

INVINCIBLE 1021

[Chapter 1021: The Lin Family Fort Under Attack](#)

While the He Family and the other three families were preparing to attack, inside the Lin Family Fort, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of the treasury. Following Lin Chaoqun's memories, he formed a strange seal with his hands, then sent it to the circle on the golden door.

Following this, the golden door of the treasury gradually opened up.

Huang Xiaolong took a step inside, sensing the abundant spiritual energy that rushed out. Within the spiritual energy were various layers of divine pellet qi as well as medicinal herb qi.

Furthermore, he detected the aura of a spiritual vein.

'Spiritual vein!'

'This...!' Joy crept up Huang Xiaolong's face as he hurried into the treasury, even the golden horned little cow couldn't wait to enter, its tail standing vertically from excitement.

Every time the little cow was happy, its tail would be pointing skyward.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the hall upon entering, looking at the various divine armors, weapons, as well as godheads lying in piles. Right in the center of the hall was a majestic furnace.

From it, wisps of divine pill qi were flowing out!

In just a few steps, Huang Xiaolong reached the furnace. Circulating his godforce, the restrictions placed on the furnace cover were easily broken. When he looked inside, the furnace belly was filled with various kinds of divine pellets.

At a single glance, there seemed to be at least twenty to thirty kinds of divine pills, and there were at least three to four hundred pellets of each kind.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened.

When he obtained the first place in the Submerging Dragon Ranking, one of the rewards were one hundred Dragon Cloud Pills refined by a high-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators, whereas now, there were almost ten thousand divine pellets inside the cauldron, their quality comparable to the Dragon Cloud Pills he received.

Just these ten thousand divine pellets were enough to help him breakthrough to late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

Taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong moved further into the inner section of the treasury. The large hall was divided into an inner and an outer section.

The inner section was lined with rows of jade drawers. In some drawers were jade bottles filled with various divine pellets, while in others were different kinds of herbs that were at least ten million years

old or above. There was a small amount of twenty-million-year-old medicinal herbs elixirs, a few even reached thirty-million-year-old!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled looking at these herbs and divine pellets.

Even an Ancient God Realm master would go green with envy at a thirty-million-year-old herb elixir.

Those divine pellets contained inside the rows of jade bottles were definitely much more valuable than the ones inside the furnace, otherwise they wouldn't be kept in the inner section of the hall.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently tilted his head upward, looking straight at the large spiritual vein floating above the inner hall.

It was light blue, emitting a soft water element aura that filled the space above the inner hall.

The Divine World's spiritual veins were graded from one to ten, just like the divine stones, and above grade ten spiritual veins were the chaos spiritual veins. The Extreme Yang Fire Ore spiritual vein that Huang Xiaolong refined on the Volcano Isle was top grade two.

Although this blue spiritual vein couldn't compare to the Extreme Yang Fire Ore spiritual vein, it was still high grade two.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong managed to suppress the excitement in his heart. The Lin Family Fort's foundation was only five to six hundred years, yet their wealth accumulation was so shocking, he could only imagine the extent of the Zhenyu Sect's treasury!

This greatly raised Huang Xiaolong's anticipation toward finding the Zhenyu Sect treasure.

However, at the moment, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush out to find the Zhenyu Sect's treasury, deciding to first consume these divine pellets and herbs, then refine the spiritual vein in the Lin Family Fort's treasury. He needed to improve his strength as much as possible before anything else. After all, a place like the Zhenyu Sect treasury couldn't be opened without a certain degree of strength.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the outer section hall, he was stupefied. The little cow was sprawled in a corner, crunching on a godhead while its tail was swaying happily from left to right.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by the sight, 'This child knows nothing except for eating and more eating!'

In these months Huang Xiaolong spent with the little cow, he noticed that it loved crunching on godheads the most. After that were divine pellets, with herb elixirs being third.

Other than these three things, the little cow rarely ate anything else.

Naturally, it also loved Huang Xiaolong's roast meat.

Watching the little cow gnawing on a godhead, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention back to the furnace sitting at the center of the outer section of the hall. With a wave of his palm, four hundred divine pellets flew out from the furnace, then he sat down cross-legged, swallowing all of them at the same time.

As dusk fell, the sky gradually darkened.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. He could feel a clear difference in his godforce after refining the four hundred divine pellets.

The average Heavenly God Realm cultivator could only refine one Dragon Cloud Pill in a day's time, whereas Huang Xiaolong could refine four hundred such pills, not to mention the fact that these divine pellets' grade was higher than the Dragon Cloud Pills.

If those upper echelon of the Barbarian God Sect knew of his terrifying cultivation speed, they wouldn't know what to think.

As Huang Xiaolong decided to continue refining the divine pellets from the furnace, a sudden loud explosion resounded throughout the Lin Family Fort, the impact so great that Huang Xiaolong could feel the walls of the treasury shake violently.

Someone was attacking the Lin Family Fort!

Huang Xiaolong swiftly rose to his feet.

"Young Lord, not good, the four families have joined up to attack us!" Almost at the same time, Lin Hang could be seen running towards Huang Xiaolong in panic.

'The four families?'

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood that the four families were the Green Sun City's He, Su, Zhuang, and Deng Families. This fact calmed his down instead.

"Xiaoniū." Huang Xiaolong called.

At Huang Xiaolong's call, the little cow trotted leisurely to his side. Huang Xiaolong leaped onto it's back, and together with Lin Hang, the three headed to the Lin Family Fort gates.

Lin Hang was inwardly dumbfounded watching Huang Xiaolong head to the gates at his own pace at a time like this, but being apprehensive of Huang Xiaolong's identity, Lin Hang dared not rush him.

On the other side, outside the Lin Family Fort gates.

Over one hundred masters of the four families were gathered outside the Lin Family Fort, exuding a pressure that made the fort guards and disciples quiver with fear, their faces becoming ashen.

A Heavenly God Realm Elder of the He Family was attacking the steel gates. The fort disciples felt their hearts jump every time the gates trembled and boomed, it sounded just like a reaper scraping chunks of their lives away.

"What are we to do? What are we going to do? The four families actually joined up to destroy our Lin Family Fort!"

"We had just submitted to Young Lord Huang and already we have to face the four families' attack. With the four families' forces, even someone as strong as Young Lord Huang won't be able to protect us!"

"I say this is fate! Young Lord Huang killed our Fort Lord Lin, this is retribution! Just as well, when the four families' masters kill him later, they would avenge our Fort Lord Lin! We should swear allegiance to the four families now before it's too late!"

“That’s right, submit to the four families, have their masters kill that punk surnamed Huang!”

Some Lin Family Fort disciples shouted with enthusiasm and hatred, wanting vengeance.

At this point, the Lin Family Fort steel gates finally gave out.

“Don’t kill us, we’re willing to surrender to the four families!” Immediately, some Lin Family Fort disciples shouted loudly, walking out with both their hands up in the air.

He Hanyu was extremely happy, they had yet to attack seriously and there were already Lin Family Fort disciples surrendering. Even though it surprised him, it didn’t stop the smile spreading over his face, “Good, any Lin Family Fort disciples and guards willing to surrender to our four families, we won’t mistreat you.”

Those disciples and guards who had been hovering indecisively gritted their teeth and raised their hands as they walked out hearing He Hanyu’s promise.

Watching more and more Lin Family Fort disciples and guards raise their hands in surrender, the four families’ masters were smiling like flowers in bloom.

Although they were confident they could take over the Lin Family Fort with the power of the four families, it was all the better if the same could be achieved without losing soldiers.

[Chapter 1022: Cut Huang Xiaolong’s Flesh?](#)

As more and more guards and disciples of the Lin Family Fort walked out with their hands in the air, surrendering, the four families’ masters spotted a black-haired young man heading toward the gates while riding on a small cow. Lin Hang followed behind this young man.

This sight stunned the four families’ masters.

Seizing this chance, a He Family disciple stepped forward saying, “Patriarch, it was him who wounded young master He Cheng and others!”

“Him?” He Hanyu and the others glared at Huang Xiaolong with a ferocious glint. In an instant, killing intent surged from their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the scene on the little cow’s back. At a single glance, seeing the number of Lin Family Fort guards and disciples walking out with their hands in the air, he already understood what was happening, there was no need for an explanation.

However, no reaction could be seen on Huang Xiaolong’s face. He then turned toward the remaining seven to eight Lin Family Fort guards and disciples, “You guys aren’t going?”

The group became awkward, they naturally wanted to go over to the four families as well, but who would have thought Huang Xiaolong would suddenly appear in front of them.

Now, should they go over or not?

Even though they actually wanted to go over to the four families’ side, they feared that Huang Xiaolong would suddenly attack them.

Huang Xiaolong easily saw through their thoughts and was too lazy to bother with this group any longer. He looked at the four families on the other side of the fort.

Lin Hang despaired when he saw that nearly all of the Lin Family Fort guards and disciples had betrayed them, surrendering to the four families.

“Surnamed Huang, you didn’t expect such a day would arrive so quickly, right? You killed our Fort Lord Lin, and in a little while, you will die a death more tragic than him!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong appear, one of the Lin Family Fort members who had submitted to the four families shouted victoriously at Huang Xiaolong, a complacent smile on his face.

Killed Fort Lord Lin?

He Hanyu and the other three Patriarchs were inwardly shocked at these words. Did this punk really kill Lin Chaoqun? But that Lin Chaoqun was a mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator!

Rapidly recovering from his shock, He Hanyu’s expression became solemn as he questioned a Lin Family Fort disciple for the details.

Through that disciple’s answer, He Hanyu and the others now understood what took place in the Lin Family Fort earlier.

That Lin Family Fort disciple pleaded anxiously seeing no further reaction from He Hanyu, “Patriarch He, I implore you to let us Lin Family Fort members cut this punk’s flesh to avenge our Fort Lord Lin after the four families capture him!”

“We implore Patriarch He to agree!” All the surrendered Lin Family Fort guards and disciples shouted.

He Hanyu nodded, “Rest assured.”

Even though He Hanyu was slightly shocked that the black-haired young man was capable of killing of Lin Chaoqun, in his opinion, the young man was only a single person, whereas they had over a hundred masters from the four families. This fact quickly calmed him down.

He Hanyu could see that Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation was at mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm. Moreover, this time, the four families had assembled twenty-three Heavenly God Realm experts, sixteen of them First Order Heavenly God Realm, while seven were Second Order Heavenly Gods. It was more than enough to kill this Huang Xiaolong ten times over.

Not to mention the fact that He Hanyu suspected that Lin Chaoqun wasn’t killed by Huang Xiaolong, after all, Lin Chaoqun himself was also a mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm. Therefore he believed that Huang Xiaolong had others who helped him with killing Lin Chaoqun.

“Kid, speak! Which family and sect do you come from?” He Hanyu exuded icy coldness looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Speak the truth and I may let you die a little bit more comfortable.”

Since Huang Xiaolong had changed out of his inner disciple robe after leaving the sect, it didn’t cross anyone’s mind that this black-haired young man riding on a cow could be a Barbarian God Sect inner disciple.

Huang Xiaolong snickered hearing He Hanyu's persuasive words, it was obvious that He Hanyu was afraid he was a disciple of a family or sect that he could not afford to offend.

"I'm just a rogue cultivator." Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently, "You need not worry, there won't be any family or sect coming to look for trouble in the future."

Having his thoughts exposed by Huang Xiaolong, He Hanyu tried to disguise his embarrassment with anger, the killing intent around him intensified.

"Wait!" Just as He Hanyu was about to attack, Su Family Patriarch Su Yinhai suddenly shouted.

Everyone couldn't help looking at Su Yinhai.

Su Yinhai stared at Huang Xiaolong saying, "Kid, don't say I didn't give you a chance. If you submit to us now, I can spare your life."

What?

Everyone was stupefied.

The Lin Family Fort guards and disciples' complexions turned ashen.

Patriarch Su wanted to rein in Huang Xiaolong? If he really submitted to the four families, based on Huang Xiaolong's strength, he would definitely be put in an important position. If Huang Xiaolong came after them at that time, one could imagine their ending.

Neither He Hanyu nor the Zhuang and Deng Patriarchs said anything.

Although He Cheng and other core disciples' futures were destroyed in this person's hands, Huang Xiaolong was still a mid-Second Order Heavenly God cultivator, if he could be of use to their four families, it was indeed more beneficial than killing him now.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a wry smile when he heard that Su Yinhai actually wanted him to submit. At this point, he had his lost patience with the four families, flying forward faster than an arrow.

An overwhelming momentum erupted from his body.

Feeling this, He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the others felt their breaths stuck in their chest.

In the next moment, before He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the four families' terrified eyes, one thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong's back, attacking simultaneously. Giant fists imprints filled the sky like a sandstorm, drowning He Hanyu and the others within.

Consecutive resounding blasts rang out.

Before the eyes of all the Lin Family Fort guards and disciples, He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the others resembled butterflies that flew further and further away, crashing several thousand meters away.

Dong! Dong, dong, dong!

The earth beneath quaked as the experts from the four families crashed to the ground.

The hundred over experts from the four families who had been standing proud and arrogant just moments ago were now all sprawled in various embarrassing postures, tasting their own blood mixed with sand in their mouths.

The Lin Family Fort guards and disciples were too dumbfounded to make a sound.

Lin Hang was thinking he would be dead for sure today as he followed behind Huang Xiaolong, but he was now agape with shock.

A deathly silence bore down on everyone present, only the sound of the blowing wind in their ears.

Right in the middle of this deathly silence, an unexpected 'moo' shattered the heavy atmosphere.

Eyes instantly fell on the golden horned little cow.

The little cow ignored the eyes on it, letting out another 'moo.'

The Lin Family Fort guards and disciples who had previously raised their hands in surrender felt their blood go cold, their faces paler than the skin on their butt cheeks. Specially the disciple who implored He Hanyu that he and the others Lin Family Fort disciples and guards be allowed to cut Huang Xiaolong's flesh. That disciple had just pissed his pants.

Huang Xiaolong stepped toward He Hanyu and the other three families' Patriarchs as if he did not see the Lin Family Fort guards and disciples.

He Hanyu was swaying on his feet even as he tried to get up, and he caught sight of Huang Xiaolong approaching him. Fear filled his eyes and he stumbled back to the ground again, only he himself knew whether it was out of fear or unsteady feet.

Su Yinhai was also struggling to his feet, but stopped his actions watching He Hanyu. Half squatting, his expression was extremely ugly, looking constipated.

"Don't say I didn't give you lot a chance, if you all surrender to me now, I can consider sparing your lives." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

Sun Yinhai's face was purple from embarrassment, these were the very same words he had said to Huang Xiaolong just now.

[Chapter 1023: The Patriarchs Are Back!](#)

"You want us to submit to you? Punk, you're f*cking daydreaming!" One of the hot-tempered Zhuang Family Elders was outraged.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong smiled. When no one expected it, his finger lightly tapped the space in front of the Zhuang Family Elder and a small ball of divine fire fell on his body. Almost immediately, the Zhuang Family Elder let out a miserable scream.

Regardless of how intensely that Elder struggled, how much his godforce tried to suppress the fire burning his body, it became even more intense instead.

First, it was his legs. The fire rapidly burned up to his waist, then his chest, and in the next second, that Zhuang Family Elder was completely engulfed in burning flames, as if he was made of fire.

The whole time, that Elder was screaming until his voice was hoarse, his arms flailing as he tried to seek help from other four families' experts around him, but these people swiftly retreated far away, fearing that the fire from his body would jump onto them.

After ten minutes of burning, that Zhuang Family Elder stopped struggling; in fact, he completely stopped moving. The human-shaped gray ashes on the ground were blown away by the wind, disappearing from the world.

Watching this scene, the four families' experts turned chalk-white.

Just ten minutes ago, that Zhuang Family Elder was a robust living early Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert. In the Zhuang Family, his status was only below the Patriarch!

But, the consequences of one sentence erased his existence, not even an intact corpse left behind for burial!

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the others, "My patience is limited, you have five minutes to consider."

Five minutes!

He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the others' expressions became even uglier, yet no one from the four families dared to make a sound.

The seconds ticked by. With every passing second, He Hanyu and the others' hearts tightened even more. In the blink of an eye, four minutes remained.

Huang Xiaolong did not show any impatience, standing there indifferently as he waited for their decision.

Two minutes passed.

In this tense atmosphere, the little cow suddenly let out a long moo. It was so abrupt that He Hanyu and the others felt their hearts jump.

Fortunately, they had strong hearts, otherwise that fright just now would have taken their lives.

Huang Xiaolong helplessly looked at the little cow, 'This cow!'

The golden horned little cow blinked its eyes at Huang Xiaolong, full of innocence.

Four minutes passed.

In the distance, all the Lin Family Fort's guards and disciples stood rigid with tension, their nerves stretched thin.

"I, I'm willing, to submit." Finally, the first person who could not withstand the pressure of death spoke. The Zhuang Family Patriarch has submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

As their Patriarch surrendered, all the Zhuang Family experts followed suit. Though a few hesitated, they soon stood on the same side, kneeling in submission.

Subsequently, it was the Deng Family Patriarch and his family's experts.

Watching this, He Hanyu and Su Yin Hai were left with no options but to submit to Huang Xiaolong. With just their strength, they had no chance of resisting Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, satisfied with the result, as he permitted the four families' people to stand. He then branded all the Heavenly God Realm cultivators with his soul mark, completely holding the lives of He Hanyu and the other four families' Heavenly God Realm cultivators in his hand.

Although they all wanted to object, recalling Huang Xiaolong's horrifying strength as well as the tragic death of that Zhuang Family Elder, the thought of resistance was extinguished almost as soon as it appeared.

After their godheads were marked by Huang Xiaolong, He Hanyu, Su Yin Hai, and everyone looked extremely forlorn.

"Young Lord, how should we deal with these traitors?" At this time, Lin Hang cautiously approached Huang Xiaolong, inquiring his opinion as he pointed at the group of Lin Family Fort guards and disciples who had previously surrendered to the four families.

Those guards and disciples looked nervously at Huang Xiaolong, unease gripping at their hearts.

"The Lin Family Fort has its own rules." Huang Xiaolong coldly stated.

"Yes, Young Lord, this subordinate understands." Lin Hang's heart trembled but quickly complied.

The meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words was clear as day, 'handle it according to the Lin Family Fort's rules'!

In general, the majority of forces had a common way of dealing with traitors, death, and the Lin Family Fort was no different.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Lin Family Fort guards and disciples immediately fell to their knees. Some even pissed their pants, while others cried and kowtowed to Huang Xiaolong, begging for mercy.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the little cow's back, returning to the Lin Family Fort.

A second later, piercing cries resounded behind him, but the noise quickly died down.

After the traitors were dealt with, Lin Hang and the four families' experts entered the Lin Family Fort, standing nervously inside the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong who was sitting on the main seat called out, "He Hanyu."

"Yes, Young Lord!" A cold shiver ran down He Hanyu's back as he stepped forward with his head lowered.

"Su Yin Hai." Huang Xiaolong then called out the names of the four families' Patriarch one by one.

Su Yin Hai and the Zhuang and Deng Families' Patriarchs stepped forward, following He Hanyu's example.

"You all tell me in detail the four families' situation." Huang Xiaolong said.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong only wanted to understand the four families' current situation, He Hanyu secretly breathed out in relief. The sweat on his forehead evaporated a little.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly amazed by the end of He Hanyu's report, he didn't expect the four families to actually control over nine-tenths of the Green Sun City's economy. Other than the Green Sun City's forces, the number of surrounding forces that had sworn fealty to the four families actually exceeded fifty!

These four families don't have many of experts but their hands actually stretched so far. This was out of Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

Before He Hanyu and the others left, Huang Xiaolong had them hand out all the herbs and divine pellets they had.

Even though the amount of herbs and divine pellets inside the Lin Family Fort's treasury was sufficient to support Huang Xiaolong's cultivation for some days, the more he had the better.

Despite feeling ten thousand times unwilling, He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and everyone present dared not defy Huang Xiaolong. All of them obediently took out all the medicinal herbs and divine pellets from their spatial rings.

A short while later, rich spiritual energy filled the main hall as the herbs and pills piled high akin to hills.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a faint satisfied smile looking at the amount of resources in front of him. Even though this couldn't compare to the Lin Family Fort's treasury, as small as a mosquito was, it was still meat.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have the four families clear out their own treasuries for him. The four families' daily expenses were very high, so if he cleared out their treasuries, members of the four families would probably need to go out and beg.

Putting away all the herbs and divine pellets in the main hall into his spatial ring, Huang Xiaolong reminded He Hanyu and the other Patriarchs some matters before sending them off with a wave of his hand, leaving only a small number of the four families' disciples to guard the Lin Family Fort.

Since almost all the Lin Family Fort guards and disciples were punished for their betrayal, there were only a scarce few guards and disciples left.

He Hanyu, Su Yinhai, and the other two Patriarchs respectfully acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order and retreated from the main hall.

Stepping out from the Lin Family Fort, He Hanyu felt a pressure being lifted off his chest, sighing heavily. Shortly, the four families' group headed back to Green Sun City.

Inside the He Family's great hall, He Cheng whose meridians were severed by Huang Xiaolong was waiting anxiously for news.

"Young master He Cheng, you don't need to worry. With the several Patriarchs' strength, they will definitely annihilate the Lin Family Fort. That bastard won't be able to escape." Watching him, one of the He Family guards said.

"Young master He Cheng, the Patriarchs are back!" Suddenly, a He Family guard ran excitedly into the great hall, reporting at the top of his lungs.

He Cheng was elated hearing that, hurrying up to his feet. Walking out from the great hall to the main entrance, he instantly saw He Hanyu and the others who had just returned from the Lin Family Fort.

[Chapter 1024: Passing By The Tie Family Fort](#)

He Cheng scanned the group of returning people, but did not see Huang Xiaolong's figure, causing doubt to rise in his heart, 'Did that punk escaped by a stroke of luck?'

Despite feeling doubtful, He Cheng still went forward to welcome them, saluting respectfully as he greeted, "He Cheng greets the four Patriarchs and all Elders." Then he added as an afterthought, "Congratulations for the Patriarchs' victorious return!"

Victorious return!

He Hanyu was already suppressing the anger in his heart, having nowhere to vent it, but at this moment, hearing He Cheng's words, his anger completely erupted. He rushed forward in a few short steps and mercilessly kicked away He Cheng who was kneeling in salute.

He Cheng tumbled down the street, blood flowing from his head. He was stupefied, he couldn't understand why Patriarch He suddenly kicked him.

The several He Family guards who came out after He Cheng were also stunned by their Patriarch's actions.

He Hanyu's eyes glimmered with a tinge of scarlet bloodthirst after kicking He Cheng, but it seemed like his anger wasn't fully vented. He stepped up and gave He Cheng, who had just climbed up from the ground, another kick.

"Your damn victorious return!"

"F*ck your victorious return!!"

He Hanyu was like an angered ferocious beast, his foot kicking He Cheng again and again with every sentence he shouted. He Cheng's miserable screams reverberated in the street.

The He Family guards watched the entire scene with dumbstruck expressions on their faces, wondering what happened. Their Patriarch had always favored young master He Cheng, so why was he...?

Looking at their crazed He Hanyu, sending kick after kick at He Cheng despite his pitiful wails, the surrounding guards and disciples shuddered. Not to mention the fact that no one dared to stop He Hanyu, everyone held their breaths, trying to reduce their presence as much as possible.

Gradually, He Cheng's screams weakened.

"Patriarch, if you keep kicking, He Cheng will die." Seeing this, a Second Order Heavenly God Realm He Family Elder couldn't help cautioning He Hanyu.

Only then did He Hanyu stop, but not before adding one last kick to He Cheng's body.

He Cheng laid bloodied and limp on the street, groaning feebly.

In fact, similar scenes also took place in the other three families when the Patriarchs returned to their residences, venting their anger on those core disciples who had initially provoked Huang Xiaolong, not stopping before those disciples were beaten until they were half dead.

Huang Xiaolong did not know any of this. Right now, he was sitting cross-legged inside the Lin Family Fort's treasury, swallowing another batch of four hundred divine pellets, continuing his cultivation.

As for the little cow, it was huddled in a corner of the hall, crunching on godheads.

Although the little cow's 'food' consumption had risen greatly over the months, needing twenty to thirty godheads a day, the number of godheads inside the Lin Family Fort treasury was enough to last the little cow a month.

Thus, one person and one cow stayed in the Lin Family Fort, cultivating day in day out.

Around twenty days later, Huang Xiaolong finished refining all the divine pellets inside the furnace in the outer hall. His cultivation also rose to peak mid-Second Order, infinitely close to advancing to late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm. Following that, Huang Xiaolong started on the good stuff in the inner hall.

Days came and went. Unknowingly, more than two months had passed.

When Huang Xiaolong finished refining all the herbs and divine pellets in the inner hall, he finally advanced to late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm!

At last, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the blue spiritual vein floating above.

Five months later.

The Lin Family Fort's tightly shut gates suddenly opened for the first time in several months as a figure flew out, stopping high in the air. A rumbling dragon roar resounded, reaching a thousand li radius from the fort as an overwhelming pressure enveloped the whole Lin Family Fort.

The patrolling disciples and guards turned pale with shock and apprehension, and Lin Hang was no exception despite being a Heavenly God Realm cultivator. To their horror, they discovered that they couldn't move an inch before this overwhelming pressure.

Watching the figure in the air that resembled an ancient god, Lin Hang's Adam's apple quivered, indescribable fear creeping into his eyes. 'Is this the Young Lord's true strength?'

The Young Lord's strength was so terrifying!

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong descended in the Lin Family Fort compound. Feeling the vibrant godforce inside his body, he couldn't help smiling. Although he did not break through to Third Order Heavenly God Realm this time, his cultivation did advance to late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

Within one month, he could definitely breakthrough to Third Order Heavenly God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's strength had improved, but when he looked at the empty treasury hall, there was a bitter smile on his face as he shook his head. He didn't expect to merely reach peak late-Second Order

after refining everything inside the Lin Family Fort Treasury, including that spiritual vein. Given anyone else, they would have probably advanced to Fifth Order, or even Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

At this time, a mooing noise sounded. In the next second, the golden horned little cow stood up from its corner of the treasury hall, shaking its head and swaying its tail. The pile of godheads in that corner was nowhere to be seen.

Naturally, after five months, the little cow's size had grown substantially bigger. The lightning symbols on its pair of golden horns had multiplied and became much clearer. Moreover, under the sunlight, those two golden horns exuded an intimidating aura.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the little cow's tail had grown longer, with faint lightning symbols appearing on it.

"Xiaoniū, come here." Huang Xiaolong called.

The little cow mooed and trotted to Huang Xiaolong's side, extremely intimate. Standing beside Huang Xiaolong, the little cow's height had passed his ears, but despite its rapidly growing size, it still had a lovely appearance.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, easing himself onto the little cow's back, then gave a light slap on its butt. As if there was wind beneath the little cow's hooves, it shot forward several hundred meters in less than a second.

The little cow's speed startled Huang Xiaolong. This speed was even faster than most Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators. But Huang Xiaolong could only guess, for until now he could not see what the little cow's actual strength was.

Arriving at the Lin Family Fort's main hall, Huang Xiaolong called for Lin Hang, telling him that he would be leaving the fort for a period of time. During his absence, if there was any problem, Lin Hang could contact him with the communication talisman.

While Huang Xiaolong was still inside the treasury hall, he took out the Zhenyu Sect treasure map to study from time to time, therefore he had determined that the location of the treasure was on the northern side of Green Cloud Island, in the Jadeite Ridge Mountains.

He decided to depart today to the Jadeite Ridge Mountains and open the Zhenyu Sect's treasury!

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had already left the Lin Family Fort. One person and one cow appeared on the mountain road.

Two days later, when Huang Xiaolong was passing through a certain mountain road, he suddenly stopped. He remembered that not far up north on this mountain road was the Tie Family Fort.

Huang Xiaolong recalled the pair of brother and sister he ran into two years ago when he first arrived in the Divine World. A slight moment hesitation later, he nudged the little cow onto the road leading to the Tie Family Fort. Since he was passing by, he might as well stop by to visit the siblings, it wouldn't delay too much of his time.

While Huang Xiaolong was heading towards them, a heavy atmosphere filled the Tie Family Fort main hall.

“The He Family is too overbearing! We might as well fight to the death against them!” Inside the main hall, Tie Mu suddenly jumped to his feet in anger, spitting the words out through gritted teeth.

“The He, Su, Deng, and Zhuang Families have always moved together. Our Tie Family’s force is helpless against a single He Family, what confidence do we have to fight with all four families?” A Tie Family Fort Elder pointed out with a wry smile.

Tie Xinlan stood up saying, “Honorable Father, this matter was caused by me, I will take the sole responsibility.”

Tie Qianyuan frowned, “How are you going to take responsibility? Even if we agree with the He Family’s demands, they still won’t let us go.”

[Chapter 1025: His Name Is He Cheng](#)

“That is so, that’s simply an excuse. Even if we agree to their demands, they won’t stop looking for trouble.” Another Tie Family Elder stated with a worried expression.

The frown on Tie Qianyuan’s forehead deepened, “Do the heavens really want our Tie Family Fort to disappear? Our Tie Family Fort has survived several hundred years of adversities, is it really going to end in my hands?!”

“At a time like this, where are Cheng Dong and the other two Elders? If the three of them are were here, perhaps the He Family wouldn’t act so brazenly.” Another Tie Family Elder sighed.

“Hmph, if the three of them were here, they would probably turn and collude with the He Family to stab us in the back. That would only make things worse!” Tie Mu scoffed.

The main hall fell into another heavy silence.

Right at this time a Tie Family Fort disciple ran into the main hall, reporting to Tie Qianyuan, “Fort Lord, there’s a black-haired young man claiming he knows the young fort lord and young miss, saying came to visit.”

“Black-haired young man?” Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

“Do you know his name?” Tie Qianyuan asked solemnly.

“He said his name is Huang Xiaolong.” That Tie Family Fort disciple replied.

“Huang Xiaolong! It’s Elder brother Huang, it’s Elder brother Huang!” Hearing the name, Tie Xinlan was overjoyed. She ran straight out of the main hall without another word. Tie Mu’s clouded expression brightened, running out after his sister with a big grin on his face.

Watching his son and daughter’s reaction, Tie Qianyuan wryly shook his head.

“Huang Xiaolong? After leaving our Tie Family Fort, he went to participate in the Barbarian God Sect disciple recruitment assessment. I wonder if he passed.” One of the Elders casually mentioned.

“With Huang Xiaolong’s talent, he most likely passed.” An Elder surmised, adding, “Then he should currently be an outer disciple of the Barbarian God Sect. A pity, if he was an inner disciple the He Family

might be a little more scrupulous, but an outer sect disciple... I'm afraid the He Family won't put this identity in their eyes."

Tie Qianyuan and the present Elders nodded in agreement.

Outside, Tie Xinlan already reached the main gates. From afar, she spotted the familiar straight figure, making her beautiful eyes slightly shrouded with a layer of mist. She quickly ran forward, calling out to Huang Xiaolong, "Elder brother Huang!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled seeing Tie Xinlan as well as Tie Mu following close behind her.

Seeing them again gave Huang Xiaolong a feeling of closeness.

Tie Xinlan was panting when she reached Huang Xiaolong. As she tried to catch her breath, her voluptuous bosom inevitably rippled seductively. On top of that, Tie Xinlan's lovable cute face only added to her charm.

In the next moment, when Tie Xinlan saw the golden horned little cow beside Huang Xiaolong, her dainty cherry lips were dramatically agape as she reached out to pat its back. Her crisp clear voice rang out, "It's so cute! Little cowwy, what's your name ah!" She craned her neck at Huang Xiaolong, "Elder brother Huang, is this little cowwy your mount? It's just too cute."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, replying, "It's called Xiaoniū."

Huang Xiaolong was actually surprised that the little cow allowed Tie Xinlan to rub its back. In the past, anybody who tried to get close to it would be kicked without mercy.

"Xiaoniū?" Tie Xinlan's eyes sparkled. She turned to the little cow again, "What an interesting name. Hello, Xiaoniū. I am Tie Xinlan, let's be friends, okay?"

The little cow moored softly, slightly leaning intimately toward Tie Xinlan.

Tie Mu was just as surprised when he saw the little cow, but when he wanted to pat its back like Tie Xinlan, the little cow raised its back hoof as if ready to kick someone, scaring Tie Mu away. After that, he dared not try to touch it again.

Watching this scene, Tie Xinlan giggled happily, "Xiaoniū is so good, kiss kiss!" And she really planted a kiss on the little cow's face.

Huang Xiaolong could only shake his head at these two's antics.

By now, Tie Qianyuan and a group of Elders also arrived at the gates. After exchanging greetings with Huang Xiaolong, Tie Qianyuan invited him into the fort.

Everyone took a seat once inside the main hall, and at this time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that Tie Qianyuan and the others' complexions didn't look too good, worry clouding their faces from time to time.

"Elder brother Huang, did you pass the Barbarian God Sect disciple recruitment test?" Tie Xinlan suddenly asked.

Tie Qianyuan and everyone's ears perked up, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's answer.

Though Huang Xiaolong's reputation was loud enough to be known by the Elephant Genesis Sect, Great Whale Sect, as well as the bigger forces on the Green Cloud Island, small forces in remote places such as the Tie Family Fort had yet to receive the news.

Huang Xiaolong stilled for a second, then answered, "I passed." There was nothing to hide about it.

"I knew Elder brother Huang would be able to pass!" Happiness was written all over Tie Xinlan's face.

Tie Mu had a wide smile on his face, "I hope Elder brother Huang will soon be promoted to an inner disciple."

Tie Qianyuan and the present Elders also congratulated Huang Xiaolong.

"Young hero successfully entering the Barbarian God Sect is a matter worth celebrating, and we would be delighted to hold a banquet, however..." Tie Qianyuan sighed, "Our Tie Family Fort is facing some problems right now, so..." Tie Qianyuan's voice trailed off.

These words stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity, thus he turned to ask Tie Mu beside him what was the matter.

"Some time ago, brother and I went to the Green Sun City to buy some things. We didn't expect to run into the He Family disciples. One of them verbally harassed me and I reprimanded him in anger, but we only found out that he was a He Family disciple afterwards. A few days later, the He Family Patriarch sent someone here with a message, saying that He Family disciple was smitten with me, and wants to take me as his wife. If I refuse, the He Family will annihilate our Tie Family Fort. Today is the deadline." Tie Xinlan blurted out.

The He Family?

The Green Sun City probably only had one He Family. So, this was the reason.

Huang Xiaolong asked, "What is that disciple's name?"

Tie Mu answered, "His name is He Cheng. That bastard is a dog in human skin, a lecher through and through, just recalling his face makes me want to spit on him!" Tie Mu snarled.

He Cheng? Huang Xiaolong's expression was slightly odd, 'That guy again.'

Before He Hanyu and the other three families' Patriarchs returned to the Green Sun City, he did not specifically mention anything about those core disciples' punishment. Now, five months later, this He Cheng was jumping around and causing trouble happily.

"It is a pity that young hero Huang isn't an inner disciple of the Barbarian God Sect, otherwise, if young hero Huang was willing to say a few words, the He Family would give you some face and wouldn't make things too difficult for our Tie Family Fort. Alas..."

Everyone looked downhearted.

"Fort Lord, not good, the He Family's people are outside!" A Tie Family Fort disciple ran in flustered.

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Mu, Tie Xinlan, and the others' complexions immediately worsened.

“I’ll go out with you all.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

Tie Qianyuan nodded and stood up from his seat as he forced himself to calm down. He and all the Tie Family Elders walked to the gates with Huang Xiaolong following behind them.

Before they reach the gates, an arrogant voice rang in the air, “Quickly tell your Fort Lord to roll out here for this young master, it’s her greatest fortune for his daughter to be selected by me!”

Tie Qianyuan’s face turned white with fury. The others also had an ugly expression listening to those words.

[Chapter 1026: Elder Brother Huang Is So Bad!](#)

When the Tie Family Fort’s group of upper echelon arrived at the gates, the first thing they saw was the arrogant, complacent, and haughty face of He Cheng. Behind him stood a group of He Family experts.

He Cheng’s eyes lit up when he saw Tie Xinlan, a lecherous grin on his face, “Little sister Xinlan, you finally came out to see me. How about it? Have you considered my proposal? Don’t worry, I guarantee you’ll live pleasantly every day after marrying me.”

He Cheng spared no attention to the other Tie Family Fort experts present.

Listening to He Cheng teasing Tie Xinlan and disregarding their presence, Tie Qianyuan and the present Tie Family Fort experts were shaking, while Tie Xinlan’s delicate face was filled with anger.

Before she could say anything, He Cheng spotted the person standing beside Tie Mu, his eyes instantly widening in fear. His arrogant complacency vanished without a trace, his face drained on blood.

Five months ago, not long after He Hanyu and the other three Patriarchs returned to the Green Sun City, they had assembled all the core disciples, strictly reminding them they must salute Huang Xiaolong respectfully and greet him as ‘Young lord’ if they ever crossed paths with him in the future!

It was also at that time He Cheng found out that the four families had submitted to Huang Xiaolong. It dawned on him at the same time why He Hanyu kicked him so ruthlessly, nearly killing him.

He Cheng’s reaction baffled the Tie Family Fort people. Their gazes followed his gaze, falling on Huang Xiaolong’s body. ‘Could it be this He Cheng knows Huang Xiaolong?’

While those of the Tie Family Fort was still trying to figure this out, He Cheng was suddenly on his knees, quivering visibly, “Yo-young-young lord!”

Young lord?

What did He Cheng call Huang Xiaolong just now?

An inexplicable expression appeared on the Tie Family Fort people’s faces.

All the He Family experts standing behind He Cheng also fell to their knees in apprehension, looking fearfully at Huang Xiaolong, “Young, young lord!”

He Cheng recognized Huang Xiaolong, and so did the present He Family experts.

The Tie Family Fort people present at the gates were stunned silly on the spot, staring incredulously at the group of He Family experts who were kneeling on the ground, whereas the sibling, Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan, they were staring dazedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Even Tie Qianyuan couldn't hide his disbelief.

When did Huang Xiaolong become the He Family's young lord? Could it be that Huang Xiaolong's real surname wasn't Huang but He?

Huang Xiaolong's scoff jolted everyone to their senses, "Where's He Hanyu? Tell him come see me right now."

He Hanyu!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong referring to the He Family Patriarch by name, Tie Qianyuan and the Tie Family Fort members' jaws dropped to their chest in fright.

Tue Qianyuan refuted his own assumption that Huang Xiaolong might be from the He Family. If he really was He Hanyu's son, he won't dare to call his father by name.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong's tone was one of absolute authority, ordering He Hanyu to come see him!

"Yes, yes, young lord, this one will inform the Patriarch immediately." One of the He Family experts nervously complied.

At the He Family expert's words, Tie Qianyuan's group breathing momentarily stagnated.

"Fort Lord Tie, let's return." Huang Xiaolong turned and said to Tie Qianyuan.

Return?

Tie Qianyuan's reason returned, but now, the way he looked at Huang Xiaolong had completely changed.

"This, y-young hero Huang, you see, Patriarch He might be coming, shouldn't we..." Even Tie Qianyuan's tone bore respect as he spoke, a little nervous as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

He Hanyu coming, and as the Tie Family Fort's Lord, he naturally had to welcome him ten li from the fort gates, how would he dare to wait inside the fort.

Huang Xiaolong understood what Tie Qianyuan was worrying about. Looking at his expression, he laughed softly and reassured, "Don't worry, when He Hanyu arrives, I'll have him apologize to Fort Lord Tie and Xinlan."

Have He Hanyu apologize!

Tie Qianyuan and Tie Xinlan's hearts flipped hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

"Fort Lord Tie, let's go inside." Huang Xiaolong said again.

Tie Qianyuan dared not insist further on the matter, inviting Huang Xiaolong to walk in front, which he did not refuse.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong was seen walking in front while the Tie Family Fort Lord and a group of Tie Family Fort Elders followed docilely behind him, entering the main hall once again.

On the other hand, He Cheng and the other He Family experts were left kneeling at the gates. Without Huang Xiaolong's express permission, not one of them dared to stand up.

The sun was at its harshest at this point, right above their heads.

He Cheng and the others remained kneeling where they were without circulating any godforce to block the prickling heat, and as time passed, there was a feeling as if they had fallen into a stove.

Inside the Tie Family Fort's main hall, Tie Qianyuan and the others sat in front of Huang Xiaolong, extremely stiff and restrained, not knowing what to say. Above all else, every one of them wanted to know the connection between Huang Xiaolong and the He Family, yet were afraid their questions would somehow upset Huang Xiaolong.

"Elder brother Huang, why did He Cheng's group call you young lord?" Tie Xinlan was the first to ask, breaking the prolonged silence. Her eyes sparkled with curiosity as she blinked her eyes at Huang Xiaolong. She remembered when she first met Huang Xiaolong that he said he wasn't from Green Cloud Island.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Half a year ago, He Hanyu happened to run into me. I don't know why he kept pestering me, saying he wanted to recognize me as his young lord, but having no choice, I agreed."

Tie Xinlan asked naively, "Really?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "It's a lie."

Tie Qianyuan and the others let out a laugh, the earlier tense atmosphere eased.

"Elder brother Huang is so bad now, bullying me." Tie Xinlan pouted her small mouth.

Subsequently, Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan began conversing normally with Huang Xiaolong. From time to time, Tie Qianyuan would add a sentence or two.

Time flew by, and before they knew it, three hours had passed.

Right at this time, a Tie Family Fort disciple ran into the main hall, reporting to Huang Xiaolong and Tie Qianyuan, "Young hero Huang, Fort Lord, the He Family Patriarch is here. With him, there are also the Su, Deng, and Zhuang Families' Patriarchs, as well as the four families' Elders!"

Tie Qianyuan's group was shocked by this.

The Su, Deng, and Zhuang Families' experts were all here. 'Could it be...?' His gaze on Huang Xiaolong changed again.

"Have them all come in." Huang Xiaolong calmly said to the reporting disciple.

The disciple respectfully complied and hurried out, even forgetting to ask Tie Qianyuan, the Fort Lord's opinion.

Outside, at the Tie Family Fort gates.

He Hanyu, Su Yin Hai, and the rest walked in with a film of sweat on their foreheads. Three hours before, they received the report of a He Family disciple that Huang Xiaolong was at the Tie Family Fort and that He Cheng and the others were kneeling in front of the gates, He Hanyu's soul nearly left his body in fright. No time to care for anything else, he hastened out from the He Family residence, rushing over.

Coincidentally, the other three families' Patriarchs was at the He Family residence at the time, thus following He Hanyu.

When that Tie Family disciple returned to the gates and saw the He Hanyu and everyone's anxious faces, he quickened his steps. "Patriarch He, Patriarch Su, Patriarch Deng, Patriarch Zhuang, young hero Huang asks you all to go in."

He Hanyu said to the disciple, "May I trouble this little brother to lead the way for us?"

Hearing this, the Tie Family Fort was overwhelmingly flattered, even his legs softened.

Everyone swiftly adjusted their slightly creased brocade robes, then followed that disciple to the main hall.

Upon entering the main hall, He Hanyu's group immediately saw Huang Xiaolong who was sitting at the center seat.

Everyone stepped forward quickly, then knelt in salute.

[Chapter 1027: The Jadeite Kingdom](#)

"Greetings, Young Lord!"

Before Tie Qian Yuan and the Tie Family Fort Elders, the four families' Patriarchs and Elders knelt down and saluted Huang Xiaolong, their faces filled with awe and reverence.

Watching this scene, Tie Qian Yuan's group nearly stopped breathing on the spot.

Even though the Tie Family Fort's upper echelon had mentally prepared themselves with various assumptions about Huang Xiaolong's connection to the four families, watching the four families' Patriarchs and Elders kneeling in salute, greeting him as 'Young lord', nevertheless confounded them.

Who were He Hanyu, Su Yin Hai, and the others within them?

They were the Green Sun City's most powerful four families' Patriarchs ah!

From the Green Sun City to the surrounding several thousand li, they were existences who summoned the clouds and called the wind. Yet now, these very existences were kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong, calling him 'Young lord'!

"Rise!" Huang Xiaolong spoke, his tone aloof.

"Many thanks, Young Lord." Only after expressing their thanks did He Hanyu, Su Yin Hai, and the others dare to stand up, but their heads hung low with unease.

"He Hanyu." Huang Xiaolong called.

"This subordinate is here, Young Lord." He Hanyu's heart quivered, hastily took a step forward.

“The matter between the He Family and Tie Family Fort, I already know.” Huang Xiaolong went on, “The Tie Family Fort’s young lord and young miss are my friends. You should walk over and apologize to them.”

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong only wanted him to apologize to the Tie Family Fort’s Lord and his children, He Hanyu was relieved, enthusiastically nodding his head, “Of course, of course, Young Lord. This subordinate will apologize to them now, right now!”

He Hanyu walked over, standing in front of Tie Qianyuan, Tie Mu, and Tie Xinlan with a face full of sincerity, apologizing several times over.

The Qianyuan, Tie Mu, and Tie Xinlan felt overwhelming ‘flattered,’ jumping up from their heads while waving their heads and hands, insisting it was not necessary.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong directed his words at He Hanyu, “Later on, have someone send some divine pellets and herb elixirs to the Tie Family Fort and Miss Tie as compensation. As for He Cheng, kick him out of the He Family; he will be dealt with by the Tie Family Fort.”

He Hanyu complied without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to Tie Qianyuan and Tie Xinlan, “Fort Lord Tie, Xinlan, does this arrangement satisfy you both?”

Tie Qianyuan didn’t know how to answer. He could only say he was satisfied, while Tie Xinlan’s eyes sparkled as she looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Thank you, Elder brother Huang.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Following that, the Tie Family Fort held its largest banquet since its founding day, where the Tie Family Fort and the four families’ experts raised their cups toasting each other.

Huang Xiaolong was seated at the main honorable seat and was the only person who not many people dared to approach, much less toast wine, other than Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan of course.

The banquet went on until late night before everyone dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong stayed the night at the Tie Family Fort. As for He Hanyu and the others, Huang Xiaolong had them return to the Green Sun City.

For the remainder of the night, Huang Xiaolong cultivated.

When soft rays of sunlight touched the horizon, he stepped out from the courtyard. The first thing he saw was Tie Xinlan teasing the little cow Xiaoniū. Tie Xinlan was running around with the little cow trotting behind her on its four hooves.

“Elder brother Huang.” Tie Xinlan spotted Huang Xiaolong, happily calling out.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, nodding his head in greeting, “You’re here so early?”

Tie Xinlan replied with a question instead, “Elder brother Huang, must you really leave today?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “En, I have something to do. Later, I will come again to visit you all.”

A wide smile spread over Tie Xinlan's face at those words, nodding her head as if it was a promise.

One hour later outside the Tie Family Fort gates.

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Mu, Tie Xinlan, and a large group of Tie Family Fort experts assembled to send Huang Xiaolong off, but he waved his hand, indicating it wasn't necessary before leaping onto the little cow's back. Before the eyes of the Tie Family Fort group, Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared from the path.

The sun rose higher in the sky.

"I didn't expect young hero Huang to have already been promoted to an inner disciple." One of the Elders sighed all of a sudden.

They found out about this during the banquet last night.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not mention he won the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle's first place or that he had a king rank godhead.

"It's been less than two years since young hero Huang entered the Barbarian God Sect, yet he's already been promoted to an inner sect disciple. His talent is truly shocking, rising to the rank of a Grand Elder in the Barbarian God Sect won't be an issue!" Another Tie Family Fort Elder added.

"Just a Grand Elder? Trust me, Elder brother Huang will definitely rise to be the strongest master on this Green Cloud Island!" said Tie Mu.

Tie Xinlan pouted, "I say Elder brother Huang is going to be the strongest master in our Vientiane World."

Everyone burst out laughing.

"What's so funny?" Tie Xinlan insisted, "You all don't believe this, but I do."

Half a month later.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the Jadeite Kingdom. The Jadeite Ridge was a famous mountain range with abundant spiritual energy. Hence, there were more than ten sects and kingdoms built on its land. Amongst them, the Jadeite Kingdom was the most powerful force.

Although the Jadeite Kingdom had only appeared in the last four to five thousand years, it rose quickly, its forces were only below the Barbarian God Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and the Great Whale Sect.

In fact, the Jadeite Kingdom was one of the top thirty forces on the Green Cloud Island, even slightly stronger than that Zhu Wanchen's Zhu Family.

The Jadeite Kingdom took the biggest land area around the Jadeite Ridge mountain range, which was also the area with the richest spiritual energy. With more than a thousand cities, their experts were like trees in a forest.

According to the indication on the Zhenyu Sect treasure map, the treasury was located in one the Jadeite Kingdom's mountain peaks or some of the nearby peaks.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Jadeite Kingdom's Royal City.

The Royal City gave Huang Xiaolong the feeling of being prosperous and big, even larger and more flourishing than the Barbarian God Sect's Winged Tiger City. Even so, the Jadeite Royal City was still lacking compared to the Barbarian God City.

Only core disciples and above could freely enter and exit the Barbarian God City. Although Huang Xiaolong had yet to see the city with his own eyes, he had a rough idea from the books he had read in the Barbarian God Sect's library.

After entering the Jadeite Royal City, Huang Xiaolong's interest rose when he passed by the city's medicinal herb markets. He nudged the little cow in to see if he could find anything good.

However, the quality of the herbs and divine pellets he came across was only so-so.

"Moo!" When they were walking past a certain shop, the little cow suddenly stopped and let out a moo, leading Huang Xiaolong inside and coming to a stop in front of a half a meter tall, arm-thick, charcoal black tree branch.

Standing in front of the black tree branch, the little cow licked its lips as if it was salivating.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, "You want to eat this thing?" He really couldn't see what was so special about the black tree branch.

The little cow nodded its head.

Huang Xiaolong felt a headache coming. Any time this little one saw something it wanted to eat, it wouldn't move from the spot if it couldn't eat it. He could only call for the owner.

"This young master has excellent eyesight, able to recognize the primordial divine tree branch." When the owner appeared, he had a big smile on his face. "This primordial divine tree branch was found by our commerce hall's Grand Elder on a lone island at The Great Sea. Even though we do not know what type of divine tree it is, our appraiser has determined that it is at least a hundred million years old."

Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched together, "Owner, you're saying this black thing here is a primordial divine tree branch? Is every item your shop sells a primordial divine item?"

The owner wasn't angry at Huang Xiaolong's derisive tone, he patiently explained with a smile, "If this young master does not believe, we have no two ways about it. However, this primordial divine tree trunk was once struck by lightning, so its vitality was almost depleted, that is the only reason our shop put it out for sale."

[Chapter 1028: Unknown Tree](#)

Depleted vitality? Then why would the little cow want this tree branch?

Even though he was baffled, he trusted the little cow wouldn't want it for no reason.

"What is the price of this tree branch?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The shop owner answered without hesitation: "Thirty million shenbi."

Huang Xiaolong was astounded, "This broken thing costs thirty million shenbi?!"

The shop owner flashed a benign smile, "Although this primordial divine tree branch has lost its vitality, it still has a great research value, and there is a chance its vitality could return, therefore, thirty million shenbi is absolutely worth it, not expensive at all."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "It has research value? Your shop probably had researched it for several hundred years, right? Did you have any gains? If its vitality could truly be restored, I'm sure your shop would have already restored it."

The shop owner smiled a little awkwardly, "We did not have any harvest but maybe young master is someone with great luck and is able to gain something. How about this? If young master is really keen on buying this, I can give you a ten percent discount, twenty-seven million shenbi, deal?"

Twenty-seven million?

Huang Xiaolong frowned, then his hand patted the little cow, "Xiaoniū, we're leaving."

"Wait! Young master, twenty-five million, how is that?"

"Twenty million, the price cannot go any lower!"

In the end, under the little cow's persistence in biting Huang Xiaolong's pants, he gave in and bought that so-called primordial divine tree branch.

Huang Xiaolong was pained as twenty million shenbi disappeared from his spatial ring. Even though his current speed in condensing divine stones had improved significantly, he could only condense around thirty thousand grade one divine stones in a day, which only came up to three hundred shenbi.

Twenty million, how many years of effort was that?

Walking out from the shop, Huang Xiaolong shot the little cow a fierce glare, saying, "No godheads for a year."

The little cow merely snorted a few times, not putting Huang Xiaolong's threat to heart.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto its back, giving the little cow's butt a resounding slap and commanding, "Go!"

The shop owner sent Huang Xiaolong off with smiling crescent eyes, "Who would have thought just blabbering some nonsense could make that kid believe that really was some primordial divine tree branch. There are so many fools nowadays."

It was true that the black tree branch was obtained from the Great Sea by one of their commerce hall's Grand Elders, but what exactly it was, they didn't know.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong rented a small independent courtyard in the Jadeite Royal City, then took out that black tree branch after arranging a barrier around the courtyard.

He couldn't wait to find out what exactly this broken tree branch was that the little cow was so insistent.

Huang Xiaolong naturally didn't buy the nonsense that it was some kind of primordial divine tree branch like that shop owner said.

Huang Xiaolong had just taken out that black tree branch when the little cow trotted over to him. The lightning symbols on its golden horns started glimmering, then formed a purple-colored liquid!

This liquid flowed toward the black tree branch, fully enveloping it.

Before Huang Xiaolong's amazed expression, that black tree branch without any vitality slowly transformed.

First, the black surface gradually disappeared, then a soft green light glimmered from the branch, bursting with vitality!

This wasn't the end though. Leaves resembling dragon scales started growing out from it! Although there weren't a lot, each leaf emitted a brilliant light.

Soon, more than an hour had passed before the little cow stopped, almost collapsing to the ground in exhaustion, gasping for breath.

Seeing the revitalized tree branch and its new leaves, Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow, his eyes filled with amazement. This golden horned little cow actually possessed the power to revive dead things!

Was there such a divine lightning beast in the universe? This power was absolutely heaven-defying!

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong regained his senses, quickly taking out several divine pellets and stuffed them into the little cow's mouth.

While waiting for the little cow to recover, Huang Xiaolong began studying the tree branch. He had read some books related to the Divine World's trees in the Barbarian God Sect's library, but he couldn't recognize this branch with dragon scale leaves.

Despite that, he was certain this tree branch was definitely not ordinary. Otherwise, the little cow wouldn't have stubbornly insisted on it, nor would it spend such effort to revitalize it.

Huang Xiaolong asked doubtfully, "This tree branch is really edible?"

The little cow nodded its head repeatedly.

"You know its origin?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

The little cow opened its mouth, mooing several times, rendering Huang Xiaolong speechless.

In the end, one person and one cow equally divided the half-meter in length, arm-thick tree branch. Surprisingly, the branch was harder than Huang Xiaolong expected. Regardless of what method he tried, he was unable cut it until the little cow opened its mouth and bit down, snapping the tree branch into two.

Watching the little cow chew on its half, Huang Xiaolong discovered there were more purple lightning symbols on its two golden horns.

This...!

Huang Xiaolong stared foolishly at the half tree branch in his hand. A light flitted across his eyes as he quickly sat down and began circulating the Heaven Splitting Tenet to refine the half tree branch.

Knowing from the little cow that the tree branch couldn't be grown, which confirmed his suspicions that this tree branch had an extraordinary origin, he decided it was better to refine it and improve his cultivation now rather than keep for no use.

Instantly, rich vitality flowed from the half three branch into Huang Xiaolong.

What was happening? This unidentifiable tree branch contained such rich spiritual energy!

Huang Xiaolong was truly dumbstruck looking at the tree branch in his hands.

After an unknown amount of time, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly shook, finally breaking the barrier to Third Order Heavenly God Realm! The godforce inside him increased many times over, causing his blood to surge.

Rich vitality continued to flow out from the half remained tree.

On the third day after his breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed shot up. When he stabilized his advancement to the Third Order and was extremely close to advancing to peak early Third Order Highgod Realm, that half a tree branch completely disappeared from the world.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes.

The first thing that entered his sight was the little cow that had grown bigger again. Huang Xiaolong discovered that its golden horns had grown longer, and its tail was definitely thicker.

When he stood up, he saw to his amazement that the little cow was as tall as him already.

[Chapter 1029: The Zhenyu Sect Treasure](#)

"It seems I cannot call you Xiaoniū anymore. In the future, I should call you Daniū." [1]

"Daniū doesn't sound nice, Xiaoniū sounds way better." All of a sudden, a girlish voice sounded.

It was so abrupt that Huang Xiaolong stilled in alarm. His eyes cautiously scanned around before falling onto the little cow, his eyes widening in shock: "You talked?"

The little cow snorted proudly, its nose tilting upward, "Master, were you frightened? It's nothing strange that I can talk."

All divine beasts could speak the human language upon reaching a certain level of cultivation.

However, it had been less than two years since the little cow hatched from the egg, its sudden ability to talk bewildered Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "It's simply fantastic that you can talk! You kept mooing at me, I really couldn't understand what you were saying all this time." Now that the little cow could speak, Huang Xiaolong's dull days had come to an end, making it easier to communicate with it.

A giggle sounded, "That's because Master is too dumb, that's why you couldn't understand my words."

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, then a thought flashed through his mind, “You know the origin of that tree branch we refined just now?”

The little cow nodded with a hint of complacency, “Of course I know. There are very few things in this universe that this great cow doesn’t know. That was a branch of the Dragon Realm’s congenital divine tree, the Ancestral Dragon Tree. The Ancestral Dragon is the lord of all dragons, one of the supreme masters of the chaos universe. Legend has it that this was originally nothing more than a common tree, but some Ancestral Dragon blood essence fell on it, nurturing it into the Dragon Realm’s congenital divine tree!”

Huang Xiaolong was shocked by this information, “That Ancestral Dragon Tree actually contains the Ancestral Dragon’s blood essence?!”

The little cow nodded. “Yes. A complete Ancestral Dragon Tree is a hundred thousand zhang tall, its trunk is bigger than this Jadeite Royal City, but the real treasure is its Ancestral Dragon Fruit. After consuming it, even an average Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator could breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order in one go. As for you, probably Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes rounded with amazement, “One Ancestral Dragon Fruit could let me breakthrough all the way to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm?!”

The little cow rolled its large eyes, “The Ancestral Dragon Tree only bears ten fruits every hundred million years, and each fruit contains the energy of the Ancestral Dragon’s blood essence, what’s so strange about helping you breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm? Not to mention the fact that there are so many more trees in the Divine World that are even more precious than the Ancestral Dragon Tree. It’s you who’s lacking in experience.”

‘Lacking in experience?’

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned sullen like a sour grape, never had he imagined there would be a day when a cow would despise him for lacking experience.

“Master, your godhead’s rank should be above low grade king rank, right?” The little cow suddenly asked.

“You can tell?” Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened.

The little cow shook its head, “I can only estimate that your it should be higher, as for what type of godhead it is, I cannot tell.”

Huang Xiaolong relaxed hearing that.

“But there’s something strange. How did the Ancestral Dragon Tree appear here in the Vientiane World Surface?” The little cow mumbled. “I wonder if there are any other parts of the Ancestral Dragon Tree here.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened at that sentence.

If there were other Ancestral Dragon Tree branches on the Vientiane World Surface, then after refining them...! Just thinking of the possibility, a fire lit up in his heart.

At this time, his Barbarian God Sect inner disciple token trembled. Huang Xiaolong snapped out of his thoughts and took out the token from the Submerging Dragon ring.

His divine sense swept over the message within: "Three sects' inner disciple training." this message was sent by the Barbarian God Sect's upper echelon, instructing all inner disciples to return to the sect and participate in the three sects' joint training that would be held ten months later.

In the last part of the message, it was stated that other than those who had tasks on hand, the attendance was compulsory, otherwise they would be punished according to the sect rules.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, 'It looks like this three sects' joint training is extremely important to the Barbarian God Sect, otherwise they wouldn't have stated that the attendance is compulsory.'

With a deadline of ten months, there was ample time, hence Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush back. Based on his current speed, rushing back to the Barbarian God Sect from the Jadeite Kingdom would only take two or three months at most.

Huang Xiaolong took out the Zhenyu Sect map and began studying the terrain. Even though he had time, he preferred to find the Zhenyu Treasure as soon as possible.

Five days went by in a blink.

In these five days, Huang Xiaolong had covered all the mountain peaks within the Jadeite Royal City and its surrounding area, and following the clues on the map, he finally found an approximate location.

On the sixth day, Huang Xiaolong appeared on a mountain peak several thousand li outside the Jadeite Royal City.

There was a great cliff on this mountain, which was veiled by thick fog, moreover, Huang Xiaolong discovered that his divine sense seemed to be submerged into a sea after one thousand zhang down. Therefore, he couldn't estimate how deep this cliff was.

The Zhenyu Sect's treasury was right below this cliff.

Slight hesitation flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Then, riding on the little cow, the two of them jumped off, slowly flying downwards.

Barely a second later, their figures disappeared through the thick fog.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the layers of fog, dizziness hit him. This seemingly ordinary fog was actually poisonous! It even escaped his divine sense detection earlier.

Huang Xiaolong was alarmed, but swiftly circulated his godforce and eliminated the dizzy feeling. Surprisingly, the little cow didn't seem affected at all by the fog, looking like it always did.

The lower they got, the thicker the fog became, while the air became bone-piercingly cold. After three hundred zhang, Huang Xiaolong had to create a godforce barrier over himself to withstand the coldness.

One thousand zhang later.

Huang Xiaolong saw thick layers of ice on the other side of the cliff wall. It was completely covered with vicious-looking frosty white icicles.

At this point, the average Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator would find it hard to withstand the startling coldness. Even Huang Xiaolong with his three supreme godheads was feeling burdened.

One thousand five hundred zhang later, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that his blood was beginning to freeze, he was unable to feel his muscles.

Right at this time, a bright flash ran through the little cow's body, causing the lightning symbols on its golden horns to flicker as purple-colored liquid was produced, forming a cocoon around Huang Xiaolong.

With the little cow's barrier around him, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt the coldness receding from his body.

At one thousand six hundred zhang, his feet finally touched the ground.

The ground at the bottom of the ice cliff wasn't very big, merely several hundred li. This place was covered in a veil of white ice, even the ground was covered with a thick layer of ice close to thirty meters thick!

Just the ice layer was already thirty meters thick, and the Zhenyu Sect's Treasury was supposed to be underground, how was he supposed to find it?

Give him several years' time and it would still be a herculean task just to get rid of the thick layer of ice.

Suddenly, the little cow walked toward a certain point. "Master, here!" The little cow called out happily.

1. Xiaoniū: little girl; Daniū: big girl

[Chapter 1030: Finding The Treasure](#)

Hearing that, elation appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he crossed the distance to the little cow in a few quick strides.

Reaching the little cow's side, he noticed that the thick layer of ice beneath its hooves was different from the rest. The coldness from the ice below was much weaker, moreover, there were strands of golden energy seeping out, noticeable only if one looked carefully.

At this time, the little cow's hooves stomped beautifully on the layer of ice.

Ribbons of lightning snaked out from its four hooves, forming a lightning ring. The thick layer of ice within a radius of several hundred meters shattered and flew into the air. The frozen ground they were standing on immediately sunk down by four meters.

One could only guess how many tens of thousands of years this layer of ice had been gathering for, it was so solid that one could hardly make a scratch on its surface with a divine weapon.

But a few stomps from the little cow's hooves created a thirty meters deep hole with a radius of several hundred meters in this solid layer of ice. Huang Xiaolong couldn't imagine how powerful Xiaoniū's kick was.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in surprise as he looked at the little cow. 'This little one actually grew so much!'

From what Huang Xiaolong read in the Barbarian God Sect's library, before divine beasts with a top bloodline reached the Ancient God Realm, they had a rapid growth phase. Even so, it shouldn't be this fast, right?

In the meantime, the little cow once again stomped its hooves down, breaking another four meters of ice.

Huang Xiaolong recovered from his shock. Subsequently, he circulated his supreme fire element godforce, slashing with the first move of the Asura Sword Skill, the Tempest of Hell.

Instantly, fire wind vortices spun on the ice.

With every circle the fire wind vortices spun, more than a dozen meters of ice were scattered.

Next was the Tears of Asura.

A thunderstorm of fire rain made from sword qi fell from the air, covering several hundred meters.

A loud crack suddenly sounded from the layer of ice, which then melted and disappeared.

Between Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's attacks, the layer of ice reduced at a rapid speed, and soon, Huang Xiaolong saw a vague round ancient divine formation below the remaining layer of ice.

The ancient divine formation wasn't very big, roughly a dozen meters in diameter. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up with joy, increasing the speed of his attacks.

After half an hour later, the area of their focused attack was cleanly scraped away, revealing the ancient divine formation.

At the center of it was a mysterious diagram which was surrounded by Divine World symbols, profound and hard to decipher. Huang Xiaolong couldn't understand even one of them.

"This is an ancient divine formation used by the Silver Devil Clan from Hell." While Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened trying to make sense of the symbols, the little cow explained.

'The Silver Devil Clan from Hell... Not from the Divine World?'

But, how did the Silver Devil Clan's ancient divine formation appear on this Green Cloud Island? What was the connection?

"Xiaoniū, can you understand these symbols?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking.

The little cow giggled all of a sudden, "Naturally! I've already said it, in this universe, there are very little things this cow doesn't know."

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes in silence.

"These symbols say that the Zhenyu Sect's treasury will appear as long as the ancient divine formation is activated by triggering its center, and written here is the incantation to activate the formation." The

little cow explained. Its front hoof pointed at an inconspicuous symbol, then it chanted an incantation according to the symbols.

The little cow's incantation twisted into a long chain that slowly extended to the formation center, disappearing into the center diagram.

When the last section of the chain disappeared, the whole ancient divine formation released a brilliant golden light that pierced through the fog above.

The ground shook, causing pieces of white ice to fall off from the sides of the cliff walls.

The brilliant golden light lasted for five to six minutes, after which the scenery in front of Huang Xiaolong's eyes changed. Both he and the little cow were now standing in front of a great mountain.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surrounding; obviously, they were no longer at the bottom of the cold cliff. Except for the great mountain, there was nothing else around.

From the summit of the great mountain to the foothills, three giant characters were carved from whelming sword qi.

Every character was at least a thousand zhang tall, exuding a piercing killing intent and devil qi. Those with weaker wills would easily be devoured by this killing intent.

"Zhenyu Sect!"

This time, even without needing the little cow to translate, Huang Xiaolong could recognize the three characters carved into the mountain.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze, shifting it downwards to the palace buildings on the mountain slope.

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the mountain slope. In a glance, he saw a few hundreds of these palace buildings.

His divine sense swept over the buildings, discovering that most of them were empty except for the medicinal herbs planted in the back gardens of some of them. A majority of them were aged between ten to twenty million.

But these herbs were enough to be treated as priceless treasures by some of the smaller and medium-sized sects.

As they flew past these palace buildings, Huang Xiaolong would collect the herbs with a wave of his hand, putting them into his Submerging Dragon Ring.

'Looks like I need to reforge another spatial ring.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Over two hours later, they reached the centermost palace building, but the steel gates were closed. However, there was a keyhole in the middle, around which were densely gathered tiny golden symbols.

Huang Xiaolong recalled the broken blade he obtained with the treasure map and took it out, fitting it into the keyhole perfectly.

In an instant, a golden light burst out from the keyhole, causing Huang Xiaolong to take a few steps back.

The tiny symbols on the steel gates emitted a faint yellow light.

Fifteen minutes later, the steel gates slowly opened by themselves.

When the steel gates were fully opened, a burst of startling spiritual energy rushed out like never-ending waves. This scene was similar to the rush of spiritual energy he felt when he opened the Lin Family Fort treasury, but the difference between them was like heaven and earth.

This spurred Huang Xiaolong's anticipation as he and the little cow walked into the treasury.

Inside it were disorganized piles of herbs, various kinds of divine armors, and divine weapons amongst others, stretching to the other end of the hall.

There were actually five spiritual veins floating above the hall!

The colors varied, from a soft bluish glow to a red one, there was even a blackish purple spiritual vein as well as a rainbow-colored one.

Amongst one of these five spiritual veins was a red top grade rank two spiritual vein, similar to the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein that Huang Xiaolong had refined before, but the biggest spiritual vein actually reached low grade rank three!

Even Huang Xiaolong could barely contain the excitement in his heart looking at it.

As for the little cow, it already forgot it could speak, mooing endlessly below him. Its tail was swinging left and right.