

# INVINCIBLE 1011

## [Chapter 1011: "We'll Help You Teach That Punk A Lesson!"](#)

Huang Xiaolong had read through more than a dozen cultivation technique and battle art manuals when the restriction array of his mansion quivered briefly. Baffled, Huang Xiaolong went out to check and saw Grand Elder Lin Shen, Elder Huang Xiaoming, Jiang Yan, and a few others standing outside.

Seeing it was Grand Elder Lin Shen's group who came to visit him baffled Huang Xiaolong even more.

However, when these people stated the purpose of their visit, he was slightly surprised. He didn't expect these people to have come to apologize for the matter with the disciple recruitment assessment as well as the room arrangement.

Lin Shen smiled brightly as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Originally, we planned to come right after the Submerging Dragon Ranking ended, but you entered seclusion immediately after. We happened to hear that you've exited and even went to get assessed for the inner disciple promotion, so we quickly came here."

Huang Xiaoming and the others nodded and smiled, indicating that everything was just as Lin Shen said.

Subsequently, Lin Shen and the rest each passed a spatial ring to Huang Xiaolong, claiming it was the compensation for previous errs.

Huang Xiaolong opened the spatial rings' restriction and did not refuse with false modesty seeing the Heavenly God Pills and shenbi piled high up inside. These items were free, only a fool would refuse.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was willing to accept their compensation, all of them secretly breathed in relief.

Grand Elder Lin Shen's group stayed for a while longer, but seeing that Huang Xiaolong had no intention of talking to them, they tactfully bade farewell.

After Lin Shen's group left, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay and cultivate in the mansion for a few days, refining all the things given by them before heading out to the Barbarian God Sect library.

Sitting cross-legged on the cold jade bed, Huang Xiaolong swallowed one hundred Heavenly God Pills in one go. Very quickly, his three supreme godheads were devouring their energy at great speed.

The day passed by quickly.

Huang Xiaolong ended his cultivation late morning the next day, then he headed to the study to read the books on the shelf.

Among the books provided in the study, other than low-level battle arts, there were also a few books that touched on the Great Whale Sect, the Elephant Genesis Sect, as well as the Green Cloud Island as a whole.

Huang Xiaolong even found some books related to alchemy, but the hand and pill concocting techniques described inside these books were the most common ones. Even so, Huang Xiaolong read through each line.

As he went through them, he discovered there was a large difference between the Divine World's alchemy refining techniques to the lower realm. These common hand techniques, if placed in the lower realm, could be considered top grade skills without any exaggeration.

Gradually, six days had passed since Lin Shen's group visit.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong would read the books in his study while the nights were spent cultivating in his room.

During these six days, he not only completely refined the 'compensation' given by Lin Shen and other Elders, he also finished reading the couple hundred books in his study. He now had a better picture of the power distribution and forces on the Green Cloud Island.

Huang Xiaolong also found out another thing; only a core disciple had the qualification to compete for the position of chief disciple.

He could become the chief disciple as long as he became a core disciple before the next competition and defeated the current chief disciple Chen Hao.

In other words, he needed to defeat Chen Hao!

"Chen Hao." Huang Xiaolong repeated the name of his target for the coming years.

To Huang Xiaolong, becoming a core disciple wasn't hard, the problem was defeating Chen Hao!

In recent days, through some of the inner and outer sect disciples' talks, he heard enough to form a rough idea of Chen Hao's strength, which was most likely between Eighth to Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm! Moreover, his battle prowess put him almost on equal footing with a Grand Elder.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to defeat Chen Hao and win the chief disciple position, he needed to at least advance his cultivation to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm before the next chief disciple competition arrived.

The time given to Huang Xiaolong to achieve this was a short twelve years. Twelve years seemed like a long time, but it was only a blink of an eye for Heavenly God Realm master.

Although he had three supreme godheads, the amount of energy they required was too frightening. Leaping five orders within the Heavenly God Realm in twelve years was quite a challenge in itself.

After all, Chen Hao's cultivation would also increase during this time.

Thinking about resources led Huang Xiaolong's mind to the Zhenyu Sect treasury. The Zhenyu Sect's close to a hundred thousand years of wealth accumulation should contain quite an impressive sum of divine pellets and medicinal herbs, right?

After organizing his thoughts, he decided to make the trip to the Lin Family Fort two months later to take that hidden treasure map, then try searching for the Zhenyu Sect's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong practiced several of the Barbarian God Sect's low-level battle arts, then exited the study and stepped out of the Sanctity of Order Mansion, heading to the library.

The Barbarian God Sect library was located on the Pacifying North Summit, not far from the Stone Lion Peak where Huang Xiaolong's mansion was. Three to four hours later, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of the library doors on the Pacifying North Summit.

Taking almost the entire Pacifying North Summit's around a thousand li of land area, it goes without saying that the Barbarian God Sect's library was enormous in size, not to mention that the library building itself had ten floors.

Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the building after displaying his inner disciple identity token, climbing up all the way to the third floor. Any inner disciple of the sect could freely browse the first three floors of the library.

Placed on this third floor were some of the Barbarian God Sect's rank four and five cultivation techniques and battle arts, as well as manuals for higher ranked alchemy refining techniques.

Although an inner disciple could freely enter the first three floors of the library, they were required to pay a certain amount of shenbi on the third floor. Every time an inner disciple went up to the third floor, they were required to pay ten thousand shenbi per day.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head bitterly at this cost.

The one million shenbi he obtained from the Submerging Dragon Ranking were only enough to last him a little over three months on this third floor.

His heart bled as he handed over the ten thousand shenbi. However, Huang Xiaolong did not expect to run into a familiar face the moment he stepped onto the third floor.

Zhu Wanchen!

Zhu Wanchen was wearing an inner disciple robe. Clearly, he too had gone through the formalities to become an inner disciple.

Almost at the same time Huang Xiaolong saw Zhu Wanchen, he also spotted Huang Xiaolong. In the next moment, unspeakable hatred burst out from Zhu Wanchen's eyes. The several disciples with Zhu Wanchen immediately noticed the intense hatred in Zhu Wanchen's eyes and couldn't help looking at Huang Xiaolong.

"Zhu Wanchen, did that punk provoke you? Do you want us to help you teach that little punk a lesson?" One of them, a pinched-face young man laughed as he asked.

Looks like these group did not recognize Huang Xiaolong.

Although he suddenly shot to fame after the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, talked about by many Barbarian God Sect disciples, there were only a handful of inner disciples present on that day who saw Huang Xiaolong's face. Hence, even though many inner disciples knew of him, they didn't know what he looked like.

Zhu Wanchen's face twitched for a second. He hesitated before saying, "Senior Brother Chen Xiong, forget it, this person is quite strong."

The pinched-face young man burst into laughter at Zhu Wanchen's words.

"Since you're a member of our Sky Dragon League, we're brothers now. Moreover, you think I can't deal with this punk?" The pinched-face young man laughed casually, after all, he was a Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator. In the entire Barbarian God Sect, he could recognize the faces of those stronger than him, so he didn't put Huang Xiaolong in his eyes.

Zhu Wanchen's mouth opened and closed. He had thought of telling these people who Huang Xiaolong was, but his selfishness stopped the words from coming out.

The pinched-face young man walked toward Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, do you know who I am? I'm called Chen Xiong, Chen Hao is my big brother. If you know what's good for you, obediently come outside. I hate waiting for people the most, I hope you don't make me wait too long." Though Chen Xiong was proud of his identity as Chen Hao's brother, the library wasn't a place to fight, which was why he called Huang Xiaolong outside. He would have no scruples dealing with this punk outside.

#### [Chapter 1012: Chen Hao](#)

After Chen Xiong finished saying what he wanted, he turned around and headed to the exit. In his opinion, since the punk already knew who he was, he definitely wouldn't have the guts to defy him.

Precisely at this point, Huang Xiaolong's snicker sounded, "Idiot."

Chen Xiong and his group halted their steps. Chen Xiong himself was stupefied for a few seconds before turning around to face Huang Xiaolong again with his companions, looking like they couldn't believe what they had just heard.

Chen Xiong's face turned grim, his voice several degrees colder, "Punk, what did you say? I dare you to repeat it."

The rest of Chen Xiong's group was also looking at Huang Xiaolong with malice. The sudden tension in the air made Zhu Wanchen's heart secretly leap with joy.

"You didn't hear me clear enough just now?" Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he continued, "I called you an idiot. If you still can't hear it, I can repeat it one more time."

Idiot!

Chen Xiong looked like he had swallowed a fly, a sharp gleam filled with killing intent shone from his eyes.

"You have guts. You think I won't dare to hit you because we're in the library?" Chen Xiong's fists clenched and his momentum shot up as a fiery light enveloped his body: "Then I'll just cripple you right now!"

Just as Chen Xiong was about to attack Huang Xiaolong, one of the inner disciples hastened to pull him back, "Young master Chen, wait—!" Quickly adding, "If we fight in the library and destroy the cultivation

and battle art manuals here, even Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao would have a hard time bailing us out of trouble.”

Chen Xiong frowned, but he stopped trying to attack Huang Xiaolong.

“That’s true, Young master Chen. Regardless, that punk won’t be able to run anyway, he has to come out from the library sooner or later.” Another inner disciple persuaded.

Chen Xiong glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, I’ll let you jump around for a few more hours.” Throwing that sentence, he led Zhu Wanchen and the others out of the library.

In fact, he wasn’t really going to attack Huang Xiaolong in the library just now, he knew how grave the crime of destroying the manuals was. He was just putting up an act so he didn’t look so bad.

The fact that the punk dared to offend Zhu Wanchen already showed that his identity wasn’t so simple either. Initially, he simply wanted to beat Huang Xiaolong around on behalf of Zhu Wanchen, but now, regardless who he might be, he was determined to stomp Huang Xiaolong down.

In any case, his big brother was there to protect him. Even if the higher echelon levied any punishment, it was just for show, they dared not really do anything to him.

Watching Chen Xiong’s group leave, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Chen Hao’s younger brother?

Although he would rather not get into a conflict with Chen Hao at this point in time, it didn’t mean he was afraid of that Chen Hao. Not to mention enduring while others insulted and humiliated him had never been Huang Xiaolong’s personality.

Zhu Wanchen’s purpose was extremely simple as well, Huang Xiaolong saw through it at a glance. It was nothing more than wanting to borrow Chen Xiong and Chen Hao’s power to deal with him.

A light flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes before disappearing.

Regaining his mood, Huang Xiaolong reached the bookshelf for alchemy refining manuals and started flipping through them.

Time passed, and soon the first hour ended.

Chen Xiong and the others waiting outside grew gloomy when Huang Xiaolong hadn’t come out even after an hour.

How many years had it been since any inner disciple dared to ignore him this way?

Two hours passed and there was still no sign of Huang Xiaolong coming out. Chen Xiong’s killing intent was already boiling.

Three hours passed, then four hours.

The sun was now right above their heads, and the harsh sunlight was becoming more and more poisonous.

Looking at the sun above them, Chen Xiong felt his killing intent boiling over. The other disciples with him were also showing vicious expressions.

Zhu Wanchen lowered his flickering eyes, no one knew what he was thinking about.

Soon, nine hours had passed, with the sun setting on the horizon.

Raising his eyes at the setting sun, Chen Xiong's killing intent could solidify the air at this point.

The group's patience frayed further when, all of a sudden, a figure walked out from the library. A hint of viciousness flashed across Chen Xiong's eyes. The person coming out was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Xiong sneered as he approached Huang Xiaolong's figure.

The other inner disciples followed behind Chen Xiong, spreading out in a circle with Huang Xiaolong at the center.

"You finally came out." Chen Xiong's icy voice sounded, "Today, no one can save you! You naturally won't die, but I'll cripple you. The days are long, we can slowly play!"

Chen Xiong bellowed, rising to the sky like a flame, pouncing onto Huang Xiaolong. His fist swung forward at full strength, akin to a ferocious tiger descending down the mountain, unstoppable.

In midair, lethal tiger claws suddenly grew out from Chen Xiong's palms, even his body became a size bigger while whiskers were growing out from his cheeks.

This was one of the Barbarian God Sect's higher ranked battle art, aptly named Tiger King Art.

After cultivating this Tiger King Art, one's defense, power, and speed would jump exponentially. At the same time, their physical appearance would slightly change, resembling a tiger.

Combining this Tiger King Art with Chen Xiong's Third Order Heavenly God Realm strength, was enough to fight head-on with a peak early Third Order Heavenly God cultivator.

Watching Chen Xiong suddenly attack him out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong wasn't flustered at all. Seizing the right timing when Chen Xiong reached him, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand and struck out with a fist of his own.

Zhu Wanchen was watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, but when he saw that Huang Xiaolong actually dared to go head-on with Chen Xiong's fist, disdain filled his eyes. 'This Huang Xiaolong is truly throwing himself at death. Does he really think his strength is comparable to an early Third Order Heavenly God?'

At the same time, he was celebrating with glee inwardly, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong would keep silent about who he was. Had he revealed his identity, Chen Xiong might let today's matter off, but now...!

Zhu Wanchen could already see the scene where Huang Xiaolong was sent flying.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Xiong's fists collided, resulting in a thunderous boom.

Just as Zhu Wanchen and the others thought that Huang Xiaolong would be knocked back, Chen Xiong shot into the air then fell to the ground several hundred meters away, but it didn't stop there. Chen Xiong's body rolled on the ground until he hit a large boulder before coming to a stop. During this time, he had already fainted into oblivion.

Zhu Wanchen and the rest stood rooted on the spot.

Chen Xiong actually....!

'Impossible! Absolutely impossible!' Zhu Wanchen adamantly shook his head.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare a glance at Chen Xiong as he approached Zhu Wanchen.

Detecting the approaching Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Wanchen finally felt fear, his feet shuffled backward, stammering, "Huang, Huang Xiaolong, wh-what you want?"

"What? Huang Xiaolong?! He's that Huang Xiaolong!" The disciples around Zhu Wanchen were startled hearing that this person was Huang Xiaolong. They were startled at his identity, startled by his strength!

Huang Xiaolong watched the terrified expression on Zhu Wanchen's face, "You'll know very soon what I want to do." One of his palms reached out, pulling Zhu Wanchen right up to him. Then, with both palms holding Zhu Wanchen's arms, he made a full twist.

Blood-curdling screams reverberated close to the library entrance.

Next, Huang Xiaolong landed a kick on Zhu Wanchen's stomach and the latter flew into the air. The others were already deathly pale by now; they were about to run for it when a punch knocked them into the air.

In the distance, the inner disciples who came running over after hearing the commotion retraced their steps in fear.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the surroundings before walking away.

Of course, there were a few Sky Dragon League members amongst those who came after hearing the commotion, but no one dared to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Half an hour later, in the depths of the Blood Phoenix Forest, a young man clad in a dark blue robe gave a mid-Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm demonic beast the killing blow, then abruptly stopped, taking out a communication talisman. After he finished reading the contents, anger exploded in his eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, you dare injure my little brother! Courting death!"

This young man was none other than the Barbarian God Sect's chief disciple, Chen Hao!

### [Chapter 1013: Chen Hao Rushing Back](#)

Over the last two years, Chen Hao had been training hard in the Blood Phoenix Forest, but he had still been keeping abreast of the news within the sect, therefore he knew about the new Submerging Dragon Ranking champion Huang Xiaolong who possessed a unique king rank godhead, the Three Furnace Cauldron godhead. Every person had a reverse scale, and Chen Hao's was his younger brother, Chen Xiong.

They lost their parents when they were still very young, and from then on, it had always been the two of them relying on each other. Chen Hao loved his younger brother the most.

There was a time before Chen Hao entered the Barbarian God Sect when a disciple of some family wounded Chen Xiong. After the incident, Chen Hao not only killed that disciple, he also annihilated the entire family of over a hundred people.

“Huang Xiaolong, you really think I won’t dare to kill you just because you have a king rank Three Furnace Godhead and the Ancestor favors you?” A storm of killing intent swirled around Chen Hao’s body, covering the giant trees in his proximity with a layer of ice.

Then, the aura around Chen Hao quivered, causing all the frozen trees to explode into splinters.

He then transformed into a small sharp blade, piercing through the air as he rushed back to the Barbarian God Sect.

While Chen Hao was rushing back to the sect, the news of Huang Xiaolong injuring Chen Xiong outside the library spread like wildfire throughout the sect, raising a great ruckus. One could find disciples gasping with shock and disbelief at almost every corner.

Huang Xiaolong who had just won the Submerging Dragon Ranking had now gravely wounded Chen Xiong!

Chen Xiong was an early Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator ah!

“What? This, this news, is it true?” When the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling heard the report from Grand Elder Lin Shen, he couldn’t believe his ears.

“Replying to Sect Chief, this matter is absolutely true. Huang Xiaolong indeed wounded Chen Xiong, moreover, he only used one move!” Lin Shen felt a sudden dryness in his throat. In all truthfulness, when he and the other Grand Elders heard about the incident, even they were shocked.

How long had Huang Xiaolong been in the Barbarian God Sect, just a little over one year? Prior to that, he was still a small peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator.

This growth speed was too frightening for words, too monstrous!

Gu Ling sucked in a breath of cold air.

‘He wounded Chen Xiong in one strike?!’

The whole hall fell into an eerie silence as everyone’s present fell into deep shock.

A long time later, Gu Ling puffed out a long breath, calming himself. His sharp gaze swept over the group of Grand Elders, speaking in deliberate slowness, “What is everyone’s opinion on this matter?”

“Huang Xiaolong wounded an inner disciple, breaking the sect rules. According to the rules, he should be detained in the dungeon.” Grand Elder Cao Yang suddenly spoke.

“I agree with Grand Elder Cao Yang. We cannot spoil the whole pot of porridge just for Huang Xiaolong, a single person. As good as his talent might be, the sect would be turned upside down, without order, if



we allow him to do as he likes and let him kill innocent sect brethren, breaking all of our sect's long-established rules." Another Grand Elder named Zhuang Xuan chimed in.

"Huang Xiaolong must be punished, only then can we show our impartiality." Grand Elder Huang Junfei stated harshly.

Several more Grand Elders agreed with this line of thought.

Gu Ling's brows couldn't help but crease into deep furrows.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and other Grand Elders were extremely close to Chen Hao, which was why they tried to 'uphold fairness' on behalf of Chen Xiong.

"Cao Yang, it seems you all got one point wrong. As far as I know, it was Chen Xiong who was influenced by Zhu Wanchen and attacked Huang Xiaolong first. Huang Xiaolong was merely defending himself. According to our Barbarian God Sect rules, those who attack first are the ones being sent to the dungeon." At this time, Grand Elder Sun Jian interjected with Cao Yang's group.

Although Chen Hao had a high standing in the sect, able to gain support from Grand Elders like Cao Yang and the others, at the same time, because he was proud of his talent and identity as the chief disciple, Chen Hao had violated the rules on many occasions. More than a few Grand Elders had been feeling discontent toward him, and Sun Jian was one of them.

"That's right, not only is Huang Xiaolong not at fault, he should be rewarded instead." Grand Elder Wu Guangshu also said.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and those in the same line were immediately enraged.

"Enough. This matter, I will ask the Ancestor and seek his opinion." When Cao Yang's group was about to start arguing, Gu Ling cut them off.

Seeing this, they stopped whatever words were hanging off the edge of their tongue and agreed.

Gu Ling sent everyone away before heading to back mountain where the Ancestor's cultivation dwelling was located.

Twenty-odd minutes later, Lu Zhuo heard from Gu Ling that Huang Xiaolong injured an early Third Order Heavenly God Realm Chen Xiong; his reaction was no different than Gu Ling previously, shock and disbelief.

"Ancestor, say, that Huang Xiaolong's godhead and talent, could it be...?" Gu Ling hesitated.

Lu Zhuo understood that Gu Ling was asking if Huang Xiaolong's godhead, could be above low grade king rank.

"No, I checked it myself. Huang Xiaolong's godhead is indeed the Three Furnace Godhead, it cannot be fake." Lu Zhuo said with certainty.

Gu Ling nodded.

Indeed, based on the Ancestor's strength, it wasn't possible for Huang Xiaolong to be capable of hiding anything from him.

Lu Zhuo's eyes glimmered as he pondered, then said, "Huang Xiaolong's growth is too fast, could he have consumed some kind of chaos spiritual fruit?"

Gu Ling shuddered in shock, "Chaos spiritual fruit!"

Chaos spiritual fruits were a kind of treasure born in chaotic space. It was said that one could be reborn after eating a chaos spiritual fruit, an indescribable wonder.

However, only those who possessed great luck could stumble upon them.

"Only this explanation makes sense." Lu Zhuo said calmly.

Gu Ling acquiesced.

"Since Huang Xiaolong injured Chen Xiong, Chen Hao won't let the issue rest without retaliating. Have someone watch Chen Hao's movements." Lu Zhuo reminded.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao were their Barbarian God Sect's monstrous geniuses, they couldn't be allowed to kill or harm each other.

Gu Ling nodded.

"Also, increase Huang Xiaolong's authority, enough for him to enter the library's sixth floor, and double his monthly allowance." Lu Zhuo ordered Gu Ling one by one.

One hour later, Gu Ling left the Ancestor's cultivation dwelling.

"I didn't expect the Ancestor to actually place such importance on Huang Xiaolong. Not only was he not punished, he can now enter the sixth floor of the library, even has his monthly allowance was doubled!" Inside his cultivation dwelling, Cao Yang was spewing in anger.

"Huang Xiaolong's godhead is there for all to see, it is very normal for the Ancestor to not punish Huang Xiaolong, after all, it was Chen Xiong who was at fault." Huang Junfei said.

"Chen Hao already knows about Chen Xiong's injuries. He's rushing back from the Blood Phoenix Forest as fast as he can, but it'll still take a little over a month." Zhuang Xuan grinned, "We just need to sit back and wait to watch a good show."

A little over a month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong maintained his routine, cultivating in his mansion at night while the mornings were spent reading books in the Barbarian God Sect's library.

His cultivation and alchemy refining skills improved, while his knowledge toward the Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland had broadened drastically.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong had just left the library and was headed back to his Sanctity of Order Mansion when a discussion nearby entered his ears.

"I heard Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao is already rushing back from the Blood Phoenix Forest, he's already reached Pingyi City. By this time tomorrow, he will be back in the sect."

“Even though Huang Xiaolong’s talent is very high, it’s too bad his strength is still too low. This time around, after Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao comes back, Huang Xiaolong is bound to suffer.”

#### [Chapter 1014: Kneel](#)

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, ‘Chen Hao came back?’

He had heard from some inner disciples’ conversation that Chen Hao was training in the Blood Phoenix Forest, who would have thought he’d rush back so fast. Looks like Chen Hao’s strength was actually higher than he had estimated.

“Who do you guys think has a higher talent between Huang Xiaolong and Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao?”

“Of course it’s Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao! Although both he and Huang Xiaolong have low grade king rank godheads, Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao’s is a unique ice element variation called Golden Ice Godhead, ranked higher than Huang Xiaolong’s Three Furnace Godhead.”

“What does that Huang Xiaolong count as?! Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao truly is our Barbarian God Sect’s greatest genius, that Huang Xiaolong isn’t qualified to be spoken in the same breath as Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao!”

The group of disciples not far ahead discussed heatedly. Amongst them were two Sky Dragon League members who naturally wouldn’t stand on Huang Xiaolong’s side.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded, “Is that so?”

The icy voice was too abrupt that the group of disciples nearly jumped out of their skin.

“His mother, which bastard sneaked up behind me, roll out here for this grandfather!” One of the Sky Dragon League members shouted angrily while turning around.

When he saw Huang Xiaolong’s cold face, the group of disciples immediately paled and started trembling.

Huang Xiaolong flew toward the group, his gaze fixed on that Sky Dragon League disciple who shouted earlier, “Earlier, you wanted me to roll out, now what?”

That Sky Dragon League member already lost all color on his face, shaking his head vehemently as he forced a smile, “Senior Brother Huang, we-we didn’t know it was you.” His smile looked worse than a crying face.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. He couldn’t be bothered with these disciples, directly flying away.

Only after he was completely out of sight did these several disciples discover that their backs were wet with cold sweat.

“His mother, who does he thinks he is? He really thinks this grandfather is afraid of him?” Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was no longer in sight, the same Sky Dragon League disciple spat on the ground, “If it wasn’t for the fact that I haven’t been feeling well these past two days, I would make sure you know why the flowers are red!”

The others rolled their eyes, 'Didn't you nearly piss your pants just moments ago?'

Three hours later, Huang Xiaolong was back in his Sanctity of Order Mansion.

Standing in the yard, he suddenly recalled that Chen Hao would be back in the Barbarian God Sect tomorrow.

"Golden Ice Godhead." He repeated under his breath.

In the recent days, thanks to the books inside the Barbarian God Sect's library, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of godheads had increased.

For a genius with a Golden Ice Godhead, whether it was metal element or water element cultivation techniques, even ice element techniques, their progress would be startling. They could be considered kings among all ice element godheads.

In the entire universe, there were recorded 499,999 kinds of godheads.

Chen Hao's Golden Ice Godhead was ranked 2,256th, whereas the Three Furnace Godhead was ranked 2,321st. This was the reason why the group of inner disciples said that Chen Hao's talent was higher than Huang Xiaolong's.

According to the introduction in the that book, all king rank godheads were ranked within the top three thousand, while all those outside of top three thousand would be godheads below the king rank.

Unfortunately, the books in the Barbarian God Sect only mentioned the godhead types until low grade emperor rank, there was nothing written in detail related to supreme godheads. There was merely a simple line that said there was a total of ninety-nine kinds of supreme godheads.

Which was why, up until now, Huang Xiaolong had no idea whether his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, Archdevil Supreme Godhead, and Infinite Buddha Supreme Godheads were low, mid, high, or top rank supreme godheads. Even less where they would be ranked on the list.

Although Huang Xiaolong knew that Chen Hao would be back tomorrow, there were never any thoughts of running or hiding. Within the Barbarian God Sect, Chen Hao wouldn't dare do anything to him.

But if Chen Hao ignored the sect rules and attacked him, Huang Xiaolong believed that Sect Chief Gu Ling wouldn't just stand by and watch.

The night passed quietly.

Huang Xiaolong retreated from his cultivation state, opening his eyes.

After more than a month of cultivation, even though Huang Xiaolong's strength did not breakthrough to peak early Second Order, it wasn't that far away. In another month or so, he was confident he could reach peak early Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

Still, the speed was far too slow for his tastes.

At this rate, wanting to breakthrough to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm would take thirty years, it was impossible to achieve his goal of reaching Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm in a short twelve years.

Huang Xiaolong felt even more urgency and decided to bring forward his trip to the Lin Family Fort to collect that treasure map.

Right at this time, the Sanctity of Order Mansion suddenly swayed violently as a thunderous boom resounded. The defensive formations placed around the mansion suddenly shattered, causing the pill refining room and study to collapse.

“Huang Xiaolong, roll out here to receive your death!” A loud bellow akin waves of thunder followed, causing the surrounding airflow to become turbulent.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze grew cold, leaping up into the air. Looking below at the collapsed mansion, his mood sank. He then turned to look at the source of the voice and saw several figures standing in the air. Right in front of the group was a young man clad in blue robe, with handsome features, thick waist and back, exuding an overbearing aura.

Behind the this young man stood Chen Xiong, Zhu Wanchen, and a few other people dressed in the Barbarian God Sect’s core disciple robes. No doubt, at the frontmost of the group was the current chief disciple, Chen Hao.

It was out of Huang Xiaolong’s expectation that Chen Hao would barge into his mansion in broad daylight!

Relying on his status and identity, this Chen Hao was ‘fearless’ to such an extent...

“Big brother, that’s Huang Xiaolong!” Chen Xiong pointed at Huang Xiaolong with burning hatred in his eyes.

The sharp gleam in Chen Hao’s flitted unnoticeably across his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, you know very well that Chen Xiong is my younger brother, yet you dared to injure him. Get on your knees this instant!” Chen Hao’s aura flooded outwards, bearing down fully on Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong possessed three supreme godheads, the disparity of strength between him and Chen Hao at this moment was simply too great. Being covered by Chen Hao’s pressuring aura, he couldn’t move an inch.

In the next moment, it was as if there were a thousand great mountains pressing down on his back.

Despite Huang Xiaolong’s three supreme godheads rotating to their limit, his body inevitably bent down on his knees.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned crimson, his knuckles white as he clenched his fists, coldly glaring at Chen Hao: “Chen Hao, if I don’t die today, I will kill you one of these days!”

Chen Hao sneered, “I admit that you’re indeed talented, possessing the Three Furnace Godhead, but you’re still far from my Golden Ice Godhead. Your talent is lower than mine, and your strength is sorely lacking compared to mine. You’re fated never to catch up to me, therefore you will never have that chance.”

Speaking of this, Chen Hao’s momentum increased further.

When Huang Xiaolong was mere inches away from kneeling on the ground, a voice sounded: “Enough.”

A rush of power swept over Huang Xiaolong, erasing Chen Hao's pressure. Huang Xiaolong immediately felt his body free of burden.

Following this, a group of people flew over from the distance, Gu Ling and a group of Grand Elders and Elders.

Chen Hao had already predicted that Gu Ling would appear, so was no surprise on his face.

In the blink of an eye, Gu Ling's group was standing between Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong.

#### [Chapter 1015: Zhao Chenyuan's Suspicion](#)

"Greetings, Sect Chief!" Chen Xiong, Zhu Wanchen, and the several core disciples stepped forward and knelt in salute.

Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong also stepped up to salute Gu Ling, but due to the status granted by their king rank godheads, neither of them were required to kneel. This was their special right.

Gu Ling nodded. Together with Lin Shen, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and the others, he looked at Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong.

"Chen Hao, this matter ends here. If this happens again, I will punish you according to the rules." Gu Ling warned Chen Hao, his tone irrefutable.

It was clear Gu Ling was genuinely angry this time.

"Yes, Sect Chief." Chen Hao respectfully complied. At this point, he dared not refute the Sect Chief in public.

Seeing this slightly eased Gu Ling's expression as he looked at the collapsed mansion behind Huang Xiaolong. As an afterthought, he added, "You destroyed Huang Xiaolong's Sanctity of Order Mansion, this Sect Chief will deduct a year of your monthly allowance and give it to Huang Xiaolong as compensation."

Chen Hao's smooth brows creased a little, but he still complied in the end.

Gu Ling finally nodded with satisfaction at Chen Hao's behavior.

However, right at this time, Huang Xiaolong who had been silent this entire time suddenly spoke, "Sect Chief, I would like to challenge Chen Hao!"

"What?!" Out of everyone's expectation, Huang Xiaolong actually wished to challenge Chen Hao, even Gu Ling was stunned by this request.

Subsequently, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and the other Grand Elders close to Chen Hao snickered in contempt as they looked at him. This Huang Xiaolong's Sanctity of Order Mansion was just destroyed by Chen Hao and he was nearly forced to kneel, he had basically lost all face. But now was he was trying to use this challenge as an excuse to restore some face?

'He truly doesn't know how to write the word 'death'!

Chen Hao slowly tilted his head in Huang Xiaolong's direction, erupting into sudden laughter. Anyone could hear the ridicule and disdain in his voice.

Gu Ling's face turned grim, snapping at Huang Xiaolong, "Nonsense!"

Just like everyone else, he thought that Huang Xiaolong was too impulsive and only wanted to regain some face, thus recklessly uttering some foolish words.

Huang Xiaolong watched Chen Hao, who was barely able to stand straight from laughing, and said, "Chen Hao, I officially challenge you in the upcoming battle for the chief disciple position, dare you accept?"

Truthfully, Huang Xiaolong challenging Chen Hao wasn't because he was impulsive.

Although Chen Hao complied with Gu Ling's orders, it didn't mean he wouldn't cause trouble for Huang Xiaolong in the near future. If he was within the Barbarian God Sect, Chen Hao would not personally attack him, but what if he left the sect? He couldn't hide here forever.

Moreover, although it might be inconvenient for Chen Hao to do anything himself, he had his cronies and others who were willing to obey him. Instead of waiting for a hidden arrow out of nowhere, it was better to challenge Chen Hao.

This way, Chen Hao's hands would be restricted to a certain degree until the chief disciple competition.

Everyone was a little stupefied looking at Huang Xiaolong, he wanted to challenge Chen Hao to battle during the chief disciple competition?

Chen Hao stopped laughing and observed Huang Xiaolong with bloodthirst in his eyes, mocking, "Dare I accept?" He turned toward Gu Ling, "Sect Chief, you've seen it for yourself. This is Huang Xiaolong himself challenging me to battle, I am not to blame." Then he scoffed at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I accept your challenge. On the battle stage, I will make sure you understand the tragic consequences of offending me, Chen Hao!"

"Sect Chief, if there's nothing else, we will take our leave." Chen Hao bowed slightly at Gu Ling.

Gu Ling opened his mouth, but could only nod in the end.

Chen Hao, Chen Xiong, Zhu Wanchen, and the others flew away.

Gu Ling looked at Huang Xiaolong, unable to disguise the disappointment in his eyes as he shook his head. He then turned to Lin Shen and the other Grand Elders, "Let's go."

In a short moment, everyone had left. Before leaving, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and a few Grand Elders snorted in ridicule.

Huang Xiaolong watched Gu Ling's group leave with a calm expression. It was obvious that Gu Ling was disappointed in him, thinking he was too impulsive when no one thought he was capable of defeating Chen Hao, yet still stubbornly challenged him.

In Gu Ling's eyes, Huang Xiaolong's action was too childish.

After everyone left, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the collapsed mansion, snorting coldly, "Chen Hao, I too will let you know the tragic consequences of offending me."

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong appeared at the Soaring Sky Hall. When the Hall Elder understood that Huang Xiaolong was there to arrange for a new cultivation mansion, he looked at him with a weird expression, but did not ask too many questions, directly arranging another place.

His new accommodation was still on the Stone Lion Peak, as the few cultivation mansions on the Stone Lion Peak were the best among the ones allocated to inner disciples.

When Huang Xiaolong walked out of the Soaring Sky Hall, some inner disciples saw him and shook their heads, laughing and whispering.

About two hours had passed since he had challenged Chen Hao, and most of the inner disciples already got wind of it by now.

"I heard that, after Huang Xiaolong's mansion was destroyed by Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao, in order to regain some face, he challenged Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao to battle in the upcoming chief disciple competition!"

"Really?"

"Of course it's true, it just happened two hours ago. The news has spread by now."

"Huang Xiaolong also has a king rank godhead. His talent is amazing, but still far from Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao's, yet he still dared to challenge him? Is he out of his mind? Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao's strength is unfathomable, he may have already broken through to Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm. By the time the chief disciple competition arrives, he may even be even a Tenth Order Heavenly God! At that time, what could Huang Xiaolong's cultivation be, maybe only Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm or so."

"Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao already said he would let Huang Xiaolong know the tragic consequences of offending him, that Huang Xiaolong is dead for sure. He himself went and challenged Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao, the Sect Chief cannot stop it."

Various similar conversations were taking place.

Huang Xiaolong remained unaffected, ignoring these inner disciples as he returned to the Stone Lion Peak, to his new cultivation mansion whose name he changed to 'Sanctity of Order'.

In the Barbarian God Sect's back mountain, Lu Zhuo's brows were locked together after hearing Gu Ling's report about Huang Xiaolong's challenge, only saying, "I know." He then waved Gu Ling away.

Lu Zhuo shook his head, sighing, "This Huang Xiaolong..."

No further sound came from the cultivation dwelling.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong appeared on the streets of Pingyi City.

Coming out this time, he planned to go to the Lin Family Fort and take that Zhenyu Sect treasure map. At first, Huang Xiaolong wanted to take care of Lin Chaoqun's son before leaving, but Lin Sheng had



been keeping himself inside the Barbarian God Sect these days, not giving Huang Xiaolong any chances to do so. This matter had to be postponed.

After staying for a day in Pingyi City, Huang Xiaolong left, entering the Blood Phoenix Forest.

Just like how he crossed through the Blood Phoenix Forest more than a year ago, Huang Xiaolong planned to do the same to reach the Lin Family Fort. This way, he could hunt and cultivate while traveling.

Not long after he entered the Blood Phoenix Forest, inside an Elephant Genesis Sect palace hall, Zhao Chenyuan received news of Huang Xiaolong entering the Blood Phoenix Forest alone.

“Master, that Huang Xiaolong shouldn’t be the person who killed Junior Brother, right?” Chen Wenyuan hesitated.

He knew very well his Junior Brother Han Yang’s strength.

Zhao Chenyuan sneered, “Whether it was him or not, we’ll know after capturing Huang Xiaolong and scouring his soul. However, I have something else to do and am unable to go personally, you go and capture him. Remember, do it discreetly, do not leave any traces that can bring linked to us.”

#### [Chapter 1016: A Cow?](#)

Had it been one month prior, Zhao Chenyuan’s suspicion would not have fallen on Huang Xiaolong, but some time back, the news of Huang Xiaolong having a king rank godhead had spread. Whilst the news shocked the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect, many sides began paying attention to him.

Subsequently, the news of Huang Xiaolong injuring Chen Xiong also leaked out.

This also came as a shock to Zhao Chenyuan. At the same time, he found out that Huang Xiaolong was at the island as well when his disciple Han Yang was killed on Volcano Isle, which was the beginning of Zhao Chenyuan’s suspicion.

“Master, what if that Huang Xiaolong truly is the killer?” Chen Wenyuan asked.

A sharp glint exploded in Zhao Chenyuan’s eyes, “If it really was that Huang Xiaolong who killed your Junior Brother, kill him! No matter who it was that killed this Zhao Chenyuan’s disciple, they should be buried together! Remember, make it clean, you must absolutely must not leave any clues for the Barbarian God Sect to find!” His expression grew grim speaking of this.

“Rest assured, Master.” Chen Wenyuan nodded in a dignified manner, he understood the gravity of the matter.

If Huang Xiaolong was killed and the Barbarian God Sect found out it was related to their Elephant Genesis Sect, they would definitely try their best to draw blood from them. Not to mention the Barbarian God Sect, even their Elephant Genesis Sect or the Great Whale Sect would go crazy after losing genius with a king rank godhead.

Zhao Chenyuan subsequently reminded Chen Wenyuan about other things he should pay attention to.

Chen Wenyuan respectfully complied and left the hall, hurrying off to the Blood Phoenix Forest.

Although Huang Xiaolong's talent and growth were alarming, Zhao Chenyuan has full confidence toward his disciple. With Chen Wenyuan's Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm strength, dealing with Huang Xiaolong would be as easy as snapping his fingers.

On a certain mountain peak on the periphery of Blood Phoenix Forest, Huang Xiaolong's punch sent a Third Order Heavenly God Realm Shadow Leopard flying before arriving above it in a flicker, sending out another punch. The Shadow Leopard slammed into the earth, causing the ground to split open.

Huang Xiaolong formed a blade with godforce and killed the Shadow Leopard with a slash, removing its godhead.

This was the eighth day since he entered the Blood Phoenix Forest.

After arriving here, Huang Xiaolong's main prey were Third Order Heavenly God Realm demonic beasts.

In eight days' time, the number of Third Order Heavenly God Realm demonic beasts that died in his hands reached at least a hundred.

He had just finished dealing with that Shadow Leopard when the Godly Mt. Xumi suddenly shook.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, taking it out to see.

The Godly Mt. Xumi was shining in bright golden light, even releasing ripples of lightning.

'This is...?!' Huang Xiaolong quickly discovered that the ripples came from the lightning beast egg inside the Godly Mt. Xumi.

The lightning beast egg was glimmering with flashes of lightning as cracks emerged on the shell, spreading all over its surface.

Crack! The phenomenon went on for half an hour before the lightning beast egg finally cracked and a demonic beast drilled out from it.

However, its appearance surprised Huang Xiaolong so much that his mouth was agape.

"A cow...?!"

This lightning beast egg actually gave birth to a little cow with two golden horns and a green body! Its size was similar to the newborn calf on Earth.

What kind of lightning beast was this? Huang Xiaolong was completely speechless.

He had read through quite a lot of books in the Barbarian God Sect's library describing the various kinds of demonic beasts of the Divine World, but he really couldn't recognize what kind of demonic beast this green cow with two golden horns was.

At this time, that little cow was gradually swallowing its shell. A circle of lightning was rippling around its body. A few minutes later, the little cow shook its butt and head as it approached, looking intimately at Huang Xiaolong as it stood before him.

"Moo!" It called out cutely.

Huang Xiaolong was once again speechless. Judging from the little cow's demeanor, it took him as its mother? As this thought crossed his mind, goosebumps ran down his spine.

Fortunately, this little cow didn't drink milk.

At this time, the little cow's eyes were staring at the Shadow Leopard godhead in Huang Xiaolong's hand, moo-ing at him.

"You want this?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow nodded, its spirited eyes somehow looked pitiful.

Huang Xiaolong gave the godhead to the little cow.

The golden horned little cow's eyes brightened, swallowing the godhead in one go and crunching it. A few seconds later, it licked its mouth, just like someone who had eaten something delicious.

Huang Xiaolong was astounded. This reminded him of the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, Huang Xiaoyong. Could this golden horned little cow absorb the godforce within the godheads to improve its strength?

At this time, the little cow raised its head, looking pitifully at Huang Xiaolong again. That expression was exactly like a little child who was hungry.

Huang Xiaolong let out a wry laugh as he took out another godhead from his Submerging Dragon Ring.

In the blink of an eye, the little cow chewed another godhead, then raised its head at Huang Xiaolong again.

He took out another godhead.

Huang Xiaolong took out a total of fifteen godheads between Second Order and Third Order Heavenly God Realm before the golden horned little cow rubbed its belly with its front hoof, burping loudly.

Huang Xiaolong flicked the sweat off his forehead.

'Sissy fudges, if this little one eats so much every day, I'm going to be eaten poor soon.'

Fortunately, there were quite a lot of godheads inside his Submerging Dragon Ring, otherwise he probably couldn't even feed the little one more than a few days.

Ten days passed by.

In these ten days, Huang Xiaolong made his way through the forest while killing demonic beasts, and every time Huang Xiaolong was fighting a demonic beast, the golden horns little cow would watch and yawn at the side. Only after Huang Xiaolong killed the demonic beast he was fighting would it come up with a flattering expression, its purpose clearly written on its face.

Huang Xiaolong felt slightly depressed.

In these ten days, he could already surmise that this little one was a lazy glutton. The godheads he got from killing demonic beasts over the last ten days all entered this little one's stomach. Huang Xiaolong had become its free labor.

A few days ago, Huang Xiaolong noticed there was nothing hanging from the little one's lower part, moreover, due to the similar syllables of their names, Huang Xiaolong named it 'Xiaoniū'. [1]

"I say Xiaoniū, what kind of divine beast are you exactly? Is there a divine beast that can eat like you in this world?" Huang Xiaolong handed it the godhead obtained from the demonic beast he just killed, complaining.

However, replying Huang Xiaolong was a sound of "Moo!"

"Other than moo, what else do you know?" Huang Xiaolong complained.

"Moo!"

"If you moo again, I'll butcher you and make some roast meat!"

"Moo moo!"

Huang Xiaolong stopped talking. In these ten days, other than 'moo', this little one did not issue other sounds.

In general, a divine beast could only speak the human language after reaching the Heavenly God Realm. Until then, Huang Xiaolong could only put up with the little one's moo-ing.

This little cow could really eat. In the first three days, it ate fifteen godheads per day, but from the fourth day onwards, the number increased to sixteen godheads and above before it was full. As a result of its eating capability, the little one grew a circle in size almost every day, in a short ten days, it had grown more than ten circles bigger!

At this rate, in two months, this little cow would reach the size of a mature cow on Earth.

What baffled Huang Xiaolong though, was the fact that he actually couldn't see its strength or cultivation. Moreover, inside the little cow's body was a type of energy that gave Huang Xiaolong palpitations.

1. Xiaoniū means "little cow", It's also female

#### [Chapter 1017: Chen Wenyuan's Pursuit](#)

What exactly this energy was, Huang Xiaolong didn't know. When his divine sense enveloped the little cow to check, he could only see a vague grayish purple lightning and a faint golden fire.

This made him even more curious about the little golden horned cow's origin.

There were very few things that could make Huang Xiaolong fearful after condensing his three supreme godheads.

Could it be, this little cow wasn't a divine beast?

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the little thing chewing on a godhead as the thought flashed in his mind.

Above divine beasts in rank were the chaos beasts.

However, it was only a mere thought, for the possibility didn't seem high.

If this little cow was really a chaos beast, the big shot behind the Highgod Advancement Tournament wouldn't have given it out as a prize.

Thus, a person and a cow moved onward through the Blood Phoenix Forest whilst hunting. Of course, it was only Huang Xiaolong doing the labor while the golden horned little cow 'cheered' from the side.

Very soon, a month had passed.

In this one month, the little cow had grown many times sturdier, so much that it couldn't be called 'little one' anymore. Slightly over a month ago when it had just hatched, its height only reached Huang Xiaolong's waist, but now, it already reached Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

If Huang Xiaolong hadn't witnessed its growth with his own eyes, he would not believe that this cow was born a mere month ago.

However, even though the 'little one' had grown considerably, it was still just as cute, and especially good at acting spoiled. Naturally, it remained lazy and gluttonous.

Lastly, all it could spit out to communicate with Huang Xiaolong was still 'moo.'

During this period, the 'little' cow's pair of golden horns also became more lustrous, with faint lightning symbols appearing on their surface. These lightning symbols contained an innate heaven and earth force, profound and abstruse. Huang Xiaolong studied these symbols for a few days, but couldn't even understand a thing from them.

Huang Xiaolong's strength had also improved significantly, already a peak early Second Order Heavenly God, just half a step more and he would advance to mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

In truth, if Huang Xiaolong was travelling alone, he would have traversed the necessary distance by now, but with the golden horned little cow, it was inevitable that his speed slowed greatly.

According to his estimation, it would take another twenty days or so to leave the Blood Phoenix Forest.

On this day, when Huang Xiaolong was riding on the golden horned cow and passed by one of the many streams in the Blood Phoenix Forest, a strong sense of danger gripped him. Huang Xiaolong shouted: "Xiaoniū!"

A person and a cow leaped into the air at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong had just leaped away when a powerful sword qi arrived at the same spot, splitting the small stream into two sides, causing water to explode into the air. At the same time, a sound of surprise was heard, followed by the appearance of a white robed young man in Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

"The Elephant Genesis Sect." Spotting the elephant emblem on the young man's white robe, Huang Xiaolong muttered with a frown, for the young man was a core disciple of the Elephant Genesis Sect!

The white-robed young man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong, his gaze intense as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to have hidden your strength so deeply, it seems you really killed my Junior Brother."

This white robed young man was none other than Chen Wenyan who received Zhao Chenyuan's order to capture Huang Xiaolong.

“Junior Brother?” A face flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, his tone icy, “You are Han Yang’s Senior Brother, Chen Wenyuan.”

Chen Wenyuan was taken aback, he didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to guess his identity.

“As expected, you killed Junior Brother.” Killing intent flickered in Chen Wenyuan’s eyes. When he witnessed Huang Xiaolong’s strength earlier, he was seventy percent sure it was he who killed Han Yang, but now it had become one hundred percent. Otherwise, how could Huang Xiaolong know about him and his Junior Brother Han Yang?

After confirming his suspicion, Chen Wenyuan acted. The longsword in his hand suddenly flew out like a serpent, straight toward Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

Even before the longsword arrived, the terrifying sword qi it emitted caused prickling pain over Huang Xiaolong’s skin. This was the Elephant Genesis Sect’s Poisonous Serpent Sword Art.

After reaching minor completion in this sword art, the cultivator would be able to control their weapon to attack the enemy within a certain area, similar to sword control attack, only weaker.

However, Chen Wenyuan was a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, his sword attack was sufficient to pierce a hole through a late-Fifth Order Heavenly God’s chest if they were caught off guard. Even if the injury would not result in death, it wouldn’t be far off.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate, leaving Xiaoniū’s back as he circulated his godforce and formed a blade over his palm, cutting down.

Dang, dang, dang!

Consecutive sounds of metal clashing rang in high air.

Although Huang Xiaolong successfully dodged Chen Wenyuan’s attack, the powerful shockwaves were enough to cause his blood to run chaotically.

Just as Huang Xiaolong dodged the attack, Chen Wenyuan’s longsword made a turn in the air, once again attacking. The longsword arrived behind Huang Xiaolong in an instant, so fast that Huang Xiaolong did not have time to react.

Letting out a bellow, he didn’t even turn his body, his godforce blade slashed toward the back with an Asura Sword Skill move.

The Tempest of Hell.

Wind vortices swirled, delaying the enemy’s longsword.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly swerved his body to the side, just barely dodging the attack.

In this split second, the longsword returned to Chen Wenyuan’s hand.

Although the Poisonous Serpent Sword Art was a powerful battle art, Chen Wenyuan could only manage two consecutive attacks at his current mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation.

Gripping the longsword in his hand, Chen Wenyuan's expression turned grim as he looked again at Huang Xiaolong, great waves of shock battering his heart.

Huang Xiaolong actually dodged his consecutive attacks? He had already increased his estimation of Huang Xiaolong's strength, but now he discovered that he still had underestimated him in the end.

At this point, Chen Wenyuan couldn't help wondering if Huang Xiaolong was really a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm when he entered the Barbarian God Sect a little over a year ago.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air, staring down at his robe that was now torn all over by Chen Wenyuan's sword qi, then he frowned. Although he seemingly dodged the other side's attacks, his robe was badly shredded by the sword qi.

Looking at Chen Wenyuan again, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly swayed, turning into his primordial divine dragon form. Facing a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, he did not plan to keep his cards until the last moment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong suddenly transform into a primordial divine dragon, Chen Wenyuan was dumbfounded, especially when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's aura rise by several folds!

Before Chen Wenyuan recovered from his shock, Huang Xiaolong had arrived above his head, sending dragon claws the size of small hills slamming down.

Chen Wenyuan paled, but his reflexes were quite good, jumping to the side. He managed to dodge the attack, though just barely. He then saw Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw imprints on the ground with deep fissures running through the earth.

Soil and sand flew all over, covering Chen Wenyuan with dirt.

Before Chen Wenyuan could deal with the dirt on his body, he saw Huang Xiaolong's giant tail sweeping towards him from the corner of his eye, whistling through the air. Chen Wenyuan slashed out with the longsword in his hand in panic.

Zheng!

The sword attack imbued with his heavenly godforce landed on Huang Xiaolong's tail, yet it felt like the sword landed on a chaos mountain. Chen Wenyuan's arm was quivering, slightly numb with pain, the longsword in his hand nearly falling to the ground. He himself was knocked into the air and a gush of warm liquid gurgled up his throat, vomiting blood in the next second.

Staring at the splatter of blood on the ground, Chen Wenyuan couldn't believe his eyes, he had actually been injured!

"Great Thousand Sword Array!" All of a sudden, Chen Wenyuan hollered, running amok. Vibrant sword qi flew out from his longsword, exactly one thousand rays of sword qi, forming a sword array that attacked Huang Xiaolong like never-ending waves, one greater than the other, fiercer than the other.

#### [Chapter 1018: There's An Expert Protecting Him?](#)

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not dodge. As he circulated his godforce, a metallic light formed around his dragon body, forming a wall of supreme metal element godforce that shielded him.

In terms of defense, his supreme metal element godforce had the highest power compared to other elements.

At this time, Chen Wenyuan's Great Thousand Sword Array attack arrived. Countless rays of sword qi landed on the protective metal wall, creating sharp sounds and causing sparks to flit through the air.

Having endured several hundred attacks, the metal wall gave way and exploded, allowing the remaining several hundred sword rays to submerge Huang Xiaolong in their midst.

Huang Xiaolong turned his dragon claws as dark element supreme godforce rushed out, striking out an Asura Demon Claw.

The surrounding area darkened, as if the world fell into the darkest Asura hell.

The rays of sword qi were knocked back, but a dozen or so slipped through and landed on Huang Xiaolong's dragon body, releasing a burst of sparks as they struck his scales. After the sword rays disappeared, there were several long marks across Huang Xiaolong's dragon scales.

Chen Wenyuan who had previously succumbed to his killing intent was jolted to his senses watching this, alarm on his face.

He knew very well how strong his Great Thousand Sword Array was, even a late-Fifth Order Heavenly God's body would end up being perforated like a sieve, but against Huang Xiaolong, it merely left a few faint scratches!

A low dragon growl sounded from Huang Xiaolong. His long body swayed as his two claws reached for Chen Wenyuan.

Looking at the two enormous dragon claws coming down on him, Chen Wenyuan panicked, quickly recalling the Great Thousand Sword Array back to form a protective barrier around himself. At the same time, he leaped away from Huang Xiaolong.

The giant dragon claws fell on the ring of sword qi around Chen Wenyuan. In an instant, blinding light appeared as the protective barrier shook violently, threatening to break.

Chen Wenyuan felt his blood flow in reverse from the heavy impact.

However, the Great Thousand Sword Array's sword qi also gave Huang Xiaolong quite a wave of pain.

Chen Wenyuan wobbled unsteadily as he tried to retreat further away, then turned into a streak of sword light, wanting to flee. He was even prepared to give up on the Great Thousand Sword Array.

This Huang Xiaolong was actually so powerful, he had to return and inform his Master! Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong could transform into a primordial divine dragon!

But Chen Wenyuan had barely moved when a bolt of lightning struck him from high air before he could understand what was happening. The lightning bolt wasn't overwhelmingly destructive, just enough to temporarily numb him, hindering his actions for a while. However, Chen Wenyuan hadn't recovered when another lightning bolt fell onto him, adding to his paralysis.



This time, though, Chen Wenyuan clearly saw the thing that controlled the lightning bolt to attack him. It was none other than the cow that Huang Xiaolong was riding just now!

A little cow dared to attack him again and again, hindering his escape!

Chen Wenyuan was enraged, anger and killing intent erupting in his eyes.

At this time, that little cow mooed at him, then turned around and shook its butt!

Chen Wenyuan was close to vomiting blood from anger, even a little cow had the guts to taunt him!

Still, he did not lose his reason, knowing very well this wasn't the time to bicker with a cow. However, just as he wanted to start running again, a horrifying power swept over him from the back, startling him.

He wanted to dodge at first, but his reaction was still a step too late. Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw slammed onto his back. Like a broken kite, Chen Wenyuan spun in the air, knocking down the surrounding tall trees before crashing to the ground several thousand meters away.

Chen Wenyuan felt as if all of his bones were broken from the impact, piercing pain shot through his body. He struggled to climb up to his feet, but the sky above him darkened. Tilting his head to look, Chen Wenyuan saw a giant dragon leg descending on him.

A boom resounded in his ears, then the world before his eyes dimmed as his consciousness slipped away.

Huang Xiaolong dug Chen Wenyuan out from the deep pit, easily digging out his godhead.

He had just dug out Chen Wenyuan's godhead when the little cow came running over, mooing cheerfully at Huang Xiaolong as its big eyes stared at the godhead he was holding, shining with greed.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Seeing how you made a move earlier, I'll give you this godhead." With that said, he threw the godhead to the little cow.

The golden horned little cow gave Huang Xiaolong a long moo, which could be considered as saying thank you, then pounced happily on Chen Wenyuan's godhead and crunched noisily.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching this, 'This little one...'

Huang Xiaolong subsequently checked Chen Wenyuan's spatial ring, which was full of shenbi. There were at least a hundred million by rough estimation.

Other than shenbi, there was a huge amount of Golden Pearl Divine Pellets and Blue Silk Pills among other high grade divine pellets, not to mention the various medicinal herbs, quite a few of them were ten-million-years-old and above.

There was a bright sunny smile on Huang Xiaolong's face looking at them, 'Who knew this Chen Wenyuan was so loaded!' But recalling the fact that Chen Wenyuan was a core disciple of the Elephant Genesis Sect and Zhao Chenyuan's disciple, this much wealth was granted.

Chen Wenyuan had been cultivating for more than a thousand years, so it wasn't such a surprise that he accumulated this much wealth.

After burning away Chen Wenyuan's corpse, Huang Xiaolong cleaned up the surrounding scene before bringing little cow away.

After leaving the area, he found an obscure valley, dividing the pills and herbs between himself and the little cow. Sitting cross-legged inside a cave in the obscure valley, Huang Xiaolong placed two hundred Golden Pearl Divine Pellets in front of him.

"Moo moo!" Looking at the two hundred Golden Pearl Divine Pellets in front of Huang Xiaolong, the little cow was drooling with desire.

"You definitely have a share as well." Huang Xiaolong chuckled wryly as he flicked more than a dozen Golden Pearl Divine Pellets towards the little cow.

The golden horned little cow opened its mouth and swallowed everything in one go, then it stared at Huang Xiaolong again with pitiful eyes, calling out moo-moo at him.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong's heart pained as he flicked another dozen pills to the little cow. Only after giving it close to a hundred Golden Pearl Divine Pellets did the little cow stop mooing. It then went and sat down satisfiedly on the side, starting to cultivate just like Huang Xiaolong.

Puffs of air came out from the little cow's nose, becoming denser as they accumulated, and soon, the whole cave was shrouded in a misty white fog.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong no longer paid it any attention. Consuming the two hundred Golden Pearl Divine Pellets in one go, he too started cultivating.

As one person and one cow refined the Golden Pearl Divine Pellets from Chen Wenyuan's spatial ring, inside one of the palace halls of the Elephant Genesis Sect, Zhao Chenyuan was staring in disbelief at Chen Wenyuan's shattered life token.

His eldest disciple was dead!

Who could tell him what happened?!

'Was there an expert protecting Huang Xiaolong? That's it, with Huang Xiaolong's astonishing talent, the Barbarian God Sect would definitely would send an expert to protect him.'

Zhao Chenyuan's expression turned gloomy even as hesitation crept into his eyes.

"Punk, I'll let you live a few more days. Two years later is the joint training of the three sects' inner disciples, I want to see who can protect you at that time!" Zhao Chenyuan sneered.

Time flowed by.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

By now, the person and cow inside the cave had finished refining all the good things inside Chen Wenyuan's spatial ring. Huang Xiaolong smoothly advanced to mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm, close to reaching peak mid-Second Order.

As for the little cow, its size grew again. The mysterious lightning symbols on its golden horns had increased in number and became even clearer.

Even now, Huang Xiaolong could not see through the little cow's strength.

### [Chapter 1019: Haven't Eaten Beef In A Long Time](#)

Leaving the hidden valley, Huang Xiaolong continued onward, riding on the golden horned little cow.

Half a month later, the two of them finally left the Blood Phoenix Forest.

After coming out from the forest, Huang Xiaolong determined the direction and pointed toward the right way to the little cow, who started moving toward the Lin Family Fort. Ten days later, they arrived at the Green Sun City.

This city was located not far from the Lin Family Fort, and Huang Xiaolong entered after paying one shenbi.

Even though this Green Sun City wasn't as bustling compared to Pingyi City, it was still prosperous, with big shops lining the streets as well as busy pedestrians moving along.

However, numerous odd glances were directed at Huang Xiaolong by the passersby, both commoners and cultivators alike, as they watched him enter the city riding on a cow. It reached a point where Huang Xiaolong grew embarrassed by these odd glances.

He had to admit, an adult riding on a cow was an odd sight.

Fortunately, the golden horned little cow was quite beautiful with its pair of golden horns and a jadeite green body, especially its eyes, bright and spirited, extremely lovely. This was also the reason why no one laughed or ridiculed him even after sending odd glances in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Then again, there were always exceptions.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the city, a group of youths dressed in brocade robes, all riding on Rhinohorse mounts of the same color, moved toward Huang Xiaolong.

The Rhinohorse was a variation breed of the rhinoceros demonic beast, known for its speed and mid-power attacks which made them one of the more popular mounts on the Green Cloud Island.

Of course, these Rhinohorses were sold at a high price, hence only those core disciples of the bigger families could afford them.

This group of disciples was speeding down the street and was stunned when they spotted Huang Xiaolong who was riding on a cow.

One of the youths in front of the group burst out laughing and clutching his stomach while pointing at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow with his other hand, "Do you guys see that? There's a fool riding on a cow in our Green Sun City, acting all dandy!"

The rest of the group also erupted into laughter.

"Let's go tease this fool!"

"I haven't eaten beef for a long time, we can slaughter the cow and have some wine with it later!"

"Hahaha!"

This group of disciples nudged the Rhinohorses they were riding, stopping right in front of Huang Xiaolong in an uppity manner. Although the little cow had grown taller in recent days, it was still a little short compared to the other side's Rhinohorses, far smaller in size as well.

The same person at the front pointed at the little cow, smirking at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you must have heard what we said earlier, right? We'd like to buy the cow you're riding. How much? Name your price."

"What's there to negotiate with a fool, just throw him one shenbi, it should be enough. One shenbi can buy a lot of cows." Another disciple interjected, already taking out one shenbi and flicking it onto the ground in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you can go after picking up that shenbi."

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the several core disciples' face saying, "F\*ck off or I'll break your dog legs before making you scam."

The group of disciples stopped laughing, but in the next second, their laughter rang even louder. The disciple at the front was literally swaying on his Rhinohorse.

"This kid just said he wants to break our dog legs?" The same youth at the front laughed, then said to the rest, "Which of you volunteers to go and break this kid's legs? After we slaughter the cow, all of its legs will go to him."

"Let me!" Instantly, a few core disciples cried out, volunteering themselves.

However, right at this time, the little cow who had been quiet the whole time snorted out a puff of air through its nose.

The Rhinohorses under these core disciples were frightened all of a sudden and their legs buckled. Being caught off guard, the group of core disciples fell off from their mounts.

Although falling off their mounts did not hurt them, their faces and bodies were gray with dust, looking miserable.

"Chop this kid into pieces!" The core disciple at the front roared after getting back on his feet.

The several disciples behind him unsheathed their swords, aiming at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even move, merely letting out a cold harrumph. It was as if these core disciples were struck by a sledgehammer. More than half of them were thrown into the air, plummeting on the stone pavement.

These disciples were only Highgod Realm cultivators. The strongest of the group was only a Seventh Order Highgod Realm, while the rest were between Fifth Order and Sixth Order, how could these people withstand a soul force attack from Huang Xiaolong?

After crashing on the stone pavement, the several disciples were foaming at the mouth, twitching and jerking as if they were suffering from an epilepsy episode.

Watching this, the remaining half of the group was dumbstruck on the spot.

The disciple at the front of the pack was the first to regain his sense, pointing angrily at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, you're seeking death, truly seeking death! Do you know who we are? We're core disciples of the Green Sun City's four main families, yet you dared to attack us. You're dead meat!"

"Core disciples of this Green Sun City's four main families?" Huang Xiaolong peered at him with disdain. He couldn't be bothered to waste time on these scum, releasing more than a dozen soul force swords. In an instant, the remaining core disciples were screaming their hearts out as their legs' meridians and veins were severed.

Huang Xiaolong gave the little cow a nudge, and both left the scene.

Roughly an hour later, the two of them left the Green Sun City.

Not long after he left, inside the He Family's great hall in Green Sun City, Patriarch He Hanyu was grimly looking at He Cheng, who was now lying in front of him after his meridians and veins had been severed.

He Cheng was a good talent of their He Family, possessing a mid rank seven godhead. He had a very high chance of entering the Barbarian God Sect, the Elephant Genesis Sect, or the Great Whale Sect in the future, definitely one of the disciples their He Family was cultivating with full effort.

Yet his legs' meridians and veins had actually been severed! Without those legendary medicinal herbs to heal him, He Cheng would truly be crippled for life!

"Who?!" He Hanyu that had been keeping silent the whole time suddenly roared, shaking the whole great hall.

The present He Family Elders nearly jumped out of their skin.

"According to the report from the people below, it was a black-haired young man riding on a small cow." One of the family Elder cautiously answered, adding, "This black-haired young man is most likely not a disciple from our Green Sun City." Then the Elder reported in detail what he knew to He Hanyu.

When He Hanyu heard that the young man had left the Green Sun City in the direction of the Lin Family Fort, he frowned, "The Lin Family Fort? Could that punk have come from the Lin Family Fort?"

"I don't think so." The same Elder replied.

He Hanyu sneered, "Whether that's true or not, this punk must die! The Lin Family Fort's Lin Chaoqun has been missing for some time, and us four families had been thinking of taking over it anyway. Send someone to the Su Family and the others, tell them we're attacking the Lin Family Fort ahead of schedule. Also, send someone to watch that punk, we cannot let him escape!"

"Yes, Patriarch!"

While He Hanyu contacted the other three main families of Green Sun City, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the Lin Family Fort.

Looking at the tightly closed steel gates, Huang Xiaolong directly swung a punch, breaking them off their hinges, thumping loudly as they crashed to the ground.

No one knew Huang Xiaolong's purpose in coming here, hence, he did not bother hiding his movements by sneaking in. His plan was simple—control the Lin Family Fort.

### [Chapter 1020: Treasure Map In Hand](#)

“Who dares to cause trouble in our Lin Family Fort?! You must not want to live anymore!”

A few seconds after Huang Xiaolong broke the steel gates with a punch, a loud outraged voice thundered from the inner part of the Lin Family Fort as a figure whistled through the air toward him.

Subsequently, various heavy footsteps sounded. A second later, the fort guards arrived in waves.

Watching the figure flying towards him, Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed. From Lin Chaoqun's memories, he knew that the current Lin Family Fort only had one Elder guarding the whole fort, which was precisely the figure who was now flying towards him, Lin Hang.

This Lin Hang was only a late-First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

To the current Huang Xiaolong, he barely needed to lift a finger to deal with such a 'master'.

Lin Hang descended where the Lin Family Fort steel gates used to be, looking at the broken gates not far away and the dented punch imprint on them, his face extremely grim.

Their Lin Family Fort steel gates had been strengthened with additional defensive formations, sufficient to block the full powered attack of an average early First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, yet this black-haired young man broke them with just a punch. He had to be a mid-First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator at the very least!

Lin Hang turned his attention back at Huang Xiaolong, “This young hero, may I know your purpose coming to our Lin Family Fort?” Had this been in the past, he would have attack Huang Xiaolong without another word, however, under the current circumstances, he had no other choice but be polite.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over Lin Hang and the layers of Lin Family Fort guards, saying, “I already killed Lin Chaoqun. If you all submit to me, I will consider sparing your lives.”

“What?! Lord Fort Lin is dead?!”

“Impossible, this punk must be lying! Just some days ago Fort Lord Lin sent back a message informing us that young fort lord has successfully entered the Barbarian God Sect, already an outer sect disciple!”

The present Lin Family Fort disciples were enraged, shouting insults and words of denial, refusing to believe that Lin Chaoqun was dead.

All of a sudden, Lin Hang punched out at Huang Xiaolong, arriving before him in the blink of an eye. The punch brimming with killing intent landed squarely on Huang Xiaolong's body.

“This punk can't even dodge Elder Lin Hang's attack, he has some guts to claim he killed our Fort Lord Lin. Didn't I already say he's lying through his teeth, a bunch of crap!”

“He actually dares to run to our Lin Family Fort's doorstep and cause trouble, I say he's tired of living!”

When the crowd of disciples saw Elder Lin Hang's fist landing unimpeded on the intruder's body, all of them broke out in smiles.

However, their laughter barely sounded when it was stuck in their throats. The black-haired young man who took on Elder Lin Hang's punch did not budge an inch, sitting firmly atop his cow mount as if the previous attack was nothing but a passing summer breeze.

Lin Hang also had an astonished expression on his face, staring at Huang Xiaolong, 'This...!'

He was a late-First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, even an early Second Order Heavenly God wouldn't be able to remain immovable like Huang Xiaolong after taking his punch!

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at Lin Hang. A sharp finger force pierced across the air, and in the next second Lin Hang grunted, his body was knocked back limply, crashing onto the Lin Family Fort walls. Blood was spurting madly from his mouth.

Watching this, the surrounding disciples became ashen, retreating back with apprehension. No one dared to make a sound, nor did they dare to check Lin Hang's condition.

"You, come here." Huang Xiaolong simply pointed at a peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm guard captain.

When that guard captain saw the black-haired young man pointing at him, he turned deathly pale, incessantly shaking his head as he retreated further back. He then turned around, wanting to run.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong pointed his finger at the guard captain across space, causing him to fall to the ground from midair, no longer breathing.

This swiftness greatly intensified the surrounding Lin Family Fort disciples' fear and panic.

"You two, come over." Huang Xiaolong then chose another two guard captains.

Both guard captains' legs nearly gave out. Their bodies trembled visibly, but with the first guard captain ending up as an example, neither of them dared to run. The two guard captains cautiously inched toward Huang Xiaolong.

"W-what, what instructions does Senior have?" Arriving in front of Huang Xiaolong, the two guard captains stammered.

"I've already said. If you all submit to me, I can spare your lives." Huang Xiaolong repeated indifferently.

The two guard captains exchanged a look, hesitation flickering in their eyes. After several minutes of internal struggle, the two guard captains finally knelt down, submitting to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction, then his gaze fell on other Lin Family Fort guards and disciples.

At the receiving end of Huang Xiaolong's gaze, the guards and disciples fell to their knees one after another. In just a short while, a large stretch of Lin Family Fort guards and disciples showed their fealty.

Huang Xiaolong's overwhelming strength had extinguished all thoughts of resistance they had before, not to mention the fact that their Fort Lord was already gone, submitting to Huang Xiaolong now wouldn't be considered a betrayal.

In the end, even Lin Hang knelt down.

Following this, Huang Xiaolong left his soul mark on Lin Hang's godhead.

As for the guard captains and disciples, he couldn't be bothered to spend so much effort to control them.

Deterred by his previous display of strength and adding on Lin Hang's support, these Lin Family Fort guard captains and disciples wouldn't think of betraying him. Then again, even if they did choose to betray, Huang Xiaolong didn't really mind. What he wanted from the Lin Family Fort were the Zhenyu Sect treasure map and the Lin Family Fort's treasury.

As the entire Lin Family Fort had submitted to him, Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned around. His hand grabbed through space, catching a He Family disciple who was sent to tail Huang Xiaolong.

The He Family disciple was still in shock after witnessing Huang Xiaolong conquering the Lin Family Fort, and before he knew it, he was flying uncontrollably toward Huang Xiaolong. Realizing he had been found out, there was a terrified expression on his face, but before he could even plead for mercy, Huang Xiaolong was already scouring through his memories.

A few minutes later, the soul-scouring ended and Huang Xiaolong threw the He Family disciple to Lin Hang. As for how to handle him, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to say it.

From the He Family disciple's memories, Huang Xiaolong found out he was sent by the He Family Patriarch to follow him. The group of core disciples he taught a lesson earlier was part of the Green Sun City four main forces, the He, Su, Zhuang, and Deng Families.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered by this incident.

The strongest amongst the four families' Patriarchs was He Hanyu, who was merely a mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

After giving some healing pellets to Lin Hang, Huang Xiaolong had the Lin Family Fort disciples clean up the surrounding area and reassemble the steel gates while he headed to the main fort building riding on the little cow.

The Lin Family Fort encompassed a large area of land, with over a hundred courtyards all around. There were front and back courtyards, gardens, a main hall, even training fields.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to the building with the secret chamber where Lin Chaoqun hid the Zhenyu Sect treasure map. It didn't take long to open the stone door, then finding the treasure map.

Other than the map, there was also a key in the shape of a broken sword, which opened the Zhenyu Sect's treasury. Huang Xiaolong studied the map in his hands for some time before putting it away, heading out toward the Lin Family Fort treasury.

At this time, inside the He Family's great hall, He Hanyu received news that Huang Xiaolong entered the Lin Family Fort.

"He really entered the Lin Family Fort, is that kid some distant relative of Lin Chaoqun?" A light glimmered in He Hanyu's eyes.



“I’m afraid that should be the case. The disciple we sent to follow that punk did not send any news back, it seems he was discovered. Therefore, this subordinate is only guessing.” A He Family Elder answered.

He Hanyu sneered, “Whether he is or not is not important. Are the Sun and other families ready?”

“They are ready, we can attack the Lin Family Fort anytime.”