

INVINCIBLE 1091

[Chapter 1091: The Nefarious Devil Tribe](#)

“Tang Hong, are you surprised to see me?” The corner of Sun Jinqiang’s lips rose in a condescending spiteful sneer, “Well, do you have anything to say? I’ll give you enough time. How about getting on your knees and beg? Or call me Granddaddy?”

Sun Jinqiang’s companions snickered, looking at Huang Xiaolong akin to hunters looking at prey.

“Punk, you might still have a chance if you kneel down now, otherwise it’ll be too late even if you want to kneel and beg later.” One of them ‘advised.’

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed looking at Sun Jinqiang’s group. If he was honest, he was a bit disappointed that Liu Qingyang didn’t come. In front of him were just a few small early and mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm shrimps.

“Liu Qingyang didn’t come?” Huang Xiaolong asked, a little hopeful.

Sun Jinqiang was taken aback.

“You bastard, do you want to die that badly? How dare you call Grand Elder Liu by his full name!” A core disciple bellowed.

These core disciples accompanying Sun Jinqiang were part of a group that allied themselves to Liu Qiuyang.

As one of the more prestigious Grand Elder of the Golden Dragon Gate, his forces were quite expansive.

Due to recent events, it was inconvenient for Liu Qingyang to leave the Golden Dragon Gate, so he sent several Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm subordinate disciples to accompany Sun Jinqiang and deal with ‘Tang Hong.’

In Liu Qingyang’s opinion, a few Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm disciples were more than sufficient to deal a mere Fifth Order Tang Hong.

Those subordinate disciples were about to make quick work of ‘Tang Hong’, but were stopped by Sun Jinqiang.

“Killing you doesn’t require my Grandfather to move even a finger.” Sun Jinqiang clasped his hands behind his back with contempt in his eyes, “Tang Hong, you’re overestimating yourself too much. At the Golden Dragon City’s restaurant, I’ve stated that I’m going to chop your d*ck into dust. Are you ready?”

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned frosty, a palm lightly tapped the little cow’s head. Xiaoniū responded by approaching Sun Jinqiang in a lazy trot.

Watching Huang Xiaolong coming toward him on the little cow, Sun Jinqiang was inwardly confused, his brows subconsciously wrinkled. An inexplicable feeling of unease suddenly rose in his heart, rapidly growing stronger.

This...!

“All of you, quickly kill that kid!” Sun Jinqiang shouted in panic to the disciples behind him.

The group of disciples was dumbfounded, kill?

Earlier, on the way here, Sun Jinqiang had repeatedly told them to first capture this ‘Tang Hong’. Even though they were doubtful, they didn’t think too much about it and lunged forward.

Facing the group of disciples lunging at them, the little cow didn’t even raise an eyelid, it directly lifted a front hoof and stretched a few times. Every time its front hoof extended, a figure would be sent flying.

In the blink of an eye, other than Sun Jinqiang, the rest plummeted into the sea below.

Sun Jinqiang’s face lost all color watching the disciples his Grandfather sent to him fall into the sea, filled with disbelief.

In this brief moment, Huang Xiaolong, riding on the little cow was already standing in front of Sun Jinqiang.

“Tang, Tang Hong.” Sun Jinqiang spoke with much difficulty.

This Tang Hong actually obtained such a powerful mount? No wonder he was fearless even after seeing them.

At this moment, Sun Jinqiang regretted. He regretted his Grandfather’s absence, otherwise, with his Grandfather’s Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm strength, as powerful as Tang Hong’s mount was, he would have nothing to fear.

“No, don’t kill me!” Sun Jinqiang blurted out, his eyes dilated in fear.

Sun Jinqiang wanted to say more, but the little cow’s front hoof kicked him without mercy, sending him into the sea below like the others.

Sun Jinqiang felt great pain in his chest that gradually turned into numbness where the little cow’s hoof landed. He could hear the sound of his ribs breaking reverberating in his ears.

However, this was only the beginning.

Sun Jinqiang got the air knocked out of him as his back struck the water. Due to his position, he saw the little cow descending toward him, with a sturdy cow leg stomping on his chest...

Sun Jinqiang screamed in agonizing pain.

The little cow’s second kick pierced a hole through his chest, shattering his internal organs. Sun Jinqiang felt as if his eyeballs were going to burst from the intense pain.

“Tang Hong, don’t dream of returning to the Golden Dragon Gate if you kill me! My Grandfather will torture you to vent his wrath if I die!” Sun Jinqiang tried his best to deter Huang Xiaolong.

“You should be glad your Grandfather isn’t here today.” Huang Xiaolong finally spoke.

Glad? Sun Jinqiang was confused.

Before he understood what Huang Xiaolong meant, the little cow's lifted its front hoof and stomped down hard on his lower body.

This time, Sun Jinqiang's whole body screamed in silence. His complexion turned purple and his mouth wide open.

"We should end this already." Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the little cow moved its raised hoof several centimetres up and stomped down Sun Jinqiang's head instead, instantly killing him.

The little cow subsequently went to kill the rest of the group.

Huang Xiaolong collected all the spatial rings and sped away with the little cow.

Roughly an hour later, Golden Dragon Gate disciples from Big Cloudy Island found Sun Jinqiang's half-mutilated corpse.

"You're so ruthless, be careful or no one will want to marry you in the future." Above the Endless Sea, Huang Xiaolong suddenly uttered such a sentence to the little cow.

"You're the one who told me to loosen my muscles." The little cow retorted, rolling its cow eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, inwardly thinking 'I told you to loosen your muscles but I did not say you should be so savage.'

Time flowed as the two traveled onward. Nine days came and went.

"The Nefarious Devil Island is up ahead." Huang Xiaolong shifted his gaze from the map in his hands to the large island floating above the sea in the distance.

In fact, there were several big and small mountains hovering around the Nefarious Devil Island. These odd, almost grotesque looking mountains, and the large cloud of black yin qi gathered above it gave the Nefarious Devil Island a daunting image.

Huang Xiaolong reminded the little cow to hide its aura as the two of them cautiously ventured close. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell and spread out his divine sense, always checking his surroundings.

Though he had the protection of Bing Jiuyi, according to the information he had gathered previously, the Nefarious Devil Tribe was far stronger than the Golden Dragon Gate.

Disregarding everything else, just the Nefarious Devil Tribe having four Ancient God Realm masters was more than enough to keep Huang Xiaolong on his toes as he approached the island.

It was a great relief to him when he passed through the several mountain peaks and safely stepped onto the island without suffering an attack from the locals.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow further converged their presence, venturing deeper while Huang Xiaolong maintained a vigil watch of his surroundings.

They were most likely at the edge of the northern side, which was a wilderness. Most of the Nefarious Devil Tribe population gathered at the center and the south side of the island.

This Nefarious Devil Island was much larger than Dralion Island. After contemplating his plans from here on, Huang Xiaolong decided to have Bing Jiuyi take care of the flying.

Else, with his and the little cow's speed, it would take them two to three months to even see a Nefarious Devil tribesman.

Relying on the speed of Bing Jiuyi's teleportation, eight days later, they finally came upon a Nefarious Devil Tribe settlement.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe had between four to five hundred large and small settlements such as this, with four great settlements amongst them. The head of these four great settlements were all Ancient God Realm masters.

After getting close to this settlement, Huang Xiaolong sent the little cow to the Xumi Temple for safety, while he himself altered his physical appearance to that of a Nefarious Devil tribesman before entering the town.

Appearance-wise, the Nefarious Devil Tribe slightly resembled an ape, with a height of at least ten meters. They were wicked by nature, thus all tribesmen exuded a sinister aura from head to toe, especially their eyes that glimmered like blood-red flames.

Because the Nefarious Devil Gold Core could only be found in their ancestral burial ground, Huang Xiaolong covertly inquired for related information.

After a couple of days of information gathering, Huang Xiaolong finally determined the exact location of the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground.

[Chapter 1092: Slipping Into The Ancestral Burial Ground](#)

The Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground wasn't too far from the current city he was in. It was in the southeast direction, on a plain named Yama Plains. Huang Xiaolong roughly estimated he'd be able to reach it after three days of travel.

The other troubling point was that the burial ground was guarded by twelve guardians, and each one of them was peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, this complicates things.

Even though Bing Jiuyi could deal with the twelve guardians, the energy fluctuations caused by their battle would definitely alert the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Ancient God Realm masters.

As powerful as Bing Jiuyi might be, it was silly to think he could fight alone against four Ancient God Realm masters.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he ran through various ways of sneaking into the ancestral burial ground and lastly decided to hide within a space pocket using his Space Concealment martial ability. It was naturally good if he could avoid alerting the twelve guardians while doing so.

Hence, early next day, Huang Xiaolong left the city, flying toward the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial grounds.

Upon stepping onto the Yama Plains where the ancestral burial ground was located, Huang Xiaolong converged all traces of himself before hiding deep in the void with Space Concealment, carefully treading closer to the burial ground.

High in the air above the Yama Plains, a kind of death qi was floating around, nefarious and sinister. At the same time, there was also a gray-colored miasma.

Dull, desolate, and barren; these were the feelings the Yama Plains evoked at first sight.

There was no trace of life at all on the plains, not the faintest fluctuation of vitality, as if the whole Yama Plains were cut off from the rest of the world.

As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the burial ground entryway, the death qi and nefarious aura became heavier and stronger, pressing down on him. He quickly circulated his godforce feeling his palms turn sweaty from the oppressive force. The golden luminance from his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead wrapped Huang Xiaolong in a cocoon, causing golden light to expand outwards and disperse the death qi and nefarious energy.

Several thousand li before the burial ground entryway, the death qi and nefarious energy were so dense that they existed in liquid form, mixed with the gray miasma in the air. Huang Xiaolong couldn't even see his own five fingers right in front of him.

The range of his divine sense was significantly reduced over time, barely covering a hundred li around him.

Huang Xiaolong even resorted to opening his Eye of Hell. When he did so, he was pleasantly surprised to discover that his Eye of Hell could easily see through the dense death qi and nefarious aura up to a thousand li away, as clear as day.

At the same time, he counted twelve vague shadows scattered around the entryway. No doubt, these twelve figures were the ancestral burial ground's guardians.

A frown appeared between Huang Xiaolong's brows, these twelve guardians were hiding in close proximity to the entryway, if he made the slightest noise when flying past them, he was certain all twelve guardians would swarm him.

What to do?

Huang Xiaolong ran the possibilities through his head, then he manipulated the darkness force from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead to wrap around himself like a second skin. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness force felt similar to the surroundings' death qi and nefarious aura; this way, the chances of the twelve guardians sensing something were greatly reduced.

However, for safety's sake, Huang Xiaolong had Bing Jiuyi perform short distance teleportation while bringing him there, greatly reducing the ripples in the surrounding energy.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong somehow made it past the twelve guardians safely, entering the burial ground.

The twelve guardians remained at their positions, hardly detecting anything abnormal.

But Huang Xiaolong's problems didn't stop here. Another frown wrinkled his smooth forehead looking at the end of the entryway. A restrictive formation was hindering his path; if he dared to rush through the entrance, he would trigger this formation.

He was truly vexed. At this moment, he felt admiration toward Hu Dan. How did she get past the twelve guardians, successfully break into the burial ground, and obtain a Nefarious Devil Gold Core?

More importantly, how did Hu Dan get into the burial grounds without triggering the restrictive formation?

"This is the Imperial Great Killing Formation." Huang Xiaolong heard the little cow's voice in his mind.

"Imperial Great Killing Formation?" Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second before delight rose to his face, "Xiaoniū, you recognize this formation? Then do you know how to pass through it?"

The golden horns little cow puffed proudly, "Do I need to spell it out? Even though this is a wicked old divine formation, it still can't stump me."

"Then quickly tell me how to break it." Huang Xiaolong urged.

"It's useless to rush," The little cow supplemented, "I still have a lot of incomplete memories, let me think some more."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist rolling his eyes, but he tactfully kept silent.

Some time later, the little cow opened its mouth, spitting out a small purple light that contained the method of passing through the formation, sending it into Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Huang Xiaolong paid close attention to every detail as he studied the information. After determining he had understood everything, following the method the little cow provided, he flew into the Imperial Great Killing Formation.

Huang Xiaolong's body turned and twisted, sometimes to the right, sometimes to the left, even crouching to the ground on occasions. Every movement and every step were made with twice the caution.

Half an hour later, he finally made it through the sinister killing formation, entering the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground.

After taking one step into the burial ground, giant waves of death qi and nefarious energy swallowed Huang Xiaolong, one stronger than the last.

Overwhelmed for an instant, Huang Xiaolong hastened to circulate his godforce to the limit as his supreme Buddhism godforce wrapped his entire body in a protective cocoon while creating a layer of vajra barrier in the outermost layer. Only then did he manage to keep out the death qi and nefarious energy.

The Imperial Great Killing Formation at the burial ground's entrance isolated the inside and outside of the formation. Now that Huang Xiaolong had entered the burial ground, those on the outside weren't able to detect the energy fluctuations within, allowing Huang Xiaolong to slightly loosen his tensed nerves.

Following this, he surveyed his surroundings. Both the death qi and nefarious energy formed a sea of roiling clouds akin to waves. Listening carefully, one could hear howling noises from the depths, sending goosebumps down their back.

This level of death qi and nefarious energy exceeded what Huang Xiaolong imagined, it was at least ten times worse than outside. On top of this, it seemed to Huang Xiaolong that, because this death qi and nefarious energy had been here for so long, they had given birth to some kind of awareness.

However, with Bing Jiuyi here, Huang Xiaolong wasn't overly worried as he flew in.

Needless to say, the burial ground was big, perhaps even bigger than the Golden Dragon Gate and Barbarian God Sect's headquarters.

Ten minutes passed and the first lines of tall, thick tombstones higher than a hundred zhang came into sight. They looked more like huge coffins that grew out from the earth.

Although it was hard to tell at a glance how many tombstones there were, Huang Xiaolong believed there were at least a thousand of them. All the Nefarious Devil tribesmen buried here had been Ancient God Realm masters!

As Huang Xiaolong flew forward, the thick death qi and nefarious energy continued to attack him but were fended off by Bing Jiuyi before they could come close to Huang Xiaolong. Parts of black roiling gas were now frozen into lumps of ice.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of a particular tombstone's entrance. He had yet to enter, but the death qi and nefarious energy rushing out from the entrance were enough to send a cold shiver down his back despite the thick layer of supreme Buddhism godforce protecting him.

He had Bing Jiuyi freeze the death qi and nefarious energy rushing out from the inner tomb before flying inside in a flicker.

Upon entering the tomb, the large coffin within captured all of Huang Xiaolong's attention. When he found Bing Jiuyi, he was sealed inside an enormous ice coffin, while the one in front of Huang Xiaolong now was a wooden coffin!

However, this entirely black wooden coffin actually exuded an astonishing vitality.

That's right, there was life force.

"That is Undying Black Wood." The little cow's voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind again, "Although an Ancient God Realm is powerful, their physical body will rot one day. This coffin made from Undying Black Wood can delay the decomposition of an Ancient God Realm body."

[Chapter 1093: Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil Puppet](#)

Huang Xiaolong nodded after listening to the little cow's explanation.

He leaped up into the air above the Undying Black Wood coffin and ordered Bing Jiuyi to push open the lid.

The moment the coffin lid was gone, death qi and nefarious energy rushed out like an ancient fierce beast. Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong was prepared. His Buddhism godforce pressed downwards whereas Bing Jiuyi's cold qi froze everything. With a swipe of his hand, broken ice shards fell to the ground.

Fifteen minutes later, the death qi and nefarious energy billowing out from the coffin finally subsided until nothing was left. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Laying inside the wooden coffin was a headless corpse of an Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master.

A headless corpse! This was a blow to Huang Xiaolong.

Clearly, this Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancient God Realm master died instantly when his head was cut off, even his godhead couldn't be found, much less the Gold Core in his body.

Huang Xiaolong glanced around the hall that was empty of things except for the four stone pillars with ancient symbols carved on their surface.

Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of ancient divine symbols was limited and was at a loss for words as he checked the symbols carved onto one of the stone pillars.

"The symbols on this pillar say that the Nefarious Devil Tribe expert's name is Xie Yuan, the previous Head of the Nefarious Fire Settlement." The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong, swaying its head left to right.

Hearing the little cow's words, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered wasting more time in this chamber. Flying out through the same entrance, Huang Xiaolong selected the second tomb.

Employing the same trick, he had Bing Jiuyi freeze the death qi and nefarious energy flowing out through the entrance, then flew into a second tomb chamber.

However, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed again. The corpse inside the second tomb was missing the entire left side of its body!

'This one was also killed by someone?!'

The second Nefarious Devil corpse was also missing its gold core.

The third tombstone, the fourth tombstone, the fifth...!

The Nefarious Devil corpses in all five tombs were incomplete one way or another. If it wasn't the head missing, it would be half of the body, even the lower body part!

"Has this Nefarious Devil Tribe offended a powerful enemy that killed all the tribe's Ancient God Realm masters?" The little cow joked.

The little cow might have been making a heartless joke, but such a probability was very high. However... who could it be? Who could be so powerful that they killed so many Ancient God Realm masters?

Still, Huang Xiaolong refused to believe his luck was so bad, or all the Nefarious Devil corpses inside the burial ground were all incomplete.

With that thought, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the sixth room.

However, half an hour later, he exited from the sixth chamber with a crestfallen expression.

In the subsequent ten tombs or so, Huang Xiaolong still came out empty-handed.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at his nineteenth tomb. When Bing Jiuyi opened the coffin lid, he thought he'd be disappointed like the previous times, so he was momentarily dazed when he looked down into the coffin only to see a complete Nefarious Devil corpse laying at peace and looking very much alive, as if it was only sleeping.

This...! Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He could sense the energy fluctuations of a gold core coming from this complete Nefarious Devil corpse.

'Haha, this Nefarious Devil's gold core is still inside!'

Huang Xiaolong curled his fingers as if he was holding something, slowly moving his palm upward. A glistening gold core the size of half a man's fist flew out from the corpse's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed it in his hand. Warm and pure energy spread out from the gold core.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the elation in his heart and put away the gold core into his Asura Ring before turning his attention back to the Nefarious Devil corpse once more.

This Nefarious Devil's corpse had a bigger use to Huang Xiaolong than the gold core.

With his current knowledge and ability in the Grandmist Puppetry Technique, he was confident in being able to refine this Nefarious Devil corpse into his own puppet within five to six days!

"I wonder what this Nefarious Devil master's cultivation was when he was alive." Light of anticipation burned in his eyes.

Even though he currently had Bing Xingying and Bing Jiuyi, two Green Ice Hail Devil puppets, Huang Xiaolong adhered to the concept of 'the more the better' in having Ancient God Realm puppets.

Without dallying further, he began circulating the Grandmist Puppetry Technique and started refining the Nefarious Devil corpse inside the coffin.

Huang Xiaolong's soul force entered the suspended consciousness of the corpse and met with great resistance. In the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong was surprised to find that this corpse's remnant will was far stronger than Bing Jiuyi's many times over.

Armed with previous experience, Huang Xiaolong did not give up. He attacked again and again while having Bing Jiuyi assist him from the side.

Eight days went by in a blink.

Finally, the stubborn remnant will dispersed and Huang Xiaolong's soul brand imprinted on the Nefarious Devil master's godhead, merging into his godsea.

At this time, the remnant will gathered again, falling into the godsea as well.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief, but the exhaustion on his face couldn't hide the delight in his eyes.

This Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master was finally turned into a puppet, furthermore, Huang Xiaolong was grinning from ear to ear after discovering that it was actually a late Second Order Ancient God Realm master!

Moreover, just like the Green Ice Hail Devils, the Nefarious Devil Tribe was another ancient race, therefore, a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master possessed more than twice the attack power of Bing Jiuyi.

“Xie Tu greets Master.” The late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil puppet Xie Tu flew out from his coffin, respectfully saluted as he stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Tu was this puppet’s name while he was still alive.

From Xie Tu’s broken memories, Huang Xiaolong came to know that he was the younger brother of the Nefarious Heart Settlement’s Patriarch from six generations ago.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong’s group came out from the nineteenth tomb, entering his twentieth tomb. However, the corpse inside the twentieth tomb was incomplete, just like the earlier ones, with its gold core missing.

The next thirty over tombs bore the same result, causing Huang Xiaolong to turn numb seeing the same result after opening the coffin lid.

Despite the corpses being incomplete more often than not, Huang Xiaolong still managed to find two gold cores in between, which could be considered consolation.

While Huang Xiaolong was raiding the tombs inside the burial ground, fifteen days had passed since he went in.

The deeper inside the burial ground he arrived, the stronger the death qi and nefarious energy became. Even though he had Bing Jiuyi and Xie Tu at his side, flying had already become difficult, especially after the sixtieth tomb.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the sixty-fifth tomb after Bing Jiuyi and Xie Tu exerted strenuous effort, they finally found another complete Nefarious Devil corpse after opening the coffin lid, complete with his gold core.

Huang Xiaolong was beyond himself at this point, for this meant that he would have an additional Nefarious Devil puppet ah!

The remnant will left behind in this corpse was far stronger than Huang Xiaolong had anticipated taking him a month of slow grinding with help from Bing Jiuyi and Xie Tu, expending tremendous strength in the process before he succeeded!

This Nefarious Devil’s name was Xie Du, an early Third Order Ancient God Realm when he was still alive!

An early Third Order Ancient God Realm master!

[Chapter 1094: Not Allowed To Pick Other Tasks](#)

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply. In the past, even with Bing Jiuyi at his side, he needed to exercise caution when infiltrating the hegemon force of an island, like the Golden Dragon Gate, but now he was worry free.

An early Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil puppet could easily defeat both the Golden Dragon Gate Chief and Ancestor. Even if the Golden Dragon Mountain Grand Formation fully activated, Xie Du could still leave with ease.

If he managed to refine a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm puppet, Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to flatten the entire Golden Dragon Gate!

It took Huang Xiaolong quite a while to calm down the surging excitement coursing through his blood. Leading the little cow, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du out from the tomb, their group headed to the next tomb.

Having a Third Order Ancient God Realm puppet made their time further into the burial ground much easier compared the sixty-fifth tomb. But Huang Xiaolong was disappointed when they opened the coffin lid of the sixty-sixth tomb, revealing an incomplete corpse.

Based on Xie Tu and Xie Du's broken memories, some of the Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil masters died in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and had their bodies brought back by other tribesmen, while others were killed by the Buddhist-Demon Clan.

The Buddhist-Demon Clan was also one the old ancient races, an archenemy of the Nefarious Devil Tribe that transcended the generations. Not to mention the fact that Nefarious Devils' gold core was a beneficial supplement to the Buddhist-Demon Clan members. This explained the reason why most of the buried Nefarious Devil masters here had incomplete corpses and missing gold cores.

A hundred million years back, the Nefarious Devil Tribe ruled over millions of miles of the sea, several hundred islands in the archipelago were under its dominion. Amongst the ten thousand island forces in the Vientiane World, the Nefarious Devil Tribe was absolutely one of the top ten powers!

However, the tribe's momentum began to decline starting from the death of their Ancestor, while generations of feuds with the Buddhist-Demon Clan had accelerated the tribe's fall. Over time, the Nefarious Devil Tribe's territory had massively shrunk, so much so that they now lived around the ancestral burial ground.

Were it not for the powerful divine formation around the ancestral burial ground, the current Nefarious Devil Tribe would have most likely been wiped off the map by the Buddhist-Demon Clan. This powerful formation was left behind by their Ancestor a hundred million years back, then was strengthened many times over the years by the tribe's Ancient God Realm masters. Once the divine formation was fully activated, it could easily kill a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master and above.

Within the ancestral burial ground, the biggest tomb belonged to the Nefarious Devil Ancestor.

At this point, despite knowing that the Nefarious Devil masters buried here had mostly incomplete corpses, Huang Xiaolong insisted on probing deeper into the burial ground.

The sixty-seventh tomb, sixty-eighth, sixty-ninth...

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the ninetieth tomb, even with Xie Du's help, it had become too hard for him to venture deeper, for the death qi and nefarious energy at the entrance to the ninetieth tomb were simply too devastating, strong like a wall of unbreakable Ancient God Realm masters.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong could only give up here and turn back.

Although disappointed, Huang Xiaolong gained a bountiful harvest coming to the Nefarious Devil Tribe this time, more than he had imagined.

Two powerful Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil puppets and eight gold cores!

Two cores were to be handed to the Golden Dragon Gate as completion of the task while the remaining six gold cores would be used for Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

As for the other tombs in the far back of the burial ground, Huang Xiaolong planned to return here after his cultivation advanced to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. At that time, if he could refine a few more Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil puppets, he would consider subjugating the entire Nefarious Devil Tribe.

This Nefarious Devil Island was a good option as the first base to develop his own power.

Although Huang Xiaolong was feeling quite triumphant after refining two Nefarious Devil puppets, Xie Tu and Xie Du, he wasn't so silly as to put himself on display when exiting the burial ground. Similarly to how it was when he entered, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura and cautiously made his way out according to the method the little cow had provided earlier.

After a day of rest in the same city, Huang Xiaolong rushed back to the Golden Dragon Gate.

"I wonder if the Three Evils and Wei Chao found the Ancestral Dragon Fruit." On the way, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to the Three Evils and Wei Chao, asking them about the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

He had been away from the Golden Dragon Gate for three months.

Huang Xiaolong soon received a reply from them, reporting that they had determined the Ancestral Dragon Fruit to be at the Hidden Dragon Mountain Range. However, finding the exact location still required time.

His brows creased when he received the reply. The Three Evils and Wei Chao were taking more time to determine the location than he estimated. Then again, it wasn't like Huang Xiaolong had a better choice other than praying for them to find the Ancestral Dragon Fruit as early as possible and report to him.

'It's not too bad like this, I can first return to the Golden Dragon Gate to hand in my task and enter the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.' Huang Xiaolong thought himself.

On the way back, Huang Xiaolong had no scruples about traveling on the Third Order Ancient God Realm puppet Xie Du, his speed was naturally much faster than Bing Jiuyi's.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Big Cloudy Island, but he didn't stop, having Xie Du fly straight toward Dralion Island.

...

Five nights later, moonlight rippled over the dark sky like the surface of a lake.

On an uninhabited island close to Dralion Island, golden, rippling waves spread and expanded more than a hundred li.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on a small hill as a Nefarious Devil gold core floated in the air in front of him. The glistening gold core emitted waves of aureate light that rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's aura rose sharply, causing crepuscular rays of light to explode from his body as a small crackling noise was heard.

Late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm!

But Huang Xiaolong did not stop here, continuing to absorb the pure energy every coming from the gold core.

Another four days passed.

The Nefarious Devil gold core had finally lost its brilliant luster before it exploded and disappeared. Only then did Huang Xiaolong slowly open his eyes and stop cultivating.

After these days of cultivation, with the help of a Nefarious Devil gold core, his True Divine Dragon Physique had grown more powerful still, even the godforce within godsea seemed more abundant.

"Liu Qingyang should already know that I'm on my way back to the Golden Dragon Gate. He would like nothing more than to chop me into mincemeat." Huang Xiaolong was inwardly gloating as he thought of this.

He did not converge his aura when he was passing by the Big Cloudy Island, therefore he believed the Golden Dragon Gate disciples stationed there had sent back news of him returning to the sect to Liu Qingyang.

One month passed and Huang Xiaolong finally made it back to the Golden Dragon Gate, going straight to the Grand Dragon Hall to hand in his completed task.

Coincidentally, when he got there to turn in his task, Tian Juaner was there as well. It looks like she was also there to hand in her task.

"Tang Hong, what are you doing at the Grand Dragon Hall again? Were you unable to complete the Nefarious Devil Tribe task, hence returning to change it?" Tian Juaner immediately taunted seeing Huang Xiaolong.

The disciple in charge of recording the task, Li Yahong, frowned hearing Tian Juaner's words. "Tang Hong, I have cautioned you at that time. If you cannot complete the Nefarious Devil Gold Core task, you are prohibited from changing or taking other tasks."

The slight commotion here quickly drew the surrounding disciples' attention, all throwing strange looks at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong walked past Tian Juaner, arriving at the counter. Right in front of everyone's eyes, he took out a glistening gold bead.

When Tian Juaner saw Tang Hong ignore her, she was prepared to continue ridiculing him, but in the next second her eyes were dazed looking at the glistening gold core in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

[Chapter 1095: Entering the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple](#)

Li Yahong and the few disciples watching from the sides were dumbfounded, staring dazedly at the glistening Nefarious Devil gold core sitting quietly on the counter top.

"Nef, Nefarious Devil g-gold core!" Tian Juaner muttered dumbly, an ugly expression on her delicate face.

Li Yahong and other complicated gazes fell onto Huang Xiaolong. There was shock, confusion, doubt, and envy.

Who would have thought this Tang Hong would run into such a big a dog-shit luck that he really found a Nefarious Devil gold core.

So far, Senior Sister Hu Dan was the only disciple who successfully completed this task, but from now on, there was another person on that short list.

"Tang Hong, your luck is really good, actually finding a Nefarious Devil gold core." Li Yahong exclaimed, "I'll record it down for you and add in the thirty thousand points."

Li Yahong barely finished her sentence when her eyes widened in shock once more looking at Huang Xiaolong's right hand in disbelief. In Huang Xiaolong's right palm was another Nefarious Devil gold core!

A second gold core!

Tian Juaner and the spectating disciples' head spun, hoping that what they saw wasn't real. Li Yahong was still dazed.

"You can record it now. Also, it's sixty thousand points!" Huang Xiaolong stressed his voice at 'sixty thousand points' before placing his identity token on the counter top.

Li Yahong nodded, barely maintaining the awkward smile on her face as she recorded the completion of the task, then added sixty thousand points into Huang Xiaolong's identity token.

Huang Xiaolong picked up his identity token and nodded with satisfaction at the one hundred and twenty thousand points inside.

He then left the Grand Dragon Hall with Tian Juaner and a group of disciples' eyes following him.

Tian Juaner and Li Yahong both watched Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, neither spoke a word.

"His mother, what's he acting all snobby for? Didn't he just happen to catch a pie that fell from the sky, getting two Nefarious Devil gold cores?" When Huang Xiaolong was completely out of view, a core disciple snarled, his tone laden with jealousy.

"He must've gotten someone to help him to find them. No matter how big of a dog-shit luck Tang Hong has bumped into, there's no way he entered the ancestral burial ground himself to find two Nefarious Devil gold cores and safely returned." A core disciple logically deduced.

“It isn’t written in the task that disciples can’t ask others for help, the only requirement to complete the task is finding the gold core.”

The disciples in the hall began discussing their own theories about how Tang Hong managed to find two gold cores to complete the task.

From the Grand Dragon Hall, Huang Xiaolong did not return to Tang Hong’s cultivation dwelling, but flew directly to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.

While Huang Xiaolong was on his way to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, Liu Qingyang received news of his return and the fact that he even successfully handed in the Nefarious Devil Gold Core task.

“That damn kid found two Nefarious Devil gold cores!” Liu Qingyang’s gaze was frighteningly frosty, his hands clenched tightly into fists until the jade stone in his palm was crushed into dust. That jade stone was a rare steel kernel jade stone that his subordinate found in a perilous land, each jade stone was worth a huge sum.

“Master, since that kid Tang Hong is back, shall we head over to kill him now?” At the side, Liu Qingyang’s personal disciple Zhu Haishen spoke.

“Where’s Tang Hong now?” Liu Qingyang turned to look at the core disciple who reported Huang Xiaolong’s return.

“Replying Grand Elder Liu. From the Grand Dragon Hall, Tang Hong went to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, he did not return to his cultivation dwelling.” That core disciple answered.

“The Golden Dragon Sacred Temple?” This was a surprise to Liu Qingyang.

“That kid’s deluded himself into thinking he’s qualified to gain enlightenment from the dragon pearl?” Liu Qingyang’s personal disciple Zhu Haishen snickered harshly, “In the last twenty million years, Hu Dan was the sole disciple who managed to awaken six dragon souls. That Tang Hong, whether he can awaken two or three dragon souls remains to be seen.”

Liu Qingyang stated in a sullen voice, “Since he went to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, wait until he comes out before making a move.” He once again reiterated to the core disciple, “Watch Tang Hong’s every move, report to me the moment he steps out from the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.”

“Yes, Grand Elder Liu.” The core disciple respectfully complied.

Liu Qingyang waved his hand, indicating the core disciple to retreat.

Most disciples who entered the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple would normally stay inside for five to six days. Hu Dan held the longest record of thirty-three days, awakening six dragon souls.

Thus, Liu Qingyang wasn’t in a hurry. In his eyes, this Tang Hong would come out in less than ten days.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong reached the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.

The temple was a thousand zhang tall, built in the shape of a giant pearl. The temple entrance was located at the pearl’s abdomen instead of the bottom.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the temple entrance, took out his identity token and showed it to the Elder stationed at the entrance to deduct one hundred thousand points before flying inside.

The Elder shook his head watching Huang Xiaolong's back. He has seen too many of this kind of disciples; they were always walking in full of confidence, but in a few days, they would be stumbling out, their heads down in frustration.

After entering the temple, Huang Xiaolong felt as if he had arrived in the vast outer space, all around him was boundless space. A glimmering golden dragon pearl floated at the center of this area!

The pearl was enormous, six to seven times the size of a human head.

Upon closer inspection, Huang Xiaolong noticed nine vague dragon soul shadows, however, it seemed like these nine dragon souls were slumbering.

Huang Xiaolong approached the dragon pearl in slow and steady steps. As the distance between them narrowed, Huang Xiaolong could feel the vibration of dragon qi becoming stronger. Moreover, as if the dragon qi resonated with Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique, the dragon pearl actually emitted rings of aureate light.

If this was in the past, other disciples would be shocked by this scene, for even a disciple who managed to awaken three dragon souls wouldn't cause the dragon pearl to release rings of shining dragon qi.

Huang Xiaolong stopped approaching ten meters from the dragon pearl, sitting cross-legged in the air and circulating his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's godforce. Abundant dragon qi surged around Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique.

A low rumbling roar resounded from the golden dragon pearl, the slumbering nine dragon souls all opened their eyes, awakened at the same time!

...

Inside a cultivation dwelling, the Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli was holding two Nefarious Devil gold cores in his palms, grinning from ear to ear and couldn't bear to put them down.

The Nefarious Devil Gold Core task was issued by him. Song Chengli needed the Nefarious Devil gold cores to refine a kind of ancient divine pellet that was extremely important to himself. Unfortunately, in so many years, only Hu Dan managed to complete his task so far, bringing back one Nefarious Devil gold core. He had long given up hope on obtaining more, yet now, there was actually a disciple who succeeded!

Moreover, that disciple brought back two gold cores!

"What is this disciple's name?" Song Chengli asked Elder Guo Xuan in charge of handling disciple tasks.

Guo Xuan promptly replied, "His name is Tang Hong."

"Tang Hong?" Song Chengli pondered slightly then turned to the Golden Dragon Gate Chief Liu Zhuo, "The disciple who refined grade three Hundred Scales of the Golden Dragon Divine Pills some time back?"

Liu Zhuo nodded, "That is so. I too did not expect him to be able to successfully complete the Nefarious Devil Gold Core task."

Song Chengli smiled thinking of 'Tang Hong's' potential, then instructed Guo Xuan, "Have this disciple come see me, I will increase his reward and personally hand it to him."

Elder Guo Xuan was genuinely shocked when he heard the Ancestor wanted to personally give an additional reward to Tang Hong. This Tang Hong really fell into a pile of dog-shit luck to be able to meet the Ancestor. If he entered the Ancestor's eyes, he could even rise to become the Ancestor's disciple.

"Ancestor, that Tang Hong went to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple after leaving the Grand Dragon Hall, he's currently trying to comprehend the dragon pearl." Guo Xuan answered.

"Oh, he went to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple?" Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo didn't expect to hear that.

Song Chengli jokingly said, "If that little guy can awaken five dragon souls, I'll accept him as my personal disciple."

[Chapter 1096: The 20 Million Years Old Legend](#)

Detecting Song Chengli's good mood, Liu Zhuo joined smilingly, "If that kid finds out about this, he'll go jumping into the sea from happiness."

The Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli liked what he heard, his sonorous laughter echoed in the hall. A moment later, Song Chengli changed the subject, "Right, have there been any news of the Green Ice Hail Devil?" This concerned the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Liu Zhuo sounded vexed as he answered, "Nothing yet, there's no clue of that person's whereabouts. My guess is that he already left Dralion Island." He didn't sound very convinced.

Song Chengli's expression turned serious, "Snatching the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast shows that he needed these two items and isn't specifically against our Golden Dragon Gate. In that case, have our disciples stop inquiring about the Green Ice Hail Devil, else it triggers a reverse reaction, angering that person. It isn't worth it."

Although the Golden Dragon Gate didn't fear a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm master, it would still cause a massive headache for them if they were being targeted by such a character.

"Yes, Ancestor, I understand." Liu Zhuo nodded his head.

Exactly at this moment, a flustered Elder ran into the hall in panic, hurriedly making a clumsy salute at Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo before the words rushed out from his mouth, "Ancestor, Gate Chief, there's a situation at the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple!"

This Elder was the same Elder overseeing the temple.

"A situation?" Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo both exclaimed, exchanging a glance.

"What happened?" Song Chengli demanded in a heavy tone.

“It’s as if the whole Golden Dragon Sacred Temple is on fire, there are terrifying golden flames everywhere!” The Golden Dragon Sacred Temple Elder Li Yangmin blurted out anxiously.

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were clearly surprised, yet at the same time, in the depths of their hearts, the thought of a certain possibility appeared.

“Go, to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple! You come as well, while you, Guo Xuan, issue an order saying that an area of ten thousand li around the temple is prohibited from now on, no one is allowed to enter!” Song Chengli jumped to his feet, issuing orders to Li Yangmin and Guo Xuan.

Even before his last syllable fell, Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo had already disappeared from the hall in a flicker, rushing to the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple. A beat later, Elder Li Yangmin recovered his senses, turning around, and hurried after them.

Guo Xuan thought of a rumor that had been circulating around the Golden Dragon Gate for the last twenty million years when he saw Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo’s expressions. There was bewilderment on his face as he thought of the possibility before a dignified seriousness showed itself as he hurried out of the hall. He needed to execute Song Chengli’s order and lock down the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple’s surroundings.

Using teleportation, both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo reached the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple almost instantaneously. When they saw the temple’s condition that was just as Liu Yangmin described, engulfed in a sea of golden flames, amazement was obvious on their faces, followed by excitement that caused tears to start swimming in their eyes.

“They really are the Golden Dragon’s Divine Flames!”

“Twenty million years, the Golden Dragon Divine Flames that have never appeared finally revealed themselves today!”

Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were so moved and excited that they were clenching their hands to rein in their emotions.

According to their Sect’s ancient records, the appearance of Golden Dragon Divine Flames meant that there was a disciple who managed to awaken all nine dragon souls slumbering inside the dragon pearl!

This disciple would become the heritage successor chosen by their First Ancestor!

Generations of Golden Dragon Gate masters had waited for this day to arrive over millions of years, and now, the successor to their Golden Dragon First Ancestor’s heritage was about to appear!

“Ancestor, our Golden Dragon Gate is about to recover its ancient glory!” Liu Zhuo said to Song Chengli with a wide smile, trembling slightly from head to toe as he tried to contain his excitement.

It was written inside the ancient record that when the First Ancestor’s successor appears, it would be the time when their Golden Dragon Gate rises to the summit once more. Under the successor’s leadership, they might even surpass their olden days’ glory!

“Yes ah, this is the heavens blessing our Golden Dragon Gate. I, Song Chengli, did not expect I would live to see the First Ancestor’s successor appear! This is ten thousand lifetimes’ great fortune ah!”

Song Chengli too was beyond himself with joy and excitement.

It was at this moment that Li Yangmin arrived and happened to hear Song Chengli's words. His legs gave out, nearly plummeting to the ground from midair.

ringing in his mind were the words 'First Ancestor's successor'.

Although he had the same thought, it only was fleeting, after all, that rumored legend had been around for twenty million years. It was too far in the past to verify its truthfulness.

At this time, the layer of golden flames enveloping the temple expanded further, causing terrifying waves of heat and flames sweep out in all directions. Even Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo who were watching from a thousand li away were pushed back further.

The two of them and Li Yangmin retreated until they were two thousand li away from the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.

"The Golden Dragon Divine Flames truly are as terrifying as described in the legend." Recalling the danger moments ago, Song Chengli still felt apprehensive.

Liu Zhuo wiped off the sweat on his forehead. If it wasn't for his quick reaction just now, both of them would have suffered heavy injuries.

"The Golden Dragon First Ancestor was a perfection stage late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm existence, infinitely close to breaking into that legendary realm. His Golden Dragon Divine Flames were naturally not something we can withstand." Liu Zhuo said.

Then, Song Chengli remembered a very important question, hence looked over his shoulder at Li Yangmin, "Who's the disciple inside the temple right now?"

Li Yangmin was stupefied for a moment, but soon understood what the Ancestor was asking and quickly replied, "A disciple named Tang Hong."

"Tang Hong!" Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo exclaimed. Earlier, they heard Elder Guo Xuan report that Tang Hong had gone in the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, and now that they received affirmation from Li Yangmin, both had a complicated expression on their faces.

"This disciple Tang Hong greatly exceeded my expectation ah, looks like I don't have the fortune of taking him as my personal disciple." Song Chengli's tone sounded wry.

When they were still joking in the hall, Song Chengli was saying he was willing to receive Tang Hong as his personal disciple if he could awaken five dragon souls. Despite saying so, Song Chengli himself actually did not believe Tang Hong had the ability to do so.

Liu Zhuo too felt awkward, at that time, he actually said that Tang Hong might jump into the sea from happiness.

Another thing was, how should they address Tang Hong when he comes out?

"What is this Tang Hong's talent level?" Song Chengli asked Liu Zhuo.

“He has a high grade rank ten godhead.” Liu Zhuo replied. He had someone investigate him not long ago, so he was very sure.

Song Chengli was confused and fell into contemplation.

“Ancestor, do you think this Tang Hong could really awaken all nine dragon souls?” Liu Zhuo couldn’t help asking. After all, even Hu Dan who possessed a king rank godhead could only awaken six.

Song Chengli answered solemnly, “Maybe he can.” However, he wasn’t so confident.

The ancient records stated that whoever managed to light up the Golden Dragon Divine Flames could absolutely awaken the nine dragon souls, but that was merely an old record, unproven so far.

At this time, above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, a giant shadow of a white dragon appeared.

A majestic dragon might rolled outward the moment this white dragon appeared.

“The white dragon’s soul!” Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin screamed at the same time.

The white dragon’s soul was the first one among the nine souls sealed inside the dragon pearl. Generally speaking, a core disciple would take at least a day to awaken the white dragon’s soul. This Tang Hong, it had barely been two hours since he went inside...

He actually awakened the white dragon’s soul in such a short time!

[Chapter 1097: Nine Dragons In Place](#)

While Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin were still in shock at the speed ‘Tang Hong’ awakened the white dragon soul, another burst of bright light appeared above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple as the shadow of a fire dragon appeared.

“The fire dragon soul!” Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin let out an incredulous shriek.

Barely a minute had passed since the white dragon soul appeared, yet this Tang Hong had already awakened the second one!

‘His grandmother ah!’

‘This is really too damn...!’ Song Chengli couldn’t help swearing in his heart, ‘Fortunately, this old man’s heart is still strong.’ Just now, he almost pissed himself when the second dragon soul suddenly appeared.

Liu Zhuo and Li Yangmin were standing there stiffly with their heads tilted toward the sky, looking at the two dragon souls. Obviously, they were overwhelmed as well.

Song Chengli’s neck craned slightly. The three of them were staring silently at the space above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple; would the third dragon soul appear as well?

One minute, two minutes...

One hour passed, but the sky above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple remained tranquil. This made the three high strung individuals gradually relax.

However, just when the three of them released a long exhale, bright light rippled across the sky as the shadow of an azure dragon soared up from the temple right before their eyes.

The azure dragon was the third sealed soul inside the dragon pearl!

The three spectators were dumbstruck, a twitching pain pulling at their heartstrings.

In less than a day, no, in less than three hours, three dragon souls had been awakened!

Thinking of this, all three felt that what they witnessed today was surreal.

Awakening three dragon souls was the achievement of most Golden Dragon Gate disciples after spending five days inside the temple, while Hu Dan spent a total of thirty-three days to awaken six dragon souls!

Comparing thirty-three days with three hours, Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo only had a feeling that this matter was completely absurd. In front of Tang Hong, Hu Dan was probably worse than shit.

Subsequently, almost at an hour interval, the shadow of a new dragon soul would appear above the temple.

The white dragon, fire dragon, azure dragon, giant dragon, hump dragon, and black dragon. Six dragon souls hovered above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, forming a ring, exuding majestic dragon might.

The layer of burning Golden Dragon Divine Flames doubled in size, resonating with the layer of golden glimmer around the six awakened souls.

Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin were already speechless and numb staring at the six dragon soul shadows high in the air. Six dragon souls had awakened in a short six hours, just one more dragon soul and Hu Dan's record would be broken.

The three stared fixedly at the sky above the temple, as if they were afraid they would miss one of the most important moments in their Sect's history.

...

Liu Qingyang sat on the main seat in the hall with an astonished expression looking at the core disciple who had just reported to him, "You're saying the Ancestor himself issued an order to lockdown an area of ten thousand li around the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple?"

"Yes, Grand Elder Liu. According to several nearby Elders, not long after the Ancestor issued the lockdown order, golden lights were seen shining from the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, there was even the fluctuation of dragon might." The core disciple elaborated.

Liu Qingyang's personal disciple Zhu Haishen spoke, "Master, do you think this matter is related to that punk Tang Hong?"

Deep creases appeared on Liu Qingyang's forehead, "It's only been six hours, are you implying that Tang Hong kid has already awakened a dragon soul?"

Zhu Haisen nodded, "Though it is very unlikely, this is the only logical explanation for the appearance of dragon might. Too bad the Ancestor has ordered a lockdown, otherwise, we could send someone to confirm it."

Hearing that, Liu Qingyang looked at the core disciple again, saying, "You go back, report to me any changes at the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple."

The core disciple respectfully acknowledged and left.

"That kid has once again attracted the Gate Chief and Ancestor's attention, it looks like we need to quickly deal with him." Liu Qingyang's face darkened.

First, it was grade three Hundred Scales of the Golden Dragon Divine Pills, followed by the Nefarious Devil Gold Core task, and now it was the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple!

He had already decided to go all out as long as Tang Hong came out from the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple. Regardless of method, he must kill him.

The day soon passed.

On the second day, before Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin's eyes, the shadow of an ice dragon appeared.

The seventh dragon soul!

Barely two days' time passed, yet Tang Hong had awakened seven dragon souls!

The three main spectators' heartbeats quickened.

However, when the three of them thought that the eighth dragon soul would be awakened on the third day, nothing happened when the day actually arrived.

The fourth day, the fifth day, the sixth day... all the way to the tenth day when the Golden Dragon Divine Flames burning around the temple intensified and the three people were forced to retreat another thousand li away.

Seven dragon souls' radiance had taken over half the sky above the temple. Although ten days had passed and Huang Xiaolong was still unable to awaken the eighth dragon soul, the three people waiting outside did not feel the slightest hint of frustration, persistently staring at the sky above the temple.

It was on the fifteenth day that a burst of light appeared above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple as the eighth dragon soul awakened, the buddha dragon!

"The eighth one, the eighth dragon soul!" Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo both were quivering with excitement, muttering the same words.

Li Yangmin was filled with an indescribable feeling.

Inside the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged in front of the dragon pearl as he did fifteenth days ago, enshrouded in the rippling radiant light emitted from his three supreme godheads.

Water, fire, metal, darkness, light, ice, and other myriad elements flowed around him. Above his head hovered a blue dragon.

Every time Huang Xiaolong awakened a dragon soul, he would receive a portion of its soul force, therefore, after awakening the white dragon, fire dragon, azure dragon, giant dragon, hump dragon, black dragon, ice dragon, and buddha dragon, a total of eight dragons' soul force, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at a terrifying rate.

Although only fifteenth days had passed, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen from mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm to peak mid-Fifth Order, he needed just a little bit more to advance to late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm.

This kind of speed was simply never heard of.

If it was any other mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple, after receiving eight dragon soul's force, they would have broken through all the way to late-Sixth Order, maybe even Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm. Then again, a common Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple would not be able to endure the influx of energy from eight dragon souls in a mere fifteen days.

Huang Xiaolong sat quietly in front of the dragon pearl, he had long entered into a selfless state. Unknowingly, his soul has left his body, arriving at a golden shining world.

'Is this the world inside the dragon pearl?' Huang Xiaolong thought as he saw nine dragons hovering in the air above. Those nine dragons had actual physical bodies instead of being mere pale shadows like the ones above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.

All of a sudden, all nine dragons flew toward Huang Xiaolong, entering his body one by one, including the last dragon soul.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's soul left the dragon pearl world, returning to his body. Inside his mind, there was now a technique named Golden Dragon Divine Art, at the same time, popping noises could be heard from all over his body as he finally broke through to late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Outside the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin looked with awe at the nine dragon soul shadows hovering in place. After twenty million years, at last, all nine dragon souls had appeared!

[Chapter 1098: Has Tang Hong Come Out?](#)

The nine dragon souls connected like a ring in the sky, head to tail, exuding waves of overwhelming dragon qi like golden drops of rain fluttering down the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple below.

Sitting cross-legged inside the temple, those golden raindrops made from dragon qi were spinning around Huang Xiaolong as if he was the center of the universe.

...

In the blink of an eye, another ten days passed.

On the day a full month passed since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, some changes were finally appearing. The nine dragon souls hovering above the temple began to shrink before returning to temple below, drilling into the dragon pearl and disappearing from sight.

The radiant light occupying the sky above the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple retreated like a rapid low tide back into the temple.

Huang Xiaolong's eyelids trembled and gradually opened. The first thing he did was to check his internal condition, and the result made him nod his head in satisfaction.

This time, even after comprehending the golden dragon pearl, coupled with the infusion of soul force, he only made a small advancement from mid-Fifth Order to late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, yet Huang Xiaolong was content. In comparison, the regular mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators still couldn't be certain they could breakthrough to late-Fifth Order even after thirty years of painstaking cultivation.

Huang Xiaolong got up and walked toward the entrance.

When he stepped out, he saw Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin who had been waiting outside for the past month.

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were pacing back and forth in the air, looking extremely anxious.

The moment they saw Huang Xiaolong stepping out, the three of them were dazed for a second, but they quickly recovered their senses and hurried toward him. Song Chengli was the first one to speak, "Song Chengli greets the Martial Ancestor."

After awakening the nine dragon souls, Huang Xiaolong had been recognized as the personal disciple of their Golden Dragon Gate's First Ancestor, thus Song Chengli greeting Huang Xiaolong as 'Martial Ancestor' was nothing out of the ordinary.

Martial Ancestor!

Hearing Song Chengli addressing Huang Xiaolong as Martial Ancestor, a shiver ran down Liu Zhuo's back. When he remembered this disciple's current identity, he quickly took half a step forward, saluting, "Liu Zhuo greets the Martial Ancestor."

Li Yangmin was quivering visibly when it was his turn. In front of Huang Xiaolong, he fell to his knees with utmost respect, head bowed as he greeted Huang Xiaolong.

In a sect like the Golden Dragon Gate, the hierarchy of seniority was heavily emphasized. Addressing Huang Xiaolong that way was not perfunctory but was done with sincerity and respect from their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, accepting their salute without feeling burdened.

"I'm sure all of you are very curious why I, Tang Hong, with a mere high rank ten godhead could awaken the nine dragon souls." Huang Xiaolong's eyes were sharp as an eagle, sweeping over the three people's faces.

"Chengli dares not." Song Chengli tensed but quickly replied.

“It’s understandable you would have this doubts. The truth is, I’m not the original Tang Hong who was a core disciple of your Golden Dragon Gate.” Huang Xiaolong suddenly said.

Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin stiffened. He was not? But they could see that this ‘Tang Hong’ in front of them did not eat any pill that could change one’s features, they still had the eyesight to determine this.

Right in front of everyone, Huang Xiaolong’s face muscles and bones slowly contorted and changed into an unfamiliar black-haired young man with deep bright eyes, tall nose, and sharp eyebrows, exuding a domineering air.

This was Huang Xiaolong’s own face.

The three people were flabbergasted watching the way Huang Xiaolong’s face changed before their eyes. ‘There is such a level of disguise technique in this world?’

As far as they knew, even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master couldn’t change their physical features in this manner. Not even those Ancient God Realm legendary characters would be able to do it.

Huang Xiaolong had long thought about revealing his real face.

Backed by the fact that he had awakened the nine dragon souls, not to mention having Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du on his side, Huang Xiaolong saw no need to continue using Tang Hong’s identity.

“I am Huang Xiaolong, a disciple of the Green Cloud Island’s Barbarian God Sect.” Huang Xiaolong paid close attention to three people’s reactions as he spoke.

“The Barbarian God Sect’s Huang Xiaolong!” Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo exclaimed in surprise. They had heard of this name more than a couple of times in recent days.

“Also, the Green Ice Hail Devil who snatched the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast is my subordinate.” He summoned Bing Jiuyi out as he said this.

The instant Bing Jiuyi appeared, the surrounding airflow turned frigid cold like ice cavern.

“This...!”

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were at a loss for words due to shock. There was also an unknown feeling of excitement as their gazes fell on Bing Jiuyi despite the ringing in their heads. That peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil was actually Huang Xiaolong’s subordinate?!

Li Yangmin’s brain had gone completely blank from the weight of the information he had heard.

Huang Xiaolong carefully observed all three people’s expressions. A few minutes later, when the three of them recovered slightly, he spoke directly to Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo, “I wish to refine a kind of ancient divine pill that needs the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast’s blood and the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, which is why I asked Bing Jiuyi to act. You won’t mind, right?”

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were jolted back to the present.

“Martial Ancestor is joking. Had we known that Martial Ancestor needed the two items to refine pills, we would have taken the initiative to offer the items up, how could we dare to blame Martial Ancestor.” Song Chengli hastened to reassure, the awe and respect in his eyes when looking at Huang Xiaolong deepened further.

Liu Zhuo smiled helplessly in his heart while claiming he dared not blame Huang Xiaolong on the surface. Don’t joke, even a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm master was Huang Xiaolong’s subordinate, how would he have the courage to feel any dissatisfaction?

Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong was now the successor of their First Ancestor. Whether it be his identity or status, both were higher than Liu Zhuo’s. Dare they blame Huang Xiaolong? That would be rebelling against the sect!

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s communication talisman inside the Asura Ring shook. He took it out, sweeping it over with his divine sense. The message contained within was sent by Wei Chao and the Three Evils, saying that although they had yet to find the exact location of the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, they were certain it was inside the Hundred Beasts Summit area of the Blood Phoenix Forest.

Also, perhaps the Berserk Lion Sect Chief was suspicious or maybe it was due to other reasons, but he had abruptly decided to make a trip to the Blood Phoenix Forest for the Ancestral Dragon Fruit!

Right now, the Berserk Lion Sect Chief had already reached the Blood Phoenix Forest.

A frown appeared between Huang Xiaolong’s brows, he didn’t expect the Berserk Lion Sect Chief would suddenly travel to the Blood Phoenix Forest at this point. He had no choice but to hurry back to the Green Cloud Island as fast as possible.

“I have an urgent matter right now and need to rush back to the Green Cloud Island, I hope the three of you will keep my identity hidden, I do not want others to know about me for the time being.” Huang Xiaolong reminded Song Chengli and the other two, adding, “I’ll be back .”

Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, and Li Yangmin were quick to comply.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong inscribed the names of the remaining medicinal herbs and chaos spiritual herbs that he needed into a jade token so that Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo could help him search for them.

A while later, he was respectfully sent off by the three people.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect that Green Ice Hail Devil to be Martial Ancestor’s subordinate.” Liu Zhuo lamented, “I wonder how Martial Ancestor managed to subdue it.”

Song Chengli glared fiercely at Liu Zhuo, “Do not arbitrarily discuss Martial Ancestor’s matter.”

Liu Zhuo and Li Yangmin immediately shut up.

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo then sped off, but before that they once again reminded Li Yangmin not to speak a word of Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

...

“The restriction around the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple has been taken down? The Ancestor ordered it?” Liu Qingyang sat on the main seat and his eyes flickered hearing the latest report. He questioned the disciple who came to report, “Has Tang Hong come out?”

[Chapter 1099: The Berserk Lion Sect Chief](#)

“Replying to Grand Elder Liu, this disciple did not see Tang Hong come out.” The disciple answered respectfully.

When Huang Xiaolong left, he had restored his physical features to his own, so naturally, no one noticed that ‘Tang Hong’ had disappeared.

From then on, Tang Hong no longer existed in this world.

“You did not see him?” Liu Qingyang’s brows scrunched together in obvious displeasure.

While Liu Qingyang was pondering the matter, his personal disciple Zhu Haishen walked into the hall, “Master, there is nobody inside the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.”

Liu Qingyang’s eyes narrowed, “Nobody? This means that kid Tang Hong has left the temple.”

“There is no other explanation.” Zhu Haishen nodded, adding in a solemn tone, “Master, that kid Tang Hong stayed inside the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple for a month, could he have achieved something like Hu Dan?”

Liu Qingyang snorted harshly, “The duration of one’s stay inside the temple isn’t related to the number of dragon souls they can awaken. Tang Hong has a mere high rank ten godhead, how could he be compared to Hu Dan? He should be thanking his dead ancestors’ good karma if he could awaken four dragon souls.”

Zhu Haishen laughed in agreement, “What Master said is absolutely true, it is I who thought too much into it.” A brief pause later, he added, “The odd thing is, when I inquired about Tang Hong from Elder Li Yangmin, he seemed fearful, even reprimanding me severely, insisting he did not know.”

Bemused, Li Qingyang asked doubtfully, “There is such a thing?”

Zhu Haishen nodded in affirmation.

Liu Qingyang fell into contemplation, “Maybe it was the Ancestor or Gate Chief’s order, prohibiting Li Yangmin from speaking about what happened in the temple, thus when he heard you asking questions about Tang Hong, he acted strangely. But what the reason is, we’ll know once we capture Tang Hong. Go pass my order, have those below pay attention to that kid’s whereabouts; once they find him, report to me immediately.”

“Yes, Master.” Zhu Haishen saluted respectfully and went out to execute his Master’s order.

...

From the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple, Huang Xiaolong directly left the mountain range. In order to reach the Green Cloud Island at the fastest possible, Huang Xiaolong had Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du take turns executing teleportation.

Three Ancient God Realm masters taking turns to execute teleportation was many times faster than the flying ship's speed.

As for Liu Qingyang, he could only tie up this loose end in the future when he returned to the Golden Dragon Gate. Liu Qingyang won't run anyways. The most crucial matter right now was finding the Ancestral Dragon Fruit before the Berserk Lion Sect Chief!

If the fruit was found by the Berserk Lion Sect Chief and consumed, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to recover it even if he split open the person's stomach.

In less than five days, Huang Xiaolong made it back to the Green Cloud Island's South Huai City. Huang Xiaolong sped through the city without stopping, ordering Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du to continue teleporting all the way until they reached the Blood Phoenix Forest.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even stop when they were close to the Barbarian God Sect headquarters.

After a little less than two weeks' time, Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the inner area of the Blood Phoenix Forest.

Despite taking turns to teleport, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du were dog-tired by the time they reached the Blood Phoenix Forest, so much that their tongues were almost hanging out from the side of their mouths.

Once they reached the forest, Huang Xiaolong sped straight toward the Hundred Beasts Summit.

The Hundred Beasts Summit was the mountain peak with the richest spiritual energy in the whole Blood Phoenix Forest. Concurrently, it was also the most dangerous place within the forest.

Its distinctively richer spiritual energy inevitably made the powerful demonic beasts living inside the forest fight for a piece of land on the summit.

Rumors have it that, every hundred years, the demonic beasts in the Blood Phoenix Forest would battle and the one hundred most powerful demonic beasts that came out on top would be the ones who could live on the summit.

This was also the origin of the summit's name.

As for why the Hundred Beasts Summit had the richest spiritual energy in the Blood Phoenix Forest, an answer hadn't been found yet, but there were a lot of speculations and different versions going around for long.

Some argued that there was a grade five spiritual vein below the Hundred Beasts Summit, a grade five spiritual vein that was sealed by a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master so that no one would be able to take it away.

Another version claimed that when the ancient Blood Phoenix divine beast fell, its godhead shattered and all of its godforce was somehow infused into this Hundred Beasts Summit.

Others claimed there was some kind of chaos grade spiritual item within the Hundred Beasts Summit.

However, no one had ever verified the actual source of the rich spiritual energy there.

The Hundred Beasts Summit was guarded by a hundred of the Blood Phoenix Forest's most powerful demonic beasts, deterring other demonic beasts and human cultivators from getting too close to it on normal days.

On this day, as a subtle flash of light could be seen high in the air as a figure appeared above on the slope of the Hundred Beasts Summit. This figure was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

He paused for a moment looking at the enormous mountain in front of him that was at least ten thousand li wide before gradually converging his presence and flying toward the north side of the mountain.

The Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders had met up with the Berserk Lion Sect Chief Cao Weiran.

Cao Weiran made it to the Hundred Beasts Summit yesterday. When Huang Xiaolong received the Three Evils and Wei Chao's report, he had instructed them to obey Cao Weiran's commands for the time being, therefore the six of them were currently moving in a group.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong came to the north side's upper slope where he released the little cow from the Xumi Temple.

"Xiaoniū, how is it? Do you sense anything coming from the Ancestral Dragon Fruit?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little fella possessed a kind of ability; within a certain range limit, Xiaoniū was able to sense whether there were items nearby similar to anything it had eaten before.

The little cow did not answer immediately. It closed its eyes, trying to find the Ancestral Dragon Fruit's aura.

Roughly a minute later, the little cow opened its eyes, shaking its head saying, "Nothing."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling disappointed hearing that.

Did that mean the Ancestral Dragon Fruit was not on the Hundred Beasts Summit? Then again, if the Ancestral Dragon Fruit were there, how could the demonic beasts that had been living on this mountain not discover its existence? On the other hand, the Three Evils and Wei Chao couldn't lie to him...

"Maybe the Ancestral Dragon Fruit is here, but if it was sealed by an Ancient God Realm master with a special method, I won't be able to sense it." Noticing Huang Xiaolong's flickering expressions, the little cow said.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up with hope, "You're saying...?"

"If the Berserk Lion Sect Chief deduced that the Ancestral Dragon Fruit is here in the Blood Phoenix Forest from ancient records, that may not be the only thing he knows." The little cow suggested.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

He understood what the little cow was implying; capture the Berserk Lion Sect Chief Cao Weiran.

Although Cao Weiran was an early Second Order Ancient God Realm master, Huang Xiaolong had Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, capturing Cao Weiran wouldn't be difficult.

At this time, at a certain large open space on the Hundred Beasts Summit, the Berserk Lion Sect Chief was studying a fragile and incomplete piece of beast skin map while surveying his surroundings.

The Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders watched him from a distance not far away.

"It should be somewhere near here." Cao Weiran muttered as he stared intently at the spacious land around him that had nothing, his brows furrowed deeply.

After some thought, Cao Weiran arrived at the center of the open land in a flicker. He carefully controlled his force and struck his palm downward at the ground.

To everyone's astonishment, the ground merely quivered a little. Cao Weiran knew very well that the amount of force he used just now was enough to split a great mountain into two, yet this land below him merely quivered.

[Chapter 1100: You Think You're Qualified To Speak To Me?](#)

Cao Weiran refused to believe the ground wouldn't break and struck his palm down once more. This time, he exerted the full strength of his godforce in this palm attack, doubling his attack power.

Bang! A thunderous noise reverberated through the area.

The ground shook briefly, but that was all. It quickly returned to calmness without any damage.

Cao Weiran's eyes protruded in shock, 'How can this be?!'

The six people who had been watching in the distance had shock written all over their faces.

Huang Xiaolong who arrived on the little cow was astounded as well when he saw that Cao Weiran's full force palm strike barely scratched the ground surface.

There's no way this piece of open land was naturally formed. If the ground surface on this spot was so hard, then could what lied below it be...?

"Who's there?" Cao Weiran suddenly turned around, his eyes sharp as daggers looking in Huang Xiaolong's direction. When he saw a young man clad in the Barbarian God Sect's core disciple robe, Cao Weiran was caught off guard for a brief second.

In this split second, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow entered the open space area.

What happened next rendered Cao Weiran agape with disbelief. The Three Evils, his sect's two Elders, and his personal disciple Wei Chao actually flew toward this Barbarian God Sect core disciple and respectfully greeted him, "Young Lord!"

Young Lord!

The group of six including the Three Evils actually respectfully addressed a Barbarian God Sect core disciple as 'Young Lord'!

Cao Weiran couldn't get his head around what was happening before him, but in the next moment, wrath erupted in the depth of his eyes, the overwhelming killing intent from his body soaring to the sky.

"You lot dare to betray the Berserk Lion Sect, betray me!" Cao Weiran's chilling voice contained unspeakable wrath.

Though in recent days he had a nagging suspicion that there was something wrong with the six of them, he didn't pay it too much attention. Who would have thought these people, his own personal disciple included, had turned their backs on him and the Berserk Lion Sect!

This Barbarian God Sect core disciple showing up here at this point of time must have been because these six people had messaged him about the Ancestral Dragon Fruit!

Thinking of this, Cao Weiran's wrath and killing intent rose exponentially.

"So, you're Cao Weiran." Huang Xiaolong spoke as if Cao Weiran's terrifying killing intent and rage were nonexistent. His gaze swept over the beast skin map in Cao Weiran's hand and went on indifferently, "That's the Ancestral Dragon Fruit treasure map? Will you give it to me voluntarily, or shall I take it from you?"

Cao Weiran blanked for a second hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, but he soon laughed. He laughed so hard that his face turned deep red.

A mere core disciple of the Barbarian God Sect wanted to snatch the treasure map in his hand?

On top of that, he had the guts to refer to him by name!

Not even the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling had the courage to call him by name. In front of him, Gu Ling had to courteously greet him as Sect Chief Cao.

"Runt, you think you're qualified to speak to me?" Cao Weiran's icy gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong before sweeping over the surroundings, "Where's your sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief? Tell Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling to roll out here for me!"

Clearly, Cao Weiran assumed that Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were hiding in the vicinity.

Apart from that, those two old farts must have given extremely tempting promises to the Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the rest, tempting enough for them to swear allegiance to the Barbarian God Sect.

The truth was far from what Cao Weiran assumed, however, as the Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders changing allegiance had nothing to with the Barbarian God Sect.

It was Huang Xiaolong who was puzzled by Cao Weiran's words this time. A second later, he shook his head, reassuring with a faint smile, "Cao Weiran, rest assured, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling aren't here."

Cao Weiran was once again bemused by Huang Xiaolong, his sharp gaze fixed on him as if he could see something from Huang Xiaolong's eyes. This little core disciple even dared to speak the full names of his sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief?

'What is going on here exactly?' He had never heard of a sect's disciple being so disrespectful of their elders, and the reverence and awe on the faces of the Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Elders stabbed Cao Weiran in all the wrong places.

"Going around spouting nonsensical riddles!" Cao Weiran's stance changed all of a sudden, "Runt, let's see if Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling come out when I kill you!" His palm already struck out before his sentence finished.

The sky changed when Cao Weiran attacked. The air flowed in reverse, gathering in front of Cao Weiran and forming a transparent giant lion.

A lion's roar echoed in the forest as if it came from the primordial times, transcending time and space.

A horrifying pressured gathered toward Huang Xiaolong from all directions.

Before Cao Weiran's palm attack arrived, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling he was on the verge of being pulverized into dust.

He knew for certain that if he was hit by Cao Weiran's palm, as powerful as True Divine Dragon Physique might be, there would be nothing left of him in the end. The cultivation gap between them was simply too big.

He was just a late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, whereas Cao Weiran was an Ancient God Realm master, an early Second Order Ancient God Realm at that.

Right when Cao Weiran was close to reducing Huang Xiaolong and the little cow to dust, a figure suddenly appeared in front of them. The figure lifted an arm, meeting Cao Weiran's attack.

A cold giant green palm collided with Cao Weiran's palm force.

Bang bang bang bang!

Numerous blasts rang in the air, causing space to distort from the power shockwaves sweeping out in all directions, raising a veil of dust.

Cao Weiran's body swayed as he staggered back several steps, shock clearly written over his face as he stared at Bing Jiuyi standing between him and Huang Xiaolong.

A peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil master!

There was a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm master protecting him!

"Who are you exactly?" Cao Weiran's earlier disdain had vanished. He was now staring at Huang Xiaolong with wariness.

"A Barbarian God Sect core disciple." Huang Xiaolong answered matter-of-factly.

"Bullshit!" Cao Weiran swore in anger, "Since when does a Barbarian God Sect core disciple have a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm guardian?! How come I didn't hear of this!"

Beat him to death and Cao Weiran still wouldn't believe this young man was a mere Barbarian God Sect core disciple. The Barbarian God Sect Ancestor Lu Zhuo was still an early Second Order Ancient God

Realm, tell it to anyone and none would believe this young man, a Barbarian God Sect core disciple, has a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil guardian at his side!

“The Ancestral Dragon Fruit treasure map. Are you going to give it to me, or should I take it myself?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered wasting any more time entertaining Cao Weiran, repeating his question for the last time.

Cao Weiran sneered, “Runt, you really think I’ll be afraid of you for merely having a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil? Don’t joke, I can come and go as I please.” He turned to Wei Chao, “You’ve greatly disappointed Master. I’m giving you one chance; kneel and confess your sins, for the sake of our many years of master-disciple feelings, I can spare your life.”

Wei Chao shook his head but did not speak.

Seeing Wei Chao’s response, a hidden killing intent flitted in the depth of Cao Weiran’s eyes, “Since you’ve decided, don’t blame Master for being ruthless in the future.” His body blurred into a flicker, planning to leave.

He couldn’t do anything to that runt that had a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm master at his side, however, no one could stop him if he wanted to leave, not even the Green Ice Hail Devil.

Cao Weiran had barely flown off when the space in front him warped. A hairy hand similar to a giant ape arm reached out from the void. The ape arm exuded thick nefarious energy, slamming down on Cao Weiran whose heart pounded sensing the power gathered at the ape palm.

He paled considerably, hastily leaping backward several times before managing to avoid the attack. Before he could breathe in relief, the space behind him warped as a similar giant hairy ape arm appeared.