

INVINCIBLE 1061

[Chapter 1061: Cao Family Young Lord's Grand Wedding](#)

Huang Xiaolong used his core disciple identity token and easily passed through the Celestial Immortal Manor's restrictions. Stepping inside, he felt as if he had been submerged in an ocean of spiritual energy, a comfortable sensation filled him.

Beneath the Barbarian God City were buried five high rank grade four spiritual veins.

These five high-grade spiritual veins formed a Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering formation which continuously attracted spiritual energy of the five elements from nature. It was then processed and integrated by the formation before being sent out to various residences.

Huang Xiaolong's Celestial Immortal Manor was located at the heart of the five spiritual veins.

He took a quick tour around. The courtyard had a stone mountain and garden pond, evergreen grass, flowers, and fruit trees that added a sense of tranquility.

The 'stone mountain' was piled up using waterfire spiritual stones, while the pond was actually a miniature Divine Jadeite Spring. The grass and flowers were spiritual plants at least several million years old. No doubt, the spiritual fruit trees were of the rarer kind in the Divine World.

The manor was divided into thirty-two rooms, with a front hall, great hall, back courtyard, and other common rooms, and also a training field.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in appreciation, quite satisfied with the overall environment.

Although the previous Sanctity of Order Manor on the Stone Lion Peak was also not bad, the gap was too obvious compared to this Celestial Immortal Manor.

Stepping out from the Celestial Immortal Manor, Huang Xiaolong made a trip back to the Stone Lion Peak. Even though he wouldn't be using his old manor anymore, Xiaoniū was still there waiting for him. He was going to pick up the little cow.

'I wonder how Xiaoniū is doing.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

However, he was dumbstruck when he walked inside, stumbling upon the little cow performing a series of body exercises with its butt high in the air!

The movements looked strange in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, some of them enough to cause a nosebleed.

But Huang Xiaolong soon noticed that every time the little cow completed a series of movements, a fine strand of lightning force would emerge from space, drilling into its body.

This lightning force was extremely hard to detect.

Moreover, after absorbing it, the lightning symbols on the little cow's golden horns became marginally brighter.

Naturally, the little cow had noticed Huang Xiaolong's arrival, but it still continued with its exercises, ignoring him. Sensing this, Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a wry smile. Looks like the little cow was upset for being left at the Barbarian God Sect for so long and now it was sulking.

Still, Huang Xiaolong understood from watching those movements that it was practicing a kind of ancient body refining technique, hence, he did not disturb it.

A while later, the little cow finally stopped. Breathing foul qi out from its nostrils, Xiaoniū sighed comfortably, taking time to stretch its legs before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong and harrumphing coldly.

Huang Xiaolong put on a helpless smile, "Aiyō, who was it that angered my Xiaoniū? Was it that Cao Feng again?"

The little cow rolled its eyes at Huang Xiaolong, "It was Gu Ling, please go and cut off his lower part."

Huang Xiaolong instantly broke out in cold sweat.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's scared expression, the little cow snickered with glee, "Let's see if you dare to abandon me here again for long."

Huang Xiaolong smiled widely, "No, no, of course not. Next time, even if I have to stay in the sect, I won't abandon you here."

"That's more like it." The little cow tilted its head proudly, then moved onto another subject, "I heard you comprehended all the heritage tablets in a hundred days. Can't you keep a low-profile once in a while, always attracting troubles." Totally the demeanor of an elder admonishing a wayward child.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless, patting the little cow's head, "Such cheek, call me Master!"

The little cow pouted, reluctantly called Huang Xiaolong 'Master'.

"Come on, I'll bring you to our new place." Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the little cow's back.

"New place?" The little cow repeated, it's large eyes sparkling.

Roughly an hour later, the two reached the Celestial Immortal Manor and the little cow pranced joyfully, raising a cloud of dust in the process.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching the little cow's antics. After watching for a while, he called the little cow over and gave it the large pile of godheads he had requested from Lu Zhuo. Huang Xiaolong then went off to cultivate, leaving a happy little cow crunching on godheads.

On the way back to the Barbarian God Sect, the Ancestor told Huang Xiaolong about his two bets with Ren Changhai and Zhu Huan.

Lu Zhuo had generously given him one of grade four spiritual veins. Apart from that, he also gifted a large number of ten and twenty-million-years old herbs, various divine pellets, and godheads to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong now had four grade four spiritual veins besides the four top grade two spiritual veins that he found in the Zhenyu Sect's treasury.

However, he planned to first refine that drop of blood essence from the Ancient God Realm Blood Phoenix.

After being removed from its container, a glistening drop of ruby red blood half the size of a man's fist hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Although there was Lu Zhuo's seal on this drop of blood essence, Huang Xiaolong could still feel waves of terrifying heat from the Blood Phoenix's innate fire element.

This fire element force resembled a great volcano; when it erupted, it would destroy everything in its path.

Although Huang Xiaolong was confident of his own strength, he dared not be reckless. Circulating his godforce, he carefully made a small hole through the seal.

In a split second, fire element force rushed out like an ocean through the small opening.

Huang Xiaolong hurried to focus himself, putting all of his effort into absorbing the energy within the drop of blood essence.

He felt as if he were plunged into a burning furnace and his flesh was melting, there wasn't even an inch on his body that didn't feel a scorching heat.

In fact, the common practice before refining the Blood Phoenix's blood essence was to consume ice element spiritual herbs, as it would greatly reduce the violent surge of fire element force.

Refining the blood essence directly like Huang Xiaolong had never been done before. Then again, there was a great benefit in doing so, he could fully absorb all the energy from the blood essence. Using ice element spiritual herbs to reduce the violent effect more or less hindered the absorption as well.

Half a month passed. The drop of blood essence had reduced by half, yet it still exuded a fascinating luster.

In this half a month, hot air and burning flames were a constant companion for Huang Xiaolong. At one point, the shadow of a coiling blue dragon emerged above his head, together with a flying blood phoenix.

The dragon and phoenix slowly merged.

Another ten days went by.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong finally absorbed the last bit of blood essence. Opening his eyes, he firstly checked his internal condition, immediately noting that his strength had risen significantly, bringing him a large step closer to late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm.

To his delight, he sensed that his True Divine Dragon Physique had become stronger as well.

The brilliant halo around his three supreme godheads overlapped, becoming tougher than before, extending even further.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room and spotted the little cow crunching godheads in the training field. He then called out, "Xiaoniū."

The little cow obediently trotted over to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Let's go out for a walk." Huang Xiaolong said in a good mood. Thinking back, he had yet to see this Barbarian God City.

Hearing that they could go out, the little cow was extremely enthusiastic. With that, a human and a cow left the manor, strolling casually around the city.

In the last few months, the little cow seemed to have stopped growing. Its body remained much the same, without any great changes except for the increase in lightning symbols on its horns.

"I heard the Cao Family's young lord is getting married two weeks later. Many experts of the three sects are making their way over for the wedding banquet!"

"It is said that the bride ascended from the lower realm, a great alluring beauty, and she has a unique physique to boot!"

As Huang Xiaolong was looking around, not far ahead of him, several core disciples' voices entered his ears.

[Chapter 1062: Chased By The Two Sects' Experts](#)

Huang Xiaolong did not mind when he first heard about the Cao Family young lord's wedding, but at the mention of the bride being someone from the lower realm and born with a unique physique, his heart slightly quivered.

Ascended from the lower realm.

Alluring beauty. Unique physique.

A thought rushed into Huang Xiaolong's mind like a collision. 'Could it be Li Lu? Is it her?!

Huang Xiaolong's body involuntarily trembled. In a flash, he was already rushing toward that group of core disciples.

Those disciples were just discussing the upcoming Young Lord Cao's grand wedding when all of a sudden a shadow flickered and their path was blocked. Before they could react, a question sounded in their ears, "The Cao Family Young Lord's wedding, what is the name of the bride?"

"You!" One of them was especially immersed in the topic of the wedding and his temper exploded seeing that their conversation was interrupted. Pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong's face, he shouted, "F*ck off~!"

The moment his voice fell, that disciple turned deathly pale and his body trembled. The last syllable of his words turned into squeaking noises. His companions also became ashen after recognizing Huang Xiaolong.

"Se-Senior Brother Huang!" That angry disciple who pointed at Huang Xiaolong and told him off was forcefully showing a smile worse than crying, trying to save the situation. "I, I wasn't scolding you."

He really didn't know what else to say.

Huang Xiaolong looked calm on the surface, "Do you know the name of the bride, the one marrying the Cao Family's young lord?" He did not pursue the disciple's earlier rudeness.

At Huang Xiaolong's question, that disciple hurried to answer, "Replying to Senior Brother Huang, we only know the rumors going around on the street. We don't know the name of the bride."

His companions quickly supported, none of them knew the bride's name.

Their answer made Huang Xiaolong frown before asking again, "The wedding is two months later?"

"It is thirteen days later." The same disciple who told Huang Xiaolong off answered, adding, "The wedding banquet will be held at the Cao Family's main residence. I heard that Grand Elders Zhuang Xuan and Huang Junfei already departed a few days ago to attend the banquet."

Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei! A sharp glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes hearing the two names.

"What about Chen Hao?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Senior Brother Chen Hao is likely to attend as well. Some saw him heading off to the Blood Phoenix Forest, so he might go to the Cao Family from the forest." Another disciple replied.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked for the location of the Cao Family's main residence, then vanished from the spot in a flicker.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure while riding on the back of a cow, the several core disciple wiped away the cold sweat running down their foreheads.

"His mother, this Huang Xiaolong is too scary, way more than Senior Brother Chen Hao!" The first disciple mumbled under his breath, still feeling apprehensive.

"I nearly stopped breathing when he released his pressure. This Huang Xiaolong is probably already a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm..." Another disciple added, his heartbeat sounded like drums in his own ears.

He said that because he himself was a mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, yet Huang Xiaolong's pressure overwhelmed him nonetheless.

"Just one look from him brought me close to fainting on the spot. What spiritual force technique did he cultivate, he's so powerful!" An early Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple lamented with envy.

Huang Xiaolong naturally didn't know about their discussion.

In fact, he did not release any pressure at all, nor did he release his spiritual sense whatsoever.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong already left the Barbarian God City. A few hours after, he was already far away from the sect.

Not long after he left, the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect received news of his departure.

Inside the Elephant Genesis Sect's great hall.

Ren Changhai looked at the group of Grand Elders sitting below him, "Who volunteers to go kill Huang Xiaolong?"

Zhao Chenyuan rose from his seat, saying, "Ancestor, this subordinate's disciples Han Yang, Chen Wenyan, and Fan Yuan died in Huang Xiaolong's hands one after another, thus I am willing to be the one to go after him! I will reap his life with my bare hands to avenge my three disciples!" His eyes burst with piercing killing intent.

Zhao Chenyuan had only received these three disciples in his life.

He had nurtured all three of them with love and a large amount of resources, yet all three died in Huang Xiaolong's hands. He held tremendous hatred toward Huang Xiaolong. He desperately wanted to roll Huang Xiaolong into a meatball with his palms, then hammer it flat and chop it into mincemeat.

Ren Changhai nodded, "Good, then the task of killing him will be handed to you. Remember, execute it cleanly, do not leave behind any clues."

Otherwise, it was no laughing matter if the Barbarian God Sect's Lu Zhuo went crazy.

"Please rest assured, Ancestor, I will definitely complete this task." Zhao Chenyuan stated with confidence.

Ren Changhai nodded, he too believed that Zhao Chenyuan would smoothly complete the task.

Zhao Chenyuan was an early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, moreover, Huang Xiaolong wasn't accompanied by any guards after leaving the sect this time. Killing him would be as easy as snapping his fingers.

Ren Changhai cautioned Zhao Chenyuan to be prudent. As long as he returned with Huang Xiaolong's head, the Elephant Genesis Sect would heavily reward him.

A while later, armed with his task, Zhao Chenyuan turned and left the great hall.

While the Elephant Genesis Sect had Zhao Chenyuan to kill Huang Xiaolong, the Great Whale Sect also sent a Grand Elder of their own with the same task.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong headed straight toward the Cao Family's main residence upon leaving.

With his and the little cow's speed, arriving at the Cao Family main residence within thirteen days was slightly difficult, but it wasn't a big issue for Huang Xiaolong as he had two Ancient God Realm puppets.

The only drawback was that their presence was too strong and eye-catching, so he could only use them when passing through the wild forests and mountains.

The sands of time flowed, and in the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

...

Night fell.

Huang Xiaolong was roasting meat somewhere in the wilderness over a bonfire, causing the aroma of roast meat to permeate the cool night air.

Xiaoniū was drooling beside the bonfire, its large eyes fixed on the roast meat.

Watching the crackling flames, Huang Xiaolong thought of his family in the lower realm, thought of Shi Xiaofei. Even though his family's safety shouldn't be a problem in the lower realm, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help worrying.

"Thirty thousand years..." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Yet it hadn't even been four years since he arrived in the Divine World.

'What would Shi Xiaofei and my family experience in thirty thousand years? Could that lower realm bride that the Cao Family young lord is marrying be Li Lu?'

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about this, the stronger his sense of urgency grew, wishing he was already at the Cao Family's main residence. Based on his current speed, he could reach his destination by noon tomorrow.

Right at this time, a sharp cold sneer sounded in the night.

In the next second, clad in the Elephant Genesis Sect's Grand Elder robes, Zhao Chenyuan walked out from the darkness.

"Huang Xiaolong, death is calling for you, yet you have the mood to enjoy roast meat here?" Zhao Chenyuan snickered.

Huang Xiaolong looked calm despite Zhao Chenyuan's sudden appearance. In truth, he already detected that someone was hiding in the dark and following him. Although Zhao Chenyuan was a Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, how could he hide from the two Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devils' detection?

Huang Xiaolong stood up, lightly brushing non-existent dirt from his robe then looked in a certain direction. "Is our friend from the Great Whale Sect not planning to come out?"

Before Zhao Chenyuan's surprised expression, a tall, heavy built middle-aged man walked out from the forest.

"Luo Hua!" Zhao Chenyuan's expression changed slightly. This person was the Great Whale Sect's Grand Elder Luo Hua, with strength was higher than his. He was a peak early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Grand Elder Luo Hua's attention was all on Huang Xiaolong instead, "How did you detect me?"

Zhao Chenyuan also looked at Huang Xiaolong, he too wanted to know how he found out where Luo Hua was hiding when even he himself could not?

[Chapter 1063: Zhao Chenyuan Falling Into Despair](#)

Huang Xiaolong indifferently replied, "You will understand when you're about to die."

Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua both scoffed in laughter at Huang Xiaolong's arrogant words. Luo Hua shook his head while looking at him with a pitiful gaze, a mere Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple actually dared to show such arrogance before them, two Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators?

Zhao Chenyuan had a smirk on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, do you think just simply uttering a sentence or two will scare us away? Although we don’t know what secret technique you have cultivated that enabled you to find out Luo Hua’s hiding place, to us, this isn’t important.”

In Zhao Chenyuan’s opinion, Huang Xiaolong most likely cultivated an ancient secret technique that enabled him to discover Luo Hua’s hiding place.

There existed some ancient secret techniques that had such abilities.

Clearly, Luo Hua’s thoughts were the same as Zhao Chenyuan’s.

Both of them had been trailing Huang Xiaolong for several days now and had already determined there were no experts protecting him in secret.

Huang Xiaolong’s attitude now was just putting up a strong front before the enemies.

Zhao Chenyuan turned to Luo Hua, saying, “Brother Luo Hua, this Huang Xiaolong, I want to kill him personally and bring his head back to the Elephant Genesis Sect, take it as me owing you a favor. I will definitely heavily repay the favor..”

Luo Hua didn’t seem tempted at all. Although the Great Whale Sect Ancestor Zhu Huan sent him to kill Huang Xiaolong, ultimately, what they wanted wasn’t that, so it wasn’t necessary for him to act personally.

He looked at Zhao Chenyuan, waiting to see what he meant by ‘heavily repay.’

Looking at Luo Hua’s stoic expression, Zhao Chenyuan gritted his teeth and took out a fist-sized jade stone.

The stone had an ethereal golden halo around it, with shimmering starlight resembling an independent galaxy in between the halo and the stone itself.

“Golden Chaos Starlight Stone!” Luo Hua’s expression finally changed, a feverish light shining in his eyes.

The Golden Chaos Starlight Stone was one of the rarer divine stones. It was born in the deeper depths of the Divine World and contained an astounding amount of chaos qi, origin metal element force, as well as star force, truly a priceless object.

Luo Hua did not expect Zhao Chenyuan to be willing to take out such a valuable item just to be able to kill Huang Xiaolong personally.

By this point, Zhao Chenyuan already flipped the Golden Chaos Starlight Stone toward Luo Hua with a pained expression. He obtained that stone a few hundred years back in one of the hidden spaces of the Lightning Wind Valley and had been reluctant to refine it all this time.

“Deal, haha.” Luo Hua looked admiringly at the Golden Chaos Starlight Stone in his hand, laughing happily. “Zhao Chenyuan, this Huang Xiaolong I’ll leave it up to you how you want to kill him. You can take his head but I’ll take his body back to complete my task!”

Zhao Chenyuan nodded, "Naturally." He then turned his attention back to Huang Xiaolong, causing the hatred in his eyes to deepen even further. If it weren't for this Huang Xiaolong, would he need to lose a precious Golden Chaos Starlight Stone?! Zhao

"Huang Xiaolong, my three disciples have been killed by you. I'm sure you didn't think this day would come, right?" There was a ruthless and brutal gleam in Zhao Chenyuan's eyes, "I recently made some progress in my soul refining cultivation, I'll let you have a taste how powerful it is!"

"You're the first person to experience it, you should feel honored!"

Zhao Chenyuan suddenly clawed out just as he finished speaking, aiming for Huang Xiaolong's throat.

The overwhelming godforce of a Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm broke out, causing Zhao Chenyuan's claw to press down on Huang Xiaolong like a million mountains.

Before this level of attack from Zhao Chenyuan, forget a Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, even an average Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm could hardly raise any thoughts of resistance. In fact, they wouldn't be able to move at all.

Just as Zhao Chenyuan's claw-shaped hand was about to reach Huang Xiaolong's body, a giant iceman appeared in front of him. The instant this giant iceman appeared, the surrounding heaven and earth seemed to turn into an icy abyss.

Hard ice covered the ground surface at a rapid speed, causing the trees and plants in the proximity to be turned into ice sculptures.

Zhao Chenyuan did not expect this, thus he was caught off guard. His claw-hand landed on the giant iceman, and a sharp burst of coldness slithered up his arm. Zhao Chenyuan was terrified. In less than a breath's time, his hand was frozen, and the coldness was spreading to other parts of his body, even his blood froze.

Falling into an immediate disadvantage, Zhao Chenyuan swiftly leaped back in retreat, but his gaze never left the giant iceman standing in front of Huang Xiaolong. Fear crept into his eyes, and his jaw started to quiver; only he knew whether it was from the cold or the heart-stopping fear.

Luo Hua was still admiring the piece of Golden Chaos Starlight Stone, reluctant to put it away, when he felt the sudden change in the surroundings. Lifting his head to look, what he saw made him go pale like Zhao Chenyuan.

"Green- Green Ice Hail Devil!" Luo Hua stammered. Moreover, it was an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil!

That horrible pressure made them, Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators, unable to breathe!

Only Ancient God Realm masters could give them such whelming pressure!

Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua lost all confidence, despair overtaking them. At Huang Xiaolong's side, there was actually an Ancient God Realm master! Moreover, it was from the Green Ice Hail Devil race! They were one of the ancient races, possessing extremely powerful physical bodies and ice element godforce. A wave of their hands could freeze the land over a thousand li, turning everything into ice.

Huang Xiaolong watched the two people's terrified expressions, letting out a loud snicker and walked toward Zhao Chenyuan.

The one that appeared was the female Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Xingying. As for Bing Jiuyi, Huang Xiaolong did not let him out. With Bing Xingying's early First Order Ancient God Realm strength, killing two Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators was more than sufficient. Using Bing Jiuyi was like killing a chicken with an ox-knife.

The female Green Ice Hail Devil followed behind Huang Xiaolong as he approached Zhao Chenyuan.

With every step she took, tremors ran through the ground, causing green ice to spread across the surface.

Waves of frigid coldness hit Zhao Chenyuan's face.

His face was distorted with fear, shaking his head and hands. His voice quivered as he tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "Se-Senior Huang, I, I was wrong, d-d-don't kill me, I beg you, please!"

He didn't try to run. In front of an Ancient God Realm master, he didn't have the guts to do so.

In the distance, Luo Hua also remained rooted where he was, his legs swaying unsteadily.

Senior? Hearing Zhao Chenyuan calling him Senior, Huang Xiaolong felt more speechless than usual.

"Since you called me Senior, then fine, I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong suddenly said.

Zhao Chenyuan lit up.

"As long as you can take one hit from her, I'll let you go." Huang Xiaolong added, pointing at Bing Xingying. Of course, he wouldn't let Zhao Chenyuan go just like that.

He said he wouldn't kill Zhao Chenyuan, but that didn't mean Bing Xingying wouldn't as well.

The joy that rushed up to Zhao Chenyuan's face disappeared in an instant. Fear, unwillingness, fury, all the madness before death returned like a storm.

"Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!" Zhao Chenyuan bellowed, lunging at Huang Xiaolong, with his fist swinging out.

"Violent Heart Windfire Fist!"

Wind and fire element godforce combined to form a tornado that struck at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

This was Zhao Chenyuan's last desperate attack, planning to pull Huang Xiaolong to hell with him. The attack's power startled even Luo Hua.

However, a giant hand blocked the attack in front of Huang Xiaolong in a timely manner, causing currents of dotted green light to explode forward, repelling Zhao Chenyuan's Violent Heart Windfire Fist.

The once powerful attack was dispersed like fragile bubbles in the wind.

In the next second, the giant ice hand slammed onto Zhao Chenyuan's chest.

Zhao Chenyuan spurted out blood as he was knocked backwards, turning into an ice sculpture in midair.

Bang!

Crashing to the ground, pieces of shattered ice flew out in all directions.

[Chapter 1064: Grandmist Puppetry Technique](#)

Watching Zhao Chenyuan's body turn into an ice sculpture shatter as he crashed to the ground, Luo Hua's heart constricted, despair etched on his face. The slim ray of hope he had been harboring before completely vanished.

He was assured that his strength was higher than Zhao Chenyuan's but that was only slightly. This slight advantage when facing an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil master was non-existent.

Huang Xiaolong stopped a few feet from Zhao Chenyuan's shattered body, lifting the largest remain. Earlier, he had ordered the Green Ice Hail Devil to control her strength, hence Zhao Chenyuan was still alive, hanging by a breath.

As the feeble Zhao Chenyuan looked at Huang Xiaolong through a layer of green ice, his eyes still bore a great hatred.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at this, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power came to life.

To Zhao Chenyuan's horror, his body's blood essence rushed out uncontrollably, as did his godforce, all flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Zhao Chenyuan's body shook violently, gradually shrinking in size.

Luo Hua watched everything from a distance, shivering so badly that the Golden Chaos Starlight Stone fell from his palm to the ground.

However, just as his senses recovered slightly, telling him to run as fast as possible, an overbearing force enveloped him, flinging him at Huang Xiaolong's feet. Adding to his horror, Luo Hua noticed that a strand of cold green qi was entangling his godhead, obstructing him from circulating the slightest amount of godforce.

By now, death had cast a shadow over Luo Hua's face. His eyes were wide as he stared at Huang Xiaolong swallowing Zhao Chenyuan's blood essence and godforce until he turned into a dried corpse. Still, Huang Xiaolong did not kill Zhao Chenyuan, leaving one breathe to maintain his life.

After all, once Zhao Chenyuan died, his life token kept within the Elephant Genesis Sect would shatter, alarming the sect. Thus, it was better to let him live for now in order to keep the Elephant Genesis Sect guessing.

Huang Xiaolong threw the comatose Zhao Chenyuan into the Godly Mt. Xumi space, then directed his attention onto Luo Hua.

Luo Hua was already seized by terror. He was shaking his head and wanted to plead, but words wouldn't come out.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste time with pointless conversation, pulling Luo Hua into his hand, then his Archdevil Supreme Godhead started to greedily devour his blood essence and godforce.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped. He kept Luo Hua in the same condition as Zhao Chenyuan and threw him inside the Godly Mt. Xumi's space; he was unconscious, but alive.

"The Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect." Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, a cold light gleaming in the depth of his eyes.

Ren Changhai and Zhu Huan were probably waiting with anticipation for Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua to return successfully... When those two don't return, Huang Xiaolong was waiting to see just how many experts these two sects were going to send after him.

If Ren Changhai and Zhu Huan didn't know what's good for them, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind throwing all of their Grand Elders into the Godly Mt. Xumi space.

After absorbing Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua's blood essence and godforce, Huang Xiaolong felt that his strength had risen significantly and would advance to late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm in the coming days.

Huang Xiaolong turned around only to see the little cow walking in circles, studying the female Green Ice Hail Devil up and down.

"You brat, I didn't expect you to know such a good puppetry technique." The little cow said out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. Neither Zhao Chenyuan nor Luo Hua discovered that the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Xingying was a puppet, yet Xiaoniū saw through it.

"But your puppetry technique can only be considered average during the Chaos Grandmist Era." Xiaoniū stated, sounding like a snobbish old man.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes.

The little cow harrumphed with dissatisfied expression at Huang Xiaolong's insipid reaction. "You'd better believe me, during the Chaos Grandmist Era, some profound puppetry techniques could turn all beings in the universe into their puppets."

"All beings in the universe?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The little cow nodded, "That's right, take for example that mountain in front of you. It can also be refined into a puppet. Moreover, during the Chaos Grandmist Era, puppets refined through these profound techniques could give the puppets some of the master's strength, even enabling them to continuously evolve, becoming stronger and more powerful, no different from a human."

Huang Xiaolong was shaken as his gaze shifted to the mountain in front.

That mountain could also be refined into a puppet?! It could even have some of the master's strength? Even continuously evolve, growing stronger!

Wasn't that going a bit overboard?

But Huang Xiaolong clarified, "My puppet can also grow stronger." He said pointing at the female Green Ice Hail Devil.

The little cow's head swayed from side to side, "Can that even be called growth? Advancing one order in a hundred years, maybe even several hundred years, that's part of a growth!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help turning red. It was as the little cow said, though the puppets he refined could grow stronger, it would take too long, even longer than the average human disciples' breakthrough."

"Then do you know any of the Chaos Grandmist Era's puppetry techniques?" A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind and he asked the question out loud.

The little cow cutely tilted its head to the side as if it was thinking very hard. Ten minutes elapsed before it spoke, "I really do know of one named Grandmist Puppetry Technique, but my memories aren't complete. Then again, even incomplete, it still beats your current puppetry technique by ten miles."

Subsequently, the little cow began reciting the incantation for the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to Huang Xiaolong, who quickly committed every word to memory. The problem was, this Grandmist Puppetry Technique was too profound and hard to decipher. After a night of comprehension, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't fully grasp the technique.

Light peeked over the horizon as dawn arrived.

Huang Xiaolong could only stop studying the technique for the moment, leaving it for later.

Despite not managing to fully comprehend the Grandmist Puppetry Technique given by the little cow, he could see how powerful a technique it was. He had to admit, it was indeed ten times better than his Soul Mandate combined with the Ancient Puppetry Art.

All the puppets Huang Xiaolong refined in the past, including the two Green Ice Hail Devils, could only display a third of the strength they had when they were alive, but with this Grandmist Puppetry Technique, the puppets could retain as much as two-thirds of their strength!

Needless to say, for an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil like Bing Xingying, a third of her strength was more than enough to squash any peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Green Ice Hail Devil puppet and leaped onto the little cow's back as they continued forth toward the Cao Family.

Half a day later, under the sunny sky, they arrived at Cao Bao City.

The Cao Family's main residence was located in this Cao Bao City, and the city's name was taken after the Cao Family Ancestor's name.

"Cao Bao? Or Caobao?" Huang Xiaolong mumbled looking at the three ancient characters above the city gates. [1]

The little cow guffawed, "Haha, this Cao Family's Ancestor is but another straw bag."

Because Xiaoniū did not lower its voice, the passersby and the Cao Family members guarding the city gates heard what its words.

Everyone turned to look at them with strange gazes.

It didn't take long for the city guards to surround Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, showing fierce expressions.

"Punk, how dare you mock our Cao Family's Ancestor, you're seeking death!" A middle-aged man who seemed to be this team's captain was glaring at Huang Xiaolong. He waved his arm forward, indicating his subordinates to attack.

However, before these Cao Family guards could attack, they were sent flying into the air by Xiaoniū, scaring the captain and causing him to stagger back.

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong entered Cao Bao City unimpeded.

From the start, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of concealing his presence.

Shortly after he entered the city, Cao Bishi received a report of his arrival from the same captain at the city gates. According to the captain's report and description, Cao Bishi quickly determined that the intruder was Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare to show up here in Cao Bao City..." Cao Bishi sneered, "Do you really think I won't dare to make any moves against you?"

1. Caobao- similar intonation, means straw bag

[Chapter 1065: Bloody Looking For Death!](#)

During their last encounter in Pingyi City, Huang Xiaolong broke all the bones in his body. Only after several months of healing by consuming a large amount of divine pellets did he manage to fully recover. This was the biggest humiliation of his life!

Since his birth until now, he had never suffered such shame.

He had been waiting for a chance to wash away this stain! Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to walk straight into Cao Bao City, into his territory! He was serving himself on a platter!

"Go invite Elder Cao Zhongwei and the other Elders over." Cao Bishi instructed the steward.

"Yes, Young Master Bishi." That steward quickly complied and hurried away, soon returning with five Cao Family Elders following behind him.

"With what purpose did Young Master Bishi callus here?" Elder Cao Zhongwei asked upon arriving.

"Have you all heard of Huang Xiaolong?" Cao Bishi answered with a question instead.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Cao Zhongwei and the other four Elders exclaimed.

"Since all of you have heard of him, I won't waste your time." Cao Bishi went on, a dangerous gleam in his eyes, "I've just received a report that he is now in our Cao Bao City."

Cao Zhongwei's group of five Elders did not expect this, exchanging silent glances among themselves.

"Huang Xiaolong is someone Second Grandfather and Big brother Chen Hao want to kill." Cao Bishi looked at the five Elders, "I'm sure you all are aware of this."

Cao Zhongwei took a roundabout route, "Huang Xiaolong is backed by the Barbarian God Sect, this matter, shouldn't we notify Eminent Elder Cao Yang first?"

If Huang Xiaolong was an average Barbarian God Sect disciple, based on their Cao Family's power, the subsequent problem could be dealt with easily, but he was different.

Cao Bishi nonchalantly waved his hand, insisting, "No need. We'll capture Huang Xiaolong, don't kill him yet. We'll bring him to Second Grandfather, this will definitely make Second Grandfather happy. Moreover, the day after tomorrow is my big brother's wedding, once we've dealt with Huang Xiaolong, it's literally double happiness!"

The five Elders fell into contemplation, then nodded in agreement. There wouldn't be any problem as long as they didn't kill Huang Xiaolong. Whereas capturing him would count as merit within their Cao Family.

Seeing Cao Zhongwei's group of five nodding in agreement, Cao Bishi finally smiled while sneering inwardly, 'Huang Xiaolong, your time is up!' Although Cao Bishi knew Huang Xiaolong was strong to the point where even his sister Cao Feng was defeated, he was also certain Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to escape with Cao Zhongwei and the other four Elders acting together.

As the matter was set, Cao Bishi immediately departed from the Cao Family's main residence with the five Elders in tow, rushing straight to where Huang Xiaolong was at. Other than Cao Zhongwei's group of five Elders, Cao Bishi did not bring any other guards.

In his opinion, five Elders were sufficient to do the job, bringing guards were superfluous. Not to mention that, with Huang Xiaolong's strength, their Cao Family's guards would drag them down instead.

"It's Cao Zhongwei's group of Elders, I wonder which family's young miss is going to suffer this time!"

Other families' experts saw Cao Bishi and Cao Zhongwei's group walking out from the Cao Family's main residence with intention, thus whispered among themselves.

Cao Bishi had a resounding reputation in Cao Bao City for his lechery. It could be said that every time he appeared, a catastrophe would befall an innocent young woman.

As Huang Xiaolong was moving toward the Cao Family's main residence, he saw Cao Bishi's group of six coming at him.

Watching the hurried stance of Cao Bishi's group, the corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a cold sneer. This Cao Bishi came faster than he estimated. The difference was that Huang Xiaolong thought it would be Cao Yang instead.

But no matter, once he dealt with the young one, the old one would definitely appear.

When Cao Bishi also spotted Huang Xiaolong from afar, his face bloomed into a radiant smile as if he had just met a close friend.

In a matter of moments, Cao Bishi and Huang Xiaolong were standing opposite of each other.

Other pedestrians on the street quickly gave a wide berth watching this.

“Huang Xiaolong, hehe, remember me?” Cao Bishi’s gloomy stare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, his smile becoming slightly twisted.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I remember, Cao Bishi.” [1]

Although the name sounded similar, Cao Bishi did not mistake Huang Xiaolong’s actual meaning.

He was immediately outraged, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong’s face, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t forget you’re in the Cao Bao City right now, yet you still have the guts to act so arrogant. If you’re bloody looking for death, then I’ll fulfill your wish!” Cao Bishi turned to the five Elders behind him, “Several Elders, attack! Start with breaking his arms and legs!”

Almost all five Elders, including Cao Zhongwei, were frowning at Cao Bishi’s instructions, but they stepped forward. Even then, Cao Zhongwei’s group did not immediately attack, each of them released their divine sense to survey the surroundings.

Did Huang Xiaolong really dare to step into Cao Bao City alone? All five Elders felt there was something not right, but their divine sense found nothing strange. Whilst these five were perplexed, Huang Xiaolong made his move.

His figure blurred away in a flicker, arriving in front of the five Elders almost instantaneously. Godforce surged out from his three supreme godheads as one thousand arms appeared from Huang Xiaolong’s back.

The Godly Xumi Art, all arms executing the Great Void Divine Fist!

Space shook with thunderous booming as if it was going to collapse, causing great fist imprints to cover the sky.

These fists imprints had yet to fall, but the five Cao Family Elders sensed a dangerous wave of energy coming at them, their complexion ashen.

“Retreat!” Cao Zhongwei shouted in anger.

Just as the five of them wanted to retreat, lightning rained down. These lightning strikes’ destructive power cut off all paths of retreat. Thus, Cao Zhongwei and the other four Elders suffered the full brunt of Huang Xiaolong’s Great Void Divine Fist, like broken kites, tumbling into the air and destroying several streets.

Cao Bishi was terrified, looking at the five Elders buried under the collapsed buildings with disbelief. All five Elders were early Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm ah, but...!

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Cao Bishi.

“Huang Xiao-!” Cao Bishi’s words were cut off as Huang Xiaolong’s hand tightened around his throat. Cao Bishi’s face turned red, then purple.

At this time, the Cao Family’s main residence was in a joyful festive atmosphere, with bright red lanterns already hung out. Although there were still two days left until the wedding, guests from every corner of the Green Cloud Island arrived to congratulate one after another.

“The Chen Family Ancestor arrives with congratulatory gifts of one stalk of thirty-million-years-old White Ganoderma, one pair of Blood Jadeite Coral, and ten thousand Sky Spiritual Pills!”

“Hu Family Patriarch arrives with congratulatory gifts of one Flower Cloud Tiger Divine Beast’s penis, one Earth Dragon’s egg, and ten Mystic Phoenix Feathers.” [2]

The undulating voice of the Cao Family Elder in charge of welcoming guests continuously rang out.

It was the Cao Family young lord’s wedding, after all, various families’ Patriarchs and Ancestors brought expensive congratulatory gifts, any one of them was something forces such as the Tie Family Fort and Lin Family Fort couldn’t afford even if they sold everything of value they possessed.

In the back hall of the residence, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei were seated at a table in the center of the hall, chatting merrily. Accompanying them were a middle-aged man as well as a young man of extraordinary bearing.

This middle-aged man was the current Cao Family Patriarch, Cao Munan, and the young man was Cao Bishi’s big brother, Cao Jincheng, who was also the Cao Family’s young lord and was getting married the day after tomorrow.

Cao Jincheng and Cao Bishi weren’t brothers of the same parents. Because Cao Jincheng was the oldest among the younger generation, Cao Bishi and other Cao Family core disciples called him as ‘big brother’.

“Chen Hao went to train at the Blood Phoenix Forest, and will probably only arrive tomorrow.” Cao Yang said, smiling widely.

“His cultivation already reached mid-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm, right? At this rate, he’ll soon breakthrough to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.” Zhuang Xuan was in a good mood. “With Chen Hao’s strength and talent, during the All-Islands Great War, he was certain to make it into the top one thousand!”

1. Bisi - sure dead

2. the Chinese have a lot of medicated wines that are said to improve men’s sexual ability like tiger penis wine

[Chapter 1066: Xiaolong, Quickly Run!](#)

Although Chen Hao was acknowledged to be the Barbarian God Sect’s most talented genius in the last hundred thousand years, the number of islands participating in the Fortune Mainland’s All Islands Great War exceeded a hundred thousand.

If at least a hundred thousand islands were participating, with each island being given five spots, the number of participating disciples already reached a staggering five hundred thousand!

It could already be considered a feat if Chen Hao could distinguish himself from hundreds of thousands of other geniuses and enter the top one thousand.

At this point, Huang Junfei looked over at Cao Jincheng, saying, “I heard that woman was born with a unique physique, one ranked in the top hundred, called Jade Ice Physique.”

Cao Jincheng swiftly replied respectfully, "That is so, Senior Huang."

Zhuang Xuan laughed and commented, "I also heard that woman is an enchanting beauty ah."

Cao Yang looked at Cao Jincheng, "Since the two Seniors have taken the time to come over for the wedding, we should call her over to pour tea for the two Seniors."

Cao Jincheng obediently complied, then ordered one of maids to invite the young mistress over.

The maid left and soon returned with an enchanting woman walking behind her. She had an exquisite nose, dainty cherry lips, fine willow brows, and skin white as snow, so fragile that it might turn red from a light touch. A glance from her bright eyes could charm one's heart, but there was a hint of sadness between her brows.

If Huang Xiaolong was here, he would recognize this enchanting beauty as none other than Saint Mother Yao Chi!

Both Zhuang Xuan and Huang Junfei's eyes lit up upon seeing her face. Cao Yang also nodded his head in appreciation.

"Yao Chi, these two Seniors are the Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder Zhuang Xuan and Grand Elder Huang Junfei." Cao Jincheng stood up, introducing Zhuang Xuan and Huang Junfei, then respectfully faced the other side, "These two Seniors came to attend our wedding, go serve and thank the two Seniors for their grace!"

However, Saint Mother Yao Chi remained standing where she was, hesitation on her face.

Her action caused a frown to appear on Zhuang Xuan and Huang Junfei's brows.

Noticing their displeasure, Cao Jincheng's anger rose and his palm greeted Saint Mother Yao Chi's cheek. A glaring red palm print immediately appeared on her snow-white skin, "Ignorant! Ungracious! Move, quickly serve tea to these Seniors!"

Saint Mother Yao Chi glared angrily at Cao Jincheng, tears swimming in her eyes.

Cao Jincheng raised his palm again, ready to strike again.

"Enough." Zhuang Xuan waved his hand as if he did not mind, "Your wedding will take place the day after tomorrow, forget it."

Cao Jincheng respectfully complied, "Thank you Senior Zhuang."

Huang Junfei added, "However, this woman needs to be educated carefully. You're someone who is going to succeed the Cao Family's mantle, how could your family's mistress be so benighted?"

Educated carefully!

Everyone present understood all too well what this meant.

Cao Jincheng answered without any hesitation, "Yes, I will adhere to Senior Huang's guidance. After the wedding, this junior will surely educate her well."

Saint Mother Yao Chi's complexion turned several shades paler, but beneath her paleness was fury, powerlessness, and trepidation.

Inexplicably, a domineering and confident figure flashed in her mind.

A deep bitterness filled Saint Mother Yao Chi. 'I wonder how he's doing now, perhaps... Will he look for me after he ascends? But he will never be able to find me.'

Because she already decided at this moment that she would blow up her godhead on the day of the wedding. Maybe later, when he found out that she died in such a way, he would feel sad for her.

Right at this time, the Cao Family's steward ran into the hall.

"Second Great Grandlord, Patriarch, two Seniors," The Cao Family steward greeted respectfully.

"Didn't I order you not to come in unless there is something urgent?" Cao Munan chided.

The Cao Family steward hesitated, but said nonetheless, "Replying to Patriarch, just a while ago, Young Master Cao Bishi found out that Huang Xiaolong is in Cao Bao City, and went out to capture him. This slave felt uneasy, so I came in to report to Patriarch and Second Great Grandlord."

"What, Huang Xiaolong is in Cao Bao City?!" Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and Cao Munan exclaimed almost simultaneously.

Saint Mother Yao Chi was momentarily dazed, 'Huang Xiaolong? Could it be him?' Just as this thought appeared, she shook her head at her own naivety. In the numerous world surfaces, who knows how many people had the same name... This Huang Xiaolong was probably one of those many people.

Cao Yang jumped to his feet in anger, "Why has no one reported to me that Huang Xiaolong has come to our Cao Bao City?!"

The Cao Family steward fell to his knees in fear, petrified by the momentum coming from Cao Yang's body, "Second Great Grandlord, it was Young Master Cao Bishi that instructed this slave not to report it. He said to wait until he captured and brought back Huang Xiaolong as a surprise for Second Great Grandlord and Patriarch!"

"Other than Bishi, who else went out?" Cao Munan asked.

"Cao Zhongwei, Cao Ran..." The steward quickly blurted out all five Elders' names.

Hearing that, Cao Yang and Cao Munan's faces looked slightly better. With their group's strength, capturing Huang Xiaolong should be an easy matter.

But Zhuang Xuan was frowning, "What is Huang Xiaolong's purpose coming here?"

This was also the question Cao Yang, Cao Munan, and Huang Junfei wanted to know the answer to.

"Could Jincheng's wedding have anything to do with it?" Cao Munan contemplated. After all, Huang Xiaolong's timing was too much of a coincidence. The day after tomorrow was his son's wedding day.

Cao Yang shook his head, dismissing the possibility, "Not likely. Even though he had some conflict with Bishi and Cao Feng some time back, he's not so stupid as to come and destroy Jincheng's wedding alone. It isn't necessary for him to do so, and there's a lesser chance that he came to send gifts."

Cao Munan, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and the rest couldn't figure out what Huang Xiaolong was doing in Cao Bao City.

Huang Junfei sneered a moment later, "Who cares why that punk came to Cao Bao City? The problem is, even if we do capture him, the consequences would be heavy if we kill him."

The Barbarian God Sect would turn over every stone under the sun looking for the culprit if Huang Xiaolong died.

Thinking of this, Zhuang Xuan and the others also wore a grim expression.

Cao Yang tried to lighten the atmosphere with a laugh, "We don't need to do it ourselves. Tomorrow Chen Hao will arrive, let him do it."

Zhuang Xuan and Huang Junfei's eyes shone.

"Haha, that's right, leave it to Chen Hao. If he kills Huang Xiaolong, even if the Barbarian God Sect finds out, they won't really kill Chen Hao to avenge Huang Xiaolong!" Cao Munan happily agreed.

All of a sudden, a cold snicker sounded in the hall. Naturally, this cold snicker did not come from the people in the hall, hence alarming them.

A second later, a figure appeared in their line of sight. More accurately, it was two figures.

Huang Xiaolong appeared with one hand around Cao Bishi's neck, dragging him on the floor as he walked in through the door.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and the others exclaimed, while Cao Yang and Cao Jincheng noticed that Saint Mother Yao Chi also called out, particularly emotional.

Yao Chi was trembling, the tears in her eyes rolling down her cheeks, yet there was a gentleness in them. A vast difference from the coldness she possessed when she looked at Cao Jincheng.

Cao Jincheng's face sank noticing this.

Watching the emotional Yao Chi, Cao Yang, Cao Munan, and the rest thought of a possibility.

"Master!" Huang Xiaolong called out in surprise.

Seeing Saint Mother Yao Chi, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. He hadn't expected to see her here.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong call Saint Mother Yao Chi 'Master', Cao Yang and the rest were dumbfounded.

"Xiaolong, run, quickly run! Don't mind me!" Saint Mother Yao Chi suddenly screamed anxiously at Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1067: From Now On, No Once Can Hit You](#)

Just a while ago, Cao Yang and the rest were discussing Huang Xiaolong's purpose in coming to Cao Bao City. Now, Saint Mother Yao Chi realized that Huang Xiaolong must have heard some news related to her, hence, disregarding the danger, he came to rescue her!

Watching Saint Mother Yao Chi and Huang Xiaolong's reactions, Cao Yang and the rest also figured out the reason why Huang Xiaolong came to Cao Bao City. This question still baffled them a short while ago.

Cao Yang burst out in laughter a moment later, his voice full of ridicule, "Huang Xiaolong ah, Huang Xiaolong, never would I have imagined that you would come alone to Cao Bao City for a woman! The hero rescuing the damsel in distress, this is so touching ah!"

Zhuang Xuan too ridiculed, "Hero? Only those who have the strength to successfully rescue the beauty can be considered heroes. Those without strength, hehe, are nothing more than useless idiots. Huang Xiaolong, your talent is indeed amazing, but do you really think you have the ability with your current strength? Or do you think we would give you face and let this woman go just like that?"

Huang Junfei chimed in, "Master? That is to say, you also ascended from the lower realm."

In these few seconds, Huang Xiaolong reached the center of the hall.

"Se-Second Grandfather, Eldest Uncle, save, save me!" Cao Bishi struggled to utter those few words until his face turned purplish-black. Because Huang Xiaolong was squeezing his throat, Cao Bishi's voice came out hoarse and feeble.

The hint of ridicule on Cao Yang and Cao Munan's faces lessened.

"Huang Xiaolong, release Bishi this instant!" Cao Yang's eyes glared icily at Huang Xiaolong, "Let Bishi go and I will let you die more comfortably, or you'll die a miserable death!"

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "Since you say I will die either way, do you think I will release him?"

This whole time, Cao Jincheng was glaring murderously at Saint Mother Yao Chi "You dirty, deceitful slut, I was thinking how pure and clean you were, but in truth you're just second-hand goods. Once we capture Huang Xiaolong, I'll suck dry your yin origin right in front of him!" His palm swung out at Saint Mother Yao Chi's face.

However, just as Cao Jincheng's palm was about to strike her face, a figure appeared between them, shielding Yao Chi. Before anyone could react, a fist greeted Cao Jincheng.

The Cao Family's strongest disciple from the younger generation, Cao Jincheng, wailed like a pig being slaughtered. He was knocked into the wall at the other end of the hall with his four limbs sprawled artistically.

And the person who punched him was precisely Huang Xiaolong.

This fact startled Cao Yang, Cao Munan, and the others.

Everything happened too fast, no one predicted that Huang Xiaolong would make a move or even dared to make a move. Above that, they did not expect Cao Jincheng, a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly God

Realm who has strength equivalent to a Seventh Order to be unable withstand a single punch from Huang Xiaolong.

“Jincheng!” Cao Munan cried out. He dashed out in a flicker, digging his son out from the wall.

Looking at Cao Jincheng’s injury, everyone could see a bloody gaping hole in his chest!

Huang Xiaolong’s fist entered Cao Jincheng’s chest and came out from his back! Cao Yang, Cao Munan, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei sucked in a breath of cold air seeing Cao Jincheng’s mangled chest.

He was a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, a disciple that was heavily nurtured by the Cao Family from his youth with precious herbal baths, which had become a habit that was never broken for several hundred years. Therefore, Cao Jincheng’s physical body was extremely tough, yet Huang Xiaolong punched a hole through his chest!

Despite knowing about Huang Xiaolong’s immense strength, only at this moment did Cao Yang and the rest truly understand they had underestimated him.

Severely underestimated!

Looking at his son’s dire state, Cao Munan’s eyes turned scarlet as they fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Saint Mother Yao Chi was crying, her slender fingers gingerly touched Huang Xiaolong’s face in disbelief, the face that appeared in her mind a while ago, “You shouldn’t have come, such a silly boy, so silly!”

Although she too was shocked by the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed moments ago, in her opinion, as strong as Huang Xiaolong was it wasn’t possible for him to fight against Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, or Huang Junfei.

The consequences...

Thinking Huang Xiaolong’s impending doom just because he wanted to save her, Saint Mother Yao Chi’s tears intensified.

Watching her, Huang Xiaolong let out a soft laugh instead, “Master, don’t worry, it’ll be alright. No one can hit you from now on.” Huang Xiaolong glanced at the glaring red handprint on Saint Mother Yao Chi’s face, his heart feeling pained.

Saint Mother Yao Chi assumed that Huang Xiaolong was merely comforting her, so she shook her head, steely determination in her eyes, “Xiaolong, don’t worry. If you die, Master will come after you soon.”

She had already decided to shatter her godhead on the wedding day.

In the short time that elapsed, Cao Munan slowly got up, his eyes cold and emotionless while looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, tell me, do you want to lose your arms first or your legs? Don’t worry, after breaking your four limbs, I will pierce a thousand holes through your body so you can watch your blood slowly flowing out as you taste a slow death!”

“At that time, you will know what fear, powerless, and wrath are!”

His son Cao Jincheng was his reverse scale. Huang Xiaolong gravely wounding his son had unhinged him, triggering his most intense killing intent.

Of course, he wouldn't really kill him. He would wait until Chen Hao arrived and have him kill Huang Xiaolong. Until then, he would use every method he could think of to torture him.

Huang Xiaolong grinned watching Cao Munan coming at him, "Rest assured, in a little while, I too will break you people's four limbs—no, I mean five 'limbs', then suck your blood dry. I'll let you slowly savor the taste of death, fear, and powerlessness."

Cao Yang, Cao Munan, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei all snorted in disdain. None of them put Huang Xiaolong's threat in their eyes.

Cao Munan suddenly leaped forward, his palms formed blades, wanting to cut off Huang Xiaolong's arms, "Then I'll take your hands first!"

The air flow became chaotic and turbulent as two giant blades extended out from Cao Munan's palms, ready to cut through space.

As the Patriarch of the Cao Family, Cao Munan's cultivation naturally wasn't low. Although he was weaker than Cao Yang, he was still an early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master.

"Watch out!" Saint Mother Yao Chi's blood drained from her face. Just as she was about to block the attack for Huang Xiaolong with her own body, a green giant appeared in front of him out of nowhere. Two giant ice palms turned, meeting Cao Munan's attack.

The surrounding area was tinged with a green color right before Saint Mother Yao Chi's eyes, causing Cao Munan and his qi blades to freeze in midair. At this moment, the grim expression on Cao Munan's face was replaced with confusion, then fear and disbelief.

Bang!

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei watched with horrified expressions as Cao Munan's body crashed into the wall at an even higher speed, cutting a human-shaped hole through the wall. Cao Munan himself flew out from the wall, already becoming a green ice statue by the time his body slammed onto the ground.

Saint Mother Yao Chi who was prepared to block the attack for Huang Xiaolong was dazed on the spot.

So were Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei.

The Cao Family steward who everyone had forgotten, as well as Cao Bishi who was hanging to life by a breath, were also stupefied looking at the green ice giant.

Cao Jincheng had just climbed up from the floor when he witnessed this unforgettable scene.

Everything fell into silence until it was broken by the sound of liquid hitting the floor. Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw that Cao Bishi had pissed his pants.

Cao Bishi pissing himself seemed to pull Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei back to reality.

Saint Mother Yao Chi's dainty cherry lips were agape with shock looking at Huang Xiaolong, her expression was really too cute.

[Chapter 1068: Heart Devil Blood Curse](#)

Looking at Saint Mother Yao Chi's cute expression, Huang Xiaolong laughed softly, "Didn't I say everything will be alright? In the future, no one can hit you."

Because they were standing quite close, Saint Mother Yao Chi distinctly felt Huang Xiaolong's wide muscular chest and the faint body heat passing through his robe, causing her heartbeat inexplicably quicken. She lightly nodded her head, too shy to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though there were others present such as Cao Yang and Zhuang Xuan, there was a distinct atmosphere between Huang Xiaolong and Saint Mother Yao Chi that excluded everything else.

Unknowingly, Saint Mother Yao Chi's breathing quickened audibly as her body temperature rose, her scent that drilled into Huang Xiaolong's nose became clearer, adding another layer to her charming aura.

Watching her, Huang Xiaolong suddenly blurted out, "If you don't believe what your disciple says next time, I will slap your butt."

Saint Mother Yao Chi stiffened, then her face turned bright red all the way to her ears.

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong spoke so brazenly to her... Moreover, with other people present. The stranger thing was, not only did Saint Mother Yao Chi find that she wasn't angered Huang Xiaolong's behavior, there was actually a faint happiness.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that this wasn't the time for the two of them to catch up or confess each other's feelings, thus, pulling his attention back to the current situation, he looked at Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei.

In this short time, the thoughts of escape had crossed these three people's minds more than once. Huang Xiaolong clearly saw that the three of them wanted to flee but were afraid of the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Xingying.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, a misunderstanding, really, this is just a misunderstanding." Cao Yang hurried to speak, forcing a smile on his face, "We really didn't know this woman was your Master."

"Weren't you about to break my arms and legs, then slowly let my blood flow out?" Huang Xiaolong stolid tone continued, "Was that also a misunderstanding?"

Whatever Cao Yang wanted to say next was stuck in his throat like a fish bone.

"What do you want then?" Zhuang Xuan was impatient, his expression gloomy.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "I've already told you, I will break your five limbs before sucking your blood dry."

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei became slightly ashen. They didn't care what Huang Xiaolong said earlier, even thinking his threat was naive and ludicrous. But now, none of them thought it was funny anymore.

Finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong's fingers tightened around Cao Bishi's neck, causing the sound of breaking bones to echo in the air.

“No, don’t—!” Cao Bishi’s eyes widened in fear, filled with despair as he made the last struggle as he tried to shout and beg, but he couldn’t make a sound.

With a turn of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong completely broke Cao Bishi’s neck before sending a sliver of supreme fire element godforce through his forehead, which came out from the back his head.

Cao Bishi tumbled sideways to the floor, his body devoured by the fire element godforce.

Watching the fire burn away Cao Bishi’s body, slowly disappearing, leaving behind nothing but gray ash, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei could no longer disguise the fear in their eyes, turning a shade paler.

With death upon down on them, it became hard to breathe.

The Cao Family steward had already lost consciousness some time back.

“Huang Xiaolong, we are Grand Elders of the Barbarian God Sect! As a core disciple of the same sect, do you dare to kill us?” Cao Yang was furious yet afraid at the same time, “Even if the Ancestor and Sect Chief protect you, you won’t escape death!”

Although Huang Xiaolong was an outstanding talent, wanton acts of killing were not condoned.

If Huang Xiaolong really killed three of his sect’s Grand Elders, just as Cao Yang said, not even the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor and Sect Chief could protect him.

“That’s right.” Zhuang Xuan quickly added, “Huang Xiaolong, killing us brings no benefit to you, let’s end this matter here. Since this woman is your Master, we can let you two go.”

At this point, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t contain his laughter anymore.

“I’ll be frank with you, I have covered this entire hall with a secret technique, others won’t realize what is happening here.” Huang Xiaolong’s expression suddenly turned icy, “Even if I kill you all, no one will find out!”

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei’s face tightened grimly. No wonder no Cao Family experts or guards rushed over after so long.

“Then again, so what if the Barbarian God Sect finds out I killed you three?” Huang Xiaolong sneered indifferently, “Even if the whole Barbarian God Sect becomes enemy, even if the entire Green Cloud Island becomes enemy, so what?”

Saint Mother Yao Chi’s heart trembled, gazing affectionately at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong ended the superfluous conversation with the three people and ordered the Bing Xingying to attack them.

Frigid green qi rushed into the hall from all around, targeting Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei. It was so cold that even their souls seemed like they were about to freeze.

The three Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders leaped back in terror.

No matter how far they retreated or how they desperately they dodged, that terrifying frigid green qi still struck them, entering their bodies. In a few breaths' time, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei's blood froze, followed by their godheads, and lastly their flesh, causing them to be unable to move.

After Bing Xingying froze the three of them, she did not attack further.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the three ice statues with a cold smile on his face. With a wave of his hand, the three people's five limbs were cut off from their bodies.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei let out blood-curdling screams, unable to bear the sharp pain originating from their lower body.

A force from Huang Xiaolong's palm pulled the three of them, and even Cao Munan, then his Archdevil Supreme Godhead began swallowing their blood essence and godforce.

Cao Yang and the others clearly felt their blood essence and godforce leaving them as their bodies rapidly shrunk.

Huang Xiaolong stopped moments later when the four were no longer breathing. Different from Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on keeping them alive in a comatose state.

His family, Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, Saint Mother Yao Chi... all these people were his reverse scale, so Cao Yang's group deserved to die!

There was still one person left. Huang Xiaolong approached the Cao Family's young lord, Cao Jincheng.

At this point, Cao Jincheng finally understood fear. His legs gave out as he tried to back away, "Huang Xiaolong, if you kill me, your woman's Heart Devil Blood Curse can never be undone!"

"Heart Devil Blood Curse?" Huang Xiaolong frowned, but his feet stopped.

Hearing Cao Jincheng regard her as Huang Xiaolong's woman, a sweet shyness filled Saint Mother Yao Chi's heart.

Cao Jincheng was anxious to convince Huang Xiaolong, "That's right, to prevent her from running away, one month ago I used the Heart Devil Blood Curse to bind her. This is an ancient devil clan's curse, without my antidote she's absolutely dead!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Saint Mother Yao Chi.

Saint Mother Yao Chi nodded, "He indeed placed a curse on my body. At that time, he said that if I don't get the antidote within one year, I'll die from being gnawed by ten thousand venoms. In fact, I have to take his antidote every year."

Huang Xiaolong turned back to Cao Jincheng hearing Saint Mother Yao Chi's explanation, killing intent swirling in his eyes like an angry storm. All of a sudden, he punched out and Cao Jincheng's torso exploded from the violent force. Huang Xiaolong then grabbed Cao Jincheng's head and started scouring his memories.

A moment later, after going through his memories, Huang Xiaolong's face seemed gloomier than ever.

From Cao Jincheng's memories, he found out that there was actually no method to lift this Devil Heart Blood Curse once and for all. The so-called antidote could only temporarily suppress the backlash of the curse in Saint Mother Yao Chi's body.

'How can this be?!'

"Huang Xiaolong, do you believe me now?" Cao Jincheng's manic laughter rang in the hall, "Even if you kill me, your woman won't live long either!"

[Chapter 1069: Shaking The Green Cloud Island](#)

The longer the Heart Devil Blood Curse remained in the body, the more powerful the backlash would become. As her condition prolonged, in less than a decade, Saint Mother Yao Chi was headed toward certain death. At that time, even the antidote wouldn't have any effect.

A hoarse, furious growl came from Huang Xiaolong. His supreme godforce formed a blade, stabbing down from the crown of Cao Jincheng's head. Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and stabbed down again, repeatedly.

In a few seconds, Huang Xiaolong stabbed more than a hundred times. In the end, Cao Jincheng's head exploded, shattering into several hundred pieces.

Looking at the mess he made, Huang Xiaolong's killing intent still wasn't fully vented.

"Xiaolong." Saint Mother Yao Chi called out softly, filled with worry.

Only then did he regain some degree of sanity and calmness.

"Master, I..." Huang Xiaolong was just about to say something when Saint Mother Yao Chi had pressed her lips over his. Withdrawing a while later, she shook her head, "No need to say anything, I know. Let leave this place first."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, understanding that it was best not to linger. He somewhat cleaned up the scene and took away Cao Yang, Cao Jincheng, and the others' spatial rings before leaving the hall.

Not long after he and Saint Mother Yao Chi left, the Elder guarding over the Cao Family ancestral hall noticed that Cao Yang, Cao Munan, and Cao Jincheng's life tokens had shattered.

In the blink of an eye, the whole Cao Family main residence fell into chaos.

A similar scene was taking place at the Barbarian God Sect as Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei's life tokens shattered.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong and Saint Mother Yao Chi appeared at the foothills of a faraway mountain, riding on the little cow.

Saint Mother Yao Chi sat in front while Huang Xiaolong in the back. Even though they were separated by layers of clothes, Huang Xiaolong could feel the suppleness of Saint Mother Yao Chi's skin.

He was especially discomfited by her well-rounded butt.

Although they were enveloped in an intimate atmosphere, Huang Xiaolong was in no mood to let his thoughts stray in that direction. Occupying his mind was the Heart Devil Blood Curse in Saint Mother Yao Chi's body.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong's brows were all scrunched up.

"Xiaolong, in fact, one's life and death are destined, you don't need to worry about me." Saint Mother Yao Chi went on, "Since I could still see you again here in the Divine World, even if I really die later, I will be content."

Being alone in the vast Divine World for several hundred years, Saint Mother had always thought she would never see Huang Xiaolong again.

Now that she was able to see him again, to her, this was already having her wish fulfilled.

"Master, don't worry," Huang Xiaolong reassured Saint Mother Yao Chi, "I will definitely find a way to lift the Devil Heart Blood Curse in your body."

Saint Mother Yao Chi's head lowered, her voice barely audible, "Later on, just call me Yao Chi." She blushed slightly after saying this.

Huang Xiaolong stilled, but very quickly joy shone from his eyes as he nodded enthusiastically in agreement.

"Erm, actually, that Devil Heart Blood Curse is not so hard to lift." Just as the atmosphere gravitates towards affectionate, the little cow suddenly spoke.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi were stunned silly for a moment, then turned to look at the little cow with disbelief.

"Xiaoniū, what, what did you say? You know how to lift this Devil Heart Blood Curse?!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rose a notch higher due to the excitement.

The little cow snorted proudly, "Hmph! Who do you think this cow is? A mere Devil Heart Blood Curse is nothing difficult for me."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in annoyance, "Why didn't you tell us earlier?!" Still, the joy in his voice was clear. The shadow of sadness between Saint Mother Yao Chi's brows was swept away as she smiled.

"Did you even bother to ask me?" The little cow retorted immediately without giving any face, turning its head back to glare at Huang Xiaolong. Its cow tail swaying unhappily.

"How, then, can we lift the Devil Heart Blood Curse?" Huang Xiaolong wasn't interested in debating with Xiaoniū right now, asking urgently.

"I know there is a kind of divine pellet called Reverse Incarnation Pill that can lift it." The little cow answered.

"Reverse Incarnation Pill." Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi repeated the name under their breath.

“Correct, this Reverse Incarnation Pill can completely cure all the effects of the Heart Devil Blood Curse, moreover, it can increase one’s vitality.” Xiaoniū continued, “However, this Reverse Incarnation Pill is ancient and hard to concoct, not to mention that the ingredients required all are chaos herbs!”

Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi were astounded. The Reverse Incarnation Pill refinement actually needed chaos herbs!

The rush of joy they were feeling moments ago dissipated, doused over with icy water.

“What kind of chaos herbs?” Huang Xiaolong pulled his thoughts together, asking the little cow.

The little cow subsequently explained all the ingredients needed to refine pill.

There were over a thousand ingredients, and each of them must be ten-million-years-old and above. The five essential herbs were the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Blue Flaming Heart Fruit, Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

The hope brought by the Reverse Incarnation Pill in Yao Chi’s heart vanished upon hearing that it required more than a thousand chaos herbs.

In her opinion, with her and Huang Xiaolong’s capabilities, it was impossible to gather the required ingredients.

She had been in the Divine World for several hundred years now, therefore, she had some understanding of medicinal herbs. Every single one of the thousand names uttered by the little cow was extremely precious, especially those five essential chaos herbs that she had never even heard of.

Not to mention her, most likely, even a force like the Barbarian God Sect couldn’t gather all the required herbs in a short few decades.

Huang Xiaolong was frowning as he listened, then rummaged through the herbs he took from the Zhenyu Sect’s treasury. There were over five hundred ingredients mentioned by the little cow inside.

Subsequently, he went through Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, Cao Munan’s, and other spatial rings, finding a couple dozen more ingredients that he required. Now, he had six hundred and twenty-one of the ingredients required to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

Other than the five essential chaos herbs, they needed to find more than six hundred kinds of ingredients on the list.

More than six hundred!

Huang Xiaolong’s mind raced as he brought Yao Chi to the Lin Family Fort.

Among the remaining six hundred herbs, he knew that the Barbarian God Sect had a few, but before that, he needed to make the necessary arrangements for Yao Chi’s safety.

He planned to have her stay at the Lin Family Fort for the time being.

While Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi were heading to the Lin Family Fort, Chen Hao who had been rushing to the Cao Family from the Blood Phoenix Forest was standing in the back hall, looking ashen, fearful, and confused. There was a hint of denial in his eyes.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and Cao Munan were dead!

Moments ago, when the Cao Family Grand Elder told him, Chen Hao's initial reaction was that the Grand Elder must be joking!

However, several minutes later, Chen Hao finally realized that it was no joke!

Standing there, his brain was in a mess. It was high noon, but he felt cold to the bones. 'Who was it? Who killed Cao Yang and the rest? WHO?!'

News about the deaths of the current Cao Family Patriarch Cao Munan and three Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders spread through the Green Cloud Island like wildfire. All forces big and small heard the news, including the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect.

All of a sudden, the entire Green Cloud Island's tranquility was shaken, causing doubt and suspicion to sprout. Only a hidden few were gloating at the news.

"Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and Cao Munan have been killed. What do you guys think about this matter?" Within the Elephant Genesis Sect's great hall, Ren Changhai asked Sect Chief Pan Jue and the present Grand Elders.

[Chapter 1070: Late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm](#)

Hearing Ren Changhai's question, the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief and Grand Elders wore a frown on their faces, but no one spoke.

A brief moment of silence later, Grand Elder Su Bei cautiously spoke, "Ancestor, could this incident be related to Huang Xiaolong?"

The instant Su Bei's words came out, a commotion erupted in the hall.

"Impossible, Cao Yang's group was made up of Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm experts, how could Huang Xiaolong kill them?"

"That's right, it is absolutely impossible!"

Every present Grand Elder was vehemently voicing their disagreement, shaking their heads, but Su Bei's question seemed to strike a chord within Ren Changhai, "Continue." he said to Su Bei.

"Yes, Ancestor." Su Bei respectfully replied. "From what I've found out, on the day Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, Huang Junfei, and Cao Munan were murdered, Huang Xiaolong happened to be at Cao Bao City!"

"What? Huang Xiaolong was in Cao Bao City at that time?!" Sect Chief Pan Jue was shocked at the news.

The other the Grand Elders were also looking at Su Bei with shock on their faces.

Su Bei nodded, "When Huang Xiaolong entered the city, he injured Cao Bishi as well as five of the Cao Family Elders." While saying this, Su Bei added, "Those five Elders were all early Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators."

"What?!" Su Bei's explanation brought a strong reaction from the Grand Elders.

Ren Changhai was also shocked, "You're saying that Huang Xiaolong alone wounded five of the Cao Family's Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm Elders?"

Su Bei too looked grimmer than ever, "That is so, just him alone."

Ren Changhai, Pan Jue, and the other Grand Elders sucked in a breath of cold air.

It hadn't even been four years since Huang Xiaolong entered the Barbarian God Sect. At that time, he wasn't even a Heavenly God Realm, yet now he was capable of injuring five Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators!

Ren Changhai and Pan Jue felt goosebumps on their necks.

Huang Xiaolong's talent and potential had far exceeded their expectations.

"Even if Huang Xiaolong is capable of injuring Cao Zhongwei and four other Elders, that doesn't mean he could kill Cao Yang and the rest." A long time later, Pan Jue spoke out the doubt in his heart.

"Maybe he has a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm expert backing him." Su Bei solemnly spoke of another possibility that alarmed everyone present.

Then again, if there really was such an expert like that behind Huang Xiaolong, killing Cao Yang and the others indeed wouldn't be a problem.

"Still, these are only your guesses." One of the Grand Elders did not believe, "According to what we know, Huang Xiaolong has always moved around alone."

Su Bei refuted, "Although these are my guesses, how do you explain the fact that Grand Elder Zhao Chenyuan hasn't sent any news back until now?"

The great hall fell into a heavy silence.

A period of time had already passed since Zhao Chenyuan went out to kill Huang Xiaolong. Logically speaking, he should have passed a message back to the sect by now, yet there had been nothing, as if Zhao Chenyuan had vanished into thin air. The sect couldn't get in touch with him at all.

"A late-Tenth Order or peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm expert..." Ren Changhai's gaze turned icy for a moment, "No wonder that punk dared to step out of the sect in broad daylight."

The possibility that it might be an Ancient God Realm master did not even cross Ren Changhai's mind. After all, on the whole Green Cloud Island, there were only a handful of Ancient God Realm masters. Moreover, if there really was a hidden Ancient God Realm master protecting him, with Huang Xiaolong's identity, he would not need to enter the Barbarian God Sect.

It was a fact that even the three sects' young lords did not have an Ancient God Realm protector following them at all times.

"A late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Then it is much more difficult to kill that punk." The furrows on Pan Jue's brows deepened further.

Huang Xiaolong's potential was too monstrous and terrifying, so much so that he had to be eliminated.

Ren Changhai snorted, "Pass down my order, find out Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts and immediately notify me, I will personally make a move. I very much want to see if this punk can escape from my hands."

Everyone respectfully complied.

While this was happening at the Elephant Genesis Sect, a similar flow of events was taking place in the Great Whale Sect.

The outside world was in an uproar as Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi arrived at the Lin Family Fort.

With Huang Xiaolong's arrival at the Lin Family Fort, Elder Lin Hang naturally welcomed with enthusiasm. However, when Lin Hang addressed Yao Chi as 'young mistress', her face became bright red.

On the same day, Huang Xiaolong summoned the four families' Patriarchs over, ordering them to search for the remaining six hundred plus medicinal herbs as well as news of the five essential chaos herbs. For each ingredient found, the person would be heavily rewarded.

Then he had the four families send over a few clever maids to attend to Yao Chi.

Half a month's time went by in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely happy, for in this half a month the four families' forces managed to find more than a dozen herbs, and according to his instructions, the four families' people had bought them over.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong would accompany Yao Chi to stroll around and compensate for the time they missed for the past several hundred years.

The nights were spent cultivating and refining medicinal herbs. With his current speed, he could refine an entire stalk of forty-million-years-old herb.

There was quite a number of forty-million-years-old herbs inside the imperial green jade spatial ring he obtained from the Primordial Celestial Shrine, sufficient to support his cultivation for two months. As for the spiritual veins, Huang Xiaolong decided to wait until his cultivation reached peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm before using the spiritual vein to propel his breakthrough.

After half a month of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong had finally broken through to late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm. Yao Chi's cultivation had also been progressing in this half a month as she cultivated with the various divine pellets given by Huang Xiaolong.

Although she had ascended to the Divine World several hundred years before Huang Xiaolong, her cultivation merely advanced to early Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm during this time.

Yao Chi's godhead was a top king rank Superlunary Godhead, ranked one thousand and sixty-five.

In truth, based on her godhead rank, had she entered a sect like the Barbarian God Sect, she definitely would have been nurtured with the best resources, however, due to the time she spent in the lower realm being too long, after she ascended, her bone-age exceeded the three sects' upper limit.

Thus, for these several hundred years, Yao Chi's life was no different than a rogue cultivator's. During this period, she did accept a few female disciples and established a small sect, but when she was captured by Cao Jincheng, all her disciples were killed by the Cao Family.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong formed several mysterious ancient seals with his hands, inserting them into the Green Ice Hail Devils' foreheads, blending into their godseas.

In recent days, he had comprehended the Grandmist Puppetry Technique given by the little cow.

As more and more ancient symbols entered the Green Ice Hail Devils' godseas, Huang Xiaolong distinctively sensed the bond between him and the two Green Ice Hail Devils become increasingly stronger. Shockingly, their vitality also recovered despite the minimal amount, causing their godforce to be different than before.

Half a day later when Huang Xiaolong stopped, he finally completed the second refinement of the two Green Ice Hail Devils with the Grandmist Puppetry Technique.

To test out their increase in power, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to attack an empty space.

Looking at the large space fissure in front of him, Huang Xiaolong nodded, extremely satisfied. The second refinement had increased the two puppets' attack by several times.

In the distance, Yao Chi watched Huang Xiaolong silently. When he finally stopped, she came to Huang Xiaolong's side and wiped away the thin film of sweat on his forehead.