

Conqueror 3181

Chapter 3181: Hidden Dragon Sacred Land

Zi Juedao muttered, "The young master of the Nether Spirit Palace has probably reached perfection level in seven different types of elements!"

Even though they were cultivators of the same generation, the other party had reached perfection level in seven different elements! Compared to him who had only reached perfection level in three different elements, they were at completely different levels!

Zi Juedao felt his heart palpitating when he spoke about the young master of the Nether Spirit Palace.

Even his father, the World Master of the Purple Vision World, would have to show some respect when meeting the young master of the Nether Spirit Palace. His father might have comprehended six different elements, but he had only reached perfection level in five of them. Compared to the Nether Spirit Palace Prince, he was still lacking too far behind him.

"You're probably right! The young master of the Nether Spirit Palace once said that he wouldn't leave seclusion unless he reached perfection level in seven different elements. Now that he has reappeared, he definitely managed to do so!" Zhen Shifeng nodded his head and exclaimed, "The young master of the Nether Spirit Palace has unparalleled talent. He took a mere several tens of millions of years to reach his current level!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others had no idea what Zi Juedao and the others were talking about. At that instant, Huang Xiaolong was traveling towards the Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital with Yuan Tianyi and the others.

Since he was trying to make the Purple Lightning Peak look like a peak-grade cosmos artifact, they had lowered their speed to a crawl. It took nearly a month for them to finally arrive.

Even though they had some guesses on what the Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital would look like, everyone was shocked when they actually looked at the capital city standing before them. No... It was more appropriate to call it a capital region.

Massive islands and palaces drifted across their eyes, and there were countless beasts standing guard around the various palaces. Massive spirit stones hung from the air and they resembled giant stars.

All the spirit stones that hung in the air were at the genesis-level, and they were placed at precise locations to form a massive Star Spirit Grand Formation. Traces of star spiritual qi drifted down from the void, and they enveloped the Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital.

Huang Xiaolong and the others sucked in a cold breath. All of them felt the star spiritual qi seeping into their bodies, and they felt a wave of comfort washing over them. It was as though their souls and physical body were going through a round of refinement under the influence of the star spiritual qi.

“These are ninth-grade star dao stones that would only appear during the creation of the world!” A light flashed in Yuan Tianyi’s eyes. “Every single one of them are priceless treasures! Who would have thought that the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire would lay them around the entire region?! Anyone who enters the Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital would be able to absorb the star spiritual qi!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. “It’s no wonder the Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital is the most prosperous region in the Blazing Dragon World...”

Even Huang Xiaolong wasn’t able to do something of that scale!

After all, ninth-grade star dao stones were something money couldn’t buy.

Even if the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire was willing to put them on auction, a single star would be worth an insane amount of money.

“Let’s go...” After stopping for quite some time, Huang Xiaolong and the others made their way over to one of the nearest sacred lands.

The Blazing Dragon Celestial Capital was surrounded by countless sacred lands, but the Blazing Dragon Sacred Land was located at the heart of the region!

Despite their strength, only core disciples of the Blazing Dragon Sacred Land and their upper echelons would be able to enter the Blazing Dragon Sacred Land. Experts who came from other worlds were definitely not allowed to approach, unless they received an invitation from the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire's invitation.

If anyone dared to barge into the Blazing Dragon Sacred Land, there would only be one ending for them. They would be killed on the spot!

"Your Highness, the Nether Spirit Flying Ship has been following us for quite some time now," He Zhen spoke up all of a sudden.

"Ignore it."

Since they had entered the Blazing Dragon Holy World, the flying ship had been following them around. Huang Xiaolong had detected it a long time ago, but he decided to ignore it.

"Nether Spirit Palace..." Huang Xiaolong growled.

He knew exactly who they were. In fact, the only reason he was allowing them to do as they wished was because they hadn't got on his nerves yet. If they pissed him off, he wouldn't mind using them as a warm up to announce his arrival.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land.

The reason he chose the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land was because he had heard that the headquarters of various powers were situated there!

With that being the case, the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land was the richest and most prosperous sacred land if one took the Blazing Dragon Sacred Land out of the picture. It was also the place with the highest concentration of experts.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land, he headed straight for the Exiled Dragon City, the main city located in the area.

The Exiled Dragon City was the largest city in the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land, and no other cities even came close.

As the richest sacred land in the region, the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land was the size of several thousand sacred lands combined. The Exiled Dragon City itself was the size of a small-scaled sacred land.

However, the price of entering the Exiled Dragon City wasn't low. Everyone, who wanted to enter, would have to pay up a million dao coins. Moreover, they had to leave after one year if they weren't residents of the city. If they wanted to enter the city again, they would have to pay another million dao coins!

In order to become a residence of the Exile Dragon City, they would have to possess some sort of property in the city itself!

"The Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire should be rolling in the dough just from the income of the Exiled Dragon City..." Li Shuo exclaimed after they entered.

As the Blazing Dragon Holy World was controlled by the various princes of the celestial empire, every single region would have to pay their due taxes to the empire. Moreover, the amount they had to pay wasn't a small one!

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips. Wealth was nothing if one didn't have the power to protect themselves. Ultimately, strength ruled supreme. Without enough power, one would never be able to defend their riches!

When Huang Xiaolong arrived in the city, the Nether Spirit Flying Ship paused for a moment above the city gates before leaving.

"Your Highness, the members of the Nether Spirit Palace left," He Zhen reported.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Nether Spirit Palace wouldn't let him off so easily now that they had their eyes on him. They were definitely planning their next move now that they learned that he was in the Exiled Dragon City.

Several hours passed and Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the headquarters of the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce. It was the largest chamber of commerce located in the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land.

As soon as he arrived, Huang Xiaolong told the attendant that he wished to purchase a manor in the city. The eyes of the attendant lit up in an instant and a brilliant smile formed on his face as he tried his best to attend to Huang Xiaolong. If Huang Xiaolong was serious and bought a manor in the city, he would be able to receive a huge amount in commission!

“I wonder which manor Lord wishes to buy... Would you be interested in those ranging in the tens of billions? Or would you be looking at those in the hundred billions?” The disciple laughed.

Instead of replying to the attendant, Huang Xiaolong got the man to introduce every available manor in the city. When he was done, Huang Xiaolong decided on one that would cost three hundred billion.

With his wealth, three hundred billion was nothing more than a drop in the ocean. Along the way, the amount of dao coins he had changed had reached a number ranging north of several quadrillions.

If he counted the dao coins he had obtained from plundering the various powers that crossed him, his wealth would already range in the trillions.

When the experts in the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce saw how Huang Xiaolong bought a manor worth three hundred billion without batting an eyelid, they stared at him in shock. Many of them couldn't help but ask around about Huang Xiaolong.

After paying up, the elder in charge of the branch in the Hidden Dragon Sacred Land personally came out to bring Huang Xiaolong around. When he finally arrived at the entrance of the manor, he handed over the keys respectfully. He even told Huang Xiaolong to look for him directly if he wanted to buy anything else. As long as Huang Xiaolong was the customer, the branch elder would be more than willing to give him a discount. Moreover, the elder gave Huang Xiaolong a VIP card for any other purchases in the future.

Holding the card in his hand, Huang Xiaolong chuckled to himself before throwing it into the Blood Dragon Stele.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong purchased the manor, the woman in the Nether Spirit Palace received the news.

Chapter 3182: No One Dares To Refuse A Request Of The Nether Spirit Palace!

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong purchased a manor in the Exiled Dragon City for three hundred billion, the woman from the Nether Spirit Palace was shocked. Even world leaders of the various holy worlds might not be able to bring out such a large amount without batting an eyelid.

Even if they could bring out three hundred billion, they wouldn't buy a residence with it!

"Senior Sister Chen, the youngster's identity might not be as simple as we thought," a female disciple reported.

No sh*t. How could anyone who could throw out three hundred billion be a nobody?!

The woman started to sneer, "So what about it?! No matter how important he is, our prince has already set his mind on recruiting him as a subordinate. Why would our prince recruit a nobody? Look at all his subordinates now. All of them were people who could cause the world to shake with a stomp of their feet. However, they are all obedient dogs serving His Highness right now!"

"Yes! Senior Sister Chen is right!" the disciple who spoke previously replied in haste.

The person whom they called 'Senior Sister Chen' was one of the four ladies of the Nether Spirit Palace. She was called Chen Yingxue, and she had served the Palace Master for many years now. She was extremely strong, and she was extremely cruel when she made her moves. Many experts of the Blazing Dragon World would feel fear gripping their hearts when they spoke about her.

Chen Yingxue sneered, "Humph. If he managed to throw out three hundred billion, he should hold more than a trillion on him. Our prince would be more than happy to accept a subordinate like that. In the future, he would be able to hand over all his riches to His Highness. With over a trillion, our Nether Spirit Palace would be able to do a lot of things!"

That was also how the Nether Spirit Palace did most of their dealings. After forcing experts to submit to their rule, they would confiscate the wealth of their subordinates. No matter how angry they were, they wouldn't dare to go against the palace anyway!

After all, one needed to be alive to spend their wealth.

"Senior Sister Chen, when will we be paying the young man a visit?" another disciple asked.

"Let's wait for a few days. We'll let him run about for a little longer. Whatever the case, I'll be busy when the time comes. The few of you can head over in my place." Chen Yingxue snorted.

The disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace started to hesitate. "What... What if the young man is really as strong as reported? None of us will be his opponents. What if he doesn't agree?"

"Haha, if he's smart, he will obediently submit to our Nether Spirit Palace." She handed over a bottle and continued, "This is a bottle of Ghost Dragonfly Poison. It's formless and odorless. If he refuses, use it on him."

"Once he's affected by the poison, hehe."

A sinister smile formed on Chen Yingxue's face.

The female disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace felt a chill running down their spines.

The smile on Chen Yingxue's face might scare them, but the poison in the bottle was even more scarier!

A Ghost Dragonfly was one of the most terrifying insects in the world!

No matter how strong one was, nothing would matter once they were poisoned! Their life would turn into a living hell!

They didn't expect their Palace Master to obtain a fearsome treasure like that after his trip to the Poison Lands!

"Hold it properly. All of you should know what will happen to you if you lose this." Chen Yingxue growled.

Beads of cold sweat started to form on their foreheads.

Several days passed, and Huang Xiaolong and the others were enjoying their time in the manor.

Huang Xiaolong knew that he would have to spend quite some time in the Exiled Dragon City, and he chose to refurbish the entire manor. Every single item used in the reconstruction was a peak-level treasure.

He might have bought the manor for three hundred billion, but the treasures he used during the reconstruction were worth far more than three hundred billion.

Moreover, he personally laid down the formations around the manor. That greatly aided him in his understanding in the art of formations.

Several days later, the manor was basically completed, and he decided to take a break. Releasing more than a hundred spirits, he ordered them to continue the construction with He Zhen before sending Li Shuo out to gather some information.

First, he needed to gather information about all the Gods of Creation in the universe. Next, he needed to look for news on the Flower of Time or the Void Reincarnation Thistle. Of course, the most important thing was the whereabouts of the Huang Family.

One fine day, when Huang Xiaolong was cultivating under the Tree of Origin, Li Shuo came in to make a report that the disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace were there to meet Huang Xiaolong.

When he heard the report, a sneer formed on his lips. He had been waiting for them to arrive, and it seemed as though they didn't disappoint him.

"Let them in."

Bowing respectfully, Li Shuo left the courtyard.

When the four disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace entered the manor, they stared at the treasures around them in shock.

"Golden Flame Stone!"

"Nine Phoenix Wood!"

"Don't tell me... Five Lightning Spiritual Vein?!"

The four female disciples looked at each other and gasped in shock.

A burning flame lit up in their eyes.

It didn't take long for them to arrive in the main hall of the manor. Once they arrived, they met with Huang Xiaolong.

When they saw the amount of spiritual stones lining the hall, the four of them were shocked. Huang Xiaolong actually used the Purple Sun Dragon Stone to craft the floor they were standing on!

The Purple Sun Dragon Stone was one of the rarest spiritual stones formed during the creation of the world. Every single piece of rock seemed to contain a purple sun, and they seemed to be nurturing a dragon spirit with them.

Spiritual stones of that level were extremely useful to experts with dragon bloodlines, and even if one didn't possess a dragon bloodline, they would benefit greatly if they used the Purple Sun Stone for cultivation. Who would have thought that the young man before them would use it to pave the floor?!

When the four of them were still in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong spoke. "Are you the disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace? What do you want?"

The four of them snapped back to attention and looked at each other in shock. They had already prepared a speech before they arrived, but after looking at the number of treasures around the manor, they started to hesitate.

"Since young master brought up the question, we shall not beat about the bush. Our Nether Spirit Palace has always placed great emphasis on inviting experts to join our ranks. Young master fits all of our criteria, and we wish to invite you to take on the role of an eminent elder in our Nether Spirit Palace," one of the disciples said. "As an eminent elder of our Nether Spirit Palace, you will wield great authority. Other than the Palace Master and the Prince, no one will be able to command you around! Moreover, you will be able to cultivate any dao art you wish!"

"Of course, if young master wishes to deal with anything else, our Nether Spirit Palace will be more than willing to handle it for you."

Opening with all the benefits provided by the Nether Spirit Palace, the disciples started to tempt Huang Xiaolong with everything they had.

Instead of interrupting them, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to finish.

When they were finally done, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Your conditions are pretty good, however, I have no interest in joining you. Please leave."

The four disciples looked at him in shock. They didn't expect him to refuse them so decisively.

A snort eventually left one of their lips. "Humph. No one has dared to refuse a request from our Nether Spirit Palace since the start of time. Everyone who tried eventually submitted to us anyway. You had better think this through."

Chapter 3183: Yuan Tianyi Takes Action

When Huang Xiaolong heard what the female disciple of the Nether Spirit Palace said, he couldn't help but burst into laughter. It had been a long time since he had last heard a threat. Especially since he came from the Huang Long World!

Yuan Tianyi, Li Shuo, and He Zhen couldn't help but laugh out loud.

When the disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace saw four people laughing them off, the gaze in their eyes turned cold.

"Is this very funny?!" The disciple who threatened Huang Xiaolong previously sneered. "You can keep laughing if you like, but I'll give you three minutes to make a decision. I hope that you will accept the offer. Otherwise, I'll personally ensure that you won't be able to laugh after three minutes!"

"Also, the only person we are making the offer to is you. The three slaves of yours won't even be able to step through the gates of the Nether Spirit Palace. They are nothing more than dogs to our Nether Spirit Palace!"

"In fact, I'll allow them to be our slaves and wash our feet for us if you accept the offer!"

The female disciple continued.

When Yuan Tianyi, Li Shuo, and He Zhen heard what they said, their expressions turned cold as they glared at the four ladies of the Nether Spirit Palace.

Releasing a tiny bit of his aura, Yuan Tianyi's terrifying strength was finally showcased to the world. The entire city felt as though the heavens were about to fall on them, and all the experts stationed in the city were shocked.

The disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace felt as though they were rapidly approaching the gates of hell as a crushing pressure descended on them. Under Yuan Tianyi's aura, they felt as though they would be mashed up into some sort of human meat paste!

The four ladies were shocked, and when they thought about the Ghost Dragonfly Poison they had brought with them, they were terrified to realize that they couldn't even move, much less unleash the poison on Huang Xiaolong's party.

"Scram!" Yuan Tianyi's voice boomed through the air, and it was like an explosion that shattered the heavens. Everyone in the city heard his yell clearly in their ears, and the soundwave started to ripple through the entire region.

The four ladies of the Nether Spirit Palace felt like they were struck by a sledgehammer as they were sent flying out into the streets. Their bodies felt like glass that had shattered into pieces, and the clothes and veils they wore were torn to shreds.

Their clothes were made out of a special material, and it was even reinforced with a special restriction from the Nether Spirit Palace! Even so, Yuan Tianyi's yell was more than enough to send them packing.

Since the manor Huang Xiaolong had bought was located in the heart of the city, the sorry appearances of the four ladies was witnessed by everyone walking around. Their naked bodies were gawked at by the various experts strolling about the street.

When they realized that the four ladies were disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace, they couldn't help but gasp in shock.

The Nether Spirit Palace was an existence that stood above everything in the Blazing Dragon World! No one dared to provoke them, much less humiliate them to the point of throwing them out on the streets, naked!

Of course, Yuan Tianyi had already shown great mercy. The female disciples might be core disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace, and they might possess the ability to enter the top seventy ranks of the Extermination List. However, strength at that level made them nothing more than slightly bigger specks of dust in Yuan Tianyi's eyes!

Despite not killing them, Yuan Tianyi had to make them pay for their offenses. They managed to keep their pathetic lives, but Yuan Tianyi shattered all their meridians along with their dao heart with his previous warning. Not only did he do that, he even crushed the small world they had developed! It was clear that he crippled the four of them without giving them the chance to ever return to their peak!

As for the way he destroyed their clothes, it was more than intentional. After all, they started it by calling him a slave.

“You!”

The four ladies felt killing intent rising in their hearts when they were thrown out of the manor. They roared at Yuan Tianyi through the barrier before hastily putting on a new set of clothes.

“All of you are asking to die!” The lady who made the threat previously roared and released the Ghost Dragonfly.

As the formless Ghost Dragonfly shot towards Huang Xiaolong, the ladies of the Nether Spirit Palace were greeted by a terrifying sight. Huang Xiaolong casually reached out and several black insects with sinister looks on their faces appeared in his palm!

The faces of the four ladies changed as they could recognize the creatures in Huang Xiaolong’s hand! Those were the Ghost Dragonfly they were so afraid of!

The young man before them actually discovered the Ghost Dragonfly!

When the insects flew through the air, they wouldn’t cause any fluctuations in the void, nor the wind! Even peak-level experts wouldn’t be able to discover them!

Huang Xiaolong not only discovered them, he even grabbed them in his hand! Could that mean...

The expression on their faces changed.

“Ghost Dragonfly...” Huang Xiaolong’s face turned frosty when he looked at the insects in his hand.

When Li Shuo and the others heard that Huang Xiaolong had captured a handful of Ghost Dragonflies, they were shocked. Even though they were strong, it would take a lot of effort for them to get rid of the poison if they were affected!

That was how terrifying the Ghost Dragonflies were!

“That’s right... The Ghost Dragonflies are pets of our Palace Master! If you dare to harm any one of them, you’ll die a horrible...”

That was as far as she got. Pointing his finger at them, Huang Xiaolong pierced a hole through the bodies.

“You’re now affected by the power of absolute poison. Go back and tell whoever you serve I will pay them a personal visit,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Absolute poison!

The ladies were appalled. They stared at the Ghost Dragonflies in his hands, but they chose to remain silent. Turning around, they ran away as quickly as they could.

Staring at the four of them, Huang Xiaolong didn’t stop them from leaving. After all, they would die even if they returned. The power of absolute poison he had unleashed wasn’t something they could counteract.

In one of the luxurious manors in the Exiled Dragon City, a young man turned serious as he retrieved his heavenly eye.

“Is that the young man who purchased a manor in the city for three hundred billion several days ago?” He turned to ask the experts beside him.

Every single one of the cultivators standing around him held unfathomable auras, and one of them stepped forward to reply, "That's right, Your Highness. However, he changed the original name of the manor from the Mirage Sea Manor to the Purple Lightning Manor."

"We are unable to verify his identity, and we only know that the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce addressed him as the Purple Lightning Young Master.

The young man, also known as Third Heaven, nodded slowly.

"Your Highness, the youngster isn't weak and neither are his subordinates. Should we recruit him? Since he already offended the Nether Spirit Palace, he will definitely be looking for some sort of protection right now. If we take him in, he will definitely jump at the opportunity!" another expert mentioned.

Shaking his head, Third Heaven sighed, "I don't lack experts. He might be strong, but he might not meet my criteria. You should know that every single one I accept as my subordinate should reach a perfection level in at least five elements. There are too few experts at that level. Moreover, I will need to stand against the Nether Spirit Palace if I choose to accept him as my subordinate. Offending the Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace for a random expert isn't a wise move..."

"Forget it."

Chapter 3184: Blazing Dragon Legacy

"Your Highness is right. We cannot offend the Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace for some random young man!" someone piped up from the side.

"Caretaker Pang, what's the situation like over at my oldest brother's side?" Third Heaven changed the topic all of a sudden. He no longer bothered with Huang Xiaolong.

Caretaker Pang replied in haste, "His Highness went over to the Dao Emperor World! From what I can guess, His Highness should be looking for the Dao Emperor Sword!"

The Dao Emperor Sword was naturally a creation artifact, and it was the creation artifact that the Dao Emperor cared for the most.

Third Heaven sneered in contempt. "My oldest brother is getting delusional. He's crazy if he thinks that he can obtain the Dao Emperor Sword. The Dao Emperor Sword holds the inheritance of a God of Creation, the Dao Emperor. Every expert in the universe is looking for it, but to no avail. Even if he heads over to the Dao Emperor World, he's wasting his time!"

"What about my second brother?"

Caretaker Pang continued, "His Highness discovered a massive dragon corpse in the Soul Burying Silver River. From what I've heard, the flood dragon corpse is something at the creation level!"

"What?! Creation level flood dragon corpse?!" Third Heaven's expression changed.

When he left seclusion, he managed to bring his strength up to a whole new level. He was in a pretty good mood initially, but when he heard the news, his heart sank.

There were more than twenty princes in the Blazing Heaven Celestial Empire.

As the spot for the Son of Creation was never actually set, the battle between the princes was getting more and more intense.

Out of them all, the only people who posed a threat to Third Heaven were the brothers older than him.

"Yes, Your Highness, the Second Prince entered seclusion after obtaining the corpse of the flood dragon. He should be taking the chance to reach perfection level in twelve elements!" caretaker Pang muttered.

Third Heaven's expression sank, but he roared with laughter in the next moment. "It's not that easy to reach perfection level in twelve elements. Even if the second brother managed to obtain the corpse of a flood dragon at the creation level, he won't be able to do so without several billion years of hard work!"

One of the experts standing behind Third Heaven brought up a piece of news that shook everyone present all of a sudden. "From what I've heard, His Majesty, the Blazing Dragon Celestial Emperor, is planning to accept a disciple. He wishes to pass down his inheritance!"

“What?! How is that possible?!” Third Heaven and the others jumped in fright.

All of them were upper echelons of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire, and all of them knew what it meant for the Blazing Dragon Celestial Emperor to pass down his inheritance!

After recovering from his shock, Third Heaven’s expression turned extremely unsightly. “Does the old ancestor really think that none of us are capable of accepting the mantle? Is that why he’s planning to pass down his inheritance?!”

The God of Creation, the Blazing Dragon, was also known as the old ancestor of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire. He was also the creator of the Blazing Dragon World, and since the start of time, he hasn't accepted a single disciple! No one thought that he would accept one anyway and the news caught everyone by surprise.

When the expert who spoke saw the ugly expression on Third Heaven’s face, he nodded his head solemnly, “I’m afraid so...”

Since the start of time, the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire reigned supreme. However, the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire formed and started to fight against the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire and solidified its place in the universe. Even so, the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire never managed to surpass the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire. When they thought that the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire would rule supreme forever, the True Dragon Celestial Empire made an appearance.

With the entry of the True Dragon Celestial Empire, the three celestial empires ruled over the universe. The True Dragon Celestial Empire had produced geniuses after geniuses, and in the recent millions of years, they had nearly caught up to the power of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire.

It was the wish of the Blazing Dragon for one of his disciples to possess enough talent to take over his inheritance, but as the river of time ebbed on, he lost all hope. He didn’t see the possibility that any of the current princes would be able to enter the God of Creation Realm!

As such, none of them would ever be able to accept his inheritance!

If things were to keep up, the True Dragon Celestial Empire would soon overtake them and when they did, the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire so painstakingly built up by the Blazing Dragon would be reduced to dust!

He had no choice but to look for a suitable successor among the younger generation.

“Elder Fang, the old ancestor has the Blazing Dragon Physique. With the dragon force powering the Blazing Dragon World, it should be extremely difficult for the old ancestor to look for a successor without our bloodline, right?” Third Heaven asked.

“Indeed. However, it’s not impossible.” Elder Fang nodded.

“What do you mean by that?”

Guesses filled Third Heaven’s heart.

“Your Highness, you have already thought of the answer. As long as one has the bloodline of a dragon no weaker than the Blazing Dragon himself, it will be possible for him to inherit the old ancestor’s inheritance!”

Caretaker Pang shook his head slowly. “The Blazing Dragon Bloodline is the strongest bloodline in the universe. There is no bloodline comparable to it.”

“That’s where you’re wrong. The Huang Long Bloodline possessed by members of the Huang Long Clan isn’t weaker than our Blazing Dragon Bloodline!”

From the terrifying talent displayed by the old ancestor of the Huang Long Clan, it was clear that their bloodline was comparable, if not stronger to the Blazing Dragon Bloodline.

Caretaker Pang’s expression started to fall. “Even so, the old ancestor will never be able to accept a disciple of the Huang Long Clan as his disciple! Other than them, there will be no one who is talented enough to accept the inheritance!”

When Third Heaven and the others were quarreling about the bloodline matters, the four disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace returned to make their report.

When Chen Yingxue saw their sorry appearance, she was shocked beyond belief. “What’s going on?!”

In front of Chen Yingxue, the four female disciples revealed terrified appearances and they made their report. “Senior Sister Chen, the young man... The young man not only refused our invitation, he even made a move against us! He inflicted us with absolute poison, and we’ll be dead if Senior Sister Chen doesn’t help us!”

The four of them knew that Chen Yingxue had reached a perfection level in the power of radiance. It was a great counter to the power of absolute poison possessed by Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of her hand, the power of radiance turned into a rain of light that eventually enveloped the four ladies. However, black qi started to emerge from their bodies to devour the rain of light. As the black qi congealed to form a terrifying ray of light, it shot towards Chen Yingxue. With her expression changing, she hastily dodged the incoming attack.

When she was busy dodging, the power of poison devoured the four ladies, and not even their bones were spared.

By the time Chen Yingxue used every single evasive ability she had to dodge, the four of them were as dead as could be. Killing intent filled her heart, and she roared in anger, “How dare you disrespect our Nether Spirit Palace?! You even dared to kill the core disciples of the palace! Brat, you’re dead!”

She quickly reported everything to the prince of the Nether Spirit Palace.

Perhaps it was because of Yuan Tianyi’s terrifying power, but the Exiled Dragon City remained quiet for an entire month after his outburst.

One fine day, Li Shuo returned happily to make a report. “Your Highness, I have good news! The Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce will be holding an auction soon, and they will be bringing out a batch of Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle!”

“Oh!” A light lit up in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Chapter 3185: Creation Level Dragon Corpse

“A batch?!” Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Shuo in shock.

Chuckling softly, Li Shuo continued, “Yes, Your Highness, you heard right! However, no one of us knows how many they will actually be bringing out! Rumors have it that they will be bringing out a hundred or so!”

“?!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock.

That was indeed extremely good news for him!

“However, the starting bid would be raised to more than ten trillion dao coins!” Li Shuo continued.

Ten trillion!

The price itself made it such that even the world masters of the Blazing Dragon World would be left out of the bidding phase. After all, world masters like the Heavenly Sword Holy World Master wouldn’t be able to bring out the starting bid!

Not to mention the fact that the bids would only go up!

Many world masters might be able to do what Huang Xiaolong did and bring out three hundred billion for a manor in the Exiled Dragon City, but ten trillion was a whole other concept.

Of course, ten trillion was nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

The higher the price, the more it would benefit Huang Xiaolong.

“However, the number of people who would fight for treasures at that level would be astounding! The princes of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire might even appear personally to fight for it!” Li Shuo continued, “Moreover, there are some people who said that the Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace, the Mysterious Pool Black Devil, and the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor will be present!”

The Mysterious Pool Black Devil and the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor were supreme experts in the Blazing Dragon World. Even world masters had to lower their heads before experts of their level.

“Oh? The Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace?” Huang Xiaolong perked his ears up when he heard the title.

As for the other experts, Huang Xiaolong forgot their names as soon as he heard them.

“Yes, Your Highness, the Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace might appear.” Li Shuo grinned.

Lu Shuo couldn’t help but pray for the Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace in his heart. He even considered observing a moment of silence for the man. He hoped that the man would be able to know his place during the auction and keep himself in check. If he were to anger Huang Xiaolong, the consequences would be dire.

“Oh right, Your Highness, the princes of the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire might also be present for the auction!” Li Shuo explained. “Several people said that there was a mysterious being, who handed over the corpse of a dragon at the creation level to be auctioned off!”

“What?!” Even someone like Huang Xiaolong was shocked by the news. “A creation-level dragon corpse?!”

Creation level!

An expert of that level was only born during the creation of the universe! They were born before the creation of the various worlds! The Blazing Dragon World was a monstrous presence that held its place

as the oldest world in the universe, but an existence at the creation-level was something born long before it was formed!

When the creation level dragon was born, it absorbed the energy used during the creation of the universe. It wasn't hard to imagine that the body of the dragon was a priceless treasure!

For someone with a dragon bloodline like Huang Xiaolong, the corpse of a dragon at the creation level was sort of a heaven-sent gift. As long as he managed to refine it, he would be able to obtain endless benefits!

"Yes, Your Highness!" Li Shuo chuckled.

"Do you know who is auctioning off the corpse?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

Shaking his head, Lu Shuo sighed, "Not at the moment. Even the experts of the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce have no idea. The only person who knows is the director of the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce. No matter how hard they try, the director refuses to reveal the identity of the seller."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly.

There was only a single doubt that remained in Huang Xiaolong's mind. No one in the right mind would put the corpse of a creation-level beast out for auction. One had to know that treasures at that level couldn't be bought with money alone. Regardless of whichever faction obtained a treasure of that level, they would never sell it off.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong obtained reports on everything that had happened in the past month.

It was nearly impossible to obtain any news on Gods of Creations, as they were god-like existences. Unless something happened to threaten the safety of the world, a God of Creation would never show their face.

As such, it would be extremely difficult for Huang Xiaolong to obtain any news about his father, Huang Long.

Even so, he didn't give up. He sent Li Shuo out to continue looking for news.

After another half a year of snooping around, Li Shuo returned with some pretty good news. The auction was set twenty years later.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised by the long wait. After all, the auction house wanted to draw all sorts of experts over. The longer they chose to delay the auction, the more resources those attending would be able to gather.

Twenty years were also more than enough for the various princes and the powerhouses of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire to rush over.

"Are the members of the True Dragon Huang Clan planning to bid?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"I have no idea. The relationship between the Huang Clan and the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire isn't the best. The prince of the True Dragon Huang Clan might not come..."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Soon after, he sent Li Shuo out to continue observing the True Dragon Huang Clan.

After Li Shuo left, Huang Xiaolong turned around to stare in the direction of the True Dragon Huang Clan and he fell deep into his thoughts.

Twenty years passed in the blink of an eye.

During the time that passed, many experts went over to pay their respects to Huang Xiaolong.

There were several experts who served princes of the celestial empire who came knocking, and there were also several world leaders of members of ancient races. All of them came with their own intentions, and Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with any one of them. He refused every single person, and he offended many powers in the process. As such, there were several factions spreading rumors about him in the dark.

In the twenty years that passed, Huang Xiaolong barely left the manor. He cultivated diligently under the Tree of Origin along with Yuan Tianyi. He would release the hundred fierce souls when he was at it to temper his dao souls, and with the constant refinement, his dao souls improved quickly.

Like his physical body, his dao souls soon reached their limits. It was extremely difficult to improve, but with the help of the fierce souls, he managed to painstakingly push it up a level.

After so many years of hard work, Huang Xiaolong could hardly find any flaws in his dao body after his constant refinement.

His dao physique had reached the absolute limit and no one under the God of Creation Realm would be able to surpass him. He was basically indestructible with his fleshy body alone, and only experts, who had reached the perfection level in all thirteen elements, would possess the chance to try to hurt him.

That was also the reason why the Ghost Dragonflies were unable to do a thing to him despite being captured by him.

“Your Highness, the auction will begin in two hours.” Li Shuo and He Zhen reported.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Sun Moon Furnace with Yuan Tianyi.

“Let’s go.” Without making any preparations, he brought the three of them towards the auction venue.

Chapter 3186: Impersonating Our Young Patriarch!

As the place wasn’t too far away from Huang Xiaolong’s Purple Lightning Manor, the four of them arrived in slightly less than an hour.

The reason behind naming the manor the Purple Lightning Manor was because of the Purple Lightning Peak, and Huang Xiaolong had no intentions of coming up with another name for it. Because of that, many powers thought that he was the young patriarch of the Lightning Yang Race.

The Lightning Yang Race was one of the ancient races in the Blazing Dragon World, and it was also one of the strongest. There were rumors going around that the old ancestor of the Lightning Yang Race was born from the first bolt of lightning in the Blazing Dragon World.

Members of the Lightning Yang Race were extremely elusive, and they would hardly appear in the outside world.

To the guesses of the outside world, Huang Xiaolong could only remain impassive. He couldn't do a thing about what others wanted to think of him.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were about to enter, Li Shuo turned to him and reported, "Your Highness, those are the people from the Nether Spirit Palace!"

Turning to look in their direction, Huang Xiaolong saw a group of experts walking over. It was a coincidence that he was standing at the fork of the road.

The female disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace looked the same as before, and all of them were clad in black with veils covering their faces.

There was a handsome young man who stood at the very front of them, and from his extremely pale skin, he looked more like a girl. Whatever the case, his body was that of a man and it possessed a weird charm.

Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace!

He was one of the most famous individuals in the Blazing Dragon World!

It was obvious that the disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace noticed Huang Xiaolong and Chen Yingxue quickly whispered to him, “Young Master, that’s the Purple Lightning Young Master!”

Staring at Huang Xiaolong, he quickly made his way over.

“Purple Lightning Young Master, we finally meet.” You Wuyi smiled, and his smile was even more captivating than the ladies behind him. “I am You Wuyi from the Nether Spirit Palace and your reputation has long since made it into my ears.”

He didn’t bring up anything about how Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the bodies of the disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace, and the look on his face made it seem like they were long lost friends.

Glancing casually at You Wuyi, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother stopping to reply as he continued on his way.

When Yuan Tianyi walked past You Wuyi, he glanced up and down before sneering, “Freakish Physique...”

There was an extremely rare dao physique under the heavens called the Yin Yang Physique. The person who possessed it would possess exceptional talent, and their cultivation would remain unimpeded.

Of course, You Wuyi possessed the Yin Yang Physique. But from what Yuan Tianyi implied, his body was one that was one that wasn’t male nor female.

You Wuyi was stunned beyond belief. No one had ever said something so insulting to him. Yuan Tianyi’s words stunned him to the core.

His expression sank the moment he calmed himself down. Killing intent roared in his heart as a frosty gaze flashed in his eyes. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and the other three, and his glare lingered on Yuan Tianyi.

How dare a slave say that I am...

“How dare you?!” The disciples of the Nether Spirit Palace finally reacted, and they roared in anger.

Before they could make a move, You Wuyi stopped them.

“Let him live for a few more hours. I’ll deal with him after the auction ends.” His voice seemed to originate from the depths of hell.

“Yes, Young Master!”

Several moments later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the auction venue set by the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce.

As there was only an hour left before the auction began, there were countless experts waiting eagerly in anticipation.

The auction would take place outdoors, and the skies were lit up by various spiritual stones. The glow was extremely comforting, and a sense of majesty emanated from above.

Countless pavilions could be seen floating in the skies above, and anyone who could enter the pavilions were of extremely high status in the Blazing Dragon World. For someone like Huang Xiaolong whose background was unknown, no one assigned him to any of the pavilions.

Not too long after he arrived, the members of the Nether Spirit Palace arrived. Without delay, You Wuyi was invited into the pavilions.

When You Wuyi entered his pavilion, he stared at Huang Xiaolong who was standing in the plaza below and a snort left his lips.

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong when they felt the killing intent rolling off You Wuyi’s body.

“Who is that guy? Why would the Young Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace want to kill him?” a random world master asked.

“That man is called the Purple Lightning Young Master! The Young Palace Master invited him to join the Nether Spirit Palace, but he refused the offer! He even destroyed the bodies of the disciples sent to make the offer...” someone else replied.

“That’s him!”

Several experts gasped in shock.

It was evident that most of the people present had heard of what had happened.

“He offended the Nether Spirit Palace, and he deserves to die! You Wuyi’s methods are cruel, and he probably doesn’t know what he got himself into. In the past, You Wuyi exterminated the Fantasy Moth Race alone, and he even refined the souls of their old ancestor and patriarch!”

“Some people said that the young man is the young patriarch of the Lightning Yang Race... I wonder how true it is!”

Many people started to guess Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

The Fantasy Moth Race was one of the ancient races in the Blazing Dragon World, and even though they weren’t one of the strongest ones, they were pretty strong. When You Wuyi personally exterminated their race, the ripples that were sent across the Blazing Dragon World weren’t small. It was also where You Wuyi’s reputation started to spread!

As everyone was stuck in discussion, an announcement pierced through the air. “The Young Master of the Lightning Yang Race, Lei Qinghai, has arrived!”

Silence fell upon the land instantly as everyone turned to look at the man.

They saw a well-built expert clad in blue robes strolling into the plaza, and his body was covered in terrifying waves of lightning qi. The weaker experts present felt a crushing pressure pressing down against them, and they couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

“That’s a powerful aura...”

“The experts of the Lightning Yang Race seemed to all have comprehended the power of absolute lightning! Their Lightning Yang Dao Physique is really something else!”

“Lei Qinghai’s aura doesn’t seem any weaker than You Wuyi...”

In front of everyone, Lei Qinghai entered one of the pavilions floating in the skies.

No one expected the elusive Lightning Yang Race to appear, much less the personal appearance of the young patriarch of the race!

Perhaps, he was also there for the corpse of the creation level dragon!

Whatever the case, Lei Qinghai’s appearance crushed the illusion that Huang Xiaolong was the young master of the Lightning Yang Race.

As soon as the members of the Lightning Yang Race entered their pavilion, one of the eminent elders roared, “I’ve heard that there’s someone impersonating our young master. I wonder who grew a pair of balls as big as the sun so be daring enough to do that. Get out here and apologize right now!”

Chapter 3187: President of the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce

It was unforgivable that someone tried to impersonate the young patriarch of their race! If anyone were to commit crimes in the young patriarch’s name, that would tarnish the reputation of the entire race!

As such, they were planning to punish the perpetrator seriously to serve as a warning for everyone else.

They wanted the world to know the outcome of committing such a crime!

In an instant, the gazes of everyone present turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

When You Wuyi saw what was going on, he couldn't help but feel a trace of joy sprouting in his heart.

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. He had never proclaimed himself as the young patriarch of the Lightning Yang Race, and the members of the Lightning Yang Race didn't even bother clarifying it with anyone. Yet, they chose to take action in front of everyone in the auction!

It was clear that the Lightning Yang Race thought that he was a rollover they could mess with anytime they pleased.

When the experts of the Lightning Yang Race looked at Huang Xiaolong's lack of reaction, a snort left the lips of the eminent elder. "Are you the one who dared to impersonate our young patriarch?! How dare you stand there like a fool?!"

"Get over here and apologize right now! At most, we'll cripple a hundred thousand years of your cultivation. If you refuse, I'll cripple you completely!"

The eminent elder's yell shook the heavens, and everyone felt a buzzing in their ears that refused to subside.

Many experts present gasped in shock. They didn't expect that the eminent elder of the Lightning Yang Race would act so overbearingly!

When the soundwave finally subsided, those experts who tried to pay Huang Xiaolong a visit but were refused at the door sneered, "Does he really think nothing will happen to him if he refuses to go up there?!"

"Haha! His legs should be completely soft right now after the threats! I'm pretty sure I can smell the stench of urine in the air!"

Many people present burst into laughter.

When everyone was roaring with laughter, Li Shuo reached out and grabbed at the eminent elder of the Lightning Yang Race.

Seeing how Li Shuo had made a move, a sneer left the lips of the eminent elder. “How dare a lowly slave move against me?!” As soon as he spoke, he slapped downwards and a million lightning dragons came crashing down from the skies.

Every single lightning dragon had the power to tear a sacred land to shreds, and just when everyone thought that Li Shuo would be beaten half to death by the eminent elder from the Lightning Yang Race, a shocking scene played out before them.

The lightning dragons that were shooting towards Li Shuo disappeared as though they never existed in the first place!

No one understood how they disappeared!

As their jaws dropped, they saw the eminent elder’s figure slowly turning blurry. When he reappeared, his neck was gripped firmly in Li Shuo’s hand.

Raising his arm slowly, Li Shuo looked like he was holding a dead chicken in his hands.

A look of terror formed in the eminent elder’s eyes when he looked at Li Shuo.

“What?!” Everyone in the plaza yelled in shock.

The eminent elder’s previous show of strength shook the hearts of everyone present, but from the looks of it, he couldn’t even fight off a random slave!

Li Shuo glared at the eminent elder and growled, “Impersonating the young master of your race?! The identity of your young master is nothing more than a piece of sh*t in His Highness’ eyes. Why would he waste his time impersonating you?”

Piece of sh*t!

Li Shuo's words rang loud and clear through the plaza.

As soon as they heard what he said, the expressions of those standing around turned weird.

Killing intent rose in Lei Qinghai's heart, and the experts standing behind him jumped to their feet in rage.

"You lowly slave! How dare you!"

"Get to your knees and beg for mercy right now!"

Two experts from the Lightning Yang Race leaped at Li Shuo instantly.

The two of them were also eminent elders of the Lightning Yang Race, but they were much stronger than the eminent elder who was in Li Shuo's hands.

If they were to use the Extermination List of the Huang Long World as a benchmark, the two of them would be ranked in the twenties! Their power wasn't something anyone could underestimate, and when they joined hands, the threat they possessed was pretty huge! Massive lightning bolts formed in the skies as it rained down towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

Seeing as the lightning rain was about to land on its target, two snorts rang through the air and caused the Exiled Dragon City to shake.

Two shadows, with only their blood red eyes revealed to the world, charged into the air and they emitted a dense sea of death and corpse qi.

Boom!

The lightning rain was scattered in an instant.

The two eminent elders of the Lightning Yang Race were blown away instantly, and they slammed into one of the nearby pavilions, shattering it into pieces.

Everyone stared at the two shadows standing behind Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Fierce Souls!”

Moreover, the two fierce souls that stood behind Huang Xiaolong were of considerable strength!

The eminent elders of the Lightning Yang Race might be easy for anyone in the party to deal with, but Huang Xiaolong didn’t wish to reveal the strength of Yuan Tianyi and the others.

To add insult to injury, the two fierce souls Huang Xiaolong summoned were the weakest among the hundred he had.

“Humph!” A cold snort left the lips of Lei Qinghai. As the Exiled Dragon City shook once again, a terrifying aura filled the skies.

The experts who felt Lei Qinghai’s aura felt their expressions changing.

Even You Wuyi had to turn serious.

Right before Lei Qinghai could make his move, a voice rang through the air. “Young Patriarch Lei Qinghai, my auction will be starting soon. I, Gu Chunguang, hope you can stay your hand.”

His voice wasn’t aloud, but everyone present heard it clearly in their minds. Everyone was shocked but a sense of excitement filled their hearts.

Gu Chunguang!

He was the president of the largest chamber of commerce in the Blazing Dragon World!

One could say that he was an existence only lesser than a God of Creation! Gu Chunguang might have hidden himself from the world, but no one would dare to ignore his presence!

As soon as Lei Qinghai heard his name, he jumped in fright. He didn't expect that Gu Chunguang would be present for the auction!

Turning around, he clasped his fists together and he bowed, "Greetings to Lord President. Lei Qinghai didn't intend to offend you. Please forgive my rash actions."

A grunt rang through the air before silence took its place.

Not a single sound could be heard throughout the entire sacred land.

Only after a long time did the buzz return.

When the experts in the plaza realized that Gu Chunguang was present, they felt their legs going soft. Especially those who were planning something stupid. They shelved their ideas instantly.

Even You Wuyi, the Mysterious Pool Black Devil, the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor, and the princes of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire felt a sense of pressure in their hearts.

The only person who was completely unaffected was Huang Xiaolong. He turned to look at a certain place in the void as he casually raised one of his eyebrows. Even though Gu Chunguang was strong, he couldn't escape from Huang Xiaolong's senses.

Chapter 3188: Auction Off the Flower of Time

When Huang Xiaolong retracted his gaze, Gu Chunguang yelped in shock as he turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

“Brother Chunguang, what’s wrong?” A middle-aged man who was clad in golden robes couldn’t help but ask when he noticed Gu Chunguang’s unusual behavior.

As someone who could speak casually to the president of the largest chamber of commerce in the Blazing Dragon World, one could only imagine how important the young man was.

When one looked at the robes on the young man’s golden dragon robe, they would see that there were twenty claws on the body of the dragon.

Even princes of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire would only be able to wear robes with a ten-clawed dragon.

Peering through the countless layers of void, Gu Chunguang stared at Huang Xiaolong. “That’s strange... That kid seems to be able to determine our position.”

The young man sitting beside him stared at him in stunned silence. However, he soon chuckled in amusement. “There’s no way... After all, he will have to be as strong as us if he wishes to detect our presence. Do you really think a kid like that is as strong as us? In the Blazing Dragon World, the number of people who can match up to our strength can probably be counted on one hand! How can someone who appeared from god knows where reach such a high level?”

Gu Chunguang stared at Huang Xiaolong and he nodded slowly. “I might be mistaken.”

With his tone changing all of a sudden he said seriously, “Nothing can go wrong this time. Lord Creation personally requested for me to auction off the corpse of the dragon, and nothing is allowed to mess up the auction this time!”

The golden robed young man nodded in confirmation. “The old ancestor’s intention to accept a disciple has already started to spread around. I wonder which lucky kid would be able to obtain the old ancestor’s inheritance to become the Son of Creation...”

Gu Chunguang laughed, “Too bad our old bones won’t be lucky enough to grab the chance...”

The two of them burst out laughing in response.

In the auction venue, Lei Qinghai returned to his seat and he glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly. He snorted, "I'll let you off for the time being. When the auction ends, I'll kill you, you dog b*stard."

The eyes of Yuan Tianyi and the others turned cold in unison.

Raising his hand, Huang Xiaolong stopped them from destroying the future of the Lightning Yang Race. "We'll deal with this after the auction."

When the auction ended, he would just deal with You Wuyi and Lei Qinghai in tandem. There was no need to waste time hunting them down one by one.

"Yes, Your Highness!" After they spoke, they backed down.

As the various ancient races and world masters arrived, the plaza became rowdy again.

An hour passed in a flash, and the auction commenced.

The first item they brought out was a rarely seen genesis level herb, and it had a starting price of two hundred million dao coins.

For auctions of that level, the items wouldn't go any lower than several hundred millions, and everyone present knew that.

Eventually, the herb was bought by a random world leader for five hundred million.

Several tens of items of the same level were sold, and the quality of the items slowly got higher.

Like Huang Xiaolong, You Wuyi and the others were there for treasures at the level of the Flower of Time and the Void Reincarnation Thistle. Of course, the eventual goal was the corpse of the creation level dragon. However, You Wuyi and the others bought several items before the final treasures were revealed.

Every time they raised a bid, they would glance at Huang Xiaolong in provocation.

However, he ignored them all as he had long since gotten used to it.

The only people who were bored enough to play with You Wuyi and the others were He Zhen and Li Shuo. They rolled their eyes whenever they caught them looking over.

When Chen Yingxue saw their reactions, she couldn't help but sneer with rage, "How dare those slaves disrespect me? When the auction is over, I'll show them!"

"I'll let you deal with them when this is all over." You Wuyi spoke up all of a sudden.

"Young Palace Master, you can rest assured I'll make their lives a living hell!"

Nodding slightly, You Wuyi turned his attention back to the auction. After all, he was clear how cruel Chen Yingxue could be.

There were a hundred items up for auction, and eventually, the last ten items were left.

Every single one of them were priceless treasures, and they were the main goal of many experts present.

"Now, we will auction off a batch of Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle!" The auctioneer yelled, and the entire plaza fell silent in anticipation. In the various pavilions, anyone of respectable status sat upright as they stared at the stage.

An expert from the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce carefully brought a multi-sided crystal and laid it on stage.

When they saw the crystal, the eyes of many experts lit up.

That was an artifact made from the Crystal of Time. The Crystal of Time was something that grew around the Flower of Time to protect it, and not every flower would be able to produce something at that level.

The benefits of the crystal were no less than the Flower of Time, and the auctioneer quickly started his introduction. "I'm sure everyone here is familiar with the Crystal of Time. Our resident blacksmith managed to turn it into a time-attributed cosmos artifact, and that in itself is a priceless treasure. It possesses both offensive and defensive capabilities, and one would be able to make a speedy escape with it."

"Of course, the artifact contains a total of sixty-eight stalks of the Flower of Time, and eighty stalks of Void Reincarnation Thistle."

When he was done, he released the restriction on the artifact and revealed the treasures to those present.

Everyone felt their breathing speeding up when they saw the sheer amount of herbs.

Even monstrous presences like the Mysterious Pool Black Devil and the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor couldn't sit still.

Huang Xiaolong rejoiced in his heart. He didn't think that there would be that many of them!

Of course, the more there were, the better it was for him.

After the hammer sounded, the price started at fifteen trillion dao coins. The excitement in the hearts of many died down instantly.

“Didn’t they say it would start at ten trillion?!” You Wuyi’s expression sank. The price was too far off his estimations.

The Nether Spirit Palace might be a hegemon in the Blazing Dragon World, but their expenses were huge. The number of dao coins You Wuyi brought with him wasn’t enough to compete against the ultra rich. Especially when the starting price was five trillion dao coins higher than his estimates!

He wasn’t the only one who was shocked. The princes of the celestial empire were equally surprised.

“Fifteen trillion and one hundred billion.” When everyone was hesitating, a voice rang through the air.

When everyone turned to stare at the source of the voice in shock, they were flabbergasted to discover that it was Huang Xiaolong.

The entire plaza broke out into a ruckus.

“How can someone like him bring out fifteen trillion and one hundred billion?!”

“Bullsh*t! Didn’t he spend three hundred billion on a manor?!”

“Are you stupid? How can you compare three hundred billion to fifteen trillion and one hundred billion?! He’s definitely here to cause trouble today!”

Chapter 3189: They’re Poorer Than a Slave!

Several experts in the crowd started heckling and asked for Huang Xiaolong to be thrown out of the venue.

All of them were from the various races that held grudges with Huang Xiaolong, and now that they found a chance to mess with him, they weren’t going to let it go.

Even though the number of people who wanted to throw Huang Xiaolong out weren't many, they were from superpowers like the Lightning Yang Race and the Nether Spirit Palace! The auctioneer turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of doubt flashing through his eyes.

No one in their right mind would mess around in an auction carried out by the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce, there were always exceptions when it came to the matter. The auctioneer was afraid Huang Xiaolong was one of them.

When those present turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, He Zhen threw out a spatial ring. As the restrictions on it shattered, everyone saw mountains of dao coins filling up the entire space contained within.

The grand dao qi they emitted filled the space instantly and everyone felt a crushing pressure falling from the skies.

No one knew if He Zhen intentionally directed the energy towards the members of the Nether Spirit Palace and the Lightning Yang Race, but everyone from the two factions were almost knocked off their feet from the sudden change.

"Here's sixty trillion and some change for you if you would like to count it." He Zhen sneered.

Those who were shouting for Huang Xiaolong to be kicked out of the auction shut their mouths instantly. They stared at He Zhen in shock when they realized that he could bring out more than sixty trillion without batting an eyelid!

That was more than sixty trillion dao coins they were talking about!

A mere slave around the young man who dared to mess with them had the ability to throw out over sixty trillion dao coins!

The faces of You Wuyi and Lei Qinghai sank in that instant. As the young masters of their factions, they couldn't even take out that amount if they sold everything they had! One could only imagine the shame they felt when He Zhen, a mere subordinate of the man they were planning to kill, took out that amount of dao coins!

They were actually poorer than a mere slave!

Even the auctioneer, and the princes of the celestial empire, couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in amazement. None of them could comprehend what was happening.

If Huang Xiaolong personally brought out sixty trillion, they might not have been shocked at all. After all, someone who dared to offend the Nether Spirit Palace was someone they couldn't look down on. However, He Zhen was the one who brought out the money! A lowly subordinate was carrying more money than any one of them ever had!

A flash of greed entered the eyes of the Mysterious Pool Black Devil and the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor.

"Can we carry on with the auction now?" Huang Xiaolong muttered. His voice might be soft, but the auctioneer hastily replied, "Yes, yes, yes, we shall continue right now!" He was flustered beyond belief.

When the bids resumed, everyone finally turned away from Huang Xiaolong.

"The Purple Lightning Young Master bids fifteen trillion and one hundred billion. Does anyone else wish to compete against him?" Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Purple Lightning Young Master was once again emphasised by the auctioneer.

You Wuyi's expression sank and he growled in response, "Sixteen trillion two hundred billion!"

"Seventeen trillion." A hoarse voice rang through the air. When everyone looked at the source of the voice, they were shocked to discover a skinny old expert surrounded by an eerie dark green mist. The person who made the bid was the Mysterious Pool Black Devil.

When several experts who were planning to fight for the batch of herbs saw his appearance, they couldn't help but hesitate.

The Mysterious Pool Black Devil might not be as strong as the Palace Master of the Nether Spirit Palace, and the patriarch of the Lightning Yang Race, but he was still a super expert in the Blazing Dragon World. He was an existence who barely lost to them, and even You Wuyi had to respectfully address the Mysterious Pool Black Devil as his senior if they ran into each other.

As no one continued to raise the bid, a sinister chuckle left the lips of the Mysterious Pool Black Devil. His laughter was extremely hard on the ears and everyone felt the hair on their bodies standing on end.

“Eighteen trillion.” Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t pay attention to some small fry at that level. Even if the Mysterious Pool Black Devil wanted to cause trouble for him after the auction, he could deal with the threat with his eyes closed.

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong once again.

“Brat, your soul seems to be of a passable quality...” The Mysterious Pool Black Devil revealed a weird smile and everyone saw that his teeth were a dirty yellow. An urge to vomit filled the hearts of those who saw his teeth. After all, rumors had it that the Mysterious Pool Black Devil would eat his victims alive. The blood of his victims staining his teeth were the reason behind the disgusting scene.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother looking at the man.

Seeing how nonchalant Huang Xiaolong was, the Mysterious Pool Black Devil couldn’t help but feel a wave of anger rushing into his head.

“Eighteen trillion and one hundred billion!” Lei Qinghai finally continued.

“Twenty trillion.” A majestic voice rang through the air all of a sudden and it sounded like the roar of a godly dragon.

The entire plaza turned silent as they turned to look at the source of the voice.

As it turned out the person who yelled was Di Xiaolong, otherwise known as Third Heaven!

In the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire, the people who held the most power aside from the celestial emperor himself were the three eldest princes!

Hearing Third Heaven speak, even the Mysterious Pool Black Devil revealed a frown on his face.

Third Heaven continued, "I, Di Xiaolong, wish to obtain this batch of herbs. I hope all of you present will be able to do me a favor and stop bidding for it! I will hold a banquet tonight to thank all of you for it!"

"Your Highness is too kind!" The Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor cupped his fists and bowed. "Since Your Highness wishes to obtain the Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle, we will definitely do you such a favour."

A trace of joy flashed through Third Heaven's heart and he chuckled happily, "I'm glad to hear that. Many thanks to all of you."

Since the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor has spoken, no one else would dare to fight him for it!

In the Blazing Dragon World, there was no one daring enough to go against one of the highest authorities!

"Twenty one trillion." When Di Xiaolong was still chuckling in his heart, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air.

Everyone present felt their jaws dropping as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

The originally happy Di Xiaolong felt his heart sinking as his gaze turned cold.

Caretaker Pang, who was standing behind Di Xiaolong as always, snorted in anger, "Preposterous! What an idiot!"

The entire plaza was no longer able to contain their shock as discussions broke out everywhere.

“I’ve heard that His Highness, Third Heaven, wanted to give the Purple Lightning Young Master a chance to submit to him in the future.”

“Now, even if the Purple Lightning Young Master kneels before His Highness, he wouldn’t be able to gain the chance!”

“Working under the third prince is something every expert dreams of! He has to be stupid if he chooses to go against His Highness!”

Their ‘considerations’ naturally made their way into Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

However, he remained expressionless as none of it mattered.

Things were different for Yuan Tianyi and the other two though. Sneers formed on their faces.

Gu Chunguang, who was hidden in the void, stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of amusement flashed in his eyes.

“Twenty-two trillion.” Di Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air again. He glared at Huang Xiaolong when he spoke, and he really wanted to see if Huang Xiaolong would choose to go against him.

“Twenty-three.” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t anxious at all and he seemed to be completely fine with throwing twenty-three trillion at the Radiance of Spring Chamber of Commerce.

“Twenty-four trillion!” Di Xiaolong felt a trace of anger welling up in his heart and he growled.

“Twenty-five.”

Di Xiaolong’s expression turned extremely ugly. Twenty-five trillion had long since passed his acceptable range. Initially, he planned to buy the herbs with twenty-one trillion. Spending four trillion more was a stupid move!

The only reason he was so desperate to take part in the auction was because he had a dire need for the herbs!

“Your Highness, do you want me to...” Caretaker Pang whispered.

Hesitating for a short while, Di Xiaolong’s eventually shook his head. “Twenty-seven trillion!”

Bringing up the price by two trillion at once, he wanted to scare Huang Xiaolong off. After all, he was at his limit.

“Thirty trillion.” Huang Xiaolong’s sigh rang through the plaza.

As killing intent burst out from Di Xiaolong’s eyes, he failed to restrain his aura and the entire city was once again affected.

Chapter 3190: Sixth Princess of the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire

Feeling the pressure rolling off Di Xiaolong, Gu Chunguang couldn’t help but chuckle helplessly. “This little brat hasn’t been so triggered for quite some time...”

The middle aged man clad in golden robes laughed, “The herbs are extremely important to him right now. It’s no wonder he’s angry.” Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, he continued, “This little brat is really daring... He dared to go against the third prince of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire...”

Gu Chunguang sniggered softly, “Who would have thought that someone like that would appear? How talented do you think this kid really is?”

“Are you planning to take him in as your disciple?” The golden robed man was stunned for a second.

Nodding slowly, Gu Chunguang muttered, “Maybe...” However, he shook his head the next second. “Never mind. It’s been forever since I last accepted a disciple. There’s no need for me to accept one now.”

“You’re just a lazy b*stard. Everyone in the Blazing Dragon World knows that you’re too lazy to take a disciple.”

“Brother Di Yu, it’s no wonder we’re best friends!”

...

In the plaza...

“Thirty-one trillion!” When everyone was shocked by Di Xiaolong’s strength, another bid was called. The person who called it had a lovely voice, and everyone turned to stare at the source of the voice in shock. No one expected anyone to continue bidding, and the price had long since exceeded the worth of the herbs on auction.

Even if one had the money to do so, no one in their right mind would continue to bid!

As the voice came from one of the pavilions above, everyone looked at the people sitting within. Their gazes landed on a noble lady who looked extremely graceful and poised.

The design embroidered in her robes was extremely special, and it gave off an enchanting vibe.

“It’s the Sixth Princess of the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire!” Someone screamed in shock.

The entire plaza erupted.

In the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire, First, Second, and Third Heaven were the princes who held the most power! However, it was different for the Extreme Heaven Celestial Empire. The person who had the highest authority under the Extreme Heaven Celestial Emperor was none other than the Sixth Princess herself!

No one knew when she appeared in the auction, not even experts at the level of the Golden Bamboo Old Ancestor.

Di Xiaolong, who was adamant about obtaining the herbs, cupped his fists the moment he saw her. The anger in his heart disappeared instantly, and he laughed, “ Who would have thought that Princess Zeng Ying would personally appear for the auction?”

Zeng Ying smiled in response, “Prince Di Xiaolong, well met.”

When she smiled, it was as though the heavens lost its color.

Gu Chunguang frowned when he looked at Zeng Ying. “What a pity... What a pity...”

The golden robed young man seemed to know what Gu Chunguang meant, and a weird expression formed on his face. The old man was probably thinking that it was a pity Zeng Ying didn’t belong to the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire.

“Thirty-two trillion.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air when everyone was still staring at the princess.

His bid was like a bomb that exploded in everyone’s head.

Even Di Xiaolong couldn’t understand what was going on.

Instead of reacting like Di Xiaolong, Zeng Ying smiled and continued to raise the bid. “Thirty-three trillion.”

“Thirty-four.”

“Thirty-five.”

...

As the battle between them started to heat up, the price soon reached a whooping forty trillion dao coins.

Everyone present felt their throats going dry.

“Forty... Forty trillion dao coins?! Are they crazy or do they have something against money?!”

At their level, they were no longer bidding for the item in the auction. They were merely messing about with money!

Those present in the plaza finally learned what the words ‘filthy rich’ meant. Dao coins were nothing in the eyes of the two super monsters who had an inexhaustible amount of wealth.

Huang Xiaolong finally turned to look at her when the price reached forty trillion. Raising an eyebrow in response, he muttered the words, “Fifty trillion.”

Fifty trillion!

Many experts felt their hearts trembling when they heard the bid. Their vision threatened to go dark, and the only thing left in their minds was the concept of fifty trillion dao coins.

Even Caretaker Pang behind Di Xiaolong gasped in shock. “This... This brat is insane!”

He couldn’t understand why anyone would use fifty trillion to buy several stalks of herbs!

Even though the Flower of Time and Void Reincarnation Thistle were extremely precious treasures, they weren’t useful for just anyone! Even Di Xiaolong, the third prince of the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire, wasn’t confident that he could comprehend the power of space and time even if he refined them all!

Things would be different if he actually had fifty trillion dao coins. He could buy many things with the money, and to put it in context, a massive manor in the Exiled Dragon City's heart only cost three hundred billion. How many manors could one buy with fifty trillions?!

Zeng Yin finally hesitated when she heard Huang Xiaolong's bid of fifty trillion. A soft chuckle left her lips. "Fellow cultivator is really determined to obtain the herbs. As such, I shall be pulling out of the competition."

The batch of herbs was finally bought by Huang Xiaolong at an extravagant fifty trillion dao coins.

When Di Xiaolong, You Wuyi, and the others saw how Huang Xiaolong handed over fifty trillion dao coins in exchange for her herbs, their expressions turned extremely complicated.

Huang Xiaolong turned into the center of attention for those present in an instant.

"Maybe he's just a rich b*stard who's trying to get our attention... He's so happy that he managed to spend fifty trillion on several herbs... What a dumb*ss..." You Wuyi snorted.

The Mysterious Pool Black Devil chuckled to himself as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Soon after, several other treasures were auctioned off. Despite the fact that they were absolute treasures, the price of ten to twenty trillion no longer excited the audience.

Eventually, the final two items were put on sale.

"Now, we will be auctioning off the corpse of a creation level Universe Tyrant Dragon!"

Even Huang Xiaolong was stunned by the revelation.

A Tyrant Dragon was an absolute ruler of the Dragon Race. The bloodline of the Tyrant Dragon is no weaker than the Blazing Dragon!

The mysterious person who put it up on sale was crazy enough to sell away a Universe Tyrant Dragon corpse!

Even Di Xiaolong and Princess Zeng Ying failed to sit still in the pavilions.

When everyone was shocked, the auctioneer released the restrictions on a spatial artifact on stage and a massive dragon corpse appeared in front of their eyes. Even though it was just a corpse, the pressure it emitted caused everyone present to feel like a mountain was weighing down on their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong made some measurements, and he realized that the corpse of the Universe Tyrant Dragon was larger than Yuan Tianyi's true body!

It managed to fill the entire space in the spatial artifact, and even a dragon scale from its body was as large as a city in the Blazing Dragon Celestial Empire.

One could only imagine how large the Universe Tyrant Dragon was. In fact, it was one of the largest organisms in the entire universe!

The size alone shocked many experts present.

"This dragon was born with knowledge in twelve elements at perfection level!" The auctioneer continued.

Twelve elements at perfection level!

"By the request of the person who commissioned us to auction off the corpse, there shall be no starting price! Please make your bids now!"

"What?! Without a starting price, any one of us can make a bid!" Someone in the crowd screamed in excitement. It was as though those rich cultivators in the pavilion all rolled over and died or something.

As the plaza burst into fervent discussion, a voice rang through the air, "One hundred trillion dao coins."

The voice was like a bucket of cold water that doused the enthusiasm of everyone in the plaza.