

INVINCIBLE 1101

[Chapter 1101: The Giant Tribe](#)

This ape-like arm also slammed down on Cao Weiran the instant it appeared.

To Cao Weiran's horror, the second ape arm was more terrifying than the first! A lot more!

A horrifying destructive palm force exuding nefarious energy slammed onto his back. Cao Weiran had no time to think; without even looking back, his palm struck at the attacker.

Rumble~!

Resounding blasts rang like neverending divine punishment lightning.

The one hundred beasts occupying the mountain were alerted, all of them looked fearfully in the direction of the mountain slope. Demonic beasts that were closer in proximity to the slope were spitting blood again and again, their bodies continuously trembling after being impacted by the overwhelming shockwaves.

Even though these demonic beasts were strong, most of them were between late-Tenth Order and peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Even the three most powerful demonic beasts on this mountain were only between early and mid-First Order Ancient God Realm.

Cao Weiran's body shot forward, savagely crashed into the rocky mountain surface. The mountain shook, raising a thick curtain of dust and sand.

Cao Weiran ignored his heavy injuries, staring at the two stalwart figures looming over him in the air.

"Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil masters!" He screamed. Furthermore, one could be a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm master while the other, an early Third Order Ancient God Realm master!

'Impossible!'

How could two Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil masters leave the Nefarious Devil Island?

High in the air, Xie Tu and Xie Du were respectfully saluting at Huang Xiaolong, "Master."

Master!

Cao Weiran's head buzzed as if a thunderbolt struck him, 'This, this, this..!'

Two Second Order and above Ancient God Realm masters actually addressed a late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm young man 'Master'?!

'That means...!' Cao Weiran's gaze fell on the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Jiuyi standing beside Huang Xiaolong, 'That Green Ice Hail Devil is the same?'

When Bing Jiuyi first appeared, Cao Weiran had assumed he was just a hired help to protect Huang Xiaolong, while Huang Xiaolong was just paying for a service.

In the Divine World, if the price offered was high enough, a person could indeed hire an Ancient God Realm master to protect them for a certain period of time.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Cao Weiran, saying, "Cao Weiran, the treasure map." as his right hand extended out.

Enduring the pain from his injuries, Cao Weiran struggled to stand straight. When Huang Xiaolong first spoke his full name, he had thought this weak little kid wasn't qualified to speak to him, but now, he didn't think so anymore.

'However, you want to take away my Ancestral Dragon Fruit treasure map?'

A gloomy light flickered in Cao Weiran's eyes as his gaze swept over Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi.

"Fine, I can give you the Ancestral Dragon Fruit treasure map, but you must promise to let me go." Cao Weiran negotiated after struggling internally.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, stating matter-of-factly, "You aren't qualified to negotiate terms with me."

Not qualified!

Anger raged in Cao Weiran's heart. How many years had it been? This was the first time someone said to his face that he was not qualified.

"What do you want then?" Cao Weiran forcefully suppressed the raging fire in his chest, half snarling, "Don't go overboard! If I destroy this treasure map, neither of us will get it."

"The map, I want, and you also need to make a blood oath of one hundred years of allegiance to me." Huang Xiaolong said coldly.

"What, blood oath?!" Cao Weiran's angry bellow resounded.

Once someone violated a blood oath they made, they would suffer divine punishment, therefore Cao Weiran would be bound to Huang Xiaolong for a hundred years.

In fact, this was the only method Huang Xiaolong could think of in the lack of other options.

Indeed, with Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du's strength, they could capture Cao Weiran, however, Cao Weiran himself was a Second Order Ancient God Realm master with a strong will, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to control him as he did with Bing Jiuyi and the rest.

Therefore, he could only attempt to control Cao Weiran through the blood oath.

Although a blood oath couldn't ensure that Cao Weiran would be completely loyal to him, it was a method to control him to some extent and make him listen to his orders for a hundred years.

Huang Xiaolong was confident he would have already broken through to the Ancient God Realm a hundred years later, branding Cao Weiran's godhead at that time wouldn't be late.

Huang Xiaolong calmly watched Cao Weiran seethe with anger, waiting for his reply.

Between dying and a blood oath, Huang Xiaolong believed Cao Weiran would make the right decision.

As Huang Xiaolong expected, the enraged Cao Weiran gradually calmed down, and after some thought, he nodded in the end.

When he was finished, his blood oath formed two sigils that flew into Huang Xiaolong and Cao Weiran's own forehead separately. Sensing the existence of the blood sigil inside his body, Cao Weiran sighed heavily in his heart. He then passed the Ancestral Dragon Fruit treasure map over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took the treasure map, looked over it, then compared with the surrounding mountainous terrain. There was doubt in his eyes.

According to the indication on the map, the Ancestral Dragon Fruit should be somewhere in this open space.

"The Ancestral Dragon Fruit is certain to be around here!" The little cow suddenly spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. He moved to the center of the open space where two faint handprints could be seen on the ground, which was caused by Cao Weiran earlier.

Looking at the two palm prints, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked. For an early Second Order Ancient God Realm to barely leave any marks on the ground surface, how hard was this ground?

Huang Xiaolong pondered briefly, then instructed the little cow and the others to move further back, having Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du simultaneously attack the same spot. Yet the ground merely quivered, not even a small crack appeared!

Huang Xiaolong subsequently thought of various methods and tried them one by one to no avail.

"This place must have been tampered with by some ancient master. Breaking the ground surface is unlikely unless you have a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm strength." The little cow summarized, tiny purple sparks crackling on its two golden horns.

Disappointment was written all over Huang Xiaolong's face at the little cow's words.

Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!

It seems he wouldn't be able to find the Ancestral Dragon Fruit until then.

Although he still wasn't absolutely certain that the Ancestral Dragon Fruit was below this part of the mountain, there was a ninety percent chance it was!

However, who arranged these formations around here? Could it be that ancient divine beast Blood Phoenix?

Huang Xiaolong looked at his surroundings. Failing to find any clues, he could only leave the Blood Phoenix Forest. Before leaving, though, he subjugated the most powerful demonic beast on the Hundred Beasts Summit, the Nether Fire Sparrow.

A month later, his group was out from the Blood Phoenix Forest territory. From here on, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip back to the Barbarian God Sect, whereas Cao Weiran, Wei Chao, the Three Evils, and the rest were allowed to return to the Berserk Lion Sect. Huang Xiaolong did not forget to give them a list of the herbs he needed.

Since he was in no hurry to rush back to the Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong trained as he traveled. By the time he reached the sect, three months had passed. During this period of training, his cultivation made a great leap toward peak late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm.

“I heard Senior Brother Chen Hao went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to train. In a short time, his strength improved by leaps and bounds, and now he’s close to breaking through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!”

“I heard that too. Not only that, at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Senior Brother Chen Hao received the appreciation of the Giant Tribe Patriarch, who wanted to accept Senior Brother Chen Hao as his godson.”

“The Giant Tribe Patriarch is a Third Order Ancient God Realm master!”

Huang Xiaolong had just returned to the Barbarian God Sect and he already heard quite a few disciples discussing Chen Hao’s latest adventure.

[Chapter 1102: Abrogate Huang Xiaolong’s Position?](#)

The Giant Tribe! Huang Xiaolong frowned slightly at the unexpected connection.

Just like the Nefarious Devil Tribe and Buddhist-Demon Clan, the Giant Tribe was one of those old heritage races. Although the Giant Tribe’s strength was comparatively lacking compared to the Nefarious Devil Tribe in the past, it was now the other way around instead. The current Giant Tribe was far more powerful than the Nefarious Devil Tribe.

As far as the outside world knew, the Giant Tribe currently had ten Ancient God Realm masters.

Between the few neighboring islands’ forces, the Giant Tribe definitely ranked within the top three.

Even the Golden Dragon Gate and Berserk Lion Sect’s forces combined could not match even half of the Giant Tribe’s forces, not to mention an even weaker Barbarian God Sect.

It was really surprising that Chen Hao had caught the Giant Tribe Patriarch’s eye to the point of accepting him as a godson.

“The Giant Tribe Patriarch’s personal disciple, Ju Meng, is in our Barbarian God Sect’s headquarters. Everyone take a guess, what could be the motive of the Giant Tribe to send someone to our sect?” In the group of disciples up ahead, one of them deliberately lowered his voice as he asked his companions.

“Could it be related to Huang Xiaolong?” A disciple took a shot.

“Bulls-eye! It really concerns Huang Xiaolong; I heard that Ju Meng came here under the orders of the Giant Tribe Patriarch. They practically told our Ancestor and Sect Chief to strip Huang Xiaolong of his core disciple position. On top of that, they want to take Huang Xiaolong back to the Giant Tribe!”

“Abrogate Huang Xiaolong’s core disciple position? They even want to take him away? Huang Xiaolong is our Barbarian God Sect’s greatest genius disciple in a hundred thousand years, the Ancestor and Sect Chief couldn’t possibly agree, right?”

“What can they do then? The other party is the Giant Tribe, do our Ancestor and Sect Chief have the guts to say no?”

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he listened on.

Chen Hao actually exerted pressure on the Barbarian God Sect through the Giant Tribe, demanding the Barbarian God Sect to take away his core disciple identity!

Looks like this Chen Hao had taken things for granted too much. Did he really think Huang Xiaolong was a soft persimmon to be squashed at will?

With Huang Xiaolong’s current strength and power, remaining in the Barbarian God Sect or otherwise was no longer important. The Barbarian God Sect had always been a stepping stone in his plans from the beginning, all in order to participate in the All-Islands Great War on the Fortune Mainland.

Now, he could participate through the Golden Dragon Gate or the Berserk Lion Sect’s quota.

However, he wanted to see what choice Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling made with the Giant Tribe putting pressure on them, whether they would give in to the Giant Tribe and abrogate his core disciple identity or refuse them, firm in their decision to protect him.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong’s figure blurred away from the spot.

At this time, almost all of the Barbarian God Sect’s Grand Elders were assembled inside the main great hall, with Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling sitting at the top main seats. However, there was an additional seat in their row, occupied by a middle-aged man with a giant physique.

This gigantic middle-aged man was none other than Ju Meng, the Giant Tribe Patriarch’s personal disciple.

In general, the Giant Tribe’s height was ten meters and above, hence, despite sitting down, Ju Meng still towered over Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

“Senior Lu Zhuo, Sect Chief Gu, have you reached a decision? Our Patriarch already stated that as long as the Barbarian God Sect strips that Huang Xiaolong of position and permits me to take him away,” Ju Meng spoke without scruples, “Our Giant Tribe is willing to compensate with a grade five spiritual vein!”

“What? A grade five spiritual vein!”

“Such a priceless treasure!”

In an instant, sounds of excited surprise came from the present Grand Elders, echoing in the great hall.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were inwardly astonished while maintaining a calm appearance on the surface. Both men were well aware what a grade five spiritual vein meant; a valuable resource to nurture more than a few high-level Heavenly God Realm disciples, used to refine a large number of powerful divine weapons, armors, and also various ancient divine pellets.

The possibilities sped through their minds, the gains and probable losses.

Should they abrogate Huang Xiaolong in return for a grade five spiritual vein or continue shielding him and risk offending the Giant Tribe? If they offended them, resulting in their sect being severely

suppressed by them, the coming days of their Barbarian God Sect disciples would not be good, there was even the danger of sect annihilation.

After all, the Giant Tribe was that powerful.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was their Barbarian God Sect's greatest genius in a hundred thousand years, the hope of their sect to climb higher.

Lu Zhuo suddenly gritted his teeth as he came to a decision. He raised his head to look at Ju Meng, saying, "Huang Xiaolong is our sect's disciple, wanting me to abrogate his core disciple identity for a grade five spiritual vein is impossible!"

"What?!" Ju Meng was shocked by Lu Zhuo's words, his expression turning ugly. He was extremely confident that Lu Zhuo would agree.

"Lu Zhuo, is this your final decision? You'd better consider it again, if my Master comes personally next time, you know very well what the consequences will be. At that time, not only will you have to hand Huang Xiaolong to us, you won't get a grade five spiritual vein as compensation anymore." Ju Meng said solemnly, the threat in his voice was evident.

Gu Ling's lips parted as if there was something he wanted to say, but seeing Lu Zhuo's expression, he kept his mouth shut.

"Ancestor, it is true that Huang Xiaolong is an outstanding talent, but we cannot force the entire sect toward damnation for him alone." Grand Elder Qiu Bihu stood up urgently, carefully dissuading Lu Zhuo.

When several Elders backing Chen Hao wanted to stand up as well, Lu Zhuo's sharp gaze swept over them. Everyone backed down and Lu Zhuo cold voice sounded, "This matter ends here, see the guest off."

Ju Meng's giant body rose from his seat, then he harrumphed coldly and left with a flick of his sleeve.

The group of Grand Elders was filled with a sense of foreboding watching Ju Meng's figure disappearing from sight.

Lu Zhuo didn't look very well as he waved away the group of Grand Elders.

"Ancestor, are we really going to offend the Giant Tribe for Huang Xiaolong?" Gu Ling asked the question despite his hesitation.

Lu Zhuo sighed, asking in return, "Gu Ling, you won't blame me for making such a decision...?"

In fact, Lu Zhuo was feeling a bit regretful for his stance earlier.

When he refused the Giant Tribe's offer just now, was it in the spur of the moment or was he hoping that Huang Xiaolong would produce a 'miracle?'

"Whatever Ancestor decides, I will support," said Gu Ling.

Lu Zhuo nodded, inwardly praying that his decision today was the right one! Otherwise, he'd be the Barbarian God Sect's eternal sinner.

A few hours later.

Ju Meng and several of the Giant Tribe's Elders who came on this trip left the Barbarian God Sect's mountain range.

"Lu Zhuo that old fart really doesn't know what's good for him." While flying away, Ju Meng snorted in anger, "If it wasn't because Master is unable to leave the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield at the moment, our Giant Tribe would flatten the Barbarian God Sect this instant. I would make that old fart Lu Zhuo clean my toes with his tongue!"

"The Patriarch will surely be upset with us for failing to bring back Huang Xiaolong. However, does the Patriarch really want to accept that Chen Hao as his godson?" The Giant Tribe Elder Ju Ha frowned.

Ju Ha has always looked down on the human race, never had he imagined there would be a day when their Giant Tribe Patriarch would want to accept a human as his godson.

Ju Meng too was frowning, he had been baffled ever since his Master made this decision.

Right at this moment, the group of giants noticed there was a black-haired young man riding on a cow in their path, and he was clad in the Barbarian God Sect's core disciple robe.

"A Barbarian God Sect disciple?" Elder Ju Ha grinned with malice, "Since we're leaving anyways, why don't we kill this little one to vent a little anger."

"Wait." Ju Meng stopped him, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong. He had a feeling that this Barbarian God Sect disciple seemed to be waiting for them.

[Chapter 1103: Killed](#)

Startled by Ju Meng's unexpected bark, the Giant Tribe Elder Ju Ha's steps halted. He then turned to look doubtfully at Ju Meng before looking again at the black-haired Barbarian God Sect core disciple who seemed to be flying towards them.

At this point, Ju Ha and the rest of the Giant Tribe group could tell this that Barbarian God Sect core disciple's purpose here was them.

Now, the baffling question was why? Why was this person looking for them?

During this brief lapse of time, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow came to a stop not far from the Giant Tribe group.

"Little runt, who are you? What business you have with us?" Ju Ha snapped.

"You'd better have a good reason or else the consequences for blocking our and path and wasting our time will be severe." Another Giant Tribe Elder spoke with a hint of bloodthirst.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, "Weren't you all under the orders of your Patriarch to come and take me back to the Giant Tribe?"

Ju Meng, Ju Ha, and the rest were stunned.

"You're Huang Xiaolong?" Several of them blurted out at the same time, feeling incredulous.

“Right, I am Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Ju Meng and Ju Ha exchanged a glance, the meaning in their gazes was clear, ‘What is with this situation?’ Was this little runt truly Huang Xiaolong? Had he actually come looking for them?

Ju Meng secretly surveyed the surroundings, expanding his secret soul technique and soon verified that there was no other Barbarian God Sect master at Huang Xiaolong’s side. This deepened his suspicion.

“You really are Huang Xiaolong?” Ju Ha asked again.

This Huang Xiaolong knew that their purpose for coming to the Barbarian God Sect was to seize him and drag him back to the Giant Tribe. They did not succeed, yet this Huang Xiaolong himself came looking for them instead? Did the Barbarian God Sect find a retard to pose as Huang Xiaolong and play a prank on them?

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to answer the same question time and again, shaking his head as he said, “Your Patriarch really shouldn’t have sent you all here to the Barbarian God Sect. Not only will all of you die here, but your Giant Tribe will also soon disappear from this world as well.”

Ju Meng, Ju Ha, and the others were rendered dazed by Huang Xiaolong’s words, but they all erupted in thunderous laughter in the next second, clutching their bellies.

“Oh merciful mother, Lu Zhuo that old fart actually released such a runt to ‘frighten’ us?” Ju Meng guffawed, “We’re going to die here? Oooh, I’m sooo~ scared!” Ju Meng pretended to be trembling in fear.

Ju Ha joined in, “Did you guys hear that? This fool says that our Giant Tribe is going to disappear from this world! His aunt, I’m going to die from laughter!”

“His sister, thank god I haven’t eaten today.” A Giant Tribe Elder began another wave of laughter.

As one of the primordial races that had existed for a hundred million years, even though the tribe had declined through the generations, they were still not extinct. They survived through several Gods and Demons Great Wars, yet still continued to exist. But now, a little Barbarian God Sect disciple claimed that he wanted the Giant Tribe to disappear from this world!

Forget Lu Zhuo, even the Barbarian God Sect’s founding ancestor dared not utter such words.

One couldn’t blame the group of giants for guffawing as they were.

Soon after they started laughing, a vast divine might descend upon them, accompanied by a terrifying cold qi.

Affected by this cold qi, the airflow in their immediate surroundings froze. At the same time, thick layers of crystalline green ice appeared, covering the land at rapid speed.

Ju Meng, Ju Ha, and the others’ sounds of laughter came to an abrupt stop, their eyes widened in shock and terror staring at the figure that appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

“You—!” Ju Ha’s words stopped as if his tongue was frozen in his mouth.

“Who are you? How are you related to the Green Ice Hail Devil race?” Ju Meng did his best to appear calm, cautiously wording his question. His voice was much lower than previously, even sounding polite and fearful.

Their group consisted only of Heavenly God Realm cultivators; in front of an Ancient God Realm master, they hadn't the slightest power to resist.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer Ju Meng. Instead, he indicated the Green Ice Hail Devil with a look. Bing Jiuyi respectfully complied and his body blurred as he teleported, immediately arriving in front of Ju Meng's group.

“Senior, we're Elders of the Giant Tribe.” Fear rose to Ju Meng's face as he blurted out anxiously at Bing Jiuyi.

“In the old days, both our Giant Tribe and the Green Ice Hail Tribe had a tight bond of friendship.” Ju Ha loudly added.

Bing Jiuyi was indifferent as his palm reached out.

Ju Meng, Ju Ha, and the rest became ashen, trying their best to escape. However, to their horror, they discovered they were unable to move an inch. Terrifying frigid cold qi invaded their bodies from all directions, flowing into their godsea and godhead, obstructing them from circulating their godforce.

Bing Jiuyi easily captured the group, dragging them in front of Huang Xiaolong. At this point, they had already turned into huge green ice statues.

However, Huang Xiaolong only had Bing Jiuyi freeze the Giant Tribe group instead of killing them with his frigid cold qi.

Looking at the row of giant ice statues in front of him, Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out. The force from his palm pulled the frozen Ju Meng forth and scoured through his memories. After he was done with Ju Meng, he searched through Ju Ha's memories, going through all of them one after another.

A while later, after he finished, Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he pondered what he learned from their memories.

At the moment, the Giant Tribe Patriarch and several of the tribe's Grand Elders were currently at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, trying to break the formation of a cultivation dwelling left behind by an ancient master. It was estimated they would need three years to break through.

This was also the reason why the Giant Tribe Patriarch was unable to make this trip to the Barbarian God Sect personally. Also, Chen Hao was currently with the Giant Tribe Patriarch.

“Three years.” Huang Xiaolong repeated under his breath.

Huang Xiaolong then circulated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, causing Ju Meng, Ju Ha, and the others to scream in excruciating pain in the next moment.

For him, three years was enough time.

When Chen Hao returned to the Barbarian God Sect three years later with the Giant Tribe Patriarch, he would resolve both troubles once and for all!

However, his current subordinates, counting the Berserk Lion Sect Chief, only came up to six Ancient God Realm masters, which was lacking if he wanted to fight against the Giant Tribe. Therefore, he needed to make some preparations in these three years.

Huang Xiaolong flicked a sliver of supreme fire element godforce onto Ju Meng and the others, erasing their traces as he and the little cow sped away.

...

In the vast outer space outside of the Vientiane World, a colossal pitch black mass floated in space. This colossal mass of shadows was numerous times bigger than the whole Vientiane World, emitting a constant black glow.

This was the notorious Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Other than the Vientiane World, the battlefield had several tens of thousands of world surfaces close to it.

Some of these world surfaces were over a thousand times bigger than the Vientiane World.

Within this giant black mass were several hundred thousand worlds and mainlands.

Right now, on one of the mainlands located on the outer edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, in the depths of a cave in a wilderness mountain, the Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei and several of the Giant Tribe's Grand Elders were hard at work, attacking the formation in front of them.

Every time they attacked the formation, sparks would fly amidst deafening blasts.

All of a sudden, Ju Wufei felt his communication talisman shake and took it out of his spatial ring. He exclaimed in anger after his divine sense swept over the message within, "What! Ju Meng's group died?!" Ju Wufei's eyes were protruding out of their sockets, the first thought on his mind was 'Did the people below report incorrectly?'

He sent a message back to reconfirm, but he soon received a reply from an Elder, reporting that Ju Meng's request was refused by Lu Zuo, and the Barbarian God Sect did not hand over Huang Xiaolong. Not long after Ju Meng's group left the Barbarian God Sect headquarters, they were killed!

[Chapter 1104: He'll Kill You With His Own Hands](#)

A storm of killing intent erupted from Ju Wufei's body as he looked at the communication talisman.

"The Barbarian God Sect!" His low voice was bone-chillingly frigid, gnashing the words out one by one.

"Patriarch, you...?" One of the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elder couldn't help asking when he noticed Ju Wufei's sudden hostility.

Ju Wufei did not reply, passing the communication talisman in his hand to that Eminent Grand Elder.

In less than a second, the Eminent Grand Elder's divine sense had already read through the message within and he too was filled with violent killing intent.

"This damn Barbarian God Sect! I'm going to kill all of them, annihilate this sect, slaughter all of their disciples!"

"It's not enough to atone for their sins even if Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling die a million deaths!"

Angry voices echoed in the cave as the other Giant Tribe elders heard the news.

"But there's something odd about this. Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling don't have the guts to kill people of my Giant Tribe!" An Eminent Grand Elder stated with doubt.

"Even if Ju Meng wasn't killed by them, they still died not long after leaving the Barbarian God Sect. They must take responsibility for this just the same! He had the guts to refuse our Giant Tribe. Refusing to hand Huang Xiaolong over to us is already a crime punishable with slaughter!" Ju Wufei stated coldly. "Three years later, after we break this cultivation dwelling's formation, we'll set off to the Barbarian God Sect!"

At this time, a black shadow flickered into the cave. This shadow was none other Chen Hao who returned after hunting some magic beasts in the vicinity.

Chen Hao was alarmed when he entered, sensing the violent killing intent from the people inside the cave, "Godfather, what happened with everyone?"

Ju Wufei flipped the communication talisman to Chen Hao saying, "The Barbarian God Sect refused to hand Huang Xiaolong over. On top of that, not long after leaving the Barbarian God Sect headquarters, Ju Meng's group was killed!"

Chen Hao caught the communication talisman in his hand and was greatly shocked after sweeping over the message with his divine sense.

"Then, Godfather intends to...?" Chen Hao cautiously inquired.

"Three years later, after we've broken through this cultivation dwelling's formation and obtained the treasures inside, we'll set off to the Barbarian God Sect!" Ju Wufei announced with roiling killing intent.

"Yes, Godfather." Chen Hao's heart secretly throbbed with ecstasy at Ju Wufei's words. He was looking forward to seeing how Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were going to protect Huang Xiaolong at that time.

'Huang Xiaolong, your time is running out! You should treasure these remaining three years of your life. I'm going to kill you personally in front of the entire the Barbarian God Sect!!'

On the other side, inside Huang Xiaolong's Celestial Immortal Manor.

There were several spatial rings hovering in front of him that once belonged to Ju Meng's group. Huang Xiaolong checked the spatial rings one by one and wasn't shocked at the piles of shenbi, herbs, and divine pellets that were as high as a mountain.

The total amount of shenbi he got from these spatial rings was well over six billion!

The medicinal herbs inside these spatial rings were, to his disappointment, merely ten-million-years-old and below. However, Huang Xiaolong was happy, for he found the remaining herbs he needed for the Reverse incarnation Pill.

He quickly transferred the dozen kinds of herbs into his Asura Ring for safekeeping.

The divine pellets were barely passable, mostly likely refined by Ju Meng's group themselves, barely reaching grade three. A grade three divine pellet may be a precious item to others, but this grade of divine pills was rubbish in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

With the horrifying refining speed of his three supreme godheads, absorbing a million pills of this grade still wouldn't bring his cultivation to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Another thing was, Ju Meng did not bring along that grade five spiritual vein that he promised Lu Zhuo. Currently, that grade five spiritual vein was sealed inside the Giant Island's underground space. In fact, from the very beginning, the Giant Tribe had never planned to give a grade five spiritual vein to the Barbarian God Sect.

However, in Ju Meng's memories, there was more than one of them in the Giant Island's underground space!

There were three!

"Three!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in an excited whisper, a feverish glint in his eyes.

Three years later, after he annihilated the Giant Tribe, he mustn't forget about those three grade five spiritual veins underground.

The subsequent two months were peaceful days with sunny skies.

Huang Xiaolong stayed inside his manor to cultivate in this period, falling into his previous routine of going to the library during the day to read through the divine battle art and technique manuals, while his nights were spent comprehending what he had read.

Huang Xiaolong had grasped the entirety of the Golden Dragon Divine Art he obtained from the Golden Dragon Sacred Temple.

As the number of divine battle arts and techniques he saw increased, the intention of creating his own cultivation technique and battle art grew stronger and clearer as the days went by.

In the beginning, he only thought of creating his own cultivation technique without any sense of direction, but now he could see a vague skeleton of what he wished to create.

Still, Huang Xiaolong felt like he needed to study more manuals so that he could build, merge, and improve further, hence he was in no hurry to start creating.

In these two months, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling came to see him more than once, advising Huang Xiaolong to cultivate well while guiding him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't bear to refuse these two people's kind intentions, and thanks to their guidance, his understanding of the many divine battle arts and technique manuals he studied lately had deepened.

It could be said that Huang Xiaolong never had any sense of belonging to the Barbarian God Sect, but ever since the Giant Tribe incident, there was a subtle change in this aspect, making Huang Xiaolong begin to think of the Barbarian God Sect as his first home in the Divine World.

In the future, he would make every effort to protect the Barbarian God Sect.

Another month passed in peace.

Huang Xiaolong who had been close to advancing to peak late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm finally advanced successfully without any suspense, just half a step more and he'd be able to reach Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The weather on this day was exceptionally good, both the sun and wind were present.

Huang Xiaolong planned to head to the Jadeite Kingdom, he was looking forward to seeing what was behind the Zhenyu Sect's inner treasury hall.

When he first entered the Zhenyu Sect's treasury, his strength was lacking thus unable to open the steel wall to the inner hall. But now, he believed there shouldn't be any problem opening that steel wall with his significant improvement as well as Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, three Ancient God Realm masters.

The Zhenyu Sect treasury's outer hall was already lined with close to twenty stalks of forty-million-years-old medicinal herbs, what kind of treasure would there be in the inner hall? Huang Xiaolong's anticipation increased.

Apart from the Zhenyu Sect treasury's inner hall, he also planned to go check on Yao Chi at the Lin Family Fort.

In the blink of an eye, it had been years since they last met.

Yao Chi's enchanting and alluring face appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Not long after he left the Barbarian God City, he ran into Cao Feng, Chen Hao's woman!

Cao Feng was flying toward the Barbarian God City with several Sky Dragon League female disciples.

Their gazes collided in midair.

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong flew past Cao Feng's group.

"Stop!" Cao Feng shouted all of a sudden, appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong, blocking his way. Watching Huang Xiaolong ignore her, the hatred in her heart soared.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered in annoyance as he stared opposite him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you didn't see this coming, did you? The Giant Tribe Patriarch is accepting my hubby as his godson." Cao Feng looked at Huang Xiaolong with ridicule and complacency, "Regret must be eating you alive right now, do you regret going against my hubby?"

"Are you done?" Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he always was, "If you're done, you can scam out of my way!"

The complacent sneer on Cao Feng's face stiffened at Huang Xiaolong's response. Pointing a finger at his face in anger, Cao Feng's chest rose up and down, "You! Huang Xiaolong, you're still so arrogant for someone who's about to die! Let me tell you, three years later, the Giant Tribe Patriarch will return from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, my hubby said it. At that time, he'll kill you with his own hands!"

[Chapter 1105: The Zhenyu Sect Treasury's Inner Hall](#)

He'll kill you with his own hands!

Cao Feng roared the last sentence out with all her strength as if she was venting the immense roiling hatred in her heart toward Huang Xiaolong.

During the last incident at the Nine Heavens Palace, Huang Xiaolong caused her to wet her pants in public, shaming her in front of a crowd of disciples! Cao Feng would tear him apart and gnaw his bones into pieces if she could!

However, just as she finished, a loud snort of laughter came from the little cow. Its head swayed left and right.

Cao Feng and her group of female disciples were dumbfounded.

What was so funny about Chen Hao planning to kill Huang Xiaolong with his own hands?

The little cow abruptly stopped laughing and lifted its front hoof, sending a kick at Cao Feng, whose entire body was knocked backward in the air, half buried into the rocky terrain in the distance while still screaming at the top of her lungs. The ground shook as deep fissures cracked its surface open.

The group of Sky Dragon League female disciples was stupefied before their faces became ashen, disbelief was written on their faces as they slowly turned towards the little cow.

Xiaoniū harrumphed a few times, "Little wench, a few years ago I was weaker than you, but now, packing you up only takes one kick. If you dare to utter nonsense and foul-smelling words in front of me, don't blame this cow for giving you a few more kicks, bursting your cha-chas!" [1]

The female disciples retreated in fear, while Huang Xiaolong nearly choked on his saliva. The little cow's words were just too domineering, or more accurately, cow-mineering!

"In the future, if it's inconvenient for you to handle women like this, just leave them to this cow." The little cow's face split into a huge grin.

Huang Xiaolong helplessly patted its cow head and said, "Let's go."

The little cow sped away with Huang Xiaolong on its back. When it passed by the group of female disciples, the little cow widened its eyes in a fierce glare, scaring the girls so much that they scattered off in different directions like frightened birds.

Xiaoniū chuckled mischievously and flew away while humming a little tune.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in speechlessness.

He found out that this little cow was truly a tomboy, a tomboy with a big temper.

Only after Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's figures were out of sight did the group of female disciples dare to go rescue Cao Feng, digging her out from the pit.

After Cao Feng was out from the pit, they could see on Cao Feng's chest an obvious cow hoof imprint. The flesh under the hoof imprint was completely sunken in.

The group of female disciples went sickly pale at the sight of it.

After they left the Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong released the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast from the Xumi Temple. Since refining the Reverse Incarnation Pill merely needed some of its blood, Huang Xiaolong subjugated the beast instead of killing it.

This Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's strength was at peak early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

"Blackie, if we come across those kinds of clown, I'll handle the females. If they are males, I'll leave them to you." The Black Flame Sea Emperor had just regained its freedom, but the little cow was already assigning future tasks.

Over time, the little cow and Blackie had gotten chummy with each other.

Even though the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was stronger and also possessed a divine beast bloodline closer to a chaos spiritual beast, in front of the little cow, it resembled a docile dog.

"Yes, Big Sis Niū!" The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast answered without hesitation in its low rumbling voice, a hint of fawning on its face.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, enjoying this strange scene.

The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's original body was several hundred zhang long—a true gargantuan beast, whereas the little cow was shorter than its legs, yet the gargantuan beast was bowing and fawning over a little cow, calling it Big Sis Niū!

Watching the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's fawning manner, the little cow raised its head higher, nostrils puffing out air, then said to Huang Xiaolong, "Master, I have decided! I will tame a herd of divine beasts for you, forming a mighty divine beasts army."

Huang Xiaolong burst into laughter, nearly spitting saliva onto the little cow's head, "I say Xiaoniū, you think divine beasts are as common as cats and dogs? Tame a herd? Form a mighty army of divine beasts?"

The little cow rolled its eyes at Huang Xiaolong in return, "There aren't many on Green Cloud Island, but what about the Fortune Mainland, The Dark Elf Mainland, and the Primal Chaos Mainland? There are a lot! If there are only a few in the Vientiane World, isn't there still the outside world? Also, there are many fine beasts with excellent bloodlines in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, even chaos spiritual beasts!"

"The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield even has chaos spiritual beasts?" Huang Xiaolong did not expect this. This was his first time hearing it.

The little cow's mouth split into a grin, "Hehe, you didn't know this, right? In the deeper region of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there's a place called Divine Beasts Mainland, and the native occupants there are all divine beasts."

"Divine Beasts Mainland." Huang Xiaolong committed the name to memory.

"That's right, the most powerful Beast King on the Divine Beast Mainland is a chaos spiritual beast." The little cow nodded its head as it continued, "But, even if your cultivation reached late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, you won't make it to the deeper parts of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Therefore, it's still too early to talk about this."

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "You're the one who brought it up."

The little cow grinned sheepishly, "It just came out of my mouth, hehe, but the divine beast army that I'm going to form in the future will only accept the best divine beasts."

Huang Xiaolong lost interest in conversing with the little cow listening to its goal that was getting out of control.

However, what Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that the little cow really did build a great and mighty divine beasts army that caused the Divine World's cultivators to turn pale at the mere mention of its name.

Of course, this was for later.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush, reaching the Jadeite Kingdom half a month later. He directly passed over the city, heading directly to the Zhenyu Sect's transmission array under the cliff.

The first time he and the little cow were here, they exhausted all of their energy to make it down to the transmission array, fighting off the frigid cold air on the way down. This time around, with both of their strength having risen significantly as well as the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's help, the three of them easily reached the transmission array.

The restriction formation left behind by Huang Xiaolong last time was still intact, looks like no one discovered this place yet.

With familiarity and ease, Huang Xiaolong started the transmission array, entering the Zhenyu Sect treasury space, then used the key and opened the door.

Upon entering the treasury, three figures sped straight inside. In a short few minutes, they reached the other end where the steel wall stood.

Standing in front of the steel wall, Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce as he pressed his palms onto its surface.

Bang! The noise echoed through the hall, but the steel wall soon stopped shaking.

Seeing that he still couldn't move the steel wall did not come as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

"Blackie, your turn!" At this time, the little cow displayed its 'Big Sister' bearing, ordering the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

“Yes, Big Sis Niū!” Without any objection, the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast went up to the steel wall, lifting its two front legs and banging on it.

Immediately, a booming noise rang out and the formation on the steel wall crackled and popped as it unraveled. Spiderweb lines began spreading over the surface, more and more. In the next second, the entire steel wall crumbled to the floor.

A bright resplendent light shone out from the inner hall, obscuring Huang Xiaolong’s sight, while at the same time, a shocking amount of spiritual energy washed over Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1106: Ancient God Realm Godheads](#)

This amazing spiritual energy!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up with joy, this rich spiritual energy definitely came from either a grade four or above spiritual vein!

All of a sudden, the little cow tilted its head and whooped in ecstasy, rushing in excitedly with Huang Xiaolong on its back.

"Master, I smell Ancient God Realm godheads!" The little cow squealed.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes shone even brighter—Ancient God Realm godheads!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes looked around the bright inner hall the moment they entered, seeing the rare precious herbs placed on top of rows of jade drawers.

The resplendent light filling the room came from these herb.

“White Phoenix Fruit!”

“Metallic Purple Thistle!”

“Bloody Golden Sand!”

...

All these rare and precious medicinal herbs were all forty-million-years-old and above, and the ones on the six largest jade drawers were at least fifty-million-years-old!

There were six of them!

Even for someone like Huang Xiaolong who had seen a lot of good stuff felt a strong desire for them.

But he only caught a glimpse as the little cow sped shot straight to the center of the inner hall. Floating in the air above the hall center were three enormous godheads, each several hundred meters in diameter, emitting an alluring luster.

At the same time, pulses of tremendous pressure came from the three enormous godheads, spreading out in the surroundings.

Ancient God Realm godheads!

Moreover, there were three of them!

Huang Xiaolong's breathing unknowingly quickened.

Never had he imagined that the inner hall of the Zhenyu Sect's treasury would not only contain six stalks fifty-million-years-old herbs, but also three Ancient God Realm godheads!

The little cow opened its eyes so wide that its eyeballs nearly popped out, "This cow's daddy, three Ancient God Realm godheads ah! Master, we've run into super cow luck."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help laughing loudly hearing the little cow's words, in an excellent mood.

Inside the inner hall, other than the precious medicinal herbs and Ancient God Realm godheads, there was a great hill of piled up shenbi. Huang Xiaolong estimated there were at least three to four hundred billion! Not to mention the dozen of spiritual veins, however, only two of them were low rank grade four, the rest were top and high rank grade three spiritual veins.

The four side walls of the inner hall were lined with bookshelves that were filled to the top with various books.

Huang Xiaolong randomly picked a few books from one of the bookshelves and flipped through the pages, most of them were historical records of the Green Cloud Island over a hundred thousand years ago, listing the top sects and forces, as well as their famous techniques.

A small portion of the books were anecdotes of the Green Cloud Island as well as the neighboring islands.

Any one of these cultivation technique and combat art manuals could fetch an exorbitant price if taken out to auction. Just the Zhenyu Sect's supreme art, the Imprisoning Technique was worth billions.

Huang Xiaolong took a full round tour of the inner hall before walking back to the center while trying his best not to give into the wild elation pumping in his heart.

Not counting the three Ancient God Realm godheads, just the dozen over forty-million-years-old and six stalks fifty-million-years-old herbs were sufficient for him to advance to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm... at that time, his strength would rise by leaps and bounds to another level.

When Huang Xiaolong once again returned to the hall center, the little cow raised its eyes and blinked pitifully at him.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled before raising his palm. He then caused one of the Ancient God Realm godheads to become smaller and fall onto his palm.

"This is yours." With a wave of his hand, the Ancient God Realm godhead slowly floated toward the little cow.

Looking at the godhead in front of its eyes, the little cow was moved until tears were swimming in its large eyes. Its 'affectionate gaze filled with gratitude' sent goosebumps down Huang Xiaolong's neck.

Although the little cow was female, it was a cow after all. Huang Xiaolong didn't have that kind of hobby.

Suddenly, the little cow nudged Huang Xiaolong's thigh, its voice choked with emotion, "Master, I have decided."

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened with unease.

"I will cultivate harder in the future and live up to your expectations." The little cow added.

Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed out in relief but he soon stared sternly at the little cow, that meant the little cow had never put in the effort to cultivate in the past? Even so, this little one's growth was already a tad too terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads. In the entire Divine World, he believed there were only a handful of people that could rival his cultivation speed, yet this lazy little cow's cultivation speed was almost comparable to his own.

"I say, Xiaoniū, you shouldn't be some great Grandmist spiritual beast, right?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

It had been a few years since Huang Xiaolong arrived in the Divine World, and as time passed, he came to know that above chaos spiritual beasts, there was still an even more powerful existence called Grandmist spiritual beasts.

However, it had been hundreds of billions of years since a Grandmist spiritual beast appeared in the Divine World.

The little cow grinned widely at Huang Xiaolong at his question, harrumphing proudly, "Grandmist spiritual beast? Is a Grandmist spiritual beast so great? How can this cow be a mere Grandmist spiritual beast?"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless. Give this cow a brick and it could build a whole stage. Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to discuss this matter further.

He also planned to remain in the treasury for the time being. With his current cultivation at peak late-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, he planned to advance to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm here before leaving.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the dozen stalks of forty-million-years-old herbs. In a flicker, he was already sitting cross-legged in the air above them, sucking all of them into his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was going to refine over a dozen stalks of forty-million-year-old medicinal herbs at once! Not even a Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator dared to attempt this.

Both the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast were stunned agape by Huang Xiaolong's action.

With more than a dozen potent forty-million-years-old herbs entering his body, Huang Xiaolong felt if there were oceans of violent energy playing tug-of-war inside him.

His body trembled and swayed, on the verge of being torn to pieces from within.

Yet he gritted his teeth and endured the excruciating pain, pushing his three supreme godheads to the extreme to absorb the violent energies running rampant inside him. Despite his three supreme godheads' horrifying devouring abilities and his True Divine Dragon Physique, Huang Xiaolong was barely holding onto the vast energies coming from so many potent herbs. Hence, red blood lines appeared as his skin cracked from the overwhelming force.

As time passed, more and more red blood lines appeared on his body, faster than his True Divine Dragon Physique could recover.

Watching Huang Xiaolong being close to exploding as his flesh expanded, the little cow suddenly opened its mouth and breathed out; numerous streaks of tiny purple lightning formed a cloud that floated towards Huang Xiaolong, stopping above his head. Purple-colored raindrops fell from the lightning cloud.

Only then did the rupture of Huang Xiaolong's flesh slowed, even beginning to heal at a faster rate.

The little cow was panting heavily after breathing out the puff of lightning. Seemingly, puffing out that lightning cloud drained it.

Resting briefly, after little cow confirmed that Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique had stopped splitting, it began to work on the Ancient God Realm godhead Huang Xiaolong had given it.

The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast also swallowed some divine pellets and found a spot to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, two months went by.

The sphere of light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong became increasingly brighter, completely bathed in a prism of colors. Above him was a vague shadow of a coiling blue dragon.

Then, loud popping noises came from Huang Xiaolong's body and the light around him burst forward like a dazzling sun.

[Chapter 1107: Sea Beasts](#)

Both the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast were jolted out of their cultivation state by the loud popping noises coming from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Gusts of turbulent wind formed around him, gathering into a frightening wind vortex, extending outward.

A burst of black flames wrapped around the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, barely shielding itself from being mutilated by the lethal wind vortex.

The dangerous situation lasted for a full half an hour before the wind vortex subsided.

"What a freak!" The little cow pouted. Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to the Heavenly God Realm a few years ago and now his cultivation already reached Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm!

He took less than a decade's time to get from First Order to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Even a self-proclaimed freak like the little cow couldn't help but lament that Huang Xiaolong was too much of a freak.

“Looks like Master’s godhead is of the supreme rank.” The little cow stated with certainty, a light glimmer in its eyes.

The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast nodded its head in agreement, falling into deep thought. Although it only followed Huang Xiaolong for a short time, it strongly felt that the Master it had followed was really terrifying and a freak to boot.

Right at this moment, Huang Xiaolong’s eyelids quivered and opened, revealing two bright pupils resembling two radiant celestial stars. The heaven and earth seemingly brightened for a split second when he opened his eyes, even the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast dared not look Huang Xiaolong in the eyes.

Without a word, he opened his mouth. The six stalks of fifty-million-years-old medicinal herbs flew into his body one after the other.

Six stalks of herbs aged to fifty-million-years immediately turned into six ferocious streams of energy, even more alarming than the previous batch of dozen forty-million-years-old herbs, impacting every corner of Huang Xiaolong’s body. Low muffled rumbling rang continuously from Huang Xiaolong’s internal body.

Despite Huang Xiaolong’s strength having increased upon advancing to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, causing True Divine Dragon Physique toughness reached a new degree, his flesh began to tear in various places.

The little cow was extremely speechless watching this scene.

‘This masochist!’

This cultivation method was no different than gambling with one’s life ah!

Perhaps only their Master dared to cultivate this way, if it was any other person, they would explode in an instant, even their godhead would shatter.

Still, just in case, the little cow opened its mouth and breathed out a puff of purple lightning cloud that floated toward Huang Xiaolong, raining purple raindrops over Huang Xiaolong’s head.

After it was done, the little cow panted heavily with its tongue slid to the side of its mouth. ‘This cow is seriously exhausted.’

With the little cow’s purple lightning cloud supporting Huang Xiaolong’s recovery, his torn flesh gradually mended and his blood stopped flowing, causing the surface of his skin to once again reflect a prism of radiant luster.

Huang Xiaolong’s aura that had just broken through to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm rose even higher still.

At one point, an aureate sparkle appeared between Huang Xiaolong’s brows, and in the next second, a golden tablet flew out from his forehead—the low-grade chaos spiritual weapon Devil Restraining Tablet.

Fine silk-like golden threads of energy grew out from the Devil Restraining Tablet, wrapping over Huang Xiaolong. These golden threads of energy were subsequently refined and absorbed by him.

Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel these golden threads contained a high amount of energy. More importantly, they actually had the added benefit of strengthening his godheads!

'This is the devil restraining qi?' Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

This Devil Restraining Tablet was the greatest weapon of the Devil Restraining Sect, held in the hands of each generation's Sect Chief. In its tens of thousands of years of existence, it had imprisoned numerous Ancient God Realm devils.

There were even a few high-level Ancient God Realm devils.

The devil qi of the Ancient God Realm devils imprisoned within the Devil Restraining Tablet would continuously be devoured by the tablet, then converted into devil restraining qi.

In other words, this devil restraining qi was pure energy refined from Ancient God Realm devils' devil qi.

Though Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Devil Restraining Tablet for some time, he had yet to trigger the accumulated devil restraining qi stored within until now. Who would have thought the ferocious fifty-million-year-old herb elixirs would bridge the way to the devil restraining qi within the tablet.

Like a parched man on a desert, Huang Xiaolong madly devoured the devil restraining qi flowing into his body as well as the fifty-million-year-old herb elixirs' energy.

Due to this two abundant source of energy, Huang Xiaolong was able to consolidate his newly advanced cultivation realm.

After he broke through to the Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, his refining speed became faster still.

Despite the energy from the six stalks of medicinal herbs being overwhelming, it gradually lessened under Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads' frenzied absorption.

Slightly over three months later.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong had completely absorbed all the six stalks of fifty-million-years-old herbs' energy, and with their absence, the Devil Restraining Tablet stopped releasing the golden threads of devil restraining qi, quietly flying back into Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The seclusion this time lasted a little over five months overall.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of early Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, with the possibility of advancing to mid-Sixth Order within sight.

Even Huang Xiaolong himself did not expect his seclusion this time would result in such progress.

After stepping into the Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, whether it be his True Divine Dragon Physique's defense or explosive power, they had both risen several folds.

His three supreme godheads were now stronger than ever before.

Now, about two and a half years were left until Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

He still had two Ancient God Realm godheads that he was confident he'd be able to completely refine within two years' time. At that time, even if Chen Hao broke through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, Huang Xiaolong had no doubt he could defeat him.

Huang Xiaolong let out a roar towards the sky, shaking the void.

A long time later.

The little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast flew toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Master!" Both beasts called out.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Come one, let's go out."

Hearing that they could finally go out, the little cow's face split into a happy grin, its tail swung excitedly. Huang Xiaolong's words were music to its ears.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong collected the spiritual veins, the two remaining Ancient God Realm godheads, the several hundred billion shenbi, and the numerous books. With the two beasts, he exited the Zhenyu Sect treasury's space, appearing at the bottom of the cliff.

However, he immediately felt that something wasn't right as he appeared on the transmission array. There seemed to be traces of demonic beasts in the air, a lot of them! He could sense close to a hundred thousand demonic beasts within ten thousand li radius!

And these demonic beasts' purpose was the Jadeite Royal City.

"What's going on? Are the Blood Phoenix Forest demonic beasts rioting?" The little cow was also bewildered.

"Let's take a look." Huang Xiaolong said.

The three of them flew toward the Jadeite Royal City.

Soon, one person and two beasts reached the Jadeite Royal City and what Huang Xiaolong saw shocked him. There were tens of thousands of demonic beasts surrounding the Jadeite Royal City, attacking it while the Jadeite Royal City's army and Heavenly God Realm masters were defending against these demonic beasts' advance.

Although Huang Xiaolong was still far away, the battle fluctuations were just too intense.

Divine flames flared up everywhere on the battlefield, bursts of violent energy and crumbling large boulders, tremors running through the land.

"These aren't demonic beasts from the Blood Phoenix Forest." The little cow exclaimed, its eyes narrowed. "These are sea beasts from the Endless Sea. The Endless Sea's beasts have actually come to the Green Cloud Island?"

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened. He observed the demonic beasts attacking the royal city a little more. It was indeed as the little cow said, these were sea beasts. Their bodies were wrapped in a faint sphere of water mist, the unique characteristics of the Endless Sea's beasts!

Huang Xiaolong's mood darkened. Although the human race ruled over the hundred thousands of islands and mainlands of the Vientiane World, they weren't the sole master of the Vientiane World.

The Endless Sea was far bigger than all the islands as well as the four big mainlands combined, with over a trillion sea beasts and sea tribes living in it.

The sea tribes ruled over the Endless Sea, and they had a long history of banding together to attack the four mainlands and other islands' human cities!

[Chapter 1108: Reuniting With Yao Chi](#)

In fact, there were numerous deserted islands in the Vientiane World, some with dead air lingering over them. Perhaps those islands used to be like the current Green Cloud Island a hundred thousand years ago, where the human race prospered and countless families, sects, and forces of various sizes once lived.

After being besieged by the sea beasts and sea tribes at one point, the families, sects, and forces of those islands were wiped off, annihilated, and became a full meal inside the sea beasts' bellies.

"Master, should we go lend a hand?" The little cow inquired.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need, we need to hurry to the Lin Family Fort instead." Judging from the situation, this horde of sea beasts wouldn't get past the Jadeite Kingdom's army and defenses.

The matter worrying Huang Xiaolong the most was Yao Chi who was currently at the Lin Family Fort.

Merely these sea beasts here couldn't be considered the true force of their attack. There had to be other places on the Green Cloud Island currently under attack.

Although there was Bing Xingying at Yao Chi's side, protecting her, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but worry.

Sitting astride on the little cow's back, Huang Xiaolong directed Xiaoniū onward in the direction of the Lin Family Fort, while the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast followed behind them.

The entire way, Huang Xiaolong met with several groups of sea beasts; small groups consisting of a dozen or so, while the bigger groups reached several thousand.

In less than an hour since Huang Xiaolong left the Jadeite Royal City, he came across a dozen sea beast attack.

Though Huang Xiaolong easily dealt with these sea beasts, his worry toward Yao Chi's situation at the Lin Family Fort rose exponentially. Moreover, there hadn't been any reply to the messages he had sent to her through the communication talisman.

Had something already happened to Yao Chi?

Huang Xiaolong became more anxious. No longer cared for the consequences, he called out Bing Jiuyi and had him fly over while bringing him. With Bing Jiuyi's speed, they could reach the Lin Family Fort in half a day's time.

As for the group of sea beasts they ran into, they were all frozen into ice statues by Bing Jiuyi.

Hence, it became quite a sight of ice statues falling from the sky.

A little over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's communication talisman suddenly shook. Huang Xiaolong swiftly took it out from his spatial ring and his divine sense swept over it. After reading the message inside, he breathed out in great relief.

It was a reply from Yao Chi, saying that she was cultivating earlier and had just checked the communication talisman.

Her words had a tinge of sweetness and restlessness as if she was afraid Huang Xiaolong would be upset.

Huang Xiaolong was completely speechless.

However, knowing that Yao Chi was safe and sound, he doesn't feel as anxious and returned Bing Jiuyi to the Godly Mt. Xumi space. Unless absolutely necessary, he would rather not expose Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du's existence.

Three days later, when Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Lin Family Fort, everything was calm and tranquil, not a single sea beast in sight.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

"Young Lord!" Knowing that Huang Xiaolong was coming, Lin Hang had been waiting, so when he saw his figure in the distant, Lin Hang swiftly flew out from the fort to welcome Huang Xiaolong.

"Where's the Young Miss?" Huang Xiaolong asked, referring to Yao Chi.

"Young Miss is a little tired after cultivating, she's now soaking in the spiritual pool in the back mountain. I'll go report to the Young Miss that Young Lord is here." Lin Hang quickly offered himself for the task.

Soaking in the spiritual pool at the Spiritual Pool Palace!

Huang Xiaolong's heart thumped loudly in his ears, swiftly stopping Lin Hang, "No need, no need." He waved Lin Hang away and flew toward the back mountain.

At the Lin Family Fort back mountain, a short distance from the Lin Family Fort, there was a small place named Spiritual Pool Palace that had been built by the Lin Family Fort in the past. The source of the spiritual pool came from the underground Yang Wood spring.

This Yang Wood spiritual energy had healing properties, from nurturing the soul to strengthening one's body, also beautifying the skin. It was no wonder Yao Chi likes to spend her time soaking at the spiritual pool at the Lin Family Fort back mountain.

While Huang Xiaolong was flying to the back mountain, he couldn't help picturing the nose-bleeding scene of Yao Chi being fully naked in the spiritual pool.

Inside the crystal clear pool, Yao Chi's enchanting curves were vaguely showing, her voluptuous breasts, down to her flat stomach...

As his imagination traveled down this path, Huang Xiaolong felt his blood quicken and his throat becoming dry.

Then Huang Xiaolong snapped back to his senses and chided himself, since when had his restraint became so weak? Taking a deep breath in and exhaling, Huang Xiaolong felt his head cleared slightly.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Spiritual Pool Palace.

Standing guard outside the palace main entrance were two maids.

When the two maids saw Huang Xiaolong, they hurried forward in small steps and saluted on their knees.

"On your feet." After both maids stood up, he had the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast wait outside while he alone walked into the Spiritual Pool Palace.

The Spiritual Pool Palace was divided into the outer and inner hall, while the pool was located in the inner hall.

Upon stepping into the front hall, Huang Xiaolong could hear the splashing of water coming from the hall; needless to guess, Yao Chi was bathing inside.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong could only cough dryly several times to alert Yao Chi of his presence.

Seconds elapsed then came Yao Chi's shy yet sweet voice, "Is it Xiaolong? You... can come in."

Come in!

Huang Xiaolong's breath was caught in his chest for a brief moment.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, albeit less than a second later his feet were already crossing the several meters length of the front hall and into the inner hall. Inside, he saw Yao Chi standing shyly beside the pool, clad in a soft phoenix outer robe.

Her long hair fell softly on her shoulders, still a little damp. The soft phoenix robe clung to her body, accentuating her curves, especially around her décolletage.

Elegant, enchanting, cute yet mature; Huang Xiaolong was dazed as he stood there.

Watching Huang Xiaolong looking at her foolishly, Yao Chi chuckled softly, "It's not like you haven't seen me before."

Huang Xiaolong grinned sheepishly, "That's because you're just too beautiful."

Yao Chi pouted her small sexy mouth, "What about Xiaofei and Li Lu?"

Huang Xiaolong choked, not knowing how to answer the question. Although the saying that 'might is king' was true anywhere, a powerful cultivator having a few hundred, or even a few thousand women was nothing out of the ordinary. Still, Huang Xiaolong was originally from the modern Earth, thus when Yao Chi asked this question, it was inevitable he felt awkward.

The expression on Huang Xiaolong's face did not escape Yao Chi, she stepped lightly, coming to Huang Xiaolong's side. She reached out to hold Huang Xiaolong's hand saying, "Fool." So gentle that Huang Xiaolong's heart melted into a pile of water.

They no longer spoke of the matter, holding hands as they slowly walked out from the inner hall.

Even though they had kissed before, Huang Xiaolong still felt nervous holding Yao Chi's hand.

After all, in the lower realm, Yao Chi was his Master.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong's nervousness, Yao Chi let out a peal of laughter, pretending to be offended, "I won't eat you, what are you being nervous for?"

Huang Xiaolong spontaneously blurted out, "I'm afraid I'll eat you up."

Yao Chi froze, her face quickly turned red like an apple, adding to her charm.

Huang Xiaolong even shocked himself. Seconds elapsed and Huang Xiaolong changed the subject, mentioning the sea beast attacks he had seen on Green Cloud Island. "The Highlands Kingdom's royal city was under siege as well, but our Lin Family Fort is not one of the important cities, we won't be targeted by the sea beasts for now."

The Highlands Kingdom wasn't far away from the Lin Family Fort.

Huang Xiaolong went on telling Yao Chi about the progress of the Reverse Incarnation Pill. When Yao Chi heard that Huang Xiaolong had found more than half of the medicinal herbs, including the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, she was overjoyed, giving Huang Xiaolong a wet kiss on impulse.

When Huang Xiaolong recovered his senses and prepared to retaliate, Yao Chi had escaped, leaving her laughter ringing in the air.

Huang Xiaolong chased up with a fierce expression.

Giggles and shrieks rang in the back mountain.

[Chapter 1109: The Grandmist Parasitic Medium](#)

Thus, Huang Xiaolong extended his stay at the Lin Family Fort.

During the day, he would go through the manuals and anecdotes he collected from the Zhenyu Sect treasury while at night he'd take out one of the Ancient God Realm godheads and cultivate as he absorbed the godforce within.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong would make it a point to accompany Yao Chi during the day, whether it was visiting the nearby cities or just taking a stroll around the Lin Family Fort.

Occasionally, he would give Yao Chi some advice in regards to her cultivation.

The problem was, Huang Xiaolong felt there were too many flaws in Yao Chi's fundamental cultivation technique and therefore it was inadequate. At most, Yao Chi could only practice it until she broke through to Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong then went to the little cow and requested a cultivation technique suitable for Yao Chi.

The cultivation technique taken out by Xiaoniū was called 《Goddess of the Nine Heavens Divine Art》. According to the little cow, if Yao Chi could cultivate this technique to the highest realm, she would be considered a hegemon in the entire Divine World, with almost no rival.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't decide if the little cow was bragging or not.

Still, with his own judgment, he could see that this cultivation method was quite good indeed, many times better than what he had seen in the Barbarian God Sect, Golden Dragon Gate, and Zhenyu Sect.

Even the Golden Dragon Divine Art he obtained from the golden dragon pearl seemed second-rate compared to this Goddess of the Nine Heavens Divine Art.

Other than a cultivation technique for Yao Chi, Huang Xiaolong also acquired another technique from the little cow, something called the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

After cultivating this technique, one could condense grandmist parasites with their godforce, and through these parasites control other people.

Huang Xiaolong had gradually noticed that his combination of Ancient Puppetry Technique and Soul Mandate used to control others was too much of a hassle. Even if his cultivation was higher, it still required the other person's cooperation to voluntarily allow Huang Xiaolong to send his soul mark inside to brand their godhead, otherwise, it was pointless.

But with this Grandmist Parasitic Medium, things would be much more convenient.

The grandmist parasites condensed from Huang Xiaolong's godforce could ignore the soul's protective barrier as well as divine armor's defenses, entering the intended person's body before merging with their soul and godhead.

However, according to the little cow, the Grandmist Parasite Medium was a difficult technique to learn, not only did it require the cultivator to possess a supreme rank godhead, but also a high comprehension ability.

Huang Xiaolong had a supreme rank godhead and was confident that his comprehension ability wasn't bad... until he started cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Only then had Huang Xiaolong understood what the little cow meant by hard to learn.

After one month's worth of attempts, he barely grasped the first stage of the technique, in fact, it was no exaggeration saying that he only had one foot over the door.

There was still a long road until he could condense a grandmist parasite with his godforce, not to mention that he needed to reach the second stage to do so.

When Huang Xiaolong shared his miserable progress with Xiaoniū, it spurted out the godhead it was crunching in shock.

Its eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong up and down with a strange expression, "I say, Master, do you think this Grandmist Parasitic Medium is the same as the Golden Dragon Divine Art or the Barbarian God Divine Art? That kind of garbage level techniques? You want to master the first stage in a short one month? Heavens have mercy on me, do you know how long it took the Grandmist King that created this technique to master the first stage? Over one thousand years!"

“Over a thousand years!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened to his brows, beyond astonished.

The little cow continued with a very serious expression, “That’s right, over a thousand years. Moreover, as far as I know, other than the Grandmist King himself, there is only one other person who successfully cultivated this technique, so, if you succeed as well, you’ll be the third person in this whole wide world.”

Ripples of shock struck Huang Xiaolong’s heart, “In the whole world, only two people succeeded? Didn’t you say that as long as the person has a supreme rank godhead they can cultivate this Grandmist Parasitic Medium?”

There had to be more than two people with supreme rank godheads in the universe!

The little cow explained, “It is as I said, as long as a person has a supreme rank godhead, they can cultivate this technique, but it still depends on the person’s comprehension ability. In the old days, how many experts had tried cultivating the technique for several thousand years yet they still failed. This Grandmist Parasitic Medium consists of ten stages; even the Grandmist King merely reached the ninth stage, whereas the other person has only reached the seventh stage. Even so, he has no rival in the Divine World!”

“No rival in the Divine World!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t begin to fathom how it felt like to be almost invincible in the whole Divine World.

The little cow reiterated, “Even though this technique is difficult to cultivate, once you enter the second stage and are able to condense the grandmist parasites, you’ll see how terrifying it is. Especially in the latter stages, the more powerful the grandmist parasite will be. By the third stage, you can use it to kill your enemy, while at the fourth stage, a grandmist parasite can attach itself to a person’s body undetected, regardless of distance and time. It can even devour that person’s godforce and channel it to you!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were protruding from their sockets, ‘Is such a thing possible?’

Wasn’t that even more powerful than his Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power?

Right now, Huang Xiaolong’s target had to be within a certain range for his Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power to be able to absorb their godforce, but this grandmist parasite could do the same while disregarding time and space constraints!

Scary, too scary!

The little cow went on, “I don’t know how powerful it can be when you reach the fifth stage, but I remember what the Grandmist King once said; there is probably an eleventh stage to this Grandmist Parasitic Medium, even a twelfth stage. However, with his ability, he was unable to further create these two stages. Then again, forget these two, if you can reach the tenth stage, you’ll already be invincible in this universe, with less than a handful of people that could be your rivals.”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt a strong thirst.

“I say, why don’t you stop cultivating that so-called Heaven Splitting Tenet? It is in fact quite useless, you know. Even if you managed to cultivate it to the tenth stage and subjugate that Hellion Tower from the lower realm, it is just a chaos grade spiritual artifact.” The little cow’s tone turned serious, “Why don’t

you focus on cultivating this Grandmist Parasitic Medium? Weren't you planning on creating your own technique? If you can create the last two stages of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, even the Grandmist King will have to worship you as his teacher!"

"Who is this Grandmist King?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

The little cow was caught off guard by the question for a second then it innocently shook its head, "The secrets of heaven cannot be revealed, however, if you can reach the seventh stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, maybe you'll have a chance to meet the Grandmist King."

As for the identity of the second person who succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the little cow did not mention it at all.

"Is there any way to increase the cultivation speed for this technique?" Huang Xiaolong asked hopefully. If the first stage required over a thousand years to master, that was simply too long a time. What about the second stage then? Would it take ten thousand years and above?

The little cow's head slowly tilted to the right, then to the left, as it searched its memories. A while later, it said, "There is, but no one ever succeeded with this method. The Grandmist Parasitic Medium was created by the Grandmist King in the Grandmist World, so it's origin is closely related to the grandmist aura. If you can find a source of grandmist aura, then absorb and comprehend it, not only could it increase your chances of success but also shorten the time you need to master the Grandmist Parasitic Medium."

Huang Xiaolong was delighted, this was a good way.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, the little cow poured cold water over Huang Xiaolong's excitement, "Don't feel happy so fast."

"The grandmist aura has disappeared after the Divine World was formed, no one can find it anymore."

"But it cannot be said to have completely disappeared from the Divine World. Others might not know of it, but I do know a place that should have some grandmist aura." The little cow suddenly revealed.

[INVINCIBLE](#)

[Chapter 1110: Killing Through The Sea Beast Tide](#)

"Where is it?" This question spontaneously left Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

"The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield." Xiaoniū answered.

What?

Huang Xiaolong did not expect it to be the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. 'There is grandmist aura in there?'

"Yup, the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. In fact, the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield already existed before the Divine World was formed, therefore, there should be a grandmist source there, and most likely more than one source." The little cow elaborated.

Huang Xiaolong was once again stunned by what the little cow revealed. The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield actually existed before the Divine World?

Then, how many years had the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield been in existence? On top of that, there was a chance there was more than one source of grandmist aura there. This was enough to get Huang Xiaolong excited with anticipation.

“Don’t be happy so fast, the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield has been there for countless billions of years. How many great masters went inside, yet there has never been anyone who saw any grandmist aura.” The little cow went on, “Although you’re someone who has abundant good fortune, it does not mean you can find the grandmist aura. There are many people who have abundant good fortune in the world.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, the spark of fire in his heart fizzled out and his senses returned.

Just like the little cow had stated, there was a lot of people with abundant good fortune in the world, he was not the only one. But just because no one had ever found the grandmist aura in billions of years, did it really mean he wouldn’t be able to find it either?

“Regardless, since there is grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, I still want to go and try my luck.” Huang Xiaolong stated after he has calmed down slightly, his tone solemn.

The little cow nodded, “Even though you have Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, your personal battle strength is simply too low; venturing to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield with such meager strength is too risky. My advice is to wait until you have reached Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm before going there.”

Huang Xiaolong disagreed, “That’s too far away. Two years later, Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch will return from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. After we’ve dealt with these two, we’ll set off.”

He could search Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch’s memories before killing them, perhaps he might find some useful information about the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

“That works too.” The little cow agreed. “With your level of luck, even if you don’t find the grandmist aura, you’ll have other fortuitous encounters.” The little cow sounded envious as it lamented, “Frankly speaking, I really envy you at times. I’ve seen my share of great geniuses during the Grandmist Era, but even though they too had good fortune, it was far from yours. I genuinely wonder how an odd freak like you can exist!”

Logically speaking, the Heavenly Law did not allow a person with such alarming good fortune like Huang Xiaolong to exist.

This point had the little cow mystified for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong joked, “Because I am the Son of Heaven!”

Although it was said as a joke, the little cow was actually stunned before nodding in agreement, “It is possible.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless as his joke fell flat.

Huang Xiaolong initially planned to stay for a longer time at the Lin Family Fort and spend more time with Yao Chi, but unexpectedly, about ten days after he arrived at the Lin Family Fort, Huang Xiaolong received a message from the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling stating that the coastal cities close to the Endless Sea were under brutal attack from hordes of sea beasts. The three sects' inner and core disciples were to assist in defending those cities.

Amongst them, the city enduring the heaviest attacks was South Huai City.

Gu Ling instructed Huang Xiaolong to head to South Huai City and join with other disciples in killing the invading sea beasts.

A faint frown appeared between Huang Xiaolong's brows.

South Huai City was Green Cloud Island's most important coastal city. If it was annexed, the consequences were bound to be severe. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must head to South Huai City to support them no matter what.

The night sky was dark as ink.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting in the garden, pondering many things; his parents and family in the lower realm, the grandmist aura, the All-Islands Great War, the Fortune Gate, etcetera.

"You're leaving tomorrow to reinforce the South Huai City?" Yao Chi stepped into the garden, softly asking.

Yao Chi was wearing a light robe, beneath the silvery moonlight, reflecting a quiet elegance.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in answer to Yao Chi's question.

"I want to go with you." Yao Chi suddenly requested.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head without hesitation, "No, it's too dangerous!"

A sweet feeling filled Yao Chi's heart, but she pouted on the surface, "If you don't bring me, I'll sneak away and go by myself."

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yao Chi who was acting like a spoiled little girl and his head began to ache. He knew very well that, with Yao Chi personality, she would truly sneak off to South Huai City by herself. He couldn't really lock her up and throw away the key... right?

"Then, when we reach South Huai City, you must listen to me." Huang Xiaolong helplessly relented.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong agreed to bring her along, Yao Chi rewarded him with a sweet smile, "I'll listen to whatever you tell me to do." The moment these words left her lips, Yao Chi felt that they sounded ambiguous.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wickedly, "Whatever I say?"

Yao Chi threw him a flirtatious eye then turned and left.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi set off from the Lin Family Fort, hurrying to South Huai City. In order to keep Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du's existence a secret, Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow, whereas Yao Chi sat on the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

To shorten the travel time, they rarely stopped to rest. Even the nights were spent hurrying to their destination, which was why it only took them twenty-odd days to make it to South Huai City.

When Huang Xiaolong's group was close to the city, from afar, they could hear resounding roars and screams from both beasts and humans. The earth continuously shook from the heavy impacts. As Huang Xiaolong's group got closer, they saw that the sea beasts were as numerous as colonies of ants, besieging South Huai City from all directions.

Yao Chi was dumbfounded by the sight.

The sea beast tide attacked like a never-ending wave, violent and frenzied, creating total chaos. There were several tens of millions of sea beasts, maybe even more.

One couldn't begin to imagine such a scene unless they were witnessing it with their own eyes.

If this mass of sea beasts flew to the sky, they could block all the sunlight from an entire city.

Here, there, everywhere outside the city walls were corpses, both sea beasts and humans who died from the fierce battle still ongoing.

Blood dyed the earth and the city walls red. When the sea breeze blew, it carried the thick rusty scent of blood far into the distance.

It was a catastrophe.

Huang Xiaolong's killing intent soared sky high in an instant as he bellowed: "KILL—!"

"Yao Chi, follow close!"

The little cow responded to Huang Xiaolong's killing intent, charging into the midst of the raging beast tide.

Yao Chi's heart tightened, quickly nudging the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast under her to stick to Huang Xiaolong as close as possible.

When Huang Xiaolong and the little cow broke a path into the midst of the beast tide, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, striking out with an Unrivaled Myriad Dragons move. In a split second, his godforce condensed into a dozen divine dragons growling majestically and rushing toward the hundreds of sea beast in their path. Blood and flesh rained down as hundreds of sea beasts exploded high above the ground.

Watching this, the sea beasts in the proximity turned to attack Huang Xiaolong. Purple lightning shot out from little cow's golden horns, forming a crackling net of lightning that spread out. Terrifying lightning struck the sea beasts in the net's path, causing the beasts to quiver from fear, smoke rising from their burnt bodies.

Yao Chi persistently swung the longsword in her hands. In an instant, sword light pierced through a dozen sea beasts. The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was spitting black flames from its mouth, incinerating the sea beasts coming at them.

Wherever Huang Xiaolong's group passed through, they created a void in the sea of beasts.

The sudden appearance of Huang Xiaolong's group immediately attracted the attention of the various sects' experts observing the battle situation on the South Huai City walls.

"Who are those people? So fierce! They actually dared to jump into the midst of the beast tide?!"

"Looks like a Barbarian God Sect disciple!"

Due to the distance, they couldn't see Huang Xiaolong's face, however, the Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder Li Qingyang was frowning slightly. That person gave him a familiar feeling.