure, she didn't speak for a long time.

"Xiaoyuan..." One of the eminent elders approached Cheng Xiaoyuan and asked, "Do we..."

"Let's keep looking around. We will see how things progress in two months." Cheng Xiaoyuan said after a slight hesitation.

...

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived on one of the islands and Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock.

"Your Highness, is that..." Lei Yu and the others widened their eyes in shock.

"That's the Flower of Time!" Huang Xiaolong wasn't sure, and he looked into the Origin Sea. He felt a trace of energy in the air when he released his three dao souls earlier.

The fluctuations contained a mysterious energy that seemed to transcend the power of space!

"Flower of Time!" Lei Yu and the others exclaimed in shock.

“Lock down the entire region!” Huang Xiaolong spoke to He Zhen.

Nodding his head, He Zhen started to lay down several layers of formations. He knew how precious the herb was, and he didn’t dare to be careless at all. He laid down countless formations silently without the slightest trace of disturbance in the air.

Several moments later, when he was sure that he could trap the Flower of Time, He Zhen finally stopped. Huang Xiaolong stepped into the space above the island, and he was about to obtain the treasure when a group of experts flew over. It was Lei Qianqian, Hao Zhen, and the experts of their races!

Hao Zhen held the Mysterious Eye of Ice in his hand as he used his cosmos energy to push it to the limit. It emitted dense rays of light and all of a sudden, a brilliant ray of light shot towards the region Huang Xiaolong was in.

“Up ahead!” Hao Zhen rejoiced as he pointed towards the island in front of them.

Lei Qianqian revealed a smile on her face and she addressed those present, “Everyone, retract your auras! Do not alarm the Flower of Time or the Void Reincarnation Thistle!”

Taking the lead, she shot towards the island.

However, a barrier of light stopped them just as they were about to approach the island.

Lei Qianqian was stunned, and her expression fell. “This is a genesis level formation!” It was clear that someone had arrived before them.

God damn it!

Everyone on their side revealed an ugly expression.

No matter how hard they tried, they failed to break through the formation set by He Zhen.

As the Myriad Formation Devil, He Zhen's lived up to his reputation. There was no way weaklings at their level would be able to shatter his restrictions.

"Which motherf*cker laid down the formation?!" Hao Zhen raged, "Get out here right now!"

As soon as he spoke, Huang Xiaolong and the others emerged from inside the formation.

Chapter 3139: Do You Think You Can Hide Forever?

Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain two stalks of the Flower of Time, much to his surprise.

He was in a great mood, but Hao Zhen and the others weren't. Their expressions were ugly when they looked at Huang Xiaolong's group who emerged from the restrictions. When he insulted the people who laid down the formation, he didn't expect it to be the human on board the Heaven Piercer!

He didn't hate Huang Xiaolong that much to begin with, but when Huang Xiaolong showed his face once again, anger started to boil in Hao Zhen's heart.

Killing intent swirled about in his eyes.

"Hehe, It's you!" He barred his teeth at Huang Xiaolong.

When Lei Qianqian saw that it was Huang Xiaolong, an expression of shock flashed through her eyes. She didn't expect that the human would possess such a high level of luck. In the past, he managed to avoid Man Yihui's hunt, and now, he managed to find the treasure before them!

As soon as Huang Xiaolong emerged, the experts of the two races locked their auras on to them.

Huang Xiaolong was a little stunned to see them appear before him. When his gaze turned to the treasure in Hao Zhen's hand, he seemed to have realized something. As it turned out, the two of them came all the way there to locate the Flower of Time!

"Hand the treasure over right now." Hao Zhen reached out and sneered, "If you do, I'll spare your life."

Huang Xiaolong snickered in amusement. "Are you talking about this treasure?" Two pretty little flowers appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand after he spoke. They emitted a mysterious color, and they possessed a strange beauty. The space around the flowers twisted in a weird way.

The Flower of Time wouldn't wither even after a quadrillion years. Even if the heavens were to crumble and the earths were to shatter, there was no way the Flower of Time would die.

That was what everyone present felt.

"Flower of Time!" Lei Qianqian and the others screamed in joy.

There were two of them!

Hao Zhen's eyes flashed with greed, and even Lei Qianqian felt the blood rushing to her face.

No one would be able to keep calm after seeing the Flower of Time, not even Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, cultivators at the level of the God of Creation were exceptions.

"Hurry up and hand it over!" Hao Zhen roared happily, and he rushed over towards them. However, he failed to recall that there were restrictions set up all around him and he was flung backwards.

"Do you really think you can hide in there forever?" Hao Zhen's face turned purple in anger. "We'll be able to shatter your formations in a few days, and you'll be dead!"

“Hide?” Huang Xiaolong laughed. “Why would I need to hide from you clowns?” After he spoke, all of them left the formation.

Hao Zhen couldn’t help but look at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Lei Qianqian and the others couldn’t understand Huang Xiaolong’s actions either.

They looked at Huang Xiaolong’s confident face, and the experts of the two races looked at each other in shock.

A cold sneer from Hao Zhen broke the silence. “Brat, I don’t care who you are. Hand it over right now and kneel before me. If I’m feeling good, I’ll spare your life!”

The Myriad Formation Devil, the Black Shadow Devil, and the ten beast kings looked at Hao Zhen like they were looking at a dead man walking.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t angered in the slightest as he commanded, “Slap him.”

Before the experts of the two races could respond, a figure appeared in front of Hao Zhen and a slap landed on his face. He spun several rounds before finally slamming into the ground, and one could only imagine how hard the slap was.

When Hao Zhen finally stopped, he held his face only to realize that it had swelled up to more than five times its original size! Blood sprayed from his nose and blood was leaking from every hole it could find. The slap made him unable to discern which direction he was looking at!

His brain started to buzz incessantly.

The experts of the two races were shocked. Hao Zhen was the strongest and most talented expert of the younger generation of the Origin Lands! If he entered the Extermination List of the Origin Holy World, he would definitely be as strong as Li Tianyao of the Destiny Race! However, he was slapped so badly his mother wouldn’t recognize him!

Lei Qianqian was shocked and she looked at the Black Shadow Devil standing beside Huang Xiaolong. "Who are you?!" They could see that Huang Xiaolong didn't move at all. Instead, it was the black robed expert who slapped Hao Zhen. With his strength, he would definitely be an existence who ranked in the top fifties of the Extermination List.

"Black Shadow Devil!" His voice was a little raspy as he introduced himself.

Black Shadow Devil? That was the first time they were hearing his title.

Right before Lei Qianqian could speak, another group of people appeared on the horizon. More than thirty of them could be seen, and He Zhen, the Myriad Formation Devil, muttered, "Destiny Race."

The members of the Lightning Phoenix Race and Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race felt their expressions changing the moment they heard what He Zhen said. Even Lei Qianqian turned a little serious.

The Destiny Race was the strongest race in the Origin Holy World! Based on that alone, the members of the two races raised their guards to the highest level.

Compared to the serious expressions on the faces of those from the Origin Lands, Huang Xiaolong watched the newcomers with an amused expression. He didn't think that he would run into the members of the Destiny Race too. Originally, he was planning to take a trip down to their headquarters after he located the Tree of Origin.

Were the members of the Destiny Race here for the Flower of Time too?

Indeed, the newcomers were Li Tianyao and the members of the Destiny Race. They headed straight towards Huang Xiaolong and the others as they felt the aura of the Flower of Time.

However, they were a little shocked to discover so many people.

"Young master, that's the Flower of Time!" An eminent elder of the Destiny Race screamed when he looked at the two flowers Huang Xiaolong was holding.

Li Tianyao nodded his head and he looked at it.

By the time they arrived, Hao Zhen, who was slapped so hard he couldn't breathe right, returned to his senses. Killing intent rose in his heart and he roared, "You're asking for death!"

That was the most humiliated he had ever been. He was slapped in front of the experts of his race, and Lei Qianqian was there to witness the sorry sight!

Roar!

Turning into a black tiger that was as large as a mountain, he leaped towards Huang Xiaolong's party.

"No!" The eminent elders of the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race screamed in terror, but they were too late. The Black Shadow Devil raised his finger and a terrifying amount of energy swallowed Hao Zhen. He started to shrink as the space around him started to constrict.

Chapter 3140: Explanation? Who Do You Think You Are?

The experts of the Lightning Phoenix Race and Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race were shocked.

In the Ancient Era City, the Black Shadow Devil used the power of space to kill Man Long of the Silver Horn Barbarian Locust Race. However, they didn't realize that he had reached the major completion stage in the power of space!

They felt that no matter how accomplished the Black Shadow Devil was, he would only be at the minor completion stage. The difference in power between someone who reached the major completion stage and someone at the minor completion stage wasn't small.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, the eminent elders of the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race charged towards the Black Shadow Devil.

There were four eminent elders who moved in unison, and they used the power of darkness in unison! They were at different stages in their comprehension, but their power was amplified when they worked together. The strength contained in the strike almost rivaled someone who reached the grand competition stage in the power of darkness!

A snort left the Black Shadow Devil's lips he slapped out with his left hand.

The combined strike of the four eminent elders started to spread out like an endless tide.

At the same time, the four of them felt a pressure they had never felt before expanding in their bodies. They were like balloons that started to expand, and in their shock, they retreated several steps back.

A snort rang through the air as a ray of black light shot towards the Black Shadow Devil. Reaching out hastily to block the sudden strike, the Black Shadow Devil was forced to retreat.

Everyone turned around to look at the person who made the sudden attack, and it was a skinny old elder from the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race. Black runes covered his eyes, and his hand emitted several rays of bright light. In an instant, Hao Zhen was brought to his side.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. He could see that the skinny old expert reached perfection level in the power of darkness, and he reached the peak of the major completion stage in the power of lightning.

It was no wonder the man could force the Black Shadow Devil to take a step back.

However, the Black Shadow Devil was merely careless. With the power of space at the major completion stage, he was more than capable of dodging the strike.

As soon as Hao Zhen returned to the skinny elder's side, he felt like he made a hundred and eighty degree turn from the gates of hell.

"Many thanks to Eminent Elder Hao Duo." Suppressing the fear in his heart, Hao Zhen thanked the skinny old elder who saved him.

“Young Master, there’s no need to act so formally.” He turned to Huang Xiaolong and sneered, “Hand over the Flower of Time and we can ensure your safe retreat.”

The Black Shadow Devil was strong, but he wasn’t strong enough to take them all on. The two races had more than a hundred experts present, and all of them were powerhouses.

Moreover, he didn’t know how strong the other subordinates of the young man standing before them were!

Lei Qianqian kept silent and she agreed with Hao Duo.

After all, there was someone who had reached the major completion stage in the power of space among Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates.

Hao Zhen screamed when he heard Hao Duo’s suggestion, “No! Eminent Elder Hao Duo, we cannot allow the kid to escape!”

Li Tianyao, who had remained silent all this while, spoke. “My Destiny Race will be taking the Flower of Time.”

Turning to Li Tianyao, Lei Qianqian muttered, “My name is Lei Qianqian, may I know how I should address you?” She might be the number one genius in the Origin Lands, but she hadn’t seen Li Tianyao previously.

When Li Tianyao heard who it was, he was shocked. He had long since heard of her, and she was comparable to the Son of Mystic! That would mean that she was both stronger and more talented than him!

“As it turns out, you’re Princess Lei Qianqian... I am Li Tianyao.”

Even though they had already guessed as much, the members of the Lightning Phoenix Race were stunned when they heard him admit it. Even Hao Zhen turned to stare at him.

“Son of Mystic, welcome to the Origin Lands.” Lei Qianqian’s voice rang through the skies. “There are two Flowers of Time, and this belongs to our Origin Lands. Even if Young Master Li obtains it, you won’t be able to bring it back to your Destiny Race. What do you say about that?”

A frown formed on the faces of those from the Destiny Race. Returning to the Destiny Race when being pursued by the various Origin Races in the Origin Lands wouldn’t be an easy feat.

Li Tianyao harrumphed in response, “I only wish to acquire a single stalk. That’s as far as we will go.” After he spoke, he turned to point at one of the eminent elders of the Destiny Race. “This is Eminent Elder Li Shuo from my Destiny Race!”

Li Shuo!

The faces of everyone present changed.

He was the second strongest expert in the Destiny Race, and he ranked eighth on the Extermination List!

Moreover, there were rumors that said that he was trying to remain low key. With his strength, it was possible for him to enter the top five ranks on the Extermination List!

Even the Black Shadow Devil and Hao Duo took a double take when they looked at Li Shuo.

Lei Qianqian looked at the experts around her and they communicated among themselves. Eventually, Lei Qianqian nodded, “Alright. We shall part with a single stalk.”

As Di Shuang and the others received orders to specifically keep silent, they watched the spectacle from the sidelines.

Hearing how they were splitting up the treasure, Di Shuang felt as though he was looking at a bunch of clowns.

Li Shuo? Ranked eighth on the Extermination List? To Di Shuang, all of them were nothing more than a punch away from death. The only way he would be able to enjoy the battle would be if the Destiny Patriarch appeared personally.

“Are you guys done?” Huang Xiaolong finally spoke up. When the words left his lips, everyone paused to stare at him.

Huang Xiaolong kept the Flower of Time into the Sun Moon Furnace and he swept his gaze across those present. With an impassive voice, he spoke, “None of you will be able to escape today.”

When they heard what he said, everyone stared at him in shock. They thought that they had misheard him.

Hao Zhen roared with laughter the next instant. “Eminent Elder Hao Duo, you heard him. Even if you wish to let him leave, he isn’t planning to let us leave!” A sarcastic smile formed on his face.

His face had already returned to its original appearance, and the only thing left was a faint mark of the Black Shadow Devil’s palm. Since it was imbued with the power of space, he wouldn’t be able to get rid of the mark so easily.

Hao Duo’s expression sank and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Brat, are you really planning to keep the Flower of Time?! Also, you better start explaining yourself. Some things can’t be taken back once spoken!”

No longer able to contain himself, Lei Yu lashed out. “Who the f*ck do you think you are, old fart? Why does His Highness need to explain anything to you?! Not even the ten overlords of your Origin Lands will be qualified to force His Highness to explain himself!”

The experts of the Lightning Phoenix Race and the Nine Eyed Black Tiger Race raged.

When they heard the insult to their overlords, the members of the Origin Lands could no longer control themselves. Hao Dao slapped towards Lei Yu with an attack stronger than the one that stopped the Black Shadow Devil previously. “You’re just a mere mount! How dare you disrespect the ten overlords?!”

You deserve to die!” He released his power of darkness perfection level and the power of lightning at the major completion stage as soon as he spoke.