

Chapter 1121: The Treasury Key

After the disgusting foul-smelling green smoke was forced out from the wall by Xiaoniū, it transformed into several poisonous pythons that exuded appalling poisonous gas.

In a split second, all the poisonous pythons attacked Huang Xiaolong, their jaws stretched wide, revealing chilling sharp fangs.

Huang Xiaolong's pale face tightened. Pushing his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead to the limit, supreme fire element godforce rushed out from his body.

The attacking poisonous pythons screeched loudly the moment they came in contact with Huang Xiaolong supreme fire element godforce. A brief struggle later, all of them were burned to ashes.

Watching this scene, cold sweat dampened Huang Xiaolong's back.

"What poison is that? So terrifying!" Huang Xiaolong's throat felt scratchy and dry.

"It's one of the more malicious poisons of the ancient times, called Venomous Corpse Python. Just a little bit is enough to make the body of a high-level Ancient God Realm master collapse in half an hour. Without an antidote, they would rot to their death, even their bones would rot into a puddle of stinky water." The little cow went on, "You have a supreme godhead, so there's no need to fear this poison. However, it'll still be troublesome if you're contaminated."

"I didn't expect this Soul Tribe Young Lord to possess such poison like this Venomous Corpse Python." Huang Xiaolong grumbled.

"He probably he found it at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, it wouldn't be surprising for him to find things like this in that place." The little cow commented.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then approached the wall again and pressed his palms against it. His godforce spread over the wall surface as he paid attention to the changes within the wall.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong stood at a corner of the wall, where his palm lightly slapped its surface. A section of the wall dented in and subsequently revealed a four-meter tall and two-meter wide stone door.

After confirming there were no more formations or any poison, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow quickly entered.

Once they were inside, Huang Xiaolong saw a short stone staircase about thirty to forty steps long that extended downwards, leading to an enormous square where two large beast corpses lay.

Just laying there, the two enormous beast corpses were over ten zhang tall, and there were two horns on their head. Unlike Xiaoniū's two golden horns, the horns on these two beast corpses looked more like a dragon's, short and wide. The beasts' fur exuded a faint red light as if they were still alive.

These were the two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Despite the two beast corpses having lost their vitality for a long time, Huang Xiaolong still felt pressure when he got close.

"These two must have swallowed some kind of precious treasure, causing their bodies to be much stronger than the average Cloud Devouring Divine Beast." The little cow spoke added, "In general, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts are only high bloodline divine beasts, but these two beasts' bodies aren't weaker than a top bloodline divine beast's."

Listening to the little cow's words, a smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face. He knew that the little cow's judgment had always been very accurate, and since it had said so, it should be right.

“But it seems like the Soul Tribe Young Lord arranged a formation around these two corpses. Although I can break it, the moment I do, the Soul Tribe Young Lord will immediately know.” The little cow said.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the problem, asking, “Is there a way to take away these two beast corpses without breaking the formation?”

The little cow’s head tilted to the side in thought before answering, “Let me try something, it may work.” Fine streaks of lightning shrouded its body as it aimed its horns at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses, causing two lightning bolts to fall on them.

The two lightning bolts turned into chains that hooked onto the two beast corpses. Following that, the lightning chains moved, reeling the two beast corpses up.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up, immediately opening a channel to the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Finally, under the little cow’s lightning chains, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses were dragged into the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

But this little feat had tired out the little cow, leaving it breathing heavily with its tongue out, muttering, “His fairy godmother, I really don’t want to move anymore. Kid, you must compensate me with a few Ancient God Realm godheads.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, but promised without hesitation, “Not a problem.” Then again, he did not state when he would do so.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the underground chamber, which was now empty. There was nothing in sight, but Huang Xiaolong still spread his divine sense, covering the entire chamber. After he was sure there was really

nothing, he and the little cow went down to the secret chamber on a lower floor.

There were two floors to the underground secret chamber and the captured Fortune Gate female disciple was held on the lower floor.

Did it mean this Fortune Gate female disciple was more important than the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses in the eyes of that Soul Tribe Young Lord?

The lower floor of the underground chamber was smaller than the upper floor by half, a small square with ten or so dungeon cells.

When Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept all corners of the floor, other than the Fortune Gate female disciple, he only saw another bone-thin old man that seemed to be hanging by a breath. There wasn't a hint of godforce in his body, as if he was just a mortal.

This baffled Huang Xiaolong. Who was this old man exactly for the Soul Tribe Young Lord to lock him in here?

The Soul Tribe had their own dungeon, and the common sinners would be imprisoned there instead of the Soul Tribe Young Lord's secret chamber.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not think too much about the old man, the more urgent matter right now was finding the treasury key.

His divine sense carefully searched every nook and cranny of the chamber. Even the little cow's eyes were flickering with purple lightning, using a secret art to search.

"Eh?" The little cow trotted over to a corner of the chamber, staring at one of the cells.

Huang Xiaolong was bemused watching the little cow's action looking at an empty cell. Could the treasury key be inside that cell?

He watched the little cow open its mouth and breathe out a streak of purple lightning, instantly burning a hole through the formation around the cell. Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū both stepped into the cell.

Once they were inside, the little cow raised its front hoof and stamped hard on the floor, causing it to shake and shine brightly. A crystal box rose up from the floor, inside of which a key that resembled an ancient sword.

Huang Xiaolong exclaimed lowly in delight, “The treasury key!”

The Soul Tribe Young Lord actually hid the treasury key under a cell floor in his underground chamber!

If it wasn't for Xiaoniū, he would probably have missed it!

A force from Huang Xiaolong's hand wrapped over the crystal box and put it away into his Asura Ring before he said to the little cow, “Wait until we enter the Soul Tribe treasury, if there are Ancient God Realm godheads, we'll divide them equally!”

The little cow harrumphed, “That's more like it.”

The two stepped out from the chamber that used to hold the key and came to the dungeon cell imprisoning the Fortune Gate female disciple.

That female disciple was chained to a jade bed inside the cell made from unknown materials, with her legs spread apart. The curves of her breasts were obvious underneath her thin dress. As if she already noticed the noises made by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, the female disciple struggled on the bed while crying, “Save me!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow. In response, Xiaoniū breathed lightning onto the cell, breaking a hole through both the formation and the door.

Following this, the two of them stepped into the cell holding the female disciple.

Chapter 1122: Discovered!

Catching sight of a black-haired young man walking into her cell together with a cow, the Fortune Gate female disciple struggled even more, causing her dress to stretch close to tearing point.

Huang Xiaolong felt his blood quicken at the sight, thus promptly shifted his gaze onto the chains binding her.

He circulated his godforce before his hand grabbed a chain and twisted, attempting to break it, but to his surprise, the thumb-sized thick chain remained as it was!

“Hehe, this iron is famous for its hardness in the Divine World, something called Obsidian Iron. Even low-level Ancient God Realm masters aren’t capable of breaking it with their bare hands, much less you.” The little cow snickered, adding, “Unless you use your unique divine fire.”

Huang Xiaolong understood that Xiaoniū was referring to his supreme fire godforce, but with an outsider around, the little cow was deliberately vague.

Immediately, he circulated some fire element godforce from his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, causing a metallic white flame to streak out from his finger and fall onto the Obsidian Iron chain. Indeed, as the little cow said, the black chain slowly melted and broke apart under his supreme fire.

The Fortune Gate female disciple was greatly disappointed seeing that Huang Xiaolong couldn’t break the chain the first time, but now that his divine fire succeeded in melting one of the chains, hope burned in her eyes again.

Huang Xiaolong first burned the chains binding her legs before working on her hands. One by one, the black chains restricting the Fortune Gate female disciple fell off.

“Fortune Gate disciple Cheng Susu thanks Young Noble for your saving grace.” The female disciple was filled with emotion as she thanked Huang Xiaolong, curtsying slightly.

Her fair décolletage bedazzled Huang Xiaolong when she bowed.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his gaze away, waving his hand while smiling, “Don’t mention it, let’s get out of here first.”

However, he had to admit this Cheng Susu was quite a beauty with big beautiful eyes that contained a spirited with a mischievous light, lovely and charming at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong’s group of three quickly made their way out of the dungeon cell and approached the nameless old man’s chamber.

Since he was already here, he might as well bring the old man out. After all, a person that could be imprisoned here by the Soul Tribe Young Lord probably had some background.

Repeating the same steps, the little cow breathed out a streak of lightning to break the dungeon cell’s formation, however, just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stepped into the cell, a stench drilled into their noses.

“His mother, it smells worse than cow dung in here.” Xiaoniū protested dramatically.

Huang Xiaolong was once again rendered speechless.

The half dying old man propped his body up to a sitting position with much difficulty when Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared in his dungeon cell, but even that simple action had him wheezing heavily. The old man’s blank gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, who only saw dead eyes. It was as if Huang Xiaolong could see a hell filled with hills of white bones through the old man’s eyes.

The overwhelming chilling aura coming from the old man's body only appeared for a split second.

In a sitting position, the old man scrutinized the black-haired young man, sounding a little surprised, "You actually broke past all the formations outside and reached this place?"

"Say, little guy, you're poisoned by the primordial specter insect venom, right?" Out of nowhere, the little cow suddenly uttered such a sentence.

The old man's calm expression revealed shock, "You can tell that the poison in my body comes from the primordial specter insect's venom?!" Not even the old monsters of this Vientiane World's Fortune Gate could tell that the poison in his body came from the primordial specter insect.

Yet the cow in front of him had just said it!

The little cow's mouth split into a wide grin, "Merely a primordial specter insect venom, even the universe's five most toxic poisons can't escape my eyes."

The universe's five poisons! The old man was beyond shocked, his eyes were wide as he stared at the little cow with disbelief.

"Then... can you cure the poison in my body?" The old man cautiously inquired. There was anxiety, doubt, unease, and rekindled hope in his eyes.

"Naturally." The little cow announced, tilting its chin up proudly.

Indescribable joy rose to the old man's face.

"But, why should I help you?" The little cow questioned in return, a little dissatisfied.

The old man stiffened. All of a sudden, the overwhelming aura of a death god from the abyss of hell burst out from his body, a pair bloodthirsty red eyes fixed on the little cow.

Barely a second after the old man released his pressure, the little cow reacted swiftly. Opening its mouth, it spat out a lightning ball that shot straight at the old man, instantly rendering him unconscious.

“Damn, who do you think you are? You dare to frighten me, even the Divine World Overlord dares not try to intimidate me!” The little cow snorted.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to hide inside a hole, while Cheng Susu was completely dumbfounded.

However, on second thought, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring the old man out. He transferred him into the Xumi Temple before he made his way out of the secret underground chamber with the little cow and Cheng Susu.

Just as the last person stepped out from the stone wall door, a voice thundered in the night sky as a figure flew towards them at high speed.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence?!” The voice jarred all three’s consciousness like a furious thunder, causing a sharp pain to pierce their minds as the sound continued to reverberate inside their heads.

Huang Xiaolong was bleeding from his ears, nostrils, and eyes. Even the little cow was swaying left and right with blood gushing out from its nose.

“It’s Hun Dishan! Hurry, run!” The Fortune Gate female disciple Cheng Susu cried, her delicate face deathly pale, but her condition was slightly better than Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

The Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, Hun Dishan! Huang Xiaolong’s mind regained some clarity due to Cheng Susu’s cry.

Although he had found some information about the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, it did not include his cultivation strength. Who would have thought this Hun Dishan had entered the Ancient God Realm! Moreover, he was a mid-Third Order, maybe even late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master.

Even though they were still quite a distance away, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt that Hun Dishan's aura was more powerful than the Nefarious Devil Xie Du's!

If it wasn't because of the fact that the distance between them was far enough and that he had supreme godheads, he would have probably burst to his death by just now.

"Run quickly!"

Huang Xiaolong, Xiaoniū, and Cheng Susu no longer dallied and leaped into the air. However, just as they were about to speed away, a shadow loomed over them from above.

The other side was a three-eyed young man clad in an ink black robe with black flames dancing around him, exuding the full pressure of his cultivation onto Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Cheng Susu. The young man's aura was so overwhelming that the three of them felt powerless to resist.

"Whoever trespasses into my residence, die!" Hun Dishan descended, lifting a finger before pointing at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow across space.

Space cracked from the overbearing destructive force of that simple point, as if a space tunnel opened, directly channeling the destructive force onto Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

In that instant, both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow felt death wrap over them.

Right at this time, nefarious energy roiled and waves of cold qi rushed out in all directions as six large arms appeared.

These six large arms blocked in front of Huang Xiaolong's group, striking the horrifying space tunnel.

An ear-splitting explosion rang in the air.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi had appeared.

In imminent peril, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the luxury of thinking about the three puppets.

In that collision, Xie Du, Xue Tu, and Bing Jinyu were knocked back, while Hun Dishan staggered again and again.

In the same instant the explosion took place, the Soul Tribe experts around Hun Dishan's residence released their auras, all flying as fast as possible to this location. The loud movements had alerted many Soul Tribe experts, including some Ancient God Realm masters.

Chapter 1123: The Soul Tribe's Treasury

Huang Xiaolong's face paled. He gathered his strength and shouted lowly as his hands grabbed the little cow and the Fortune Gate female disciple Cheng Susu, escaping in a whizz. If they didn't run now, only death would be waiting for them when other Soul Tribe experts arrived!

Although he was someone with three supreme godheads, considered almost immortal, that didn't mean he couldn't actually die.

Run, run, RUN!

Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce to the extreme as their lives depended on it. There was only one thought in his mind—run!

The Soul Tribe Young Lord Hun Dishan was shocked that his attack was blocked by Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi. He looked up only to find Huang Xiaolong's group of three attempting to flee, causing him to roar in fury, "Go to hell!"

"Soul Cave Light Wave!" Rolling black clouds gathered above Hun Dishan's head.

In the next moment, his eyes glowed akin to primordial divine lamps that light up the dark sky, causing two beams of horrifying light shot out.

Right behind the two beams of light was an enormous black hole that destroyed all in its path, devouring everything.

Blasts thundered endlessly in the night.

When a Soul Tribe member's cultivation reached the Ancient God Realm, their soul force attack would evolve into a corporeal entity that also increased their attack power.

The horrifying black hole chased after Huang Xiaolong with unimaginable speed, closing in on his fleeing group in the blink of an eye.

Hun Dishan watched this scene with a chilling expression, exuding killing intent. That black-haired young man actually went to the lower floor of his secret chamber and rescued that Fortune Gate female disciple... then, was the treasury key hidden in the lower floor also stolen by that bastard?

Therefore, no matter what, he had to die!

However, just as the horrifying black hole closed in on Huang Xiaolong, Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi appeared again out of nowhere. Roaring to the sky, their bodies expanded as six giant palms struck the black hole.

A heaven-shaking explosion lit up the night sky in a huge fireball. Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi's figures were knocked out from the fireball.

Though the three of them joined up against Hun Dishan, he was still a mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm master, the gap between them was too big. Then again, Hun Dishan stilled staggered several steps back.

Although Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi managed to block that horrifying black hole, the shockwave energy still swept out toward Huang Xiaolong's group. Their backs were struck, knocking them far off into the distance.

Blood gushed up their throats, trickling down the corners of their mouths.

But there was no time to wipe off the blood, it was more important to run as far as possible.

Cheng Susu fared better, after all, she had the strength of a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm. Even though she suffered some injuries during the time she was imprisoned by Hun Dishan, her situation was still better than Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's.

The space around Cheng Susu suddenly warped as a bright light burst out from her body, shrouding Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. In an instant, the three of them teleported.

This was one of the Fortune Gate's high grade techniques, enabling the user to teleport with a small group of people at one time. The downside was that it depleted a lot of godforce.

Cheng Susu, Huang Xiaolong, and the little cow teleported six consecutive times, finally stopping somewhere above the sea.

Six times was Cheng Susu's limit, her face was completely white from exhaustion.

However, they could hear the sound of whistling wind behind them, followed by an overbearing aura that locked onto them like a noose around their necks.

Hun Dishan had caught up!

Cheng Susu fell into despair. She did not think Hun Dishan would still catch up to them in such a short time after six consecutive teleportations.

Were they really going to die here?

Regret washed over her, she shouldn't have defied her Master's words and ran to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield alone.

Caught off guard, Cheng Susu was pulled along by Huang Xiaolong as he continued to fly.

Watching Hun Dishan closing in on them with his fist swinging, Cheng Susu suddenly felt her body lighten as if she had entered another space. Hun Dishan's fist fell on empty air.

'What's going on?' Cheng Susu felt uneasy as she looked around and saw Huang Xiaolong and the little cow was panting heavily at the side. There was a pentagon-shaped light barrier shielding them. It was also this barrier that blocked Hun Dishan's attack earlier.

"This... is an ancient divine formation?!"

Sensing the ripples of power from the pentagon-shaped light barrier, Cheng Susu was shocked yet happy at the same time.

This ancient divine formation was no doubt arranged by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

"Hmph, this is the ancient Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation?" Hun Dishan's eyes narrowed, waves of shock was hitting his heart.

He didn't expect the trespassers to know how to lay out an ancient divine formation. Not even their Soul Tribe's Ancestor knew how to lay out this particular formation.

"Punk, I've changed my mind. I will capture you first and get the method to use this formation before slowly killing you." Hun Dishan stood in front of the light barrier in a flicker and landed a punch on the barrier surface.

"I want to see how many attacks this Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation can take!"

Just as Hun Dishan's fist force landed, the light barrier suddenly expanded. A frightening suction force pulled Hun Dishan inside.

Following that, bright lights flickered above the sea surface as it swallowed Hun Dishan.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Cheng Susu appeared outside the barrier.

Looking at Hun Dishan who was trapped inside the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation, the little cow snorted coldly, “Who told you this is the ancient Five-Corner Annihilation Formation? Would something this great cow arranged be told at garbage prices?”

Hun Dishan was completely alarmed. His fists attacked the surrounding light barrier.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

“How long can we keep this person here?’ Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow thought for a moment, “If Xie Du’s group of three can remain to feed energy to the formation, probably three hours.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, meaning to say he only had three hours. His main aim was to enter the Soul Tribe and find the Nether Spirit Bead!

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong turned and flew back to the Soul Islands while the little cow and Cheng Susu would wait for Huang Xiaolong up ahead.

When three hours were up, whether Huang Xiaolong found the Nether Spirit Bead or not, he needed to rush back.

He then left in a streak of light.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi had entered the pentagon-shaped light barrier, which disappeared from the water in the next second.

This area of the sea regained its calmness and outsiders wouldn’t be able to guess that Hun Dishan was captured.

When the Soul Tribe experts flew past this area, none of them was able to discover the formation.

Slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the headquarters. He also altered his appearance to resemble Hun Dishan. After cultivating a breathing technique, Huang Xiaolong perfectly concealed his aura.

Only Hun Dishan knew that the treasury key was stolen by Huang Xiaolong, and he did not share the information.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Soul Tribe treasury at the back mountain, standing in front of the entrance. He took out the treasury key while remaining vigilant of his surroundings. The good news was that the six old monsters detected his presence but none attacked him.

Huang Xiaolong inserted the key into the keyhole and twisted; the Soul Tribe's treasury had finally opened.

Chapter 1124: You Know Li Lu?

As the Soul Tribe's treasury opened, bursts of spiritual energy rushed out, inundating Huang Xiaolong.

Before the watchful eyes of the six Soul Tribe old monsters, Huang Xiaolong calmly walked through the door.

Once inside, Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled by the undulating hills filled with various medicinal herbs. These herbs were planted on top of high hills that were fixed in the air using space techniques.

Most of these herbs were ten-million-years-old and above!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his racing heart. His purpose for coming to the Soul Tribe were the Nether Spirit Beads, not to mention he didn't have the luxury of time to collect these herbs, thus he flew past these hills as if they did not exist.

As Huang Xiaolong went further in, the spiritual energy coming from the hills of herbs became richer and their age even higher.

Twenty-million-years-old, thirty-million-years-old, forty-million-years-old...!

Close to the end, Huang Xiaolong even saw fifty-million-years-old herbs!

An entire hill of fifty-million-years-old medicinal herbs! Huang Xiaolong felt giddy and surreal.

A moment later, he threw all caution to the wind. His three supreme godheads rotated at high speed as he directed his palm at that hill, causing it to quiver before slowly flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

He planned to take away the entire hill of fifty-million-years-old herbs!

However, this herb hill was too heavy, even for Huang Xiaolong's current mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm strength.

It was twenty minutes later when he finally sent the hill into the Godly Mt. Xumi space. In the end, Huang Xiaolong was gasping for air, looking pale. Moving the entire hill into the Godly Mt. Xumi had caused his injuries from earlier to reopen.

However, just the thought of the Soul Tribe being angered until they vomited blood when they found out the fifty-million-year-old herb hill was gone made Huang Xiaolong extremely comfortable.

The little herb hill would suffice as interest for now.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swallowed several healing pellets and accelerated forward.

Soon, a sea of godheads that were as big as boulders came into view.

Ancient God Realm godheads!

Looking at the sea glittering Ancient God Realm godheads that were as many as the endless stars in the sky, it was hard not to be tempted even for someone usually calm like Huang Xiaolong.

How many godheads were there exactly?! Huang Xiaolong took several deep breaths. But he soon noticed that some of the godheads were only fragmented pieces and most of the godforce inside had dissipated, while some were mixed with other energies.

Although he couldn't understand why the Soul Tribe would place so many defect godheads into the treasury, he was not in the mind to figure this out at the moment.

His divine sense spread over the sea of godheads, searching for intact ones. Every time Huang Xiaolong found an intact godhead, he would break the binding formation and move it into the Godly Mt. Xumi.

However, it still took him a lot of time to break the binding formation around each Ancient God Realm godhead. Half an hour passed and he merely collected twelve godheads.

Due to the time constraints, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on getting more godheads, hurrying forward in search for the Nether Spirit Beads.

After the sea of Ancient God Realm godheads were rivers of spiritual veins, with the lowest grade among them being grade three. Close to the end, Huang Xiaolong actually saw grade five spiritual veins!

Each of these spiritual veins was also fixed with binding formations, so he could only give up on them.

If he delayed any more inside here, it would probably be his death once the Soul Tribe Young Lord escaped from the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation.

After searching around, Huang Xiaolong finally found several Nether Spirit Beads in a deep corner of the treasury.

These Nether Spirit Beads were as big as an adult's fist, spewing puffs of black qi, agile and chilling cold. This black qi was heaven and earth yin energy.

There were more than a dozen Nether Spirit Beads floating in front of him, but Huang Xiaolong did not take away all of them. Breaking the formation binding the group of Nether Spirit Beads, Huang Xiaolong took away four Nether Spirit Beads and put them into his Asura Ring.

When all this was done, he did not linger around, flying back the way he came, all the way to the treasury door. Removing the key from the door, Huang Xiaolong safely walked away under the gazes of those six Soul Tribe old monsters.

A short while later, he was out from the Soul Islands, heading straight to the agreed meeting point, an uninhabited island where the little cow and the Fortune Gate female disciple were waiting for him.

The anxious little cow and Cheng Susu let out a breath of relief when they saw Huang Xiaolong's return.

"Master, how was it? Did you find any Ancient God Realm godheads?" The little cow trotted towards Huang Xiaolong, asking urgently.

The Ancient God Realm godhead Huang Xiaolong gave it the last time was eaten long ago.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, feeling that the little cow was more concerned about the godhead and not him.

"I did find a few." Huang Xiaolong answered, rolling his eyes at the little cow.

The little cow ignored Huang Xiaolong's expression, shining eyes and drooling, it asked, "For real?"

"It's a lie." Huang Xiaolong deliberately answered.

Cheng Susu giggled watching from the side. This comedic pair was quite interesting.

Briefly after Huang Xiaolong returned, they quickly left the island, flying as fast as possible out the Soul Tribe's territory. When Huang Xiaolong deemed it was safe, he summoned Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi back to his side.

Not long after the three puppets returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation trapping the Soul Tribe Young Lord Hun Dishan quivered violently before exploding. Hun Dishan escaped from the entrapment, his figure soaring up to the sky.

Having escaped from entrapment, Hun Dishan searched his surroundings. Seeing nothing, he roared in anger, "Punk, you can't escape! I'm going to refine all of you into my undead slaves! The lowest and most odious of undead slaves!!" Hun Dishan's figure streaked across the air, chasing after Huang Xiaolong's group.

When Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, he had then take turn teleporting while bringing him, the little cow, and Cheng Susu.

Ten days later, after ensuring there was no danger, Huang Xiaolong's group finally stopped to rest on a small island.

Everyone had the feeling of surviving an ordeal.

Looking at the darkening sky, Huang Xiaolong suggested, "Let's rest here tonight, we can continue onward tomorrow."

Soon, they were sitting around a bonfire, roasting meat and drinking wine.

Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi were sitting slightly further away, healing after eating the divine pellets Huang Xiaolong gave them. The three of them had borne most of Hun Dishan's attack, leaving some injuries on their bodies.

Looking at Cheng Susu's delicate face illuminated by the flickering bonfire, Huang Xiaolong suddenly said, "Susu, I want to inquire about someone from you."

After these days of going through life and death together, Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Susu had grown into good friends that could talk about anything.

"Who? A woman?" Cheng Susu asked casually, blinking her big spirited eyes at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a little embarrassed. "I want to inquire about a young woman named Li Lu, do you know her?"

"Li Lu? You mean Li Lu?" Cheng Susu's eyes widened in shock, "You know her?"

Watching Cheng Susu's reaction, Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Could it be that Cheng Susu really knew Li Lu?

Chapter 1125: Li Lu's Situation

"You know Li Lu?" Huang Xiaolong was happy seeing Cheng Susu's reaction, asking in return.

Cheng Susu gave a self-deprecating smile and said, "If the Li Lu you're asking about is the same Li Lu in my mind, I dare say not a single person in the whole Fortune Gate doesn't know of her. I know her, but she doesn't know me."

Huang Xiaolong was stumped.

He then described Li Lu's features to Cheng Susu, surprising her. The two of them finally confirmed that they were referring to the same person.

When Huang Xiaolong inquired about Li Lu's situation, complicated feelings flashed across Cheng Susu's face as she spoke enviously, "More than ten years ago, she came to our sect and said that she is the personal disciple of the lower realm's Fortune Gate Ancestor and has a top emperor rank godhead. Not only had her appearance alerted our Fortune Gate Chief, but also several old ancestors that had been in seclusion for a few thousand years."

Cheng Susu paused slightly before continuing with obvious jealousy, "In the end, both Myriad Flames Ancestor and Profound Ice Ancestor accepted her as their personal disciple!"

To be chosen by one Ancestor was something that no Fortune Gate disciple dared to imagine, yet Li Lu was chosen by two of them at the same time. As a Fortune Gate disciple, it would be a straight up lie if Cheng Susu's said she wasn't jealous of Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong nodded; Li Lu's godhead was the Yin Yang Godhead, it was granted she would catch the eye of two Fortune Gate Ancestors.

"What's her strength now?" Huang Xiaolong asked as an afterthought.

Cheng Susu shook her head, "I'm not clear about this. After she was accepted by the Myriad Flames Ancestor and Profound Ice Ancestor, she has been cultivating in the All-Spirits Land and rarely appears in public. It is said the two Ancestors discovered that her cultivation level was simply unmentionable, so they resorted to a supreme technique in order to channel their godforce into her, causing her strength to rise overnight."

Hearing that they were treating Li Lu well, Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved in relief.

All these years he had been worried that she would experience something like Yao Chi did, falling into unfavorable circumstances. However, now that he

heard she was accepted as a personal disciple by two Fortune Gate Ancestors and was valued by the Fortune Gate as a whole, Huang Xiaolong finally let go of his worries.

“You know Li Lu? You also ascended from the lower realm?” Cheng Susu suddenly asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, admitting openly, “Yes, I ascended from the lower realm.”

Cheng Susu’s big eyes widened up to her eyebrows as she looked at Huang Xiaolong, “In the lower realm, was the relationship between you two very good? Do you like her? But I have to tell you, Li Lu is extremely popular among our Fortune Gate male disciples, even our sect’s Young Lord is the same. Our chief disciple, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei, also likes Li Lu.”

Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned. He already knew Li Lu was a catch, so her popularity in the Fortune Gate was nothing out of the ordinary, but when he heard Cheng Susu say that the Fortune Gate Young Lord and the chief disciple Wang Wei had feelings for Li Lu, his heart felt uncomfortable.

Cheng Susu continued, “Although Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei’s godhead isn’t as good as Li Lu’s, it is still a high grade emperor rank godhead. Before she appeared, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei was the number one genius of our sect, but then again, our Young Lord’s talent is quite high as well, a low emperor rank godhead.” As she was saying this, a mischievous twinkle flitted across Cheng Susu’s eyes, “If you want to woo Li Lu, the obstacles are many.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

Cheng Susu probably thought his ‘quality’ was far from Wang Wei and that Fortune Gate Young Lord’s level.

Then again this wasn't without reason. Emperor rank godheads weren't something everyone could possess, thus Huang Xiaolong felt it was only normal for Cheng Susu to think he might be inferior compared to Wang Wei and the Fortune Gate Young Lord.

Cheng Susu suddenly patted her chest magnanimously, "How about this? If you want to enter the Fortune Gate, I can ask my Master to introduce you. With my Master's word and your talent, you entering our sect wouldn't be difficult."

Although Cheng Susu did not directly say who her Master was, Huang Xiaolong easily guessed that it would be either an influential Elder or a Grand Elder.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, refusing gently, "No need, I will be participating in the All-Islands Great War."

He hadn't reached the point of requiring a woman's help to enter the Fortune Gate.

Cheng Susu was surprised by his answer, "The All-Islands Great War? But there are close to a hundred thousand disciples participating, and only the top one thousand disciples are qualified to enter the Fortune Gate. Are you sure you want to take this route? Also, there's only a decade's time until the next All-Islands Great War, with your current strength... Forget top one thousand, even top ten thousand would be difficult!" Cheng Susu shook her head at the end, disagreeing.

It wasn't her intention to give Huang Xiaolong's confidence a severe blow, only speaking from the standpoint of a friend. Huang Xiaolong was only a mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God currently, at most he might be able to break through to Seventh Order in a mere decade's time, or mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm.

In the past All-Islands Great Wars, in order to enter the top one thousand, one needed to have Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm strength at the very least.

She could naturally see that Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess wasn't ordinary, but no matter how extraordinary it was, Cheng Susu couldn't imagine how he could enter the top one thousand with just a decade of effort.

Understanding that Cheng Susu said those words out of concern, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "If I fail to enter the top one thousand in the coming All-Islands Great War, then I will participate in the next one. I'll definitely succeed somehow."

Cheng Susu shook her head at his stubbornness, "Even if you succeed in grabbing a spot in the top one thousand in the next All-Islands Great War and enter our Fortune Gate, you won't catch any Grand Elder's fancy unless you're within the top ten. You might successfully enter the sect, but with your common disciple status, there would be no chance in the world that you'll be able to meet Li Lu."

Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to reply, smiling silently.

The night soon passed.

When morning came, Cheng Susu stood up and bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong.

"You're leaving now?" Huang Xiaolong was stumped, "This place is still within the sea tribes' territory, going alone...?"

Cheng Susu shook her head, "It's alright, we've left the Soul Tribe's territory, I have a way to safely return to the Fortune Gate." Cheng Susu took out a communication talisman and gave it to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "If you come to the Fortune Mainland for the next All-Islands Great War, look for me." She blinked mischievously at Huang Xiaolong, "For your Li Lu, you must strive a hundred times harder."

Huang Xiaolong accepted her communication talisman, helpless at her teasing. "I will."

Having said their farewells, Huang Xiaolong watched her figure disappear above the Endless Sea.

"Are we returning to the Punishing Heaven City now?" The little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi's injuries, shaking his head, "There's no hurry." The three puppets' injuries had yet to completely heal, moreover, he planned to first refine the two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses into puppets. It wouldn't be too late to head to the Punishing Heaven City at that time.

With that, Huang Xiaolong stayed on the small island.

At one of the cliffs on the island, Huang Xiaolong dug a tunnel that went straight into the belly of the hill and smashed out a big cave. He had the little cow lay out several formations at the entrance before taking out the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

Looking at the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the ground as he began circulating the Grandmist Parasite Medium. His concentration was solely focused, entering the first Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's mind.

However, when his soul force had just entered the beast corpse's mind, a brutal and savage force slammed against Huang Xiaolong's soul force.

Chapter 1126: Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast

Feeling the savage pressure pressing down on him, Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened knowing he was facing the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will. In general, if an Ancient God Realm masters' godhead remained intact after their death, their godsea would retain a portion of their will.

However, this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will was far more powerful than Huang Xiaolong had expected.

The resistance he faced when refining the early Third Order Heavenly God Realm Xie Du's remnant will paled in comparison to this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

Was this the difference between a Third Order and a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm master?

In the split second after this thought crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will crashed heavily like a great mountain against his soul force, rattling his mind.

The jarring impact nearly broke Huang Xiaolong's soul force that was condensed through the Grandmist Puppetry Technique.

Huang Xiaolong pulled himself together, swiftly drawing power from his three supreme godheads to amplify his soul force. At the same time, Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi appeared at his side, attacking with their soul force in order to help Huang Xiaolong suppress the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will.

However, despite the three Ancient God Realm puppets' help, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will still held the upper hand, overwhelming Huang Xiaolong until he could hardly do anything else but defend.

One day, two days, three days went by...

Huang Xiaolong endured with gritted teeth, pushing himself to the limit.

After continuous collisions over a long period with the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will, Huang Xiaolong's condensed soul force was on the verge of collapse.

If that happened, the rebound from the Grandmist Puppetry Technique failure would cause great damage to his soul. Recovering would be difficult and troublesome.

On the fourth day, the battle between the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will and Huang Xiaolong's soul force remained intense. Huang Xiaolong's soul force withered to the point of endangering his life, causing bursts of sharp pain to shoot through his soul repeatedly, shaving down his will.

Standing on the side, Xiaoniū was extremely anxious at Huang Xiaolong's condition, but it had no way to help at all.

At the crucial point when Huang Xiaolong's soul force was on the brink of collapsing, an aureate light burst out from his forehead as a golden tablet flew out.

It was the chaos grade spiritual artifact Devil Restraining Tablet.

The moment the Devil Restraining Tablet appeared, it stopped above the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's head, raining aureate light over them.

Enshrouded by the Devil Restraining Tablet's golden light, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will actually quiver as if it was fearful.

A glimmer of hope appeared in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He didn't expect this Devil Restraining Tablet to actually take the initiative to protect him, moreover, being able to restrain the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will.

With the Devil Restraining Tablet's heavyweight support, the pressure on Huang Xiaolong immediately reduced greatly. Adding Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi, Huang Xiaolong began to retaliate.

Even so, it was no easy task to devastate the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will. Like an immovable giant mountain, Huang Xiaolong's every attack only chipped off a small part.

Soon, half a month went by.

Huang Xiaolong had lost count of how many times he had collided with the 'giant mountain.'

Still, he grew more spirited, for he noticed that under his persistent attack, his soul force and will had become more tenacious and powerful

Now, his attacks dealt twice as much damage to the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant soul compared to half a month ago.

One month later.

Huang Xiaolong's will and soul force had sharpened further.

A little over two months later, at one point when his soul force once again attacked, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will finally exploded. Joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face watching this.

Huang Xiaolong's soul force quickly wrapped over the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's godhead, completely integrating with it, and lastly took over its recondensed remnant will.

"This...!" When the integration was successful, Huang Xiaolong was astonished. The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was not a Fourth Order but an early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master!

An early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast ah! Despite retaining only sixty percent of its strength after being refined into a puppet, it could easily toy with a peak late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm human master as it liked.

This was really a big pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

No wonder its remnant will was so strong even after death!

Recalling the danger earlier, cold sweat trickled down his face. If it wasn't for the Devil Restraining Tablet, the consequences...!

At this time, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast slowly got up into a kneeling position, saluting Huang Xiaolong, its Master.

Huang Xiaolong was full of smiles as he observed the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast in front of him. If this beast was an early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master, then the other one shouldn't be too far off!

Huang Xiaolong immediately calmed himself, employing the Grandmist Puppetry Technique once again to refine the other Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse.

After he had refined the first one, the second became easier.

Not only was his soul force and will much stronger but now that he had the help of the first Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, danger was practically nonexistent.

Still, it took Huang Xiaolong one month to successfully refine the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse!

Another pleasant surprise was the fact that the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse was actually stronger than the first one, a peak early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master.

The two beasts were brothers when they were alive.

The little cow was also delighted seeing Huang Xiaolong succeed in refining both beast corpses, this meant there would be two more Ancient God Realm little brothers at Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Come, we're heading back to Punishing Heaven City." Huang Xiaolong stood up, smiling from ear to ear.

With the additional two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong was much more confident.

Although the strength of his group was still insufficient to deal with the Four Seas Trading House behemoth, handling a little Four Seas Trading House Punishing Heaven City branch was more than sufficient.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong transferred the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi into the Xumi Temple before leaping onto the little cow and speeding away from the small island toward Punishing Heaven City.

Roughly a month later, Huang Xiaolong once again appeared in the Punishing Heaven City, walking toward the Four Seas Trading House.

At the same time, in the Four Seas Trading House branch's back hall, the branch supervisor was calculating the profits from the last two months when one of his disciples walked in and reported, "Master, that kid who wanted to exchange Nether Spirit Beads for the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark half a year ago has returned, he's outside in the lobby right now!"

A cold gleam flickered in the supervisor's eyes, "This kid has the guts to appear here again!" Half a year ago, he sent several experts to follow him, but they were soon killed. This incident was definitely related to this kid.

"Master, how about I go out and capture the kid?" His disciple suggested.

The supervisor asked solemnly, "He came alone?"

"Yes." His disciple answered, nodding his head.

Suspicious, he instructed, "Go invite the two Guardians over."

His disciple was shocked, "Master, is there a need? Just to handle a brat, is it necessary to trouble the two Guardians?" Both Guardians were early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm masters ah.

The supervisor snapped, "Go do as I say!"

His disciple complied fearfully. A short while later, the two Guardians arrived and walked to the lobby with the branch supervisor. There, they spotted Huang Xiaolong standing in front of the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, observing it.

Sneering inwardly, they approached Huang Xiaolong with a standard benign smile, "Young master is here again, perhaps you have found the Nether Spirit Bead?"

Chapter 1127: Four Pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree Bark

Huang Xiaolong smiled sweetly as he looked at the Four Seas Trading House branch supervisor, "That's right."

Huang Xiaolong's straightforward answer stunned the supervisor, "You mean you found a Nether Spirit Bead?" It was merely a perfunctory question as he had never held expectations that Huang Xiaolong would truly be able to find a Nether Spirit Bead.

Instead of answering, a black light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's palm as a fist-sized black bead appeared.

The Four Seas Trading House group of people were dazed for a second followed by a surge of ecstasy.

The supervisor's hand reached out, wanting to take the Nether Spirit Bead off Huang Xiaolong's palm.

However, Huang Xiaolong was quicker. With a turn of his wrist, the Nether Spirit Bead was sent back in his spatial ring.

The supervisor was enraged his action: "You!"

"The Nether Spirit Bead, I found it. What about your piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark?" Huang Xiaolong was aloof, a finger pointed at the big piece of bark at the side.

The supervisor forced a smile on his face, saying, "If Brother did not remind me, it would have slipped my mind." After making an excuse, his hands moved, forming several seals to deactivate the formation around the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark.

Huang Xiaolong was sneering in his heart watching the supervisor's performance, 'It did not slip your mind, you just never planned on giving me the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark in the first place!'

A few seconds after deactivating the formation around the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, the supervisor said to Huang Xiaolong while holding it in his hand, "Brother, let's discuss this in the back hall!" It was busy at the lobby right now, with various sea tribes' disciples purchasing items, there were too many eyes watching. This was also the reason why they hadn't made any move earlier, after all, it would damage the reputation of their Four Seas Trading House.

"Not so fast!" Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

The Four Seas Trading House group's footsteps halted.

"This time, I found a total of four Nether Spirit Beads. I remember Supervisor Zhang mentioned last time that your Four Seas Trading House has four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark." Huang Xiaolong said slowly.

"What?!" The group of people opposite Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

"You, is it true?!" Supervisor Zhang could barely stop himself from smiling ear to ear, even his voice was shaking slightly from excitement.

Huang Xiaolong took out all four Nether Spirit Beads and no longer went tit-for-tat with Supervisor Zhang, saying, "I want to see the other three pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark before trading."

Supervisor Zhang laughed, "Of course, of course!" His eyes signaled his disciple while saying, "Go bring the other three Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces here."

"Yes, Master." The disciple immediately complied.

A while later, the other three pieces were sent over, stored in a crystal ball.

Through the transparent crystal ball, Huang Xiaolong could see that the other three Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces were indeed larger than the first one, which delighted him.

"Brother, this way please." Holding the other three pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark in his hand, Supervisor Zhang gestured.

Huang Xiaolong stepped toward the back hall without pressure.

The two Four Seas Trading House Guardians followed closely behind Huang Xiaolong, blocking his escape path.

Huang Xiaolong pretended not to notice their intention, walking calmly into the back hall with them.

After secretly activating the back hall's formation, completely blocking the hall from the outside world, Supervisor Zhang chuckled evilly, "Punk, hand over the four Nether Spirit Beads."

He wasn't in the mood to continue acting.

But Huang Xiaolong extended his palm and demanded as if he did not see through their intentions, "Sure, we'll exchange now. The four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark!"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Four Seas Trading House people erupted in laughter.

"Punk, are you an idiot or a fool? At this time you're still dreaming about the four Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces? Did you really think we would give them to you? You think four little Nether Spirit Beads can be exchanged for the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces?" Supervisor Zhang sneered coldly, adding, "Although the Punishing Heaven City belongs to the Clam Tribe, and you're one of their clan members, they won't be able to find the culprits even if we kill you."

Contrary to his expectations, Huang Xiaolong did not show panic or fear, instead asking, "That means even if I kill all of you, no one will know?"

The Four Seas Trading House group was stumped.

Before they could react, overwhelming pressure flooded the entire hall like a tsunami.

A two-horned divine beast with a glimmering red body and a powerful thick tail appeared before everyone.

Supervisor Zhang and his disciple, as well as the two Guardians, were gripped by fear looking at the divine beast that appeared out of nowhere.

"Cloud, Cloud Devouring Divine Beast!!" Terrified shrieks rang in the hall. Moreover, it was a Fifth Order Ancient God Realm beast!

"You, how?!" Supervisor Zhang shouted at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. He wanted to ask how could a mere mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm like him subjugate an Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast. However, right at this time, another ferocious aura swirled in the hall, even more powerful than the first!

Another Cloud Devouring Divine Beast appeared in front of them.

Their eyes widened with astonishment, staring at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

Huang Xiaolong decided to end the play pretend, directly ordering the two beasts to attack.

In a flicker, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts loomed over the Four Seas Trading House group, their giant paws as big as a hill slamming down. As the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' paws slammed down, roiling clouds of fog entangled the four people as if they had fallen into quicksand, unable to break free no matter how they struggled.

This was one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' abilities, controlling fog. It wasn't only to attack, but also to bind and even imprison the enemy in a cloud of fog that was like an independent space, cut off from the outside world.

In the split second after they were bound, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' paws slammed down on their bodies.

The floor shook violently in a booming quake, revealing a few human pancakes when the two giant beasts removed their paws. Supervisor Zhang's disciple completely exploded from the impact, including his godhead.

But Huang Xiaolong did not have the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts kill the two Four Seas Trading House Guardians and the branch supervisor, merely giving them heavy injures. Standing in front of them, Huang Xiaolong took away the four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark and their spatial rings, putting them into his Asura Ring before proceeding to scour their memories.

After he searched through all three people's memories, Huang Xiaolong ordered the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts to finish them off.

Initially, he wanted to find out where the Four Seas Trading House found the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, but unfortunately he was sorely disappointed. It

was the Four Seas Trading House's Vice-Chairman Li Dongyang who found these four pieces and he alone knew the location.

Huang Xiaolong could only find some time in the future to get the secret from Li Dongyang.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to take away the three people's godheads. Two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm godheads from the Guardians, while the branch supervisor's was a Third Order Ancient God Realm godhead.

Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong appeared on an uninhabited small island about the size of a small city from Earth. He decided to refine the four Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces here in order to breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm before returning to the Barbarian God Set. At that time, Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch should be back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

When he finished digging an underground chamber, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged and took out the smallest of the four pieces from his Asura Ring.

Chapter 1128: Chen Hao's Return!

Focused on the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark hovering in front of him, Huang Xiaolong steadily circulated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power.

Faint green spiritual energy flowed out from the piece of bark.

This seemingly faint green spiritual energy contained a terrifying amount of power, turning into fierce giant waves the moment it entered Huang Xiaolong's body before rushing to every inch of his body.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the presence of divine dragon qi within the green spiritual energy, the strongest divine dragon qi he had come across so far.

He understood very well the Ancestral Dragon aura within the tree bark, for even a strand as fine as a hair would bring unimaginable benefits to him.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the wood element spiritual energy within the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, a green light enshrouded his body, causing a layer of green dragon scales to gradually emerge over Huang Xiaolong's skin.

At the same time, a primordial blue divine dragon hovered above his head.

While Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, the little cow found a comfortable spot, took out an Ancient God Realm godhead and started crunching.

Huang Xiaolong took away twelve Ancient God Realm godheads from the Soul Tribe treasury. Adding another three godheads he acquired from the Four Seas Trading House Guardians and branch supervisor, he now had fifteen Ancient God Realm godheads, enough to feed the little cow for a period of time.

Even though Xiaoniū's strength had improved over the years, its size remained much the same. When it stood up, it looked similar to a common warhorse.

However, Xiaoniū's golden horns and tail nearly doubled in length, dotted with dense lightning symbols that gave off a dangerous feeling.

Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, Xie Du, and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were also cultivating after consuming the divine pellet Huang Xiaolong gave them.

During the time Bing Jiuyi, Xie Du, and Xie Tu followed Huang Xiaolong, they had been diligent in raising their cultivation. Despite the fact that their speed couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's, their strength had risen a significant degree.

Time flowed by, in the blink of an eye half a year was gone.

Huang Xiaolong had long finished refining the first piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark. Right now, he was close to fully refining the second piece.

Compared to half a year ago, Huang Xiaolong's aura had risen considerably. Just a few days ago, he had advanced to late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Ever since he started absorbing the Ancestral Dragon aura, the primordial blue divine dragon hovering behind Huang Xiaolong exuded a vast dragon might, causing its blue scales to shine brilliantly. His Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's radiance lit up his godsea as if the godhead itself came to life in the form of a Chaos Ancestral Dragon.

Within his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, the abundant dragon qi gave birth to a kingdom of dragons.

Huang Xiaolong refining speed became increasingly faster as time went on.

The days and seasons on the small island passed in a blur.

After Huang Xiaolong refined all four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, he finally broke through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm, much earlier than he had expected.

Hence, he still had ample time until Chen Hao's return in the estimated three years. Following this, Huang Xiaolong took out the hill herb filled with fifty-million-years-old herbs that he 'picked up' from the Soul Tribe's treasury and started refining the herbs on it.

Even though he had already broken through to the Seventh Order and his True Divine Dragon Physique was beyond monstrous, he dared not swallow all the herbs on the hill in one go.

Last time he was at the Zhenyu Sect treasury, he had swallowed sixteen stalks of fifty-million-years-old herbs at once, nearly causing himself to

explode. If it wasn't for Xiaoniū's purple lightning liquid, he could imagine the consequences.

On this hill herb, there were roughly four to five hundred stalks of herbs.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked twenty stalks into his body, however, this number was enough to terrify Xiaoniū until all four of its legs were shaking.

Even a First Order Ancient God Realm master would explode to death after consuming twenty stalks of fifty-million-year-old herbs at once, while Huang Xiaolong was just a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

Xiaoniū looked extremely sullen, 'His mother, I'm being forced to do hard labor again!'

As expected, as soon as all twenty stalks entered Huang Xiaolong's body, his flesh ruptured. Loud crackling noises sounded from his body akin to firecrackers.

Seeing this situation, Xiaoniū quickly opened its mouth and spat out a purple lightning cloud toward Huang Xiaolong. Hovering above his head, golden raindrops fell from the purple lightning cloud over Huang Xiaolong. Only then did his flesh stop rupturing and slowly mended.

"His mother, I've seen people risking their lives, but I've never seen such insanity!" Exhausted, Xiaoniū laid sprawled on the ground, grumbling to itself. Watching the way Huang Xiaolong cultivated, Xiaoniū confirmed that he was using his life in exchange for strength.

What Xiaoniū did not know was that, although Huang Xiaolong took great risks, he had confidence which stemmed from his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm was consolidated by the time he completely absorbed all twenty fifty-million-years-old herbs.

While he was busy refining those herbs, inside a cave on a desolate mainland at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei was laughing with exhilaration. After several years of tireless attacks, they had finally broken the formation to the cultivation dwelling inside this cave.

The several Giant Tribe Elders, together with Chen Hao, were also grinning from ear to ear.

Ju Wufei and the rest rushed inside immediately like a whirlwind, turning the entire cultivation dwelling upside down.

To Ju Wufei group's delight, this ancient cultivation dwelling not only had a large number of divine pellets refined by powerful Ancient God Realm masters, but also thirty and forty-million-years-old herbs and several grade four spiritual veins.

"Our years of effort have not been in vain!" Ju Wufei laughed heartily.

"Godfather, should we return now?" Chen Hao inquired.

Ju Wufei nodded with a big smile, "Anxious? Don't worry, that Huang Xiaolong can't escape. We'll rest for half a day, then I will accompany you to the Barbarian God Sect. I don't believe Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling will dare to protect that Huang Xiaolong anymore!"

Chen Hao's heart was screaming with joy, "Thank you, Godfather!"

Half a day later, Ju Wufei, Chen Hao, and several Eminent Grand Elders of the Giant Tribe left the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, making their way back to the Vientiane World.

Roughly two months later, a group of people appeared in the air above Green Cloud Island.

“Godfather, the Barbarian God Sect is right ahead.” In the air, Chen Hao pointed at the mountain range in front of them, informing Ju Wufei.

Ju Wufei looked at the mountain range in front, chuckling softly before he flew forward together with the accompanying Eminent Grand Elders and Chen Hao.

As they got closer to the Barbarian God Sect, Chen Hao’s fists clenched tightly as the desire for battle flickered in his eyes. These years in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, after days of arduous training, he had finally broken through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm! Coming back, he wanted nothing more than to abuse Huang Xiaolong, brutally abuse him to death!

At this time in the Barbarian God Sect’s back mountain, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were discussing some sect matters when, all of a sudden, one of Lu Zhuo’s servant boys rushed into the hall in a panic, panting heavily, “Ancestor, Sect Chief, th-the Giant Tribe Patriarch and Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao, they’re here!”

The Giant Tribe Patriarch!

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling’s faces tightened. The thing they worried about the most in recent years had happened.

Chapter 1129: The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword

“Ancestor, what do we do now?” Gu Ling looked troubled as he turned to Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo furrowed his brows, his heart heavy as he said to Gu Ling, “Come on, we’ll go welcome them.” Nevertheless, the other party was the Giant Tribe

Patriarch, both his status and identity higher than theirs. Before both sides completely faced off, it was customary for Lu Zhuo to welcome Ju Wufei.

When Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and a group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders gathered outside the sect, Ju Wufei's group was standing high above the mountain range with their hands behind their back, releasing faint pressure from their bodies. Before this faint pressure, the faces of the Barbarian God Sect disciples below became ashen, their eyes filled with fear as if they were facing the end of the world.

Even Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's breath was stuck in their chest as if there was a great mountain pressing down on them.

Chen Hao smugly stood beside the Giant Tribe Patriarch, facing Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling without even stepping forward to salute them as a Barbarian God Sect disciple.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling steadied their minds and braced themselves, approaching the group in front of them.

"Lu Zhuo/Gu Ling welcomes Patriarch Ju Wufei and the several Giant Tribe Elders." Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling both cupped their fists at Ju Wufei.

Ju Wufei answered with a curt 'Mn' and went on condescendingly, "Lu Zhuo, you know my intention coming here. Where's Huang Xiaolong? I'm giving you face, hand him over and let me enter the Barbarian God Sect treasury to pick a few things, then the matter before will be forgiven."

"What?!" Lu Zhuo's expressions immediately turned ugly.

Gu Ling and the present Grand Elders were enraged by Ju Wufei's outrageous demand and it showed on their faces.

This Ju Wufei not only wanted them to hand over Huang Xiaolong, he also wished to enter their sect's treasury and pick treasures as he liked?

“Ancestor,” Gu Ling looked at Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo silently inhaled a deep breath to calm the fury in his heart. Looking at Ju Wufei, he said, “Patriarch Ju, Huang Xiaolong is a disciple of our Barbarian God Sect. As far as I know, he did nothing to offend or provoke anyone from the Giant Tribe. It cannot be that our sect has to hand over Huang Xiaolong to be dealt with by you without rhyme or reason just because you say so, isn’t that right?”

“Also, to tell you honestly, he isn’t in the sect at this moment.”

“As for you entering my Barbarian God Sect’s treasury, that’s simply ridiculous! According to our sect’s rules, only the Ancestor and Sect Chief are allowed inside.”

Hearing Lu Zhuo’s answer, a cold light glinted in Ju Wufei’s eyes, causing the pressure from his body to surge out like an angry flood.

Under this pressure, Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the Grand Elders’ consciousness was jarred and blood flowed out from the corner of their mouths.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling paled, Ju Wufei’s cultivation was significantly higher than they had estimated!

Lu Zhuo himself was a peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm.

Generally, a Third Order Ancient God Realm wouldn’t be able to injure his spirit just by releasing their aura.

That was unless Ju Wufei was a peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master!

Ju Wufei sneered coldly, “Lu Zhuo, since that’s your decision, I’ve changed my mind. Instead of just picking a few things, I’ll be taking away your entire treasury!”

“Other than that, the Barbarian God Sect is to submit to my Giant Tribe, becoming one of our branches. Otherwise, I’ll be forced to commit a massacre today, killing a few Barbarian God Sect disciples to accompany my disciple Ju Meng!”

The Barbarian God Sect experts were furious by Ju Wufei’s nonchalant tone when speaking those words.

“Activate the grand formation!” Lu Zhuo roared.

The present Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders affirmed with sonorous voices before swiftly forming activation seals for the grand defense formation.

Immediately, colorful lights soared to the sky from the mountain below as waves of energy spread out, forming a great light barrier protecting the Barbarian God Sect mountain range.

Ju Wufei did mind these actions at all, snickering as he looked at Lu Zhuo, “Lu Zhuo, do you think your little sect defense formation can block my attacks?”

Right at this time, Chen Hao stepped forward, directing his words to Lu Zhuo, “Lu Zhuo, why go so far Huang Xiaolong? Is there a need to push the entire Barbarian God Sect into damnation? Is Huang Xiaolong such an important disciple, more important than the whole sect?”

Lu Zhuo glared furiously at Chen Hao, saying, “Chen Hao, from today onwards, you are no longer a disciple of our Barbarian God Sect. Everyone pay attention, I hereby rescind Chen Hao’s Barbarian God Sect disciple identity!”

Chen Hao’s face warped in anger but not a single Barbarian God Sect Elder opposed Lu Zhuo’s decision, including the Grand Elders who supported Chen Hao in the past.

Cao Feng, Chen Hao's woman, paled watching things transpiring from a distance.

"Fine, old man, remember your words!" Chen Hao snarled at Lu Zhuo, "You think I care about being a Barbarian God Sect disciple? I'll let you know, once my Godfather break this rubbish grand formation, I won't be a Barbarian God Sect disciple even if you beg me on your knees!"

Ju Wufei laughed, "Don't worry, Hao'er, by the end of the day, I'll make you the Young Lord of the Barbarian God Sect. After you break through to the Ancient God Realm, you can take the helm as the Sect Chief."

"Thank you, Godfather!" Chen Hao was overjoyed.

Ju Wufei nodded at Chen Hao, then said to the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, "We'll arrange the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation to break the Barbarian God Sect's defense formation."

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders nodded and answered, "Yes."

In the flicker, Ju Wufei and the Eminent Grand Elders leaped forward, their auras rising to the peak as a great sword appeared in each of their hands. The swords looked the same, with a dark green blade curved like a real snake, down to the grotesque python head on the hilt.

"The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword!" Lu Zhuo shouted upon seeing the swords in these people's hands.

Six Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords formed a complete set, the ultimate treasure of the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult from millions of years ago. When the six swords merged as one, they formed the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation that could destroy everything in its path. There was a time when the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult conquered several thousand islands' forces relying on these six swords, elevating their status to a hegemon force.

In the end, it was the Fortune Gate Chief and a big group of Grand Elders that took action, destroying the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult.

After the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult was annihilated, the six swords went missing for a few million years. Who would have thought they actually fell into the hands of the Giant Tribe!

Lu Zhuo did not recognize the Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords at first, but hearing Ju Wufei mention the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation reminded him.

At this time, the Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords in Ju Wufei and five other Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders' hands flew out, spinning at a rapid pace. Six swords doubled to twelve swords, then twenty-four, forty-four... The number continued to double, surpassing ten thousand Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords.

Over ten thousand swords formed an enormous formation, attacking ferociously at the Barbarian God Sect's grand formation.

Rumble~!

A part of the Barbarian God Sect's formation dented in, as if it could collapse at any moment due to the impact, causing the violent shockwaves to ripple down to other parts of the formation.

The Grand Elders supporting the grand defense formation shook violently, coughing up blood.

Ju Wufei snickered and once again directed the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation to attack the protective screen around the Barbarian God Sect.

Another booming collision rumbled in the air.

The Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders coughed up more blood. Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were extremely anxious as they continued to support and strengthen

the grand formation, however, enduring consecutive hits from the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation caused the grand formation barrier to shatter in a short half an hour.

The Barbarian God Sect disciples were completely exposed before Ju Wufei and the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders' eyes.

Chapter 1130: Better Set Up A Martial Competition Stage

Ju Wufei's lips curled into a sinister sneer, his gaze fixed on Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling as well as the Barbarian God Sect disciples on the ground below.

These disciples were like little lambs stripped off their protective shells.

All of a sudden, Ju Wufei attacked. His palms struck out, sending two giant palm imprints whizzing through the air. In the blink of an eye, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were hurled back without any power to resist.

Thunderous rumbles shook the air as Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's bodies smashed into the mountain peaks below.

"Ancestor!"

"Sect Chief!"

The Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples all shouted.

Several Grand Elders chased after their figures, rescuing them from the collapsed earth. Ju Wufei watched playfully without moving to stop them.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, why are you being so stubborn when you already knew this is how things would end? Had you agreed to hand over Huang Xiaolong and let us into the Barbarian God Sect treasury, you wouldn't have fallen to such a miserable state."

Ju Wufei smiled coldly and went on, "I'm giving you one last chance! Have the Barbarian God Sect disciples submit to my Giant Tribe and give us Huang Xiaolong, then I'll spare your lives!"

Out of everyone's expectation, Lu Zhuo merely laughed hearing this. His disdainful gaze fell on Ju Wufei's group, but he spoke no further.

Watching this, Ju Wufei snorted before he raised his index finger and pointed at Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, sending the two of them flying back once again. On each of their chests was a large bloody hole that burned with dark green flames.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's faces were deathly pale, their bodies twitching from pain.

"This is my Green Flames Purgatory Finger. Whoever is struck by it will feel extreme pain as the fire poison rushes their heart, gnawing at their soul. It is said that even Hell's Asuras cannot withstand this pain; let me see how long you two can last!" Ju Wufei said emotionlessly before turning to the group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders, "From now on, Chen Hao is the Barbarian God Sect's Young Lord, you have ten minutes to consider. After ten minutes, those who are adamant to stand on Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's side, I'll kill all of you!"

The group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders became ashen at Ju Wufei's ultimatum.

The instant his voice fell, Cao Feng was the first to rush out to Chen Hao's side and immediately whined, recounting in great detail how Huang Xiaolong humiliated her.

Chen Hao's eyes turned scarlet listening to her, killing intent swirled out from his body like a raging tempest, "Don't worry, I'll have Huang Xiaolong kneel before you begging for his life. At that time, you can cut and slice him as you like!"

Cao Feng added, "I heard that Huang Xiaolong's woman, Yao Chi, is still at South Huai City."

A cold light glinted in Chen Hao's eyes, his voice was just as cold, "Yao Chi? As I suspected, Grand Elder Cao Yang and the others were killed by Huang Xiaolong! In a few days, I'll personally make a trip to South Huai City and capture that little wench Yao Chi. Hmph, I'll strip her naked and hang her at the city gates so that every man in South Huai City can appreciate Huang Xiaolong's woman."

Cao Feng suggested, "That's going easy on Yao Chi that slut. My grandfather and big brother were killed by Huang Xiaolong because of her, I think we can set up a martial competition stage; whoever wins three rounds and is willing to swear loyalty to you, they can have fun with her for one hour."

Chen Hao's eyes sparkled, laughing evilly, "This idea is not bad." His gaze then swept over the Sky Dragon League members amongst the Barbarian God Sect disciples, he snapped, "I'm now the Barbarian God Sect's Young Lord, why are you all not coming over here?!"

As Chen Hao was the one who created the Sky Dragon League, in the minds of the Sky Dragon League members, he was the highest authority. The instant he snapped, they immediately flew over by conditioned reflex, showing their loyalty.

Chen Hao's gaze then fell on An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the other Grand Elders who were his supporters, saying, "An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and all present Grand Elders, when I take over the position of Barbarian God Sect Chief, I won't ill-treat you all."

An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu exchanged a glance, hesitating. A few minutes later, An Zaixuan flew up to Ju Wufei, swearing loyalty.

Watching this, Qiu Bihu and several other Grand Elders followed suit.

Ju Wufei inwardly nodded in appreciation; looks like Chen Hao had some degree of prestige in the sect, he didn't accept this godson in vain. Otherwise, it would take him a lot more effort to take over the Barbarian God Sect.

The Elders and personal disciples brought up by An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and others quickly followed, moving over to the Giant Tribe side.

In a short ten minutes, almost half of the Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders, Elders, core disciples, and inner disciples had gone over to the Giant Tribe's side.

Ju Wufei sneered as his gaze swept over the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples still on the opposite side. His palm reached out and grasped at the air, causing the bodies of several hundred Barbarian God Sect disciples to explode, painting the ground red with blood.

The rest of the disciples retreated in fear despite knowing it was of no use.

A burst of sonorous laughter rang in the air as Ju Wufei announced, "From now on, if you do not submit, I will kill five hundred disciples every five minutes!"

Kill five hundred disciples every five minutes!

Numerous disciples became ashen due to fear. Immediately, another group of disciples went over to the Giant Tribe side.

Watching this, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were furious, yet helpless.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, how do you feel now? More than half of your Barbarian God Sect disciples have chosen to submit to me." Ju Wufei snickered, "How's the taste of being abandoned?"

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling glared daggers at Ju Wufei.

As more and more Barbarian God Sect disciples went over to the Giant Tribe side, the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect received the Barbarian God Sect's request for reinforcements.

Both sects' Ancestors, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were discussing the sea tribes' attacks against the Green Cloud Island when they received a report about the Giant Tribe attacking the Barbarian God Sect, shocking them.

Although the three sects were always competing with each other, they had always stood united when their survival was in question.

However, the other party was the Giant Tribe, which made Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai hesitate. They both knew the Giant Tribe's strength, as well as Ju Wufei's power; even with the three sects banding together, their situation was akin to hitting a stone with an egg. The Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect would most likely be dragged down too.

The Great Whale Sect's Ancestor Zhu Huan spoke solemnly, "In truth, it's a good thing if the Giant Tribe annihilates the Barbarian God Sect. Once their sect is annihilated, we can seize the chance to divide their territories, not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's talent is too monstrous. If he grows up, he'll be too big a threat to us, we won't have to worry about this anymore if he dies."

The Elephant Genesis Sect Ancestor Ren Changhai frowned, "The problem is, after the Giant Tribe annihilates the Barbarian God Sect, will they point their sword at us next?"

Zhu Huan laughed, "The Giant Tribe may have such an appetite but not the stomach, I've quite a good relationship with the Perennial Temple's Ancestor."

Hearing this, Ren Changhai's face brightened. This was the Perennial Island's biggest super force, and although it wasn't on par with the Giant Tribe, the gap was negligible. If the Perennial Temple's Ancestor came forward, they naturally need not fear the Giant Tribe.

Ren Changhai could finally laugh with ease, “Lu Zhuo thought he picked up a treasure because of Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent but this disciple has brought a calamity onto the Barbarian God Sect instead. Lu Zhuo ah, Lu Zhuo, you didn’t imagine there would be such a day!”

Zhu Huan was grinning from ear to ear, “We should have our disciples prepare. Once the Barbarian God Sect is annihilated, we must quickly seize their territories!”

Chapter 1131: Huang Xiaolong’s Prompt Arrival

While the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect awaited the fall of the Barbarian God Sect so they could start to divvy up their territories, the group of people still standing on the Barbarian God Sect’s side were caught between fury and unprecedented fear.

Ju Wufei looked at Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the disciples standing behind them, he estimated the time and grinned, saying, “Alright, five minutes are up. Since you all would rather die than submit, then I shall fulfill your wish!” Ju Wufei raised both of his palms.

Just as his fingers were about to squeeze several hundred disciples to death, out of nowhere, boundless black flames descended from the sky, engulfing Ju Wufei in the blink of an eye.

Alarmed, Ju Wufei’s palms struck forward, dissipating the boundless black flames surrounding him.

It happened so quickly that everyone only reacted a second later, looking in the direction where the flames came from.

Two people appeared in their line of sight.

“Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong! It’s Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!”

The Barbarian God Sect disciples shouted with joy.

The two people were Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi.

For a moment, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's eyes lit up, but they dimmed almost immediately, shaking their heads in despair. Initially, they still harbored hope in their hearts. If Huang Xiaolong survived this time and became stronger in the future, there was a chance he could avenge them, but now, this was akin to diving head first into the net; there was only death waiting at the end.

If Huang Xiaolong died, their last hope would die with him.

"Huang Xiaolong, quickly run!" Lu Zhuo mustered all his strength to bellow these few words, his voice rumbled like thunder.

Hearing Lu Zhuo's bellow, the Barbarian God Sect disciples at his side reacted, each of them shouting as loud as they could, "Senior Brother, run quick!"

Ju Wufei chuckled maliciously, "Since he's already here, do you really think he has a chance to escape?"

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders teleported in a flicker, appearing behind Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi, completely blocking their escape path. Seeing this, Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and all the Barbarian God Sect disciples despaired.

Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi continued to fly forward while riding on the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast as if they did not see the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders behind them, until they were three hundred meters away from Ju Wufei, Chen Hao, and Cao Feng.

Chen Hao looked at Huang Xiaolong before shifting his gaze onto Yao Chi, a nasty grin on his face as he taunted, "Huang Xiaolong, here I was thinking you were too afraid to come out, who would have thought you would send yourself to death's door. I know you have a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green

Ice Hail Devil at your side, but do you think you can rescue Lu Zhuo and the others merely relying on him?”

Once again looking at Yao Chi, Chen Hao added, “This is your woman, Yao Chi? Oh, my mistake, she should be the Cao Family Young Lord’s woman, while you’re just someone picking up broken goods. Then again, she’s got a beautiful face, causing even me to be a little bit tempted.”

Chen Hao went on with a smile on his face, “In fact, I was thinking of going to South Huai City personally to capture this Yao Chi if you hadn’t shown up today. We would’ve held a little competition, and whoever won three rounds and submitted to me could have some fun with this Yao Chi for one hour. However, since she is here now, my Sky Dragon League brothers can have the first taste.”

The eyes of the Sky Dragon League members shone brightly at Chen Hao’s words.

“Thank you League Leader!”

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao!”

All the Sky Dragon League members rubbed their palms, laughing with excitement.

Cao Feng interjected, looking triumphant, “Huang Xiaolong, back then, I already told you that my husband will squash you to death like an ant when he returns. However, before that, I’ll make you wish you were dead. The humiliation you gave me, I’ll return it a thousand times, ten thousand times!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, cold air surging from his body seeing Yao Chi’s face turn blue before reassuring her, “Yao Chi, don’t worry. Before killing them, I will cut off their tongues first.” Huang Xiaolong had no room for mercy toward Chen Hao.

“Kill us?” Chen Hao, Cao Feng, and Sky Dragon League members exploded into laughter. Even An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the other Grand Elders who betrayed the Barbarian God Sect shook their heads with a faint helpless smile.

Chen Hao turned to Ju Wufei, requesting for permission, “Godfather, I wish to kill this Huang Xiaolong personally, please allow godson to do so.”

Ju Wufei nodded, saying, “Go. There’s something strange about this, do not be careless, go all out and end this quickly!”

Huang Xiaolong’s calmness from the moment he appeared roused Ju Wufei’s suspicion. However, considering his strength and the present Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, Ju Wufei did not think too much into it.

Amongst the forces of the closest one hundred islands, there was only a handful of Ancient God Realm masters, especially mid-level and above, and they were all old monsters of high esteem. In Ju Wufei’s opinion, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to invite one of those old monsters to help him.

Though Chen Hao was bemused when Ju Wufei told him to end the battle quickly, he still respectfully complied, “Yes, Godfather!” With that, he flew toward Huang Xiaolong.

People on both sides watched Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong as they stood opposite each other.

Stopping a few meters from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Hao’s aura rose to the peak without reserve. In the blink of an eye, heaven and earth shook, strong winds blew and clouds roiled.

Energy gathered above Chen Hao’s head, forming a metallic ice cloud representing the unique element of Chen Hao’s godforce.

“Huang Xiaolong, it didn’t occur to you that I’ve already broken through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, right? This is the fruit of my training at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield all these years.” Chen Hao’s gaze turned icy as he recounted, “I trained like a madman, desperate to improve my strength. All the bitter hardship is for today, to kill you in front of the Barbarian God Sect disciples. I want Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling to open their eyes wide and see who the true greatest genius of the Barbarian God Sect actually is!”

“Huang Xiaolong, accept your death!”

Chen Hao suddenly accelerated forward with his fist aimed at Huang Xiaolong, causing the air in front of his right fist to freeze into golden ice shards. Penetrating cold air swept out, akin to an unsheathed sword.

The group of Barbarian God Sect disciples behind Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling retreated further in apprehension.

When everyone thought Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to dodge Chen Hao’s fist, a powerful force rushed out from his body as he punched out to meet Chen Hao’s attack, fist to fist.

“Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!”

“This Huang Xiaolong has actually broken through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!”

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others were flabbergasted.

How long had it been? He actually reached Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm! Even Chen Hao was taken aback for a moment, filled with disbelief. In the next moment, the killing intent in his eyes was laced with madness, his face distorted as his godforce rose further.

‘This Huang Xiaolong must die here!’

In Chen Hao's eyes, even if Huang Xiaolong broke through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm, there was still a gap of three orders between them, no matter how extraordinary Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess was, flattening him was nothing difficult.

Bang!

The world seemingly shook as their fists collided, akin to two flying divine mountains ramming into each other. The Barbarian God Sect disciples' hearts nearly jumped out of their chests when Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong's attacks collided.

In an instant, Chen Hao's expression changed, fear and denial intermingled on his face.

At this point, An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the experts present noticed that something wasn't right.

Chapter 1132: I Want You To Be My Godson

When Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong's fists collided, unlike their imagined scene of Huang Xiaolong being knocked back, he stood firmly like an immovable mountain, whereas Chen Hao's situation completely blew their mind. His right fist contorted, causing jagged bones to pierce out from shredded flesh as if they were sliced off by an invisible blade.

Starting from his five fingers, Chen Hao's wrist and his whole arm were like a dry tree branch, snapped broken in several places before exploding into smithereens.

Bits of flesh and blood bloomed as Chen Hao's body rolled and tumbled backward in the air just like a wheel, smashing into the group of Sky Dragon League members behind him.

The disciples who were too slow to dodge were sent flying in various directions, every bone in their bodies broken.

Boom!

Chen Hao smashed into the earth below, creating a deep pit.

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, Cao Feng, and all the Sky Dragon League members were dumbfounded. Even Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling on the other side were shocked stiff on the spot.

A green glint shone in the depths of Ju Wufei's eyes, his gaze that was fixed on Huang Xiaolong resembling a poisonous snake about to attack its prey. Inwardly, great waves of shock hit his heart.

A Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm kid actually knocked a Tenth Order expert back.

How strong was this Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess?!

As the Giant Tribe Patriarch, Ju Wufei had seen numerous geniuses of the Vientiane World, but this was his first time seeing such a level of monstrous talent.

A chilling coldness spread out from Ju Wufei's body like a terrifying gale, blowing away the ominous black clouds above.

Just when An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others thought he was going to suppress Huang Xiaolong, Ju Wufei spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, I want to accept you as my godson. As long as you agree and vow to serve the Giant Tribe in the future, I can promise you unlimited power. After you advance to the Ancient God Realm, your status and authority would be second only to my own!"

What the...?!

Everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets from shock.

Ju Wufei wanted to accept Huang Xiaolong as his godson? He was even willing to give Huang Xiaolong unlimited power!

Ju Wufei was extremely calm while looking at Huang Xiaolong. His initial intention was to kill this Barbarian God Sect disciple, but now Huang Xiaolong's talent changed his mind. After all, killing such a talent was too wasteful!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth rose in a faint, cold smile as he looked at Chen Hao, "Accept me as your godson? What about him?"

"Nothing but a waste, as long as you agree to be my godson and submit to my Giant Tribe, I can kill him on the spot."

Chen Hao swayed unsteadily as he struggled to his feet from the pit when he heard Ju Wufei's words. His pale face turned several shades whiter due to fear and unease, anxiously pleading to Ju Wufei, "Godfather, don't believe Huang Xiaolong's skulduggery, he is treacherous at the core. He cannot be trusted!"

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others had a complicated expression on their faces, never had they imagined that Ju Wufei would be willing to kill Chen Hao for Huang Xiaolong!

Cao Feng felt blood drain from her body, her limbs grew cold with fear as her feet unconsciously stepped back.

Ju Wufei raised his palm to the side without looking, striking Cao Feng. Her body made an arch across the air as her shrill scream reverberated through the area. Numerous rays of sword qi pierced through her body like long spikes, killing Cao Feng before she even hit the ground.

Unwillingness and disbelief were etched on her face.

The move Ju Wufei used was the Giant Tribe's Giant Sword Palm.

Dense sword qi was compressed into the strike of a palm, causing the person struck by this technique to die while feeling the pain of thousands of swords piercing through their body.

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and all the Sky Dragon League were ghastly pale, while Chen Hao was terrified.

Ju Wufei didn't even spare a glance at Cao Feng's corpse, his gaze never leaving Huang Xiaolong. "What do you think? Earlier, this woman insulted you, and now I have killed her on your behalf. I will not restrict your freedom after becoming my godson, you can go wherever you please. On top of that, I will nurture you with the entire Giant Tribe's available resources so you can break through to the Ancient God Realm within two hundred years!"

'Nurture you with all the Giant Tribe's available resources', just this condition made it hard for anyone to refuse.

All eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, including Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Before these gazes, Huang Xiaolong looked at Ju Wufei, shaking his head as a smile emerged while saying, "After I kill you, all the Giant Tribe's resources would be mine just the same. Another thing is, do you think I need two hundred years to break through to the Ancient God Realm? However, if you submit to me and become my slave, I can consider sparing your life."

Jaws dropped to the ground hearing Huang Xiaolong's brazen words; Chen Hao included.

Ju Wufei threw his head back and laughed, whereas the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders were glaring at Huang Xiaolong, their thick murderous auras solidifying the air around them.

Ju Wufei shook his head, "Since you don't know how to treasure the chance I gave you, I'm left with no choice but to kill you personally. As for your woman, Chen Hao can do as he sees fit."

Chen Hao beamed with joy, “Many thanks, Godfather.”

Ju Wufei stepped toward Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Aren’t you going to call out that Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil? Since you’re unyielding, I guess you must have invited other Ancient God Realm masters to help you. Might as well tell them to come out as well!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, extremely accommodating. “It seems to me you really want to meet them, it’s my pleasure to introduce you.” The instant Huang Xiaolong’s finished speaking, a green frigid cold qi encroached the air as Bing Jiuyi appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the disciples standing on the Barbarian God Sect side were astounded at Bing Jiuyi’s existence.

It was no longer a secret that Huang Xiaolong had a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil protecting him since he appeared several years ago when South Huai City was under sea beasts attack. Still, this was the first time Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling saw Bing Jiuyi with their own eyes.

In the next second, roiling nefarious energy soared to the sky behind Huang Xiaolong as a tall figure appeared.

“A Nefarious Devil master!”

Shouts were heard from both sides at Xie Tu’s appearance.

Though surprised, Ju Wufei did not see Bing Jiuyi and Xie Tu as a threat. He smiled at Huang Xiaolong, “As I expected, you really invited another Ancient God Realm master, but I didn’t expect it to be from the Nefarious Devil Tribe, a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm at that.”

Ju Wufei continued approaching Huang Xiaolong in large strides.

Right at this time, behind Huang Xiaolong, another tall figure appeared, exuding an even more powerful Nefarious Devil qi.

People on both sides were once again dumbfounded.

“An early Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master!” Finally, Ju Wufei’s calm face cracked a little.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe naturally possessed high battle prowess and an early Third Order Ancient God Realm had strength comparable to a mid-third Order Ancient God Realm, maybe even peak mid-Third Order human cultivator. Ju Wufei’s cultivation was just at late-Third Order Ancient God Realm, close to reaching peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm.

“Huang Xiaolong, you really gave me a big surprise. You actually managed to invite a Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil to help you, but you still have to die today!” Ju Wufei’s expression turned frosty and gloomy, leaping forward with his palm striking at Huang Xiaolong.

It was the Giant Sword Palm again. Palm force sliced forward and sword qi weaved in the air.

At the same time, the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders also acted, but their targets were Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi.

Facing the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders’ attack, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Du, and Xie Tu wouldn’t be able to help Huang Xiaolong.

Ju Wufei grinned watching his attack loom over Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling ignored the injuries on their bodies and were about to rush out to help Huang Xiaolong when a giant beast head silently emerged from the void behind him.

Chapter 1133: We’re Willing To Double It!

The beast’s head was the size of a small mountain, its blood-red eyes resembling two big lakes. Its appearance caused a savage, primitive aura to descend on the Barbarian God Sect mountain range.

Just this beast's aura actually slowed down Ju Wufei's attack. All around, terrified eyes stared at the enormous beast head stretching out from the void behind Huang Xiaolong.

"This is an ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beast?!" One of the Giant Tribe's Eminent Grand Elders trembled, screaming in fear as if he had just seen a ghost.

An ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beast! Gasps resounded all around.

Apprehension gripped Ju Wufei's heart. From the pressure exuded by this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast he estimated that its strength had at least reached Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

No, not Fourth Order! If it was merely a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm beast, it was impossible to force his attack to slow down relying purely on the pressure of its cultivation. Most likely, this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was...!

Ju Wufei dared not let his thoughts travel further down this path.

He then looked at Huang Xiaolong. Had this late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast also been invited by Huang Xiaolong? How was that even possible?! How was he capable of inviting a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast to help?

Another thing was, how did Huang Xiaolong come across an ancient divine beast? A divine beast like the one before them had never appeared in millions of years.

While Ju Wufei and others present were feeling apprehension, awe, and suspicion, the giant Cloud Devouring Divine Beast extended a leg from the void and lightly lowered its paw. Just this simple action immediately extinguished Ju Wufei's palm attack, akin to pouring water over tiny flames.

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast continued to lower its paw that was right above Ju Wufei.

Space cracked, causing fissures to spread like a spiderweb.

Ju Wufei was horrified as he looked at the enormous beast paw falling on him. The pressure was equivalent to a hundred mountains slamming onto his back.

Ju Wufei roared all of a sudden, circulating his godforce to the limit before punching upward at the beast paw.

At the same time, a metallic light enshrouded Ju Wufei as his hair fluttered in the air. The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword appeared in his hand, slashing at the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's head.

Countless rays of sword qi shot forward, turning into a swarm of heavenly snakes, their sharp fangs aimed at the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's eyes.

However, Ju Wufei's resistance was futile. His powerful punch did nothing to stop the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's paw, and the pressure falling on him multiplied instead. The rays of sword qi were shattered by a burst of sharp light from the beast's eyes.

Watching both of his attacks fail, the terror in Ju Wufei's eyes intensified, and it was already too late for him to dodge. His surroundings darkened as he was struck by the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's paw in the next second; like a meteorite, his body smashed heavily into the earth.

When Ju Wufei's body hit the ground, causing a booming explosion to echo and the mountain to quake violently.

Everyone's hearts jumped watching this scene.

The Giant Tribe Patriarch, a late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master that was close to reaching peak late-Third Order, a person with a resounding

reputation that lasted for several thousand years was actually struck to the ground with one strike, just like that?

“Patriarch!”

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders shouted anxiously and couldn't be bothered with attacking Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du as they hurried to Ju Wufei' side, helping him up from the ground. One of them sent a handful of divine pellets into Ju Wufei's mouth

Huang Xiaolong merely watched, not preventing these people from healing Ju Wufei.

At this time, the early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast had completely emerged from the void, standing firm behind Huang Xiaolong like a hundred zhang tall mountain.

Bing Jiuyi, as the Green Ice Hail Devil Ancestor was almost ten zhang tall but beside the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was akin to an anthill next to a hill.

Eyes widened in horror as they stared unblinkingly at the behemoth standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were both apprehensive and amazed, but above all, they were ecstatic. At this time, Chen Hao's eyes were filled with death and despair, looking bloodlessly pale as his heart beat erratically.

A short while later, after swallowing a handful of divine pellets, Ju Wufei's injuries slightly stabilized. He then slowly stood up.

“Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, this one is the Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei. May I inquire what conditions Huang Xiaolong promised that Senior is willing to help him? We're willing to double it!” Ju Wufei cautiously and respectfully inquired from the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

In his opinion, since this beast had been invited by Huang Xiaolong, as long as he could come up with the appropriate terms, he would not be refused.

Pff! Yao Chi couldn't help laughing hearing Ju Wufei's words, just like a blooming flower.

Her laughter attracted everyone's attention, including Ju Wufei's fierce glare. Inwardly, he decided that once Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast agreed with his terms, he was going to play this woman to death.

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast turned to Huang Xiaolong saying, "Master, this man wants me to rebel against you? What should I do?" Its tone was filled with provocation toward Ju Wufei.

Master?!

The way that Cloud Devouring Divine Beast addressed Huang Xiaolong stupefied everyone.

When Ju Wufei and the others regained their senses, the incredulous expressions on their faces were a sight to behold. 'Could it be this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast wasn't invited by Huang Xiaolong?'

Otherwise, how could it be here?

Ju Wufei's gaze fell onto Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du... 'These people were also not invited by Huang Xiaolong?'

The Giant Tribe's side felt they were losing their minds.

A mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm punk was the master of a bunch of Ancient God Realm old monsters?!

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Ju Wufei, "Ju Wufei, what kind of terms are you offering to have Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast attack me? Let me hear you out, if the terms are really good, maybe I'd be tempted enough to have Tun Zhicao attack me."

Tun Zhicao was this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's name when it was still alive.

Ju Wufei's expression was as ugly as it could be, how could he not hear the ridicule in Huang Xiaolong's voice. At this time, he finally realized why Yao Chi laughed when he offered to double the price.

"Go!" Ju Wufei bellowed, his body turned into a streak of sword light as if he and the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword were a single body, speeding away from the Barbarian God Sect.

The Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders also followed, turning into streaks of sword light, accelerating quickly.

However, before they could get too far, an enormous beast head blocked their path, causing an even more powerful pressure to lock onto them.

Two giant beast paws swept over Ju Wufei's group, sending them back toward the Barbarian God Sect.

Another Cloud Devouring Divine Beast emerged from the void, but more importantly, this second one was even stronger than the first. Seeing this, Chen Hao lost his self-control and wet himself.

A large number of the Sky Dragon League members' pants were wet while An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and other Grand Elders and Elders felt their knees go weak.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling looked at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast at Huang Xiaolong's side, as well as Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, their minds completely blank. The sky seemed bluer than usual, the clouds floating merrily... Were they daydreaming?

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling tacitly moved. Their index fingers pointed to the back of An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu, causing two powerful rays of finger force to pierce straight at their butts.

An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu jumped in the air while clutching their butts as they grunted in pain. Fury burned in their eyes, screaming, "Who was it?!"

When they turned around and saw that it was Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, their fury turned to unease and apprehension.

"It really isn't a dream!"

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling blurted in unison watching An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu's painful reaction.

In the distance, Huang Xiaolong helplessly shook his head watching Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's actions. Only now did he realize that these two elders were quite sprightly. Even if they wanted to confirm whether they were dreaming or not, must they poke other people in that place?

Huang Xiaolong looked away, flying toward Ju Wufei.

At this time, Ju Wufei and the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders were lying in deep pits. Just that palm sweep from the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast had rendered them unable to escape.

Lying inside the deep pit, Ju Wufei could barely raise his eyelids, but when he managed to do so, Huang Xiaolong's figure entered his sight.

Huang Xiaolong signaled the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, who responded enthusiastically, each of them slamming a paw on the land below.

Ju Wufei, as well as the group of Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, were engulfed by darkness. Resounding booms rang in their ears, and in the next second, all of them lost consciousness.

The two beasts continued to hammer the earth with their paws, again and again, causing the entire mountain range to quake in protest.

Chen Hao and the Barbarian God Sect disciples who had gone over to the Giant Tribe's side felt their limbs go cold watching the two giant beasts thumping their paws repeatedly onto the Giant Tribe Patriarch and Eminent Grand Elders, not stopping even when all of them had turned into unrecognizable pieces of meat.

A while later when the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts finally stopped, no one could distinguish which was Ju Wufei's face or an Eminent Grand Elders limbs, all of them ingrained into the soil, deader than dead.

With a wave of his hand, six Ancient God Realm godheads fell onto Huang Xiaolong's palm, together with six spatial rings. He then kept all of them into his Asura Ring, too lazy to check what was inside, for there was one more person to deal with—Chen Hao.

When Chen Hao saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him, he immediately fell to his knees, crying and begging, "Senior Huang Xiaolong, spare me, just think of me as a cheap stray dog, let me go, I was wrong, don't kill me!" By the end, Chen hao was babbling unintelligible words, repeatedly knocking his head until the ground was stained with blood.

Huang Xiaolong watched this scene without any emotion, gripping the Mulberry Sword in his hand. With a flick of his wrist, blood spurted from Chen Hao's mouth. A second later, a piece of his tongue fell down.

Huang Xiaolong promised Yao Chi that he would cut off Chen Hao's tongue when the latter said he was planning to let the Sky Dragon League members humiliate Yao Chi.

Other than this, Huang Xiaolong had lost interest in torturing Chen Hao; with a simple thrust of the Mulberry Sword, a sharp light disappeared between Chen Hao's brows.

Chen Hao tumbled face down into a puddle of his own blood, lifeless.

The Sky Dragon League members, An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others on the Giant Tribe's side plopped weakly to their knees, endless cries of mercy ringing above the Barbarian God Sect's mountain range.

Ignoring these people, Huang Xiaolong approached Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

The two of them were extremely nervous watching Huang Xiaolong come closer, not knowing what to do with their hands and feet. When Huang Xiaolong was a few meters away, they greeted him, "Senior Huang."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, saying, "Ancestor, Sect Chief, I'm still a Barbarian God Sect disciple, just call me Xiaolong as usual." Huang Xiaolong felt awkward all over having the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor and Sect Chief calling him Senior.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling exchanged a glance in silence.

"Er, that, Xiaolong, what do we do with them?" Lu Zhuo was cautious and apprehensive as he asked Huang Xiaolong's opinion, pointing at the Sky Dragon League members and those who had betrayed the Barbarian God Sect such as An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over An Zaixuan and the others before he replied to Lu Zhuo, "Ancestor and Sect Chief can handle it according to the sect rules, no need to ask me."

"Yes!" Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling answered respectfully, just like a disciple receiving instructions.

The corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a wry smile.

“Xiaolong, at the beginning when the Giant Tribe started attacking, we had sent a request for help to the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect, but until now, neither of them sent any reinforcements.” Lu Zhuo hesitated but decided to tell Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I shall head over to the Great Whale Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect.” He might as well take this chance to integrate both sects into the Barbarian God Sect. If the three sects became one, it would make it easier for him to act in the future.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast brothers, Xie Tu, and the rest disappeared into the void above the Barbarian God Sect.

He decided to head to the Great Whale Sect first.

While Huang Xiaolong was on his way, in the Great Whale Sect’s great hall, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were waiting with anticipation for news of the Barbarian God Sect’s annihilation.

“Strange, so long has passed, why aren’t there any news yet?” Zhu Huan muttered, his brow furrowed.

Ren Changhai laughed, “Brother Zhu don’t be so anxious, there’s no way the Barbarian God Sect can survive the Giant Tribe’s attack, they have no choice but to be annihilated. What we should do now is have a drink, don’t think of other things. I’ve spent some effort to get this Blue Scales Wine from the Blue Scales Fish Tribe, it’s truly one of the pleasures of life.” Ren Changhai took out several small jugs of wine as he spoke.

The wine jugs glimmered with a soft dreamy sapphire glow.

Although the jug mouth was sealed with a thin layer of honey, the aromatic wine fragrance somehow floated out, making one drunk on its fragrance before even taking a sip.

“The Blue Scales Fish Tribe’s Blue Scales Wine!” Zhu Huan’s eyes lit up, “Where did you get it?”

This wine was brewed with rare herbs found in the Endless Sea, and was also one of ten famous wines of the Endless Sea.

Ren Changhai grinned smugly as he explained, “A few days ago, I bribed a few sea tribes disciples. This wine did not come easy.”

The two of them grabbed a sapphire wine jug and wiped off the layer of honey sealing the mouth, causing a waft of fragrance to fill the great hall.

Just as Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai brought the wine jug in their hands to their mouths, the flustered Great Whale Sect Chief Wuyue barged into the great hall, reporting to Zhu Huan, “Ancestor, news came from the Barbarian God Sect’s side.”

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai sat up straight in excitement.

“How is it? Has the Giant Tribe destroyed the Barbarian God Sect?” Zhu Huan urged, excitement seeped into his voice.

Wuyue stammered, shaking his head, “N-no.”

The smiles on Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai’s face stiffened.

“You are saying that the Giant Tribe did not annihilate the Barbarian God Sect?” Zhu Huan asked Wuyue in disbelief.

Wuyue nodded.

“Why?” The question flew out of Ren Changhai’s mouth. Why? Why hadn’t the Giant Tribe destroyed the Barbarian God Sect?

“I know why.” A voice interjected their conversation.

The three people in the great hall were stunned, turning their necks to look at the source of the sound.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and Wuyue exclaimed in unison.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stepped toward the three at the other end of the hall when his nose caught the aromatic wine fragrance in the air. At a glance, he spotted the several sapphire wine jugs on the table. “Blue Scales Wine? It seems you’re in a good mood.”

Zhu Huan’s face sank, “Huang Xiaolong, trespassing as you please into my Great Whale Sect, is it because you think I dare not kill you?” He knew that Huang Xiaolong had a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil at his side, hence, Zhu Huan wasn’t surprised that he could appear in the great hall without alerting anyone.

However, Zhu Huan did not notice Wuyue’s fearful expression the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on Zhu Huan, shaking his head with obvious nonchalance, saying, “I know you dare to kill me, but I don’t think you have the ability.”

Chapter 1135: Subjugating The Giant Tribe

Don’t have the ability!

Zhu Huan’s face darkened. As the Great Whale Sect’s Ancestor, his status and authority were among the highest on Green Cloud Island, yet a mere Barbarian God Sect disciple dared to mock him in front of others, saying that he, Zhu Huan, didn’t have the ability to kill him?!

“Very good, I want to see if that Green Ice Hail Devil can prevent me from killing you.” Zhu Huan laughed in anger as he stood up from his seat. A purplish-blue fire danced on the surface of his skin.

The purplish blue flames were formed by a type of natural divine fire with significant destructive power. Zhu Huan decided to use his Bizi Fire in advance, well aware that the Green Ice Hail Devil’s frigid cold qi was

extremely invasive. His fire was one of the things that could suppress a Green Ice Hail Devil's frigid cold qi. [1]

Just as he was about to make a move, Wuyue who had been silent for a while suddenly threw himself at Zhu Huan's legs, wailing like a madman, "Ancestor, don't—!"

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were dumbfounded by Wuyue's inexplicable action.

"Wuyue, have you gone mad?!" Zhu Huan bellowed. "Scram, I and Brother Ren together will kill this Huang Xiaolong, then deal with that Green Ice Hail Devil!"

Wuyue continued to tightly hug Zhu Huan's thigh, looking fearfully at Huang Xiaolong as he pleaded, "Senior Huang, I beg you, spare my Great Whale Sect, spare us. Our Ancestor was confused for a moment, please have mercy on our Great Whale Sect!"

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai stared dazedly at Wuyue, unable to believe what they had just heard.

Senior Huang?!

Did Wuyue call Huang Xiaolong 'Senior' just now?

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai's gazes held surprise when looking at Huang Xiaolong this time, and Zhu Huan was no longer roaring at Wuyue.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the pleading Wuyue. There was no need to ask, it was obvious that he had already found out about the death of the Giant Tribe's Ju Wufei and several Eminent Grand Elders.

"Sure, I can spare you." Huang Xiaolong spoke, "As long as the Great Whale Set and the Elephant Genesis Sect submit to me, I won't kill you all."

“What did say?!” Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai who were still surprised at Wuyue’s action shouted angrily after hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words. Killing intent swept out from their bodies, letting out a wrathful laugh, “Huang Xiaolong, are you looking for a beating? You want our Great Whale Sect to submit to you, go eat shit!”

Zhu Huan couldn’t help swearing with the raging fury and killing intent in his heart.

Ren Changhai smiled coldly “Huang Xiaolong, you want the Elephant Genesis Sect to surrender to you? It’s not impossible, the way is you kneel and bark like a dog for ten thousand years, after ten thousand years, I will consider it.”

The Divine World’s Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator’s maximum lifespan was ten thousand years. Therefore, Ren Changhai suggesting Huang Xiaolong bark like a dog for ten thousand years was something impossible in their eyes for a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm like Huang Xiaolong won’t be able to live that long.

Wuyue turned a shade paler with each mocking word that came out of Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai’s mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was just as indifferent looking at Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, offering, “You two wanted to know why the Giant Tribe did not annihilate the Barbarian God Sect, right? I just came over from there.”

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai did not expect this.

Huang Xiaolong came over from the Barbarian God Sect?

“Ju Wufei is dead, the Giant Tribe’s several Eminent Grand Elders are also dead.” Huang Xiaolong added without any emotion, “They were all killed by me.”

Although they had actually been killed by the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, indirectly speaking, they could be considered as having been killed by Huang Xiaolong.

However, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai exploded into laughter, clutching their stomachs.

The Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei. The owner of this name was one of the most powerful experts of the surrounding islands for several thousand years, yet this Huang Xiaolong came to them claiming that Ju Wufei was dead. On top of that, he had died in the hands of a Barbarian God Sect disciple. Not only Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, but any other person would it think such claim was ridiculous.

As Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai bent over laughing, two overwhelming, savage pressures filled every inch of the great hall.

Under this pressure, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai felt as if billions of catties of weight were pushing down on their backs, so heavy that they couldn't even stand up straight. Within their limited line of sight, they saw two mountain-sized beasts appear behind Huang Xiaolong.

The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' crimson red large eyes were fixed coldly on Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai.

Their knees buckled, nearly kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Two ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!" Zhu Huan's tongue was quivering in his mouth, his eyes wide with fear.

Wuyue's reaction was no different than Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai's despite knowing in advance that Ju Wufei's group was killed by Huang Xiaolong's two beasts. Still, this was his first time seeing two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, not to mention at such a close distance.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, “You two think it’s funny?”

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai wanted to smile good-naturedly at Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them could smile at this moment.

“Se-Senior Huang,” Zhu Huan was the first to speak.

Huang Xiaolong cut him off, “I’ll give you three minutes to consider whether to submit to me or die like Ju Wufei.”

Huang Xiaolong spoke lightly but Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai looked like they were already dead.

Three minutes later, both of them chose to submit.

Since Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were Ancient God Realm masters, their soul force and will were stronger than the current Huang Xiaolong, a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm. He was unable to directly control them, therefore, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, as well as Wuyue made a blood oath.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong had Ren Changhai summon Pan Jue, the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief to make the same blood oath.

As for the two sects’ Grand Elders and Elders, Huang Xiaolong did not bother with them. After all, the two sects’ highest authorities, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, Wuyue, and Pan Jue would know how to control those subordinates.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong ordered Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai to kneel in the great hall for one year. Only after one year could they stand up. This was considered a small punishment for ‘suggesting’ him to kneel for ten thousand years.

From the Great Whale Sect, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Barbarian God Sect, heading straight to the island where the Giant Tribe lived.

He did not forget about the three grade five spiritual veins sealed in Giant Island's underground space.

Now was the right time to go collect them. Even though Ju Wufei and those several Eminent Grand Elders were dead, the remaining Giant Tribe's strength was not to be underestimated. If he could subjugate them, it would be something to be happy about. If not, then he would directly wipe off their few remaining Eminent Grand Elders.

With the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' speed, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Giant Island two weeks later.

...

A few days later, he and Yao Chi left the Giant Island.

When Huang Xiaolong left, there were three additional grade five spiritual veins inside his Godly Mt. Xumi.

Fortunately, the remaining Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders led the tribe to submit to Huang Xiaolong. This was the only reason he did not take the Giant Tribe's entire treasury away.

Back at the Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi stayed at the Celestial Immortal Manor, cultivating, and occasionally sightseeing outside.

Although Huang Xiaolong was anxious to head to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to search for the grandmist aura so he could cultivate the Grandmist Parasite Medium, he wanted to spend some time with Yao Chi before departing.

1. Bizi means blue purple

Chapter 1136: Must Find The Grandmist Aura

Huang Xiaolong would be separated from Yao Chi once he set off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

He had decided to spend the next ten years there, returning before the All-Islands Great War began.

Ten years!

During these ten years at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong would strive to break through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Though anyone would refute on the spot that attempting to break through from Seventh Order to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in a mere ten years was impossible and ludicrous, Huang Xiaolong was confident in himself.

He was certain that he could gain a spot within the top ten once he advanced to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Top ten!

To rise above a hundred thousand disciples from other islands, entering the top ten could be considered quite a feat.

Still, Huang Xiaolong was not arrogant enough to think he could obtain the first place even if he broke through. The geniuses of the Divine World were as numerous as the stars in the sky, but most of all, his cultivation time was simply too short compared to others. Moreover, there were sure to be Ancient God Realm masters amongst the participating genius disciples. There might even be freaks who had reached late-First Order, even peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm.

These monstrous geniuses were likely to have outstanding battle prowess as well. A late-First Order Ancient God Realm disciple could have strength rivaling a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple, thus, Huang Xiaolong had no confidence he could snatch the first place even if he advanced to early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Unknowingly, half a year went by.

During this half a year, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose steadily as he absorbed the spiritual energy from a grade five spiritual vein every night. Currently, he was very close to advancing to mid-Seventh Order.

He also gave Yao Chi one of the grade five spiritual veins, and with Xiaoniū's help, her strength increased by leaps and bounds in this half a year.

Not long ago, Yao Chi had broken through to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

As for the Barbarian God Sect, due to the Giant Tribe's attack, the sect's grand defense formation had been broken, resulting in the death of a large number of disciples, and its overall strength dwindled by half. Huang Xiaolong contributed countless divine pellets, ten-million-year-old herbs, and a couple of grade four spiritual veins, finally stabilizing the Barbarian God Sect's situation.

Apart from that, Huang Xiaolong had ordered the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and the Giant Tribe to press the matter down, hence, the forces outside did not know that Ju Wufei's death was related to him, completely ignorant of the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Xie Du, and Xie Tu's existence.

The outside world merely knew that the three sects had allied with the Giant Tribe.

As for who was the head of the alliance, they could only guess.

...

Under the boundless night sky littered with sparkling stars, at the Barbarian God Sect back mountain, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi sat next to each other.

In front of them was the sea.

The water surface reflected the silvery moonlight, adding serenity to the night.

Neither of them spoke. Huang Xiaolong held Yao Chi's right hand, which was similar to Shi Xiaofei and Li Lu's hand, soft and smooth.

As the scent of the person sitting beside him teases his nostrils, Huang Xiaolong felt a heat gather at his navel.

As if knowing the reason for Huang Xiaolong's physical discomfort, Yao Chi's cheeks blushed red, slightly hot, even her breathing grew heavier. She then moved her lips close to Huang Xiaolong's ear, whispering, "You still haven't found all the herbs."

Yao Chi's hot breath tickled Huang Xiaolong's ears, but her words doused him like an icy rain, extinguishing the heat wrecking havoc inside his body.

A bitter smile rose to his face, looks like he had to restrain himself for a while longer. Although he had the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, the Giant Tribe, Golden Dragon Gate, and Berserk Lion Sect searching for the materials to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill for Yao Chi during this period, they still lacked a few.

Among the five essential chaos spiritual herbs, other than the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, there was no news of the other four.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression suddenly turn solemn, Yao Chi giggled softly before pressed her lips against his cheek. "Alright, don't pull a face." Her tone changed saying, "Lu Zhuo said that the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is filled with danger at every corner, and even an Ancient God Realm master could lose their life just loitering on the mainlands and planets at the edge. Must you go there?"

Yesterday, Huang Xiaolong told Yao Chi that he would depart to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in a few days.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I must go." His tone determined.

The adversities he experienced until this point had honed his determination in his cultivation path.

The Grandmist Parasite Medium; if he could successfully cultivate this technique and reach the fourth stage, it would enhance his cultivation speed to a horrifying degree. However, in order to successfully cultivate it, he had to find grandmist aura.

Knowing there might be grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, this was a trip Huang Xiaolong had to make.

Seeing the determination on his face, Yao Chi understood that it was futile to persuade him further, nothing she could say would change Huang Xiaolong's decision, which made her silently sigh in her heart.

"Don't worry, I still have the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with me. As long as I don't venture too far in, there shouldn't be any problem as long as I'm only staying on the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield." Huang Xiaolong turned his head slightly, reassuring Yao Chi. "Your cultivation should keep up, when I returned to participate in the All-Islands Great War, you're coming with me to the Fortune Mainland!"

Yao Chi nodded obediently, "I will. Although my talent is far from Xiaofei and Li Lu, these two younger sisters, I will cultivate diligently and strive to break through to the Ancient God Realm." Her hand tightened around Huang Xiaolong's hand as if reassuring him.

While Huang Xiaolong decided to leave for the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, on the Soul Islands at a corner of the Endless Sea, the Soul Tribe's Young Lord Hun Dishan was roaring at a group of Elders, "A useless bunch! You lot can't even find a person, get out and continue to search!"

The group of Soul Tribe Elders quivered as they swiftly left.

Watching the quivering group of Elders, Hun Dishan felt even more irritated. He bellowed, causing the sound wave to sweep over the hall and pulverize all the furniture.

Some time ago when his treasury key was stolen, four Nether Spirit Beads went missing from the Soul Tribe treasury. Not only that but also twelve Ancient God Realm godheads and an entire hill of fifty-million-year-old herbs!

Because of this matter, his father, the Soul Tribe Patriarch, locked him in the dungeon, where he suffered the pain of being roasted by the geocentric flames for a whole year!

If it wasn't for his outstanding talent, as well as his contributions to the Soul Tribe all these years, which made his father value him, he would have been put to death on the spot.

Hun Dishan's killing intent soared thinking of that punk who stole his treasury key and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

"Punk, one day I'll find you and torture you until you wish for death!" Hun Dishan screamed.

A long time later, his emotions finally calmed down.

"Looks like I have to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield again." Hun Dishan muttered under his breath. There was some progress in his experiment with the corpse controlling technique, therefore he wanted to make another trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to try his luck and see if he could find a few corpses of ancient divine beasts, or better yet, Ancient God Realm divine beast corpses.

"Young Lord, the Patriarch wants to see you." A Soul Tribe deacon walked into the hall and relayed the message.

Chapter 1137: The Devil World

"Father wants to see me? Do you know what it's about?" Hun Dishan asked.

The deacon shook his head before leading Hun Dishan to the Soul Tribe's main hall.

Inside the hall was a tall middle-aged man standing with his hands behind his back, exuding a regal air that raised a palpable feeling of awe in others.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Soul Tribe Patriarch, Hun Yueyang.

"Father," Hun Dishan stopped a few feet from his father and respectfully greeted.

Hun Yueyang had his back to Hun Dishan, nodding once, "You're here." His calm and majestic voice sounded as he turned around. His eyes resembled the timeless stars, so bright that no one dared to look at them directly.

Hun Dishan lowered his head.

"I have a task for you. You need to head to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield." Hun Yueyang spoke of the matter directly.

'The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?' Hun Dishan was caught off guard for a second.

Hun Yueyang went on, "I received news that someone saw two Asura Kings on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland at the edge of Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

"Two Asura Kings!" Hun Dishan was surprised at the news. Within the Asura Clan, once their members' cultivation reached the Ancient God Realm, they were titled as Asura Kings.

However, the Asura Clan experts rarely appeared in the Divine World. This was the reason why Hun Dishan was surprised when he heard that two Asura Kings had appeared in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

“These two Asura Kings’ strength isn’t high, somewhere around Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. I want you to head over to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, find these two Asura Kings and bring them back.” Hun Yueyang solemnly continued, “I suspect there’s something on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland that attracted those two.”

It made no sense for two Asura Kings to risk coming to the Divine World for no reason.

“Yes, father, I understand.” Hun Dishan nodded.

Hun Yueyang added, “Grand Elders Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin will be going with you. Remember, there must be no mistakes this time. Immediately bring the two Asura Kings back once you found them, do not dally.”

Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin were the Soul Tribe’s Four Great Grand Elders, all four at Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Hun Yueyang felt that having these four people support his son, coupled with the fact that their destination was only at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there was no doubt they would bring back the two Asura Kings.

Hun Dishan respectfully complied.

Two days later.

Hun Dishan took his leave after bidding farewell to his father, flying out from the Soul Islands with the four Grand Elders. Roughly one month later, they appeared in the vast space outside of the Vientiane World.

Hun Dishan looked at the humongous black mass floating in the vast space, then at the four Grand Elders. Without a word, the five of them teleported continuously, getting closer to the black mass with each teleportation.

Despite executing continuous teleportation, it still took the five of them two months before reaching the border even though the Vientiane World was one of the closest world surfaces to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. It would take an Ancient God Realm master from other world surfaces that were further away at least half a year to reach its border.

It was common for cultivators from far distant world surfaces to travel for one year, or even two years to reach the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's border.

Just as Hun Dishan was hurrying over from the Vientiane World, tens of thousands of Ancient God Realm cultivators from various sects and forces belonging to other world surfaces close to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield were also hurrying over, including a few experts above the Ancient God Realm.

Every year, countless Ancient God Realm cultivators ventured into the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but their deaths were countless as well.

Not long after Hun Dishan and the four Soul Tribe Grand Elders tore through the natural barrier and flew inside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there was another group coming from the direction of the Vientiane World, with Huang Xiaolong among them.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting atop a Cloud Devouring Divine Beast as it whizzed through space, whereas the little cow Xiaoniū was on the other beast.

However, the picture of a cow perched atop an ancient divine beast was simply incongruous. Huang Xiaolong had a hard time holding back his laughter.

The little cow suddenly turned its head to the side, looking at him, "Master, you're almost purple from holding back, you can laugh if you want to."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong burst out laughing without restraint. With the little cow accompanying him, the long journey didn't feel dull at all.

Half a month after Hun Dishan's group arrived, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts appeared at the border of Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

On the other side of the barrier, dense black-colored qi roiled like sea waves. From time to time, gray death qi and purple nefarious qi appeared on the surface.

The barrier itself was a kind of energy that exuded a faint dark glow.

Only cultivators with Ancient God Realm cultivation and above could tear the barrier and enter. Then again, this wasn't a problem for Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū who had the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

In a few seconds, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts tore a hole in the barrier and entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield with Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

The instant they passed through the barrier, roiling devil qi engulfed them, it was as if they had fallen into an ocean of devil qi. This devil qi's corrosive nature forced most Ancient God Realm cultivators to circulate their godforce to resist, but Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead started rotating on its own.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, the surrounding devil qi, death qi, and purple nefarious qi rushed into him, completely absorbed by his Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

The little cow's eyes nearly fell out from their socket staring in horror at Huang Xiaolong.

It had lived for thousands of millennia but this was the first time witnessing someone who could absorb all three types of qi flowing inside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Being able to absorb the devil qi here was not rare, however, Huang Xiaolong's godhead could actually absorb the death qi and nefarious qi as well?

Xiaoniū sensed Huang Xiaolong's aura slowly but steadily rose as he absorbed the three types of qi. Although the changes were negligible, it was clear as day to Xiaoniū.

"What're you looking at? Let's go, someone's coming." Huang Xiaolong reminded the little cow and fly forward on the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

The little cow and the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast it was riding hurried after them.

"Where do the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi here come from?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked at the little cow and asked.

The little cow explained, "At the heart of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is the sealed path to the Devil World. The devil qi here seeps out from the sealed entrance even though the seal prevents devils from crossing over, whereas the death qi and nefarious qi have accumulated through the years as more and more cultivators died here."

"The Devil World!" Huang Xiaolong did not expect that.

At the heart of this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was the path to the Devil World?!

Just like the Divine World and Hell, the Devil World too was a higher realm.

Devils existed in the numerous world surfaces but their birthplace was the Devil World.

"You think it's strange?" The little cow snickered watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "What's strange about it? Why do you think it's called the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield? Whenever the seal's power is at its weakest,

those devils would assemble a great army to invade the Divine World. At that time, the Divine World's army would fight them here, right in this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!"

Chapter 1138: Chaos Spiritual Beast, Black Baboon

This was how the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield got its name!

Huang Xiaolong finally connected the dots after hearing the little cow's explanation.

"Since there is a sealed entrance leading to the Devil World at the heart of this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, does that mean we can enter the Devil World that way as well?" Huang Xiaolong asked the first thought that crossed his mind.

The little cow snickered naughtily, exposing Huang Xiaolong's little scheme, "I know what you are thinking, you want to go to the Devil World, right? We'll talk about it after you can go to the deepest part of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head while laughing at himself, it was as the little cow said. Even Ancient God Realm masters weren't capable of entering the deeper parts of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, while he, a mere Heavenly God Realm cultivator was dreaming of going to the Devil World through the sealed entrance?

Sitting atop the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued flying forward.

The further in they went, the heavier the surrounding devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi became.

To Ancient God Realm cultivators, these three types of qi were troublesome hindrances, but to Huang Xiaolong, they were precious supplements. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead devoured everything at a frenzied speed,

becoming increasingly radiant. Huang Xiaolong could feel its excitement as it devoured.

As they continued to fly further in, a barrier made from purple lightning appeared around Xiaoniū. When the surroundings devil qi drew close, it was purified by the purple lightning before being absorbed by the little cow, whereas the death qi and nefarious qi were incinerated the instant they came in contact with the lightning.

From the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' fragmented memories, the Soul Tribe Young Lord had found them on one of the mainlands in the periphery of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, a place called Yang Blood Mainland.

That was also Huang Xiaolong's current destination.

The vastness of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was astounding, just on its edge were over twenty thousand continents and planets. A Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator probably wouldn't be able to see all of them even in ten thousand years.

The Blood Yang Mainland Huang Xiaolong was headed to would take a three to four months' journey based on the speed of the Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

"This Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is really troublesome without transmission arrays." Huang Xiaolong complaint dully.

The little cow replied, "There were some, but... those old transmission arrays were destroyed during the God and Devil War. Moreover, building a transmission array in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is extremely difficult." The little cow then shook its head, adding, "There are magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits everywhere in this place, not even a hegemon force such as the Fortune Gate is capable of building transmission arrays here."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, there were indeed a lot of magic beasts roaming around.

Although these magic beasts were also demonic beasts, there was a difference compared to the demonic beasts outside of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. The magic beasts here cultivated by absorbing devil qi, thus their nature was closer to a devil's. Due to absorbing the devil qi here, their physical bodies were far more powerful and faster compared to the demonic beasts outside.

There were also just as many ghouls and evil spirits around.

The evil spirits were souls of Ancient God Realm masters who died here through the millions of millennia, while ghouls were the accumulation of dense death qi over a long period. Despite both of them possessing weak offensive abilities, they were hard to kill due to their lack of a physical body.

Right at this time, several black shadows lunged at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow from the front.

These scary black shadows were evil spirits roaming around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and this group's strength was between First Order and Second Order Ancient God Realm.

Within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, even in the less dangerous periphery, most of the magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits possessed Ancient God Realm strength. Only a small portion had Heavenly God Realm strength.

This group of evil spirits was meters away from Huang Xiaolong and the little cow when they burst into smoke under the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' paws.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead roared to life in an instant, absorbing the exploded energy into his body.

Radiant rays of light burst out from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, causing his strength to soar.

To Huang Xiaolong's delight, he noticed that these evil spirits' energy was of higher quality compared to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's devil qi, a precious supplement for him.

To him, this place was an ideal cultivation holy land.

The little cow also used the lightning force from its two golden horns to purify the evil spirits' energy before absorbing it.

Half a month later.

After a Second Order Ancient God Realm ghoulish enshrouded by death qi was ended by one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with the wave of a paw, Huang Xiaolong was quick to absorb all of its energy. All of a sudden, popping noises sounded from his body.

His aura rose to early Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched at the air; fist force whistled through space, clearing a path several hundred li in length through the dense devil qi in front of them.

The devil qi was the biggest hindrance in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. A Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's all-out desperate punch could barely travel a hundred li through a cloud of devil qi.

By this point, the little cow had grown numb watching Huang Xiaolong's cultivating speed, not showing the slightest surprise at his breakthrough.

"Master, there's a valley up ahead, why don't we take a rest there?" The little cow suggested to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fist, looking at the darkened surroundings. He then nodded in agreement, "Alright.

Although there was no sunlight, there was also night and day in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, which were judged based on the visibility level through the dense devil qi. The surroundings were darker when night fell and became extremely cold, as if they had fallen into an eternal ice cave. But one thing baffling Huang Xiaolong was that, while the stars were visible in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's night sky, there was no moon.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong's group descended on the said valley.

The valley fairly small, nestled between several mountain peaks, however, the death qi in the valley was so dense that it felt solid.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were shocked by this phenomenon. A brief moment of hesitation later, Huang Xiaolong decided to check it out.

As they ventured deeper inside, all they could see was incomplete bones and corpses, from human bones to magic beasts, even some belonging to ancient races such as the Giant Tribe, Buddhist-Demon Clan, and even corpses of sea tribe experts.

One thing in common was, none of these bones and corpses were complete.

Holes and crack lines ran across the valley walls, clearly caused by a powerful impact.

Even the little cow frowned looking at the environment.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū passed through the pile of bones, arriving at the other end of the valley where they found a giant magic beast's corpse almost as big the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Crouching on the ground, the magic beast corpse exuded a powerful devil qi.

"Good Lord, this is a chaos spiritual beast, Black Baboon!" The little cow exclaimed, "The Black Baboon is a treasure from head to toe, especially its

eyes which contain an innate metal spiritual fire. Looks like the humans and magic beasts we saw earlier were killed by it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. The humans, magic beasts, and sea tribe members they saw were probably hunting this Black Baboon. After killing all the pursuers, this Black Baboon also died here.

However, they were still at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, why would a chaos spiritual beast appear here?

Chapter 1139: The Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation

“There’s something underneath this Black Baboon corpse.” Xiaoniū suddenly said.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look below it in surprise.

Lying on the ground, the Black Baboon’s enormous body covered most of the valley ground, so Huang Xiaolong couldn’t see anything underneath it. But, since the little cow said so, there must be something noteworthy under this giant corpse.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and extended his palm toward the Black Baboon, sending over a force that slowly lifted the corpse.

The mountain-sized Black Baboon corpse slowly floated up into the air before being transferred into the Asura Ring.

After asking the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, Huang Xiaolong estimated that this chaos spiritual beast was likely a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, he dared not attempt to refine it into a puppet at the moment, deciding to do so after advancing to Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm.

After the Black Baboon corpse was put away into Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Ring, the area became empty, exposing a divine formation on the ground it was lying on.

This ancient divine formation was six meters in diameter, comprising of profound symbols; each stroke contained unimaginable power. On top of that, it could also affect one's soul.

One glance and Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened, feeling like his soul was nearly sucked into a quagmire of endless darkness.

Suddenly, his three supreme godheads released resplendent light, jolting Huang Xiaolong to his senses. Even though it was only for a split second, his back was damp from cold sweat.

The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were puppets, thus they weren't affected by the formation diagram. At the time, the little cow's astonished voice rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears, "This is the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation?!"

Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation!

Watching the little cow's astonished expression, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Is this great formation very powerful?" After being together with the little cow for so long, he rarely saw it reveal such an astonished expression.

The little cow nodded its head with a serious expression, "The most powerful ancient divine formation on the Vientiane World barely has a fraction on this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation's power. What do you think?"

Huang Xiaolong was agape in shock.

"This Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation has a terrifying soul enticing power, causing the souls of those with godheads below the supreme rank to fall into endless darkness." The little cow's eyes glimmered as it said, "If it wasn't for your supreme godhead, you would have been swallowed into the boundless Devil Abyss."

“Even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters would never wake up again?” Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

“That’s right.” The little cow nodded. “This is the most terrifying point of this formation. It differentiates by godhead ranks and not cultivation strength. In the Chaos Era, an Archdevil laid out this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, slaughtering half of the Divine World’s population!”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath listening to the little cow.

Half of the Divine World’s population!

It was still somewhat vague when the little cow stated that the Vientiane World’s most powerful ancient divine formation barely had a fraction of the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation’s power, but now Huang Xiaolong finally understood the extent of this formation’s terror.

The little cow added, “Of course, the formation that the Archdevil laid out was of a grander scale. The one in front of us is just peanut size, but even so, it’s power is still scary. However, how did this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation appear in this valley? And what is it sealing underneath?”

Huang Xiaolong blurted out, “You’re saying that it’s sealing something below?”

Xiaoniū nodded with certainty, “Definitely so, and I suspect that the chaos spiritual beast as well as those dead experts outside are connected to this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation.”

Creases appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead as he frowned, asking, “Do you have any way to break this formation?”

“If I had my previous strength, I naturally could, but I still cannot do it at this time.” The little cow shook its head.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

“However, although I can’t break this formation, I can use my purple lightning force to send you inside for three hours.” The little cow added.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong’s crestfallen face brightened with joy.

“But remember, if anything happens to you while you are inside and fail to return within the stipulated time, it is likely that you will be forever trapped inside, never to come out again!” The little cow stressed, “And I, manipulating the formation from outside, if anything happens to me, I too will be trapped inside for eternity!”

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, his face cloudy as he pondered.

For such a powerful formation to be here, the thing sealed below was definitely not simple. It might even be that Archdevil’s cultivation dwelling.

If he could get the things inside that Archdevil’s cultivation dwelling, it would bring unimaginable benefits to his future cultivation path.

But if he failed to get out within three hours, or if something happened to him or the little cow, he would likely be forever trapped inside!

Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts suddenly wandered off and thought of the grandmist aura. Prompted by this thought, he asked, “Xiaoniū, do you think it’s possible that the thing sealed below is the grandmist aura?”

The little cow was dazed for a moment by Huang Xiaolong’s question. Seconds later, it shook its head, “I cannot say for sure. I don’t think so, but now that you’ve mentioned it, there seems to be such a possibility.”

Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth, determination shining in his eyes as he shouted, “Send me in!” He would risk it!

Despite knowing there was a chance to be trapped inside the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, unable to come out, he wanted to give it a try.

Otherwise, he would be living in regret.

“I’ll send you in now, but remember, you only have three hours!” The little cow gravely reminded Huang Xiaolong. Following that, streaks of purple lightning surged up from the little cow’s golden horns, entering the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation in a flash. Purple lightning continued to accumulate, actually forming a replica of the formation, even its size was exactly the same.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The little cow actually has this kind of heaven-defying ability, being able to replicate the complex and powerful Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation?

The formation made from purple lightning rotated, flickering brightly, resonating with the formation on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong reached the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation in a large stride. In the next instant, the scenery before his eyes changed as he appeared in another space.

In front of Huang Xiaolong was a huge temple that resembled Earth’s ancient Greece architecture.

The surroundings were dark, silent, and cold.

It was as if time in this space had been frozen.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and carefully stepped toward the temple doors. With a push, the large doors slowly swung open.

He stepped inside and looked around the spacious hall. There were four main stone pillars, each of them having chains forged from unknown materials hanging down, chaining four strange creatures to the stone pillars.

These four strange creatures were huge, each of them reaching a thousand zhang in height and bore some similarities to the Black Baboon, yet all four creatures were different.

The first creature had the tail of a dragon, while the second one had fiery plumes covering its entire body, resembling a phoenix. The third creature shared a body with two Nether Serpents, and the last one had four arms that resembled the legs of a qilin.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, what origin did these four creatures have that someone would use the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation to seal them here?

The four slumbering creatures awakened after sensing a new presence in the hall. Four pairs of crimson eyes opened and fell on Huang Xiaolong, causing an overwhelming savage aura to instantly shake the earth.

Huang Xiaolong froze on the spot, overwhelmed.

Fortunately, these four creatures weren't in peak condition. Their strength was seemingly restricted by the chains, including their soul force.

Otherwise, in that instant when the four pairs of eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't have been able to withstand the pressure.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the four creatures struggled and roared, but the harder they struggled, the brighter the symbols on the chains shined. As the symbols shone, the four creatures howled in pain and soon quieted down.

Certain that the four creatures couldn't break free from the chains, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief, turning his attention to the surroundings. However, the hall was empty except for the four stone pillars, the four strange creatures, and an archway at the opposite end of the hall.

The archway probably led to the inner hall.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the archway. Standing in front of it, he couldn't see anything but darkness on the other side. Neither his divine sense nor the Eye of Hell could see through it.

The unknown made Huang Xiaolong hesitate a little, but he still entered a while later.

As his body disappeared into the archway, Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the endless darkness.

The terrifying power of darkness rushed toward him like never-ending high tides, many times more vigorous than the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's devil qi, especially its deadly corrosive power.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong swiftly resorted to his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead at the same time; one to devour and the other to purify.

Even so, parts of his True Divine Dragon Physique were still corroded. His body healed very fast, but the darkness' corrosion was even faster. Huang Xiaolong bent over as his body endured the repeated burning and healing, but the thought of withdrawing did not cross his mind. Gritting his teeth, he endured excruciating pain again and again.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong gradually noticed that his cultivation was rising steadily as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead swallowed the surrounding darkness.

This force was, at its core, heaven and earth's darkness spiritual energy.

Huang Xiaolong placed one foot in front of the other, moving forward.

However, being hindered by the darkness force, his progress was extremely slow.

Half an hour later, he heard the burbling sounds of a river. Yes, Huang Xiaolong was sure it was a river.

'There's actually a river inside this temple!'

Huang Xiaolong was amazed.

Following the direction of the sound, he moved closer to the river. Roughly ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong saw a hundred zhang wide river that looked like a galaxy. The water of unknown depth sparkled with glittering starlight, it was a mystery where the river began and where it flowed to.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered and amazed at the same time. How did this river come to be? Was it moved here by someone using unimaginable might or was it here from the very beginning?

As Huang Xiaolong came closer to the riverbank, the spiritual energy floating out from the water was even more shocking.

A while later, he finally reached the riverbank.

Rippling water distorted the scattered sparkling stars below, tranquil yet mysterious. But this tranquil scene gave Huang Xiaolong an unmistakable sense of apprehension.

However, he soon discovered that there was a difference between the starlight within the river after observing for a while.

Amongst the countless stars inside the river, there was one light that shone brighter than the rest, bewitching anyone that looked at it. This light was emitted by something on the riverbed.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment before trying to suck the item out of the water with his palm, but to his surprise, the suction force from his palm that could lift a great ancient mountain failed to remove that shining thing from the riverbed.

This stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity. Employing godforce from his three supreme godheads, he tried again. This time, the item at the riverbed rose slowly to the surface and flew into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Huang Xiaolong's arm sunk in the air when the item dropped onto his palm

The star sand half the size of his little finger actually had such high density! Even though Huang Xiaolong wondered what this 'star sand' actually was, with his experienced eye he naturally knew it was something extraordinary.

He then kept it in his Asura Ring before continuing the search.

Half an hour later, he found six similar grains of star sands.

He wanted to continue searching, but after calculating the time he had spent so far, he had to give up and return the way he came.

A while later, he was back in the outer hall, where the four strange creatures were still chained to the stone pillars. Their eyes were closed, as if in slumber.

Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell, searching every inch of the hall to ensure that he did not miss anything. Being certain there was nothing in the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling disappointed. He had harbored high hopes before entering this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, hoping that the sealed item would be the grandmist aura.

Then again, the grandmist aura existed before the Divine World came into being, a mystical existence, how could it be sealed here by someone?

Huang Xiaolong exited the temple, stepping out of its boundary. Soon, he was back at the valley.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong managed to return safely, the little cow was greatly relieved. It then trotted up to him, asking, "Master, how was it?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, briefly recounting what happened after he went in then took out a grain of star sand.

“This is Chaos Star Sand!” The little cow shrieked.

“Chaos Star Sand?” Huang Xiaolong added, “What is it used for?”

The little cow laughed, its eyes sparkling, “This is good stuff ah, adding this Chaos Star Sand when forging chaos grade spiritual artifacts can increase the artifact’s power by one-tenth, which is only the lowest estimation. If you auction this grain in your hand, it would be worth over a hundred billion.”

Huang Xiaolong looked disappointed despite the little cow’s words.

He did not lack money now, what he lacked were precious treasures that could help his cultivation advance at the fastest speed.

“According to your description, those four strange creatures chained below should that Archdevil’s subordinates, the Four Unlikes.” The little cow continued solemnly, “And that river you came upon could actually birth Chaos Star Sands, it is likely the legendary Galaxy River.”

“The Four Unlikes, Galaxy River.” Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself.

The little cow explained, “The Four Unlikes were renowned characters during the Chaos Era, extremely powerful. The number of world surfaces destroyed by them is no less than a hundred thousand. The Galaxy River is a mystical existence born of the universe, and there various kinds of them; some Galaxy Rivers give birth to Chaos Star Sand, while some give birth to spiritual herbs. Galaxy Rivers also vary in size, from thousands of li wide down to several meters .”

Chapter 1141: The Divine World’s Impending Calamity

“A galaxy river that births chaos spiritual herbs?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in amazement.

If he could find such a river, wouldn’t that be like hitting the jackpot?

The little cow curled its lips, “That’s nothing, there are some rivers that give birth to chaos spiritual artifacts. Low-grade artifacts are common, and there’s a chance top-grade chaos spiritual artifacts will appear.”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, ‘Aren’t those galaxy rivers too heaven-defying?!’

“However, galaxy rivers rarely appear in the Divine World, I didn’t expect one to be sealed under this Great formation. It’s a pity that your strength is too low to take it out; that galaxy river is a priceless treasure, equivalent to one thousand, even ten thousand world surfaces!” The little cow spoke with a longing expression.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, wanting to take that galaxy river was easier said than done. At his current strength, just taking out a single grain of Chaos Star Sand was already difficult, who knows how many grains there were inside the entire river.

He estimated that, even if all the Fortune Gate’s several ancestor level characters joined forces, they still wouldn’t be able to make that galaxy river budge a single inch.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s crestfallen face, the little cow comforted, “Don’t be disheartened, based on your current cultivation speed, you will have the strength to take out that galaxy river in a thousand years. With the Four Unlikes sealed in the outer hall of this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, I suspect that Archdevil’s cultivation palace should be in the deepest part of the temple. A thousand years later when you’re strong enough to take away that galaxy river, we can explore further in.”

Huang Xiaolong sighed helplessly —one thousand years!

Clearly, his current strength was still too low. Even when there were treasures shining right in front of him, he was unable to take possession of them. There

were just too many examples: the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground, the Ancestral Dragon Fruit on the Hundred Beasts Summit of the Blood Phoenix Forest, the sealed item in the belly of the Soul Islands' Shredding Wind Mountain, and lastly, this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation.

Flying out from the valley, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued onward to the Blood Yang Mainland.

However, before leaving, he asked Xiaoniū to put up a formation that completely hid the valley from sight.

Three months later, the two of them arrived at the Blood Yang Mainland.

Faint blood-colored clouds loomed over the Blood Yang Mainland, seemingly blood yet not. During the day, these clouds emitted a faint crimson glow, precisely how this place got its name.

It was night time when Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived. The blood clouds above were glowing a deep red and a fetid smell unrelated to blood pervaded the air.

Huang Xiaolong was scowling in displeasure.

"I've been to this Blood Yang Mainland in the past. There are some places with ancient grand formations. If we accidentally get trapped inside, it'd be troublesome, so we must be careful." The little cow reminded Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in surprise, the little cow had been here before?

Although he felt doubtful, Huang Xiaolong did not ask any questions.

Since it was night time, Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū searched in the surroundings and found a naturally formed cave nearby to rest, deciding to continue tomorrow.

He then sat cross-legged inside the cave, refining one of the grade five spiritual veins.

Compared to the time he left the valley three months ago, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation took another step forward to peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm by devouring countless Ancient God Realm magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits along the way, but he was still a long way from touching the border to late-Seventh Order.

Xiaoniū sat comfortably on the side, crunching on an Ancient God Realm godhead, whereas the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were dutifully guarding at the cave entrance.

Outside, cold winds howled like ghosts weeping through the night.

In the middle of the night, a loud explosion shook the air. Violent shockwaves swept out in all directions before several silhouettes arrived from afar with the sound of whistling wind.

Disrupted, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stopped cultivating and walked towards the cave entrance, looking out.

In the far distance, waves of powerful sword qi tore apart the blood-red clouds looming over the Blood Yang Mainland, followed by furious booming roars.

Other than the sword qi, there was an opposing blade qi that was just as alarming, each slash was earth-shattering as they blocked the waves of sword qi.

Moments later, a group of people appeared in Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's line of sight.

The first person who appeared in their sight was a young man holding a big blade, clad in a crimson brocade robe and a cloak of vigorous divine flames. The young man's aura was akin to a rainbow that traversed ten thousand li.

Right behind him was a group of disciples in purple robes, each of them gripping a long sword. Sword qi criss-crossed in the air, forming a great net, sharp and intimidating. Each line of sword qi burned with purple flames.

Despite the distance, Huang Xiaolong could still feel the extreme yin and cold energy coming from the purple flames.

“I didn’t expect the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect to be fighting again.” The little cow muttered, its brows scrunched together.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to ask, “This Bladeless Gate and the Purple Flames Sword Sect, are they famous?”

“Very famous.” The little cow confirmed, nodding its head, “These two sects are among the Divine World’s super forces. Their disciples rarely appear in the outside world. Sometimes it takes as long as a million years, but every time they appear, it’s never a good thing, each of them is the other’s nemesis. Lately, when I try to observe the heavens, I have an ominous feeling that, not too far in the future, the Divine World will face a calamity.” The little cow’s face was extremely somber saying this.

“Is the Devil World’s great army attacking?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow shook its head, “No, the devils’ great army attacking won’t affect the Divine World to this degree. The calamity this time is probably the biggest one ever since the Divine World’s birth. Before that, you must raise your strength as much as you can.”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened at the little cow’s words.

The biggest calamity since the Divine World’s birth?

But Huang Xiaolong believed the little cow. If it said so, it was probably true.

“How long do I have?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Not more than three thousand years.” The little cow answered.

Three thousand years! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply.

At this time, the intense battle in the air moved away in another direction.

“That Bladeless Gate disciple isn’t simple, he’s using the Bladeless Gate’s supreme technique, the Heaven’s Cycle Blade Qi. His status in the sect should be quite high, perhaps he’s Young Lord. If you run into him in the future, be wary of his Heaven’s Cycle Blade Qi.” The little cow commented, its gaze following the Bladeless Gate disciple’s back as he disappeared from sight.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow, stunned. He knew that it more or less guessed his talent, about him having supreme godhead for instance, and also the True Divine Dragon Physique, yet it still advised him to be careful of that Bladeless Gate disciple. It seems that the young man’s talent was quite high as well.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating that he had heard the little cow’s words.

At dawn the next day, Huang Xiaolong’s group continued onward to the mountain where the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord Hun Dishan found the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

From the air, this mountain resembled a resting savage beast. It exuded a savage aura, and occasional beast roars could be heard ringing through the mountain. It was an environment of constant killing and bloodshed.

Huang Xiaolong immediately raised his vigilance.

Xiaoniū’s tail pointed up as the lightning symbol on its forehead glimmered. Its eyes then glimmered with similar light as if it could see through space.

A while later, joy rose up the little cow’s face.

"Master, in front!" Xiaoniū excitedly cried out. Before Huang Xiaolong understood what the little cow was talking about, it sped off on the other Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

He then hurried after them.

The little cow led Huang Xiaolong through undulating mountain peaks, stopping in front of a dense primeval forest.

Towering trees with reddish foliage filled their sights. All of them were flaming fir trees, each of them as thick as ten adult men's embrace. Their leaves glowed red, resembling dancing flames.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to step inside, yet he already felt waves of scorching heat blowing at him.

The flaming fir trees were the Divine World's fire element holy trees. Even though they weren't rare, they weren't commonly found either. Their tree bark was extremely hard, one of the precious treasures used to forge divine armor, whereas the leaves were used by Ancient God Realm masters to refine fire element divine pellets.

"This stretch of flaming fir trees seems peaceful, but someone placed a super big Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation here. If we enter recklessly, we'll become even less than mincemeat." The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked.

If the little cow didn't tell him, he really wouldn't have known that this stretch of flaming fir trees was covered by an enormous Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation.

He had previously read about this formation in the Golden Dragon Gate's library.

Once it was activated, it attracted heaven fire, earth fire, and heart fire. Three types of flames would circulate inside the formation, incinerating all trespassers into ashes in an instant. Taking the Fortune Gate Grand Elders as an example, a slight mistake and they too wouldn't be able to escape the fate of being burned to death.

A while later, the little cow led Huang Xiaolong into the flaming forest.

After half a day of moving forward and backward, left and right, the two of them finally passed through the Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation, safely arriving at the center region of the forest.

In front of Huang Xiaolong was an enormous palace covering an area of several hundred li.

The palace buildings had been constructed using various kinds of fire element trees.

“Divine Phoenix Wood, Yang Dragon Wood, Sky Yang Wood, Sea Fire Heart Tree, Golden Crow Mulberry Tree, ...” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed one name after another. Needless to say, the cost of building such a place was beyond exorbitant.

Each kind of divine wood could only be found in large scale auction houses, and most of these trees, Huang Xiaolong couldn't even recognize.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the square in front of the frontmost palace building.

Erected at the center of this square was a small odd-shaped tower.

This small tower was about two average men's height, with a slightly twisted body. It was filled with cracks and holes as if someone vented their anger on it...

“Pill Blending Tower?” The little cow looked at the small odd-shaped tower and its eyes lit up. It then tsked and said, “I didn’t expect a Pill Blending Tower to be here, but it’s a pity, what a pity ah!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow for an explanation. Xiaoniū then explained, “This Pill Blending Tower is a bizarre and wondrous divine artifact. As long as you can collect sufficient ingredients and place them inside, the tower will turn them into divine pills!”

“Turn ingredients into divine pills?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in astonishment. Wouldn’t this mean that the person who owned this tower would never have to worry about pill refining failure?

“That’s right,” The little cow nodded, “Unfortunately, judging from its condition, it was half destroyed by a powerful master. It would be quite hard to fix it.”

But Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled as he asked, “Can it also refine chaos spiritual pills?”

He was searching for herbs to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill for Yao Chi, but this was still a chaos spiritual pill. Even if his cultivation advanced to the Ancient God Realm, he had no confidence he’d be able to successfully concoct it.

But if this Pill Blending Tower could refine chaos spiritual pills, then he might have a way.

The little cow answered, “It naturally can.” It then stared at Huang Xiaolong unblinkingly, “You plan on using this Pill Blending Tower to refine that Reverse Incarnation Pill? I have to remind you again, this tower is basically junk now; forget about refining chaos spiritual pills, right now it can’t even compare to the pills an average Heavenly God Realm cultivator refines.”

“Is there any way to restore it?’ Huang Xiaolong asked.

“There is a way,” the little cow spoke slowly before shaking its head, “I In order to fix this Pill Blending Tower, we need a chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, but they have been missing for many years. Although it isn’t as hard to find as the grandmist aura, it still won’t be easy. Another thing is, the grand formation inside this tower is more or less destroyed and is even harder to repair, requiring more than a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid.”

Huang Xiaolong’s face twitched, ‘Your mother, looks like my thoughts were too simple.’

Chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone!

More than a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquids!

Then again, having hope was better than no hope at all.

Even after hearing this, Huang Xiaolong still put the Pill Blending Tower into his Asura Ring. Later, in the future, he would find a way to collect the five-colored heaven refining stone and the chaos spiritual liquid.

Following this, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow approached the main entrance of the palace.

Immortal Phoenix God Faith!

These words were written above the entrance in majestic ancient text.

“Do you know anything about this Immortal Phoenix God Faith palace?” Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

The little cow Xiaoniū crisply replied, “I do not.”

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the little cow in surprise.

“You really think I know everything ah?” The little cow snorted.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly as the two of them entered the palace riding on the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast puppets.

The Pill Blending Tower actually fell into the hands of this Immortal Phoenix God Faith. It seems this wasn't some insignificant force.

Once inside, the two of them arrived at a spacious hall. On the main wall was a drawing depicting the rebirth of a phoenix, rising from the fire. The lines of the phoenix's feathers glowed like embers, looking extremely life-like and full of spirit.

The other walls were also filled with drawings of phoenixes in various forms.

At a glance, Huang Xiaolong counted one hundred and eight wall drawings.

"These drawings form a complete cultivation technique for a fire phoenix." The little cow determined after observation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, he too saw through these wall paintings moments ago. Each of the one hundred and eight wall paintings contained one attack move. The one hundred and eight moves were profound, causing one's battle prowess to rise significantly after practicing them.

However, this wasn't Huang Xiaolong's main concern. He continued to walk further in.

Since this Immortal Phoenix God Faith could lay out the Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation and even obtained the Pill Blending Tower, then... they should have a lot of divine pellets in their treasury, right?

Huang Xiaolong was in a hurry to raise his cultivation.

After walking through the front hall, he and the little cow came to another spacious room. Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened the moment he stepped inside, amazed and excited as he looked at the walls.

The room's walls were built from a kind of crystal that Huang Xiaolong did not recognize. Inlaid on the surface of those crystal walls were divine pellets

emitting a soft golden glow, each of them resembling a radiant sun with a circle of glorious flames.

Chaos spiritual pills! These shining pellets were definitely chaos spiritual pills, their grade even higher than low-grade chaos spiritual pills!

Even the little cow broke out in laughter looking at the numerous round pellets on the walls. Some time later, it shouted, "His nursemaid!" Although it sensed there was an ancient cultivation dwelling within the flaming fir tree forest, especially considering the alarming concentration of fire element energy, it never expected to find this many fire element chaos spiritual pills.

However, right at this time, powerful energy fluctuations came from outside.

"Someone's trying to break in!" Huang Xiaolong recovered from his astonishment.

Chapter 1143: Everything Is Ours!

The little cow's eyes narrowed solemnly, for it sensed that the person entering the formation was quite powerful, at least a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master.

"Let's go out and see." Huang Xiaolong said as he put away the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts. He and the little cow then walked out of the hall, arriving at the previous square. Looking out, they saw three Ancient God Realm old men attacking desperately as they rushed forward. This time, the Pill Blending Grand Formation was activated.

Waves of terrifying flames rolled into swirling pillars of fire that swept towards the three old men.

What astounded Huang Xiaolong and the little cow was that, when the Pill Blending Grand Formation's swirling pillars of fire touched the three old men, their golden robes would release ripples of golden light that actually blocked the flames!

The little cow's eyes lit up, exclaiming, "Those robes are made from Chaos Fire Metallic Stone, no wonder they can block the Pill Blending Grand Formation's fire attack!"

The Chaos Fire Metallic Stone was the most powerful protection against other fire attacks in the world.

It now dawned on Huang Xiaolong why these three old men dared to rush into the Pill Blending Grand Formation!

However, he shook his head with a depreciating smile. Even though these three old men were indeed powerful, at least Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, they wanted to break the Pill Blending Grand Formation relying merely on their strength and the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes?

These three old men had severely underestimated the Pill Blending Grand Formation.

In other words, these three old men knew nothing about this formation, thinking this was just a slightly more powerful ancient fire element formation.

Indeed, it was just as Huang Xiaolong thought. One of the old men laughed loudly when he saw that the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robe on his body blocked the formation's attack. "Haha, this time, with this Chaos Fire Metallic Stone battle robe, we will definitely break this ancient fire element formation!"

"That's right, we just need to break this ancient Fire Halo Pillar formation. The treasures inside must be amazing, everything is ours! Fourth Bro and Fifth Bro's sacrifice will have been worth it!" Another laughed.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow exchanged a glance, snickering inwardly. These three old men actually mistook the Pill Blending Grand Formation for the Fire Halo Pillar Formation.

From these people's conversation, it seems they had previously tried to enter this forest and two two of their companions had died.

Then again, the Fire Halo Pillar Formation had many similarities to the Pill Blending Grand Formation, thus it wasn't strange that this group of people mistook one formation for the other.

At this time, from ground of the primeval forest, a fire dragon suddenly drilled out, curling the three old men with its body. This was the Pill Blending Grand Formation's earth fire.

The earth fire's attack was more powerful than heaven fire. Although the three old men had the protection of their robes, they all retreated miserably a while later.

On top of that, with each attack, both heaven fire and earth fire grew more powerful, forcing three old men further back.

"This is not the ancient Fire Halo Pillar Formation!" One of them shouted in panic.

His two other companions also realized this fact at that point.

Soon, the was completely activated as the last component, heart fire emerged.

Among the three types of flame, the heart fire was the formation's most powerful attack. Moreover, it was a formless fire that emerged inside a person's body.

Following this, the weakest one of the three wailed tragically as deep red flames burst out from his chest where his heart was, not even the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robe could protect him from the heart fire.

The deep red flames of the heart fire spread quickly on that old man's torso in a few seconds, causing the deep red flames to burn on the upper half of his body almost instantly.

"Third Bro!" The other two cried out, their faces tightened with tension. The two of them were having a hard time suppressing the rising fire in their heart.

Right at this time, a plan flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he spoke, "I can save you all."

These three old men's strength was quite high. If he could rein them in, they would definitely be good subordinates.

The three old men were inside the Pill Blending Grand Formation and unable to see Huang Xiaolong, they could only hear his voice. Hearing that Huang Xiaolong could save them, hope and joy rose to their faces.

"Brother, as long as you rescue us, whatever you want, we'll give it to you. All the divine artifacts in our spatial rings and these Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes we're wearing, we'll give them all to you!" The eldest brother, Chen Yifei promised loudly.

"Exactly, exactly, all the treasures we have on us can be given to you!" Second Brother Chen Yiguang shouted anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, did these old men think he was a three-year-old kid? Just a few beautiful empty promises and he would be tempted? 'You will give me everything you have?' In reality, once he saved them from the formation, they would turn around and bite him.

Not to mention the number of chaos spiritual pills in the hall; if these three people saw them, their greed would definitely show its face. Against three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, the one dying would definitely be him.

“If you want me to save you three, then make a blood oath right now, submit to me.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

Inside the grand formation, the three old men frowned deeply.

Just now, promising so easily, their intention truly was to let the other party help them out of that damn formation first. As for giving that person all the treasures they had depended on the situation. If the other side was stronger than the three of them, they had no other option but to take out everything they had, however, if that person was weaker than them...!

It never crossed their minds the other party would see through their intentions and have them make a blood oath first.

The three of them hesitated.

During the time they hesitated, the third brother, Chen Yicheng’s heart fire had reached his legs, causing him to howl in great pain.

“I agree!” Third Brother Chen Yicheng shouted between shrill screams and made a blood oath.

At this time, deep red flames appeared on Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang’s chest. This meant their heart fire could no longer be suppressed and began to spread over their torso. Both quickly made a blood oath.

Getting the result he wanted, Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow to help the three old men out from the grand formation.

However, the heart fire spread at a rapid pace; when the little cow rescued them, Chen Yicheng barely had half a life left whereas Chen Yiguang and Chen Yifei were heavily injured. A strong burnt smell and smoke were curling out from the three people’s bodies.

More importantly, the three old men’s expressions were extremely ugly when they saw Huang Xiaolong after being rescued by the little cow. With their

eyesight, they immediately saw through his peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation at a single glance.

They, three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, had to listen to a mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm junior's instructions?

In the next second, the three of them suddenly smelled the fragrance filled with spiritual energy coming from the palace building behind him. The three old men were excited and not in the mind to salute to Huang Xiaolong. Instead, they walked past Huang Xiaolong in a hurry, rushing into the palace. Seeing this, a cold light flickered past the little cow's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to calm the little cow down. Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū walked toward the Phoenix God Palace with a calm expression. Upon reaching the second hall, the three Chen Brothers were staring at the chaos spiritual pills inlaid on the crystal walls with undisguised greed and excitement.

Chen Yifei laughed loudly, mad with joy, "So many chaos spiritual pills, there are so many chaos spiritual pills! Everything belongs to us three brothers!"

Chen Yihuang and Chen Yicheng were laughing with immense joy.

"All belongs to you? You have just sworn a blood oath, aren't you afraid of the rebound?" Huang Xiaolong walked in, his face calm as he questioned.

Chen Yifei chuckled with a sinister gleam in his eyes looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Even if we suffer a rebound from violating our blood oath, the worst that could happen is our strength dropping, but with so many chaos spiritual pills here, it's more than enough for us to recover."

"Kid, did you really think us three great Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters would submit to a mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm junior? You're an idiot!"

Chapter 1144: Nine-Color Divine Phoenix

Hearing Chen Yifei's words, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, looking unperturbed as he spoke, "Truthfully, you three really let me down. Had you sincerely submitted, I would have healed your injuries, but now..." The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes was piercing cold.

Chen Yifei and his two brothers laughed even louder, thick with contempt.

"His mommy, did I hear right? What did this brat just say, that he's very disappointed with us?" Chen Yifei laughed so hard that he was about to tear up. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong with a mocking smile on his face, "Brat, you want to kill us? Relying on your measly peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm strength?"

Chen Yiguang guffawed, saying, "A peak late-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm is saying he's going to kill three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters? A bunch of people will die from laughter when I tell this joke! Now I understand why some people die without rhyme or reason, they died while laughing!"

Three people's laughter echoed in the hall.

"Big brother, Second brother, this brat has a cow with him." Chen Yicheng reminded his brothers.

Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang's laughter was renewed, now containing a trace of malice.

"Right, right, right, this brat still has a cow." Chen Yifei snickered, "This brat and that cow want to kill us."

Chen Yiguang grinned and walked toward Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, you must be thinking that our injuries are very heavy, that's why you, with your little strength, dared to take advantage of us. Yes, our injuries were indeed heavy,

as we now barely have a one-thousandth of our peak strength, but that's enough to kill a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm like you.”

“Tell me, how do you want to die? Seeing how you've saved us before, we'll give you the right to choose how you die.” However, Chen Yiguang already circulated his godforce as he said this, a light shooting out from his index finger.

“Kill that brat, leave that cow for now. We still need it to bring us out.” Chen Yifei reminded.

“I know, Big brother.” A sword light shot out from Chen Yiguang's hand, slashing vertically at Huang Xiaolong. Just as the sword slash was about to cut Huang Xiaolong into halves, all of a sudden, a giant paw slammed down onto the incoming attack, dissipating the sword light in an instant.

While Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang were dumbfounded, two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts appeared in front of them.

“Ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!”

More importantly, there were two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Huang Xiaolong remained calm and indifferent as he looked at three brothers, “I do not have the strength to kill you all, but these two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts do, am I right?”

The three Chen Brothers' faces turned gloomy in an instant.

If the three of them weren't injured, they naturally wouldn't be afraid of these two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, but in reality, their injuries were quite heavy, and it was extremely easy for these two beasts to kill them.

Had it been other ordinary Ancient God Realm demonic beasts, they would still have hopes of escaping, but against two ancient divine beasts, there was no chance of surviving this time.

Chen Yifei's eyes flickered, quickly saying, "We can give you all of our stuff, including the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes and also swear loyalty to you!"

They would wait until they were healed before taking back twice as much!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You think you have a second chance?" The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts threw their heads back, roaring with ferocity. In the next second, their enormous paws slammed down on the three Chen Brothers from above.

Chen Yifei and his two brothers retreated in a panic.

However, the injuries from the Pill Blending Grand Formation caused their speed to decline significantly. The three brothers shot backward like meteors as blood spurted out from their mouths.

Before they could react, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' enormous paws once again fell on them like small mountains.

The palace shook violently from the impact, and the three brothers' bodies were distorted out of shape on the palace floor.

However, Huang Xiaolong was bewildered. Even after the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts attacked, there wasn't a single crack or dent on the palace floor, making him wonder what kind of material the floor was made of.

Over a dozen minutes had passed.

The three brothers were still lying on the floor, unmoving and not breathing. Under the two Cloud Devouring Diviner Beasts' enthusiastic treatment, they had lost all human form.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to three unrecognizable meat patties, picking up three Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes and spatial rings, whereas the little cow picked up the three godheads, crunching one of them happily.

Huang Xiaolong's supreme divine fire flared, burning the three people's remains.

Even though these three old men were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong did not feel any pity; once he advanced to Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm he'd be able to refine that Black Baboon.

That chaos spiritual beast was definitely more powerful than these three brothers.

After erasing the three brothers' remains, Huang Xiaolong undid the restrictions over the spatial rings and checked their contents. There was really quite a lot of good stuff inside. Medicinal herbs with ages above three and four million years, Ancient God Realm godheads, divine pellets refined by Ancient God Realm masters, more than twenty billion shenbi, and more than a dozen yellowed cultivation manuals enshrouded by haloes.

Huang Xiaolong flipped through several random manuals, judging from the contents, most of them were ancient sects' cultivation manuals, most likely found by the Chen Brothers in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Now, all of these belonged to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took out all the Ancient God Realm godheads and gave them to the little cow.

Now that he had the Phoenix God Palace's chaos spiritual pills, these Ancient God Realm godheads were more useful to the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious to start consuming these chaos spiritual pills. His attention fell onto the upper left Phoenix God stone pillar. This stone pillar was probably a transmission point to another space.

The little cow also looked at the stone pillar, saying, "The phoenix carved on that stone pillar hides the Chaos Vermillion Scarlet Heaven Formation, it needs blood from a chaos spiritual beast to activate."

Chaos spiritual beast's blood?

Huang Xiaolong nodded and extracted some blood from the Black Baboon corpse. With a wave of his hand, the blood scattered onto the Phoenix God stone pillar and disappeared before the little cow blew out a cloud of purple lightning. Phoenix flames rose, causing fire element spiritual energy to sweep out like waves; in the glaring red flames, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were quietly transported to another space.

The place was also an enormous hall many times bigger than the one outside, and right above it was a phoenix!

A phoenix in deep slumber. Its body was a thousand zhang long with flames dancing around it; its feather glimmered with nine iridescent colors.

There were also four giant pillars in the enormous hall densely inscribed with symbols that released faint fire spiritual energy into the phoenix above.

"Chaos spiritual beast, the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix. This phoenix has quite the background and is very powerful." The little cow said. "But it was injured and entered deep slumber. These four pillars' continuous supply of fire element spiritual energy helped it heal, but it still needs another three to four hundred years to wake up."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, he did not expect a slumbering Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix to be in this separate space. Since the little cow said it was very powerful, then Huang Xiaolong believed it must be.

He was curious who injured it to this extent, then he remembered the Pill Blending Tower that was almost completely destroyed by someone. 'Could it be the same person?'

Chapter 1145: Phoenix Fire Crystal

"This Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix is a treasure from head to toe, especially its blood. If you can use it for cultivation, your strength will definitely increase by leaps and bounds." The little cow's tone changed at this point, shaking its head, "However, its innate divine fire is too strong. Forget about drawing blood from its body, even a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master would instantly be turned to ashes upon touching the divine flames enshrouding this Nine-Color Divine Phoenix."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered with unwillingness, "Is there no way about it?"

"No." The little cow bluntly answered without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling disappointed, shifting his attention to other corners of the hall.

"That is...?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up as his gaze fell onto a translucent red crystal stuck on the wall further away. It was as big as two fists put together and shaped like a rhombus.

This red rhomboid crystal emitted a faint glow and had red lines of fire element spiritual energy roiling within.

"It's a phoenix fire crystal!" Recognizing the crystal, Xiaoniū cried out in excitement, its eyes shining with delight.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong's heart skipped a beat.

"That Phoenix Fire Crystal most likely belonged to this Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix." The little cow explained, "Phoenixes like to cultivate while being perched on wutong trees. As time passes, their divine flames' heat crystallizes the tree's sap, condensing energy crystals like this phoenix fire crystal."

Consuming the phoenix fire crystal tempers' one's body, godhead, and soul, increasing their strength exponentially.”

A feverish light shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as his palm spread in the air, pulling the crystal into his hand. It felt hot for a moment, but soon warm energy flowed into his body through his palm.

“But I have to say that your current cultivation is still too low. If you try to eat this phoenix fire crystal right now, you'll turn into ash in less than a second.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded cautiously.

This phoenix fire crystal was left behind by the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and contained terrifying fire spiritual energy. If he consumed it, even his three supreme godheads and True Divine Dragon Physique would have a hard time refining the energy inside. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was sure he would need the little cow's help.

He then kept the phoenix fire crystal into his Asura Ring and searched the hall. After a while, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow exited the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix space, arriving in the hall outside.

Back in the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong once again looked at the chaos spiritual pills inlaid on the four crystal walls. He took a deep breath to calm his excitement as he wondered how much his strength would rise after refining all these pills.

There were forty chaos spiritual pills inside this hall.

Pacifying his excited heart, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the center of the hall. A force from his palm dislodged one of the chaos spiritual pills from a wall.

On the surface of this chaos spiritual pill flickered the shadow of a fire qilin.

The phoenix and qilin auras intermingled inside the pill. Just a sniff caused the fire element spiritual energy to warm up his body, feeling as if every inch of his flesh had just been tempered.

It was warm and comfortable.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged and swallowed a chaos spiritual pill into his mouth.

To any other Heavenly God Realm cultivator, including peak late-Tenth Order masters, directly swallowing a chaos spiritual pill was equivalent to seeking death! But with Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads, he had no such worries.

The moment the chaos spiritual pill entered his body, it immediately turned into surging hot energy that grew more intense and powerful with each second. In the beginning, the energy flow resembled a small gentle stream that grew into the roaring waves of an ocean.

Huang Xiaolong promptly circulated his godforce to absorb the energy within that chaos spiritual pill.

The more he absorbed, the more fire element spiritual energy gathered around him, forming two vague shapes of a phoenix and qilin as time passed. Above Huang Xiaolong's head was a hovering blue primordial divine dragon.

Time flowed; in the blink of an eye, six years had passed.

In these six years, Huang Xiaolong consumed those chaos spiritual pills one after another, all of them fire attributed. With every pill he consumed, his True Divine Dragon Physique, three supreme godheads, and soul were continuously tempered by the fire element spiritual energy contained within.

After being tempered by over a dozen different chaos spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique, three supreme godheads, and soul became several times stronger than before!

Huang Xiaolong's already monstrous True Divine Dragon Physique became even more monstrous. With just one punch, he could shatter a divine artifact forged by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master.

Staying in this hall for the past six years, Huang Xiaolong discovered another space that kept books related to alchemy. In his free time, Huang Xiaolong would enter that space and read.

Because of this, his alchemy knowledge had expanded greatly, and so did his alchemy refining skills during these six years.

Whereas Xiaoniū continued to crunch godheads as always, sleeping every time it finished eating an Ancient God Realm godhead, only to repeat these actions after it woke up.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his moves with the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword. Sword qi rose high in the air, splitting the white clouds above.

Previously, the sword needed the Giant Tribe Patriarch and five other Eminent Grand Elders to hold it in order to bring out its full power, but now, Huang Xiaolong managed to manipulate all six swords alone. Moreover, the power he could exert while holding the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword was comparable to Ju Wufei's.

A few seconds later, the sword light vanished and Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared on the square.

'It's time to leave.' He thought to himself.

He had refined all the chaos spiritual pills in the hall in these six years, there was no benefit in remaining here in the Phoenix God palace.

There were a little over three years left, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use this time to try searching for the grandmist aura despite how unlikely it was to find it. He was extremely unwilling to give up on the search.

Feeling the vast energy flowing through his body, Huang Xiaolong threw his head back, letting out a resounding roar. Six years passed, and his cultivation had risen to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Six years from peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm! In the past, Huang Xiaolong had never dared to think this was possible.

But before leaving, he should refine the Black Baboon corpse into a puppet. He hadn't tried to refine the Black Baboon yet, but now that he was already a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm and had the help of two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, there was no longer any danger in refining it.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong took out the Black Baboon corpse.

Looking at the beast the size of a small mountain, he stared refining it using the Grandmist Puppetry Technique.

The refinement this time was actually much easier than Huang Xiaolong had expected. In a short dozen days, he had succeeded. What delighted him further was the fact that the Black Baboon's strength was higher than he had estimated, a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the Black Baboon chaos spiritual beast, in a valley not far from where he was on the Blood Yang Mainland, the Soul Tribe's Young Lord Hun Dishan and the Four Great Grand Elders were attacking an ancient divine formation in order to breakthrough.

They were originally headed to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland to capture the two Asura Kings, but as they were passing by the Blood Yang Mainland they were attacked by a group of ghouls and evil spirits and ended up being trapped inside this ancient formation.

They had been trapped for several years now.

The more Hun Dishan thought about the matter, the more enraged he became and the harder he attacked the formation. Moments later, the ancient formation shattered, and the five regained their freedom at last.

Chapter 1146: Chaos Lightning Lagoon

After breaking free from the ancient formation that had been trapping them for so long, Hun Dishan was enraged seeing a sea of evil spirits and ghouls rushing towards them. His godforce surged to the peak, causing roiling black clouds to gather above him.

“Soul Cave Light Wave!”

Hun Dishan’s eyes shone like two exploding suns, shooting out rays of light.

Rumble!

The evil spirits and ghouls nearest to him were knocked back, exploding into shapeless clouds of energy before being swallowed by the large black hole at the end of the lights.

KILL—!

Hun Dishan’s figure flickered in and out like a vanishing hurricane, diving into the swarm of ghouls and evil spirits as he began a frenzied slaughter.

If it weren’t for these annoying evil spirits and ghouls, they wouldn’t have been trapped inside this ancient formation for several years. After a few years went by, who knows if the two Asura Kings were still on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland!

Whenever it crossed Hun Dishan's mind that he wouldn't be able to complete the task his father gave him, his anger intensified, leaving only killing in his mind.

Countless evil spirits and ghouls exploded as a result.

Grand Elder Hun Xing frowned watching Hun Dishan's behavior. He then took a step forward, advising, "Young Lord, we must hurry to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland right now."

Only then did Hun Dishan stop, turning around as he said, "I know."

Immediately, the group of five hastened onward to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, which wasn't far from the Blood Yang Mainland.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had left the Immortal Phoenix God Faith Palace. Coming out from the flaming fir primeval forest, the two of them searched the surroundings for things they might have missed.

"Master, how about we try our luck on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland?"

Xiaoniū suggested.

"Lightning Lagoon Mainland?" Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the little cow.

The little cow elaborated, "The Lightning Lagoon Mainland is a short distance away from this Blood Yang Mainland, we can reach it in ten days. On that mainland is a chaos lightning lagoon that has existed even before the Divine World came to be. If we can find it and cultivate inside for a period, it would be a great harvest."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, there was actually a chaos lightning lagoon on that mainland!

There were treasures at every turn in this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Even though there were numerous magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits everywhere, if they could find a cultivation dwelling left behind by an ancient master or a treasure like the chaos lightning lagoon, that would be lady luck smiling on them.

“But it won’t be easy to find this chaos lightning lagoon, I’ve been there a few times only to return empty-handed.” The little cow shook its head, lamenting, “It is a mystical place that can transform into any type of entity, undetectable even when it moves; not even a World Overlord can sense it. On top of that, it is always moving, it’s exact location unpredictable.”

A wry expression crept up Huang Xiaolong’s face.

It seems like this kind of treasure was never easy to find; the chaos lightning lagoon and the grandmist aura were alike in this aspect.

Still, compared to the grandmist aura, the chaos lightning lagoon was slightly better. At least it was determined to be on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, whereas there were no clues at all as to where the grandmist aura could be.

Although he knew that the chaos lightning lagoon was difficult to find, Huang Xiaolong still chose to make a trip to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland with the little cow to try his luck. As Xiaoniū said before, he had the most heaven-defying luck it had ever seen, maybe he had good enough luck to actually find the chaos lightning lagoon.

Heading to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow traveled on the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast puppets.

As for the Black Baboon, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, they were inside the Xumi Temple.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Some distance from the mainland, Huang Xiaolong already felt the terrifying lightning force in the atmosphere. The air above the mainland was filled with dense lightning clouds, covering the entire place.

Probably because of the overbearing lightning clouds, the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi around here were thinner than other places.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the Lightning Lagoon Mainland's territory, his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead reacted, attracting lightning spiritual energy from the lightning clouds above into his body.

Not only that, there were streams of lightning spiritual energy from deep underground that were swallowed by his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead.

Huang Xiaolong was akin to a giant whale drinking water in the sea. Soon, the surrounding lightning spiritual energy formed lightning dragons, dancing around him.

Watching this scene, the little cow was inwardly beating its chest and stomping the ground, hating heaven's unfairness. In a sense, it could be considered as the ancestor of lightning, but Huang Xiaolong's speed of absorbing the surroundings' lightning force was faster. In truth, he was slightly, just a little bit, faster than its speed.

'What the hell is happening?'

The entire journey, the little cow could not figure it out what kind of supreme godhead he had. It seemed to possess all kinds of elements? Huang Xiaolong's godhead could seemingly devour all energy in existence...

"Weird, weird." The little cow searched through the memories in its mind, yet still couldn't pinpoint which kind of supreme godhead Huang Xiaolong has.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong casually asked.

“Master, if the unique physique you have wasn’t the True Divine Dragon Physique, I really would think you’re the Son of Heaven.”

“Is the Son of Heaven very strong?” Huang Xiaolong asked the thought that came to his mind.

“Of course.” The little cow answered with a solemn expression, “Because he’s the Son of Heaven, that means he’s the darling of the universe and heavenly dao, born of the purest heaven and earth energy. Moreover, the moment the Son of Heaven is born, he possesses the most powerful supreme godhead, the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead. At the same time, he also has the number one unique physique, the Heaven Dao Godly Physique!”

The most powerful supreme godhead, the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead!

The number one unique physique, the Heaven Dao Godly Physique.

There were a hundred kinds of supreme godheads in the universe, this was common knowledge, however, no one knew what they were.

He did not expect the little cow to say that the strongest was the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead.

“Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed solemnly, but the desire to compete surged in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. If he ever came across this Son of Heaven, he definitely wanted to see who’s better.

Although he did not have the most powerful Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead, Huang Xiaolong was still confident that the three supreme godheads he condensed were in no way any worse than that Son of Heaven’s godhead.

“Xiaoniū, do you know of other supreme godheads?” Huang Xiaolong asked curiously, he really wanted to know where his three supreme godheads ranked compared to others.

“Among the hundred supreme godheads, I only know a few, not all of them.” The little cow shook its head, “But I assume your supreme godhead should be within the top ten. Strangely though, even if your supreme godhead is within the top ten, your cultivation speed shouldn’t be this fast, not any slower than the legendary Son of Heaven.” This was why the little cow was so baffled.

Then again, the little cow didn’t know that Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads instead of one. Furthermore, it was likely that all three were within the top ten. It was reasonable for someone who had three top ten supreme godheads to have a cultivation speed comparable to the Son of Heaven.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū continued forward on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland in this manner as they searched for the lightning lagoon.

Half a month later, they still hadn’t found the lightning lagoon, but they did find some other treasures.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow came to a hilly region. In front was a group of people flying in their direction.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he saw the face of a person within the group—the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, Hun Dishan!

Chapter 1147: Bladeless Gate Young Lord

The little cow also recognized Hun Dishan and snorted coldly, a malicious gleam in its eyes.

In the distance, Hun Dishan and the four Soul Tribe Grand Elders were searching for the two Asura Kings’ whereabouts when they flew toward Huang Xiaolong’s direction. Hun Dishan did not pay the young man flying towards them any attention, for Huang Xiaolong disguised himself as a Soul Tribe member. Now that Huang Xiaolong appeared with a different face, Hun Dishan naturally couldn’t recognize him.

But when his gaze shifted to the little cow, Hun Dishan was stunned for a moment. Then, looking at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts under Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, a cold light gleamed in his eyes.

He had once found two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses with unique but subtle features that he was familiar with, and the two in front of him also had them, exactly the same!

Hun Dishan stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong's group, his sharp gaze locked on Huang Xiaolong.

"You're that punk?" Hun Dishan sharply questioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, replying, "Soul Tribe Young Lord's eyesight is quite good, recognizing me so fast."

"It really is you!" Killing intent erupted in Hun Dishan's eyes, fury like never before burned in his heart.

If it wasn't for this damn punk, he wouldn't have been punished by his father, locked inside the dungeon for a year, where he was tortured by the burning of geocentric fire!

If it wasn't for this damn punk, he might have probably already succeeded in refining the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, the treasury key would be safe where it was, and an entire hill filled with fifty-million-year-old herbs wouldn't have been stolen, including treasures like the Nether Spirit Beads!

"Young Lord, this kid is?" Watching Hun Dishan's enraged expression, Grand Elder Hun Xing asked, feeling a little confused.

"He's the thief that stole our tribe's treasury key!" Hun Dishan roared, glaring hatefully at Huang Xiaolong.

"What, him?!"

Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin, the Soul Tribe's Great Four Grand Elders were taken aback, but in the next second, killing intent surged from their bodies. In a flicker, four figures surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

"Punk, you've got some dog guts to sneak into our Soul Tribe, stealing the treasury key. You even stole an entire hill of fifty-million-year-old herbs, Nether Spirit Beads, and Ancient God Realm godheads!" Hun Xing's eyes were exceptionally cold.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was surrounded by the four Grand Elders, Hun Dishan sneered, "Looks like your illusion technique is quite good, good enough to fool our Eminent Elders guarding the treasury." His gaze fell onto the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, adding, "It seems you also know a puppetry technique, hehe, and it seems to be very profound, this is really a pleasant surprise for me ah."

Hun Dishan could tell at a glance that Huang Xiaolong was the one controlling the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, such technique was many times better than his.

He understood very well what it meant to have a powerful controlling technique.

"Ah!" Hun Dishan suddenly exclaimed as if he had just noticed something unbelievable. His widened eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong like a stranger all of a sudden.

A few years back when he hunted Huang Xiaolong, he was just a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, but now, this punk was already a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm.

"This, how is this possible?!" Hun Dishan muttered dazedly under his breath.

“Young Lord, what is it? What is impossible?” Hun Cheng asked lowly, there was confusion in his eyes.

Hun Dishan sucked in a breath of cold air, replying, “A few years back when I chased after this punk, he was still a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.”

Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Hun Xing and the other three Grand Elders slightly trembled.

“Young Lord, you’re saying that this kid broke through from Sixth Order to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm in a few years?! You, you, are you sure he was only a Sixth Order at that time?” Hun Xing asked.

Hun Dishan nodded, “I remember it clearly.”

The four Soul Tribe Grand Elders’ burning gazes locked onto Huang Xiaolong like they were staring at a chaos treasure.

“The fact that this kid can break through from Sixth Order to Late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm in a short few years shows there must be a great secret on him!” Hun Xing’s lit up with expectations.

Even their Soul Tribe’s First Ancestor did not have such terrifying cultivation speed!

The five people’s eyes reflected each other’s excitement and greed, akin to five big wolves seeing a juicy piece of meat.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly looking at their expressions.

It was clear to him that these four Soul Tribe Gran Elders’ strength was about the same level as the three old men who attempted to pass through the Pill Blending Grand Formation, early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Although there were four of them, his Black Baboon could easily abuse them to death.

As for Hun Dishan, a mere peak mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm, any one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts could smash him to death with a paw.

“Looks like coming to this Lightning Lagoon Mainland was the right decision. Although we didn’t find the two Asura Kings, the Patriarch will not blame us for not completing the task if capture this kid.” Hun Xin laughed happily.

“If we search this kid’s memories and get his shocking secret, the Patriarch will reward us instead!” A smile bloomed on Hun Xing’s face.

While the five of them were happily laughing and discussing Huang Xiaolong’s ‘great secret,’ the space around them shook as a horrifying pressure came bearing down on them. Before Hun Dishan, Hun Xing, and the others’ astounded faces, a giant black beast resembling a baboon appeared in front of them.

The cheerful smiles on their faces vanished, replaced by deep horror.

“Bl- chaos spiritual beast, Black Baboon?!”

Furthermore, from the overwhelming pressure it exuded, this Black Baboon was close to advancing to Eighth Order Ancient God Realm! Perhaps, it already was an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast!

“You!” Hun Xing and the other four paled as they looked incredulously at Huang Xiaolong. Before they could say a word, the Black Baboon’s fist slammed down like a hammer onto the Soul Tribe Grand Elders. Terrified, the four of them swiftly jumped away while sending attacks toward the Black Baboon at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention to Hun Dishan while the Black Baboon was dealing with the four Grand Elders, calmly asking, “Soul Tribe Young Lord, just now you mentioned that your purpose in coming to this Lightning Lagoon Mainland is to find two Asura Kings?”

Hun Dishan's expression at this moment was distorted with anger but did not speak.

Huang Xiaolong snorted and the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast below him struck its paw onto Hun Dishan, half-burying him into the ground below.

Hun Xing and the other three Grand Elders watched as Hun Dishan shot towards the ground, helpless to do anything as they were already having a hard time trying to dodge the Black Baboon's attack

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast struck once more, causing Hun Dishan's to be completely buried.

After a few more hammering attacks, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast finally stopped. A force pulled Hun Dishan's limp body out of the pit toward Huang Xiaolong who then began to search through his memories.

A short while later. Huang Xiaolong had gone through all of Hun Dishan's memories.

Disappointingly, he did not find the two Asura Kings' location, only that they were on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Why these two Asura Kings appeared on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland and what the secret behind their presence here was, Hun Dishan didn't know.

A short while later, the Black Baboon had taken care of the four Grand Elders, taking their bodies and spatial rings to Huang Xiaolong.

He kept away all these people's spatial rings and left their godheads to the little cow.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow prepared to leave, sounds of applause rang in the air as a young man in crimson robes emerged from the void, exuding a sharp blade qi aura.

This young man was the Bladeless Gate's Young Lord that Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had seen battling before.

"Marvelous! Marvelous!" The Bladeless Gate young man applauded with a smile on his face.

Chapter 1148: Golden Gorb Insects

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. It never crossed his mind that this Bladeless Gate Young Lord would hide and spectate, escaping everyone's detection.

The Bladeless Gate's Young Lord continued as he pleased despite Huang Xiaolong's obvious wariness towards him, "I am Du Tao of Bladeless Gate. This brother came to search for the chaos lightning lagoon, right? Could you be interested in cooperating with me?"

"Not interested." Huang Xiaolong's rejection was blunt and straightforward. Leaving those two words behind, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow turned and left.

Du Tao was stupefied for a second by this respond.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four disappeared amidst the streaks of lightning flashing around the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Some time later, the little cow curled its lips and said, "That brat wanted to kill you just now."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "But he's uncertain if he could." Huang Xiaolong had a feeling they would meet again in the future.

'Du Tao.' Huang Xiaolong committed the name to memory.

As they moved forward, a group of strange creatures made of energy, with First Order Ancient God Realm strength, rushed towards them in attack. Forgoing the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts and the Black Baboon,

Huang Xiaolong dealt with them easily. With a wave of his hand, those strange creatures collapsed, completely swallowed by him.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued onward, swallowing magic beasts, ghouls, and magic spirits' energy to increase their cultivation as they searched for the chaos lightning lagoon.

Along the way, they didn't come across the two Asura Kings Hun Dishan mentioned.

Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to give up, continuing to roam on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland for half a year, but he ended up with no harvest.

"Forget it, let's leave!" Huang Xiaolong said, shaking his head.

The All-Islands Great War was around the corner, he had no time to waste on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland anymore.

He could only come again in the future to try his luck again after the All-Islands Great War.

Hence, the two of them left the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, stopping at an uninhabited planet one month later.

The planet was a dark golden color, as if it was made entirely out of metal.

"A very concentrated Luo metal element aura." Standing in outer space, the little cow exclaimed as it looked at the planet below them. The Luo metal element was one of the rarer metal element auras in the Divine World, used to forge the higher grade divine armor, able to increase the divine armor's defense.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow descended on the planet. When he feet touched the ground, a zheng sound of metal rang from his feet, resembling the sound of divine artifacts clashing.

Huang Xiaolong looked down, the sand below his feet like grains of metal.

“In the depth of this planet there is most likely a metal element spiritual vein, quite a high grade one as well. It should be at least grade five!” The little cow deduced as it looked around.

Grade five! And that was the lowest estimation!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart skipped a beat. In a flicker, he attempted to drill into the metal ground only to find that he couldn’t. Even his Eye of Hell could not see through the earth below.

“Do you have a way to find it?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow.

“Let me try.” The little cow replied. This planet they were on was a little weird, the little cow wasn’t sure if it could find the spiritual vein.

At this time, the ancient lightning symbol on its forehead appeared and grew increasingly prominent, causing purple lightning to flicker and expand, gathering into a purple lightning aura that slowly flowed into the metal ground.

Currently, the little cow’s strength was still low, so its purple lightning could only expand in a thousand li radius.

A while later, the lightning symbol on the little cow’s forehead slowly dimmed, and the purple lightning aura receded back into its body. Panting, it shook its head at Huang Xiaolong.

This method of investigation consumed a lot of godforce.

Huang Xiaolong also did not force the little cow to continue searching.

Riding on the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued to move forward. Strangely, they did not come across any magic beasts, ghouls, or evil spirits; not a single one.

The whole planet seemed empty of living creatures.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong's group came to a grassland, a swarm of insects similar to bees flew out to attack them.

This swarm had several thousand insects, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that they were weak, mostly around early and mid-First Order Ancient God Realm, so his palm struck out with an Earthen Buddha Palm toward the swarm of bees, not feeling much concern.

Golden Buddha images spread over the sky, causing a large number of those bee-like insects to plummet to the ground. However, Huang Xiaolong was astonished when he saw that those fallen insects flapped their wings and alighted again, joining the big swarm in attacking Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

This reminded him of the time when he tried to tame a swarm of Poisonous Corpse Insects in the lower realm.

"Eh, these little guys look like the Golden Gorb Insects!" The little cow cried out in amazement.

Golden Gorb Insect?

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger toward the flying swarm, sending out an Absolute Soul Finger, but it only left a faint fingerprint on one of the Golden Gorb Insects instead of piercing through its body.

"these Golden Gorb Insects are a variant ancient insect. Although their attack is not powerful, they are hard to kill, most annoying of all, they eat everything and anything. Once one of them is stuck on your body. Once that happens, there's only death." The little cow added, "Don't underestimate this swarm of Golden Gor Insect because their First order Ancient God Realm strength, most Second Order, and Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators are incapable of killing them."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow, shocked.

Even Second Order and Third Order Ancient God Realm couldn't kill them!

No doubt, these Golden Gorb Insects' defense was terrifying.

Ancient variant insect, right? They really had some similarities to the Poisonous Corpse Insects he tamed in the lower realm.

In that instant, the thought of taming this swarm of Golden Gorb Insects came to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong immediately took action. His palm pulled several Golden Gorb Insects to his front.

Unfortunately, despite his diligent efforts in cultivating the Grandmist Parasite Medium these past few years, he still couldn't master the first stage, thus, his only choice was the Soul Mandate technique to control these Golden Gorb Insects.

With the little cow and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' help, Huang Xiaolong spent almost four hours to tame this swarm of over three thousand and six hundred Golden Gorb Insects.

From the memories of these insects, this dark golden planet was the Golden Gorb Insects' breeding ground. Deep underground, the number of Golden Gorb Insects surpassed hundreds of millions.

On top of that, their King's strength exceeded the Ancient God Realm.

Cold sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's forehead at the thought of this.

No wonder he did not notice any magic beasts, ghouls, or evil spirits on this planet, all of them were probably eaten by these Golden Gorb Insects.

Huang Xiaolong told the little cow about this, nearly causing it to jump out of its skin in shock.

The two were no longer interested in lingering around this planet, leaving with the swarm of Golden Gorb Insects.

In the blink of an eye, another year went by.

Huang Xiaolong had advanced to peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm, just half a step more and his strength would reach Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

At this point, there were less than two years until the All-Islands Great War.

The most disappointing factor of this trip was he did not find the grandmist aura, no clues at all. Huang Xiaolong decided he would return to the Green Cloud Island if he could not find the grandmist aura in the next two months.

Chapter 1149: Purple Grandmist Aura

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's decision to return two months later if they didn't find anything, the little cow nodded in agreement, "That's a feasible plan, return earlier to make the necessary preparations. You'll soon be able to see your Li Lu after the All-Islands Great War."

At the mentioned of Li Lu, her dainty face appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Also, the thing sealed under the Hundred Beasts Summit is very likely the Ancestral Dragon Fruit," The little cow reminded and continued, "If we return earlier, we can go to the Hundred Beasts Summit and take the Ancestral Dragon Fruit. With it, you can break through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, what the little cow said was precisely his plan.

This was also the reason why he wished to go back earlier.

At that time, he failed to break the seal on the Hundred Beasts Summit, now he had the Black Baboon, the seal would no longer be a hindrance.

Night arrived in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and the surrounding devil qi became denser still.

On this night, Huang Xiaolong was standing on flat ground on a mountain slope, staring at boundless space. From time to time, the mundane night would be broken by magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits' cries.

As Huang Xiaolong was contemplating, the mountain he was on shook violently all of a sudden. In the second after, the whole mountain broke apart, shattered rocks shooting out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong saw the little cow rush out from the cave to his side, both looked tense and wary.

They immediately saw a giant insect resembling a centipede drill out from the ground.

The centipede was over a hundred thousand meters long and had numerous long legs extending a few hundred meters, glistening with chilling coldness. Its eyes were akin to twin lakes, its aura earth-shattering.

"Ancient variant Thousand Legs Worm!" The little cow shouted in astonishment, quickly adding, "Its entire body is toxic."

On top of that, this Thousand Legs Worm's strength was likely to be Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, even late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

"Run!" Huang Xiaolong shouted.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Black Baboon from the Xumi Temple, bringing him and the little cow, away from the mountain in a flicker through teleportation.

When the Thousand Legs Worm saw that its attack did not injure Huang Xiaolong, a sharp shrill roar reverberated through the air, traveling thousands of miles. With a swing of its tail, it chased up to Huang Xiaolong.

Its blade-sharp pointed leg slashed at him.

The Black Baboon teleported once more with Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, barely dodging the Thousand Legs Worm's lethal attack as the sharp edge of its leg brushed past Huang Xiaolong right cheek.

The previous mountain below ceased to exist, split and shattered by the Thousand Legs Worm, crumbling to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong reached up to touch his cheek, feeling his palm wet with blood flowing out from a long blade cut. But the cut soon disappeared, healed without any scarring.

Ever since he broke through to peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm, his True Divine Dragon Physique's healing ability had reached a shocking degree.

Seeing that the tiny human once again dodged its attack, the Thousand Legs Worm let out an angry roar. Its eyes turned a creepy red, glinting with malice. Its speed increased several times, catching up to Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong looked up at the Thousand Legs Worm's leg cutting down on him, looking unexpectedly calm. In the next second, a bright light burst out from his body, causing a majestic dragon might to sweep out like a tempest as a resounding dragon roar filled the air, as if coming from the primordial times.

Huang Xiaolong transformed into a primordial divine dragon. His tail flicked and the Thousand Legs Worm's attack missed his vital organs, but made a long cut across Huang Xiaolong's dragon body.

Dragon scales splintered, blood spurting out like arrows.

"Master, are you alright?!" The little cow shouted.

"I'm fine!" Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

At this time, the Thousand Legs Worm's front blades once again struck down, drawing several thousand long blades light in the dark sky. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow and the Black Baboon were about to be split into two, when suddenly, the blade light shattered as a giant black hole appeared where they were.

An irresistible suction force came from the black hole, pulling the Thousand Legs Worm into it in an instant, followed by Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon.

Against the terrifying suction force, Huang Xiaolong and the others were powerless to resist. The world swirled upside down in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, arriving in a foggy gray space.

That ferocious Thousand Legs Worm was nowhere in sight. Huang Xiaolong frowned as he surveyed the unfamiliar surroundings, 'Where is this exactly?'

He had a feeling they were no longer in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

"This space should be a naturally formed independent space." The little cow was also bewildered as it looked around. A naturally formed independent space was rarer than rare. Never had it imagined they would be sucked into an independent space in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

"How do we get out of here?" A very crucial question came to Huang Xiaolong's mind.

If they couldn't leave, did that mean they would die in entrapment?

The little cow replied, "A naturally formed independent space like this has no exit, but there is a way to get out of any independent space."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. It seems they had no choice but to look for the exit slowly.

The All-Islands Great War was always on Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he didn't have much time. He had find a way to leave this space within a year.

After deciding on a direction, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow flew forward with the Black Baboon following closely behind them.

Huang Xiaolong was soon astounded at the vastness of this place, far surpassing his and the little cow's imagination. One month later, they still hadn't seen the edge of the independent space!

At their speed, they could have circled the Green Cloud Mountain in one month.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong began to feel anxious.

A few more days passed when Huang Xiaolong stopped abruptly, looking at the vast space in front of him where a ten thousand zhang long bright purple dragon was hovering.

Purple dragon!

How could there be a purple dragon in this independent space?

'No, not right, not a purple dragon!' Having the twin dragons martial spirits, and having refined several pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark that contained the Ancestral Dragon aura, Huang Xiaolong was extremely sensitive toward the Dragon Clan's presence. But the 'dragon' in front of him had no dragon aura whatsoever.

"That, that—that's purple grandmist aura!" The little cow's sharp excited shriek sounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Purple grandmist aura!!

Huang Xiaolong's body shook slightly. They had set out to find the grandmist aura, but what was this purple grandmist aura?

“The quality of grandmist aura is also divided into high and low, the highest quality is precisely this purple grandmist aura, exuding a bright purple light. The purple grandmist aura in front of us is close to evolution, the dragon you see is the form taken by the purple grandmist aura. “Master, if you refine this purple grandmist aura, then...!”

The latter part needed no explanation.

Huang Xiaolong was close to whooping with joy and excitement. Who would have thought purple grandmist aura would be inside this independent space!

Huang Xiaolong was unable to calm down for a long time.

Right at this time, the purple grandmist aura dragon flew toward Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

Chapter 1150: Late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm

That purple grandmist aura dragon arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and the little cow before either of them could react. Huang Xiaolong panicked and his sent a palm strike by reflex.

His strike shook the surrounding space.

However, the purple grandmist aura dragon disregarded Huang Xiaolong’s attack as it flew through into his body through his palm, causing him to scream in panic, feeling that his entire right arm was on the verge of exploding.

The purple dragon had forcefully entered his meridian.

Huang Xiaolong’s meridian was akin to a water pipe ten centimeters wide, a several hundred zhang long purple dragon swimming into his meridian all of a sudden caused him pain that was beyond unbearable.

In a few short breaths’ time, the purple grandmist aura dragon had drilled into Huang Xiaolong’s body, his entire right arm was emitting a bright purple light.

The purple grandmist aura dragon subsequently moved up to his chest through his meridian.

The bright purple light inched up to the right side of his chest.

Huang Xiaolong's face went white from the agonizing pain. The flesh from his right arm to his chest throbbed violently and another scream rose from Huang Xiaolong's throat.

The little cow was pacing anxiously, then quickly blew a cloud of purple lightning over Huang Xiaolong's head, raining a storm of purple lightning liquid over him.

With this purple lightning liquid, the pain of Huang Xiaolong's expanding flesh reduced significantly, yet the pain did not go away.

Huang Xiaolong even circulated his godforce, attempting to restrict and control the purple grandmist aura dragon to no avail. The purple dragon wasn't something he could control.

The grandmist aura dragon moved further following Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians.

A cultivator's god-meridians formed when they stepped into the Heavenly God Realm and were more complex than the blood vessels in one's body. If the purple grandmist aura dragon was going to make a full circle through Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians, it would take a few days at its current speed!

A few days!

It had only been a few minutes, yet Huang Xiaolong already felt it hard to endure.

As the grandmist aura dragon moved along inside Huang Xiaolong's body, the grandmist aura flowing out from it burned his meridians.

The grandmist aura's energy was simply too overwhelming, greatly exceeding the limit of Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique many times over.

Watching this, the little cow was worried and anxious, but it had no way to help.

If it was any other grade of grandmist aura rather than the purple one, Xiaoniū's purple lightning liquid would be able to suppress it to some extent, but this was the purple grandmist aura. Coupled with its current level of strength, all it could do was to help Huang Xiaolong's body heal faster, speed up the recovery of Huang Xiaolong's burned god-meridians, and reduce his pain.

Half an hour passed and Huang Xiaolong bent over in pain.

One hour later, he entered a semi-comatose state. Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's soul strong enough to maintain a vague consciousness.

Three days passed in this manner.

As the purple grandmist aura dragon continued to destroy Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians, the surface of his body shone radiantly with the same purple light as the dragon.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong can be described as purple human light-stick.

Another two days went by and the purple dragon had made a complete cycle through Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians before swimming into his godsea, hovering above his three supreme godheads.

In Huang Xiaolong's godsea, resplendent lights enveloped his three supreme godheads. At this point, Huang Xiaolong was lying on the ground in the independent space, completely unconscious; the purple light enveloping him grew stronger as time passed.

While comatose, Huang Xiaolong's consciousness entered another space, a purple ocean world. The temperature here changed drastically and erratically, from scorching hot to bone-deep cold.

The little cow retrieved its purple lightning cloud at this point. Although unnoticeable, its face was bloodlessly pale, slumping to the ground in exhaustion. Despite its miserable condition, there was happiness in its eyes, for it could see that Huang Xiaolong survived the purple grandmist aura's overwhelming energy flowing through his god-meridians. Right now, his meridians were being reconstructed by the purple grandmist aura absorbed by his flesh.

Even though Xiaoniū didn't know how long it would take, it knew that Huang Xiaolong was no longer in danger for the time being.

Even so, it dared not lower its vigilance. After swallowing several divine pellets, it sat at Huang Xiaolong's side, keeping watch.

As the purple grandmist aura left in Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians spread throughout his body, from his internal organs, flesh and blood, bones, blood vessels, skin, and hair, it began to integrate into every part of him, causing the purple light around his body to become stronger still.

Two months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows and hair, like everything else, had turned into brilliant rays of purple light. Subsequently, his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears all melted into the purple light.

Only a bright sphere of purple light remained.

Even the little cow was unable to see through the light to check on Huang Xiaolong's condition, only being able to judge Huang Xiaolong's safety through the thumping sounds of a heartbeat. However, at one point when that strong heartbeat became slow and weak, the little cow's heart hung in the air.

Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat was almost nonexistent, only beating once an hour, seemingly on the edge of collapse.

The little cow was pacing back and forth at Huang Xiaolong's side, extremely anxious. All of a sudden, on the tenth month, the heartbeats coming from the sphere of purple light grew stronger and continued to rise to the point where the entire space shook with each heartbeat.

The little cow was dumbfounded, inwardly cursing 'Your mother!' If it didn't know the person inside was Huang Xiaolong, it would have thought the purple light sphere was concealing a giant ancient beast.

One year went by.

Sonorous echoes of a heartbeat continued to boom in the independent space. The little cow had retreated far away a long time ago. The Black Baboon stood beside the little cow, grunting as it stared at the purple light sphere.

Another two months passed. On this day, the purple light sphere expanded without warning until it was a giant ball a hundred li in radius.

Bang! The giant ball exploded, revealing Huang Xiaolong's figure in the little cow's sight.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air, his perfect body glimmering with a faint purple glow, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong with widened eyes.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. As his fists clenched, the entire space quaked.

"This...?!" Huang Xiaolong discovered he had broken through from late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm to late-Tenth Order!

Huang Xiaolong looked at his hands and feet. His whole body, after the purple grandmist aura's remodification, was so strong that Huang Xiaolong was unable to describe it.

Sensing the purple grandmist aura dragon hovering above his three supreme godheads, his throat went dry. When this purple grandmist aura dragon was circulating his god-meridians, the amount of grandmist aura spreading throughout his body was probably only a fraction of its energy, yet it enabled him to breakthrough from late-Ninth Order to late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

If he refined the entire purple grandmist aura dragon, how much would his strength rise?

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong shuddered in apprehension. Just a fraction of its energy nearly killed him thrice over; at his current strength, trying to refine the entire grandmist aura dragon was nothing more than diving head down into the gates of hell.

Chapter 1151: Ouyang Clan

"Master!" The little cow's cry brought Huang Xiaolong back to the present.

Huang Xiaolong looked over to where the little cow and the Black Baboon were and flew towards them.

However, when he appeared in front of the little cow, Xiaoniū was staring blatantly at Huang Xiaolong's lower body, screaming all of a sudden: "So big!"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a second, then he shyly looked downwards. His face instantly turned red.

When his body was modified by the purple grandmist aura, the robe he was wearing was burned to ashes. For a moment, Huang Xiaolong had forgotten that he was completely naked. He then quickly took out a new robe from his Asura Ring and put it on.

Even after he put on clothes, the little cow did not remove its sight from his lower part; smacking its mouth.

Huang Xiaolong helplessly smacked the little cow's head, "Have you seen enough?"

The wide grin on the little cow's face made Huang Xiaolong roll his eyes. He then changed the subject by asking the little cow how long he had been in a coma. Hearing that it had been a year and two months, Huang Xiaolong was relieved. Luckily, he could still make it back before the All-Islands Great War started.

A little over a year ago, Huang Xiaolong had no grasp of getting first place in the All-Islands Great War, but his chances of winning after advancing to late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm were much higher.

As for how to leave this independent space, Huang Xiaolong got the answer from the purple grandmist aura dragon, thus he wasn't as anxious.

At this moment, he was in no hurry to leave, for he planned to cultivate in this independent space for a while. A day later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow finally left.

Flying out from that independent space, they were still within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow flew straight toward the Vientiane World without stopping to rest.

After obtaining the purple grandmist aura, he faintly sensed a few other sources of grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but they would have to wait until he returned.

The purple grandmist aura he obtained was sufficient to comprehend and refine for a few years.

However, the purple grandmist aura's energy was too shocking, refining and comprehending it would pose quite a problem. Huang Xiaolong told the little cow about the purple grandmist aura dragon hovering outside his godheads.

The little cow contemplated the problem and said, "I'll teach you a secret technique you can cultivate that allows you to bind the purple grandmist aura dragon to your godhead. Every time you cultivate, the purple grandmist aura will slowly spread out, merging with your godhead and True Divine Dragon Physique. This way, you will no longer need to worry about it."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up; this way, he really didn't need to worry about the purple dragon. Otherwise, the grandmist aura dragon lingering inside him was akin to the divine retribution lightning, Huang Xiaolong was especially worried it would wreak havoc.

Hence, as they traveled back to the Vientiane World, Huang Xiaolong learned the technique from the little cow.

This secret technique was actually easy to cultivate, which was why he successfully bound the purple grandmist aura dragon to his three supreme godheads a month later.

As he cultivated, the purple grandmist aura continuously flowed out from the purple dragon. It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's strength was rising on a daily basis.

Once a person's cultivation reached late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, it was much harder to advance. Oftentimes some late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm masters' cultivation would only see a slight increase in a hundred years. But Huang Xiaolong's effort in a single day was better than other late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators' hundred years of effort.

While the two of them were rushing back to the Green Cloud Island, a group of 'esteemed guests' reached the Barbarian God Sect.

Lu Zhuo was cultivating when he heard the servant boy report that the Ouyang Clan had come to visit. Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling rushed out, leading a group of Grand Elders to welcome them.

Amongst the dozens of neighboring islands, the Ouyang Clan represented supreme authority. Their clan wasn't only the number one force, but also the 'big brother'. A genuine hegemon existence.

The Giant Tribe before was powerful, but compared to the Ouyang Clan it was nothing but an infant beside an adult.

The Ouyang Clan Patriarch and Ancestor were both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters. In the last hundreds of millennia, the Ouyang Clan had nurtured numerous geniuses. Currently, ten or so of their disciples had been accepted into the Fortune Gate and were extremely valued by the Elders there.

Leading the five guests from the Ouyang Clan, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling invited them to sit.

This sudden and unexpected visit from the Ouyang Clan confounded Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling. Inwardly, they tried to guess the purpose of this visit.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, we'll go straight to the point. We came for the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast." After they were seated, the Ouyang Clan Grand Elder Ouyang Xun did not go about in circles, stating their intention upfront.

"The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast!" Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's expression tightened immediately. Neither of them guessed that the Ouyang Clan came to their Barbarian God Sect for that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang added, "We heard that one of your female disciples has a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling didn't speak. The female disciple Ouyang Jiang mentioned was none other than Yao Chi.

For Huang Xiaolong's sake, the Barbarian God Sect gave Yao Chi the identity of a core disciple.

"We'd like to buy that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, name your price."
Ouyang Xun said.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling shouted 'not good' in their hearts.

Lu Zhuo secretly took in a deep breath before shaking his head, saying, "My apologies, this matter, it isn't for me to agree."

The sharpness in Ouyang Jiang's eyes gleamed hearing Lu Zhuo's words, "Not for you to decide? That female disciple's name is Yao Chi, am I right? Isn't she a core disciple of your Barbarian God Sect? As the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor, you're telling me it isn't for you to decide?"

In the eyes of these Ouyang Clan guests, Lu Zhuo was rejecting them. The Ouyang Clan never expected a rejection, and judging from Lu Zhuo's tone, there wasn't the slightest hesitation! Since when did others dare to reject their Ouyang Clan in this manner?!

Gu Ling couldn't help saying, "If it was another matter, we would agree, but this is related to the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. We really are not the ones to decide.

Ouyang Xun chuckled sinisterly, releasing a whelming pressure from his body, his tone icy, "Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, to tell you two the truth, it is our Young Lord who wants the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. Today, no matter what, I will take it away. I know your Barbarian God Sect, the Giant Tribe, Great Whale Sect, and Elephant Genesis Sect have already made a pact, but let me tell you, destroying these four forces is as easy as it gets for our Ouyang Clan."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling felt hopeless, who would have thought it was the Ouyang Clan's Young Lord who wanted the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

The Ouyang Clan's Young Lord was equivalent to half a Patriarch of the Ouyang Clan.

Still, Lu Zhuo firmly shook his head, "My apologies, this matter is not for us to decide."

Ouyang Jiang lost patience, his palm slammed onto the chair next to him into dust. Sneering, Ouyang Jiang said, "Since you cannot make a decision, we'll make it for you."

Ouyang Xun and the other three Ouyang Clan people also stood up.

Ouyang Jiang's divine sense spread out, covering the entire Barbarian God Sect mountain range in the blink of an eye, immediately discovering the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's location.

Chapter 1152: Ouyang Yunfei

Inside the Celestial Immortal Manor in the Barbarian God City, Yao Chi was cultivating, absorbing the grade five spiritual vein that Huang Xiaolong had given her when, all of a sudden, five terrifying presences appeared above the manor.

Under those five terrifying auras, the Celestial Immortal Manor's defensive formation crackled as if it was going to shatter in the next moment.

Yao Chi paled. Just the other party's auras were this terrible, what's more their strength. Despite the manor's defensive formation, Yao Chi discovered that she was unable to move a finger under those five people's pressure!

In the next second, brilliant green light expanded behind her as cold crystal green ice covered the manor's surface.

Left with no option, she could only summon Bing Xingying. With her help, the pressure Yao Chi felt was immediately reduced and she was able to stand up.

“Oh, a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil!” Above the Celestial Immortal Manor, Ouyang Jiang was slightly surprised.

“I didn’t expect a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil to be protecting this female disciple. She really has some background, no wonder Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling insisted it isn’t their decision to make.” Ouyang Xun’s brows creased into furrows.

The rest were also surprised when Yao Chi called out Bing Xingying.

“So what if she has some background?” Ouyang Jiang scoffed. “On the neighboring dozens of islands, regardless of which force it is, none of them would dare to offend our Ouyang Clan, even fewer than those who dare to defy us. Death to those who dare to defy our Ouyang Clan!”

Ouyang Xun subsequently reached out and pressed his palm down in the air. In this split second, the Celestial Immortal Manor’s defensive formation was torn open.

Although the formation was strengthened by Huang Xiaolong in the past, under a mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master’s deliberate attack, that strengthening was meaningless.

After tearing a hole through the defensive formation, Ouyang Xun’s hand pulled the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast beside Yao Chi into the air.

Bing Xingying bellowed in disagreement, causing frigid cold qi to surge out from her palms, attempting to stop Ouyang Xun from taking away the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

“A person who doesn’t know her limits!” Ouyang Xun snorted coldly, easily ignoring Bing Xingying’s struggle, continuing to target the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Under Ouyang Xun’s force, Bing Xingying was knocked towards the wall, followed by Yao Chi. The two women were akin to withered leaves carried away by a hurricane, helpless. Yao Chi and Bing Xingying crashed into several stone pillars inside the manor before crashing onto a street in the Barbarian God City.

The street cracked with a resounding boom.

On the other side, the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was firmly bound by Ouyang Xun’s godforce, unable to move; it was then easily caught.

Ouyang Xun didn’t spare a glance at Bing Xingying or Yao Chi, smiling as he looked at the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast in front of him, “Just like the message we received said, a variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, its grade is close to a chaos spiritual beast!”

“With this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast’s blood, our Young Lord will be able to step into the seventh stage of the Immeasurable Beast King Scripture!” Ouyang Jiang too was laughing heartily. “In the upcoming All-Islands Great War, there’s a great chance he will enter the top one hundred!”

“Based on our Young Lord’s talent, after entering the Fortune Gate, he will definitely be valued by their Elders and taken in as a personal disciple!” The other three Ouyang Clan Elders laughed in agreement.

“That woman, how should we deal with her?” Ouyang Xun asked Ouyang Jiang, pointing at Yao Chi. He only used some strength just now, hence, Yao Chi was heavily injured but not dead.

“Leave it; it’s fine since we’ve captured this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast for the Young Lord.” Ouyang Jiang spoke in a solemn tone. “Her background is probably quite strong.”

Ouyang Xun nodded, “You’re right, we’ll spare her life for now. If the force behind her doesn’t know what’s good for them, coming to provoke our Ouyang Clan, then we’ll wipe them out completely!”

“This woman’s quite a beauty, moreover, she’s still a virgin, it’s a pity that her cultivation is too low, else we could bring her back to use as a cauldron and enhance my cultivation.” Ouyang Mingzhi, one of the five Grand Elders present, said.

He practiced an ancient Plucking Essence Art and he frequently needed to find strong female cultivators to steal their yin essence for cultivation. However, Yao Chi’s cultivation was too low, merely a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, no use to him at all.

“Let’s return and report to the Young Lord.” Ouyang Jiang spoke.

The other four nodded in agreement.

The five of them tore space like a piece of fabric and disappeared into the void in a flicker

Not long after the five Ouyang Clan Grand Elders left, two figures whistled through the air from the Barbarian God Sect’s great hall. They were none other than Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Earlier, Ouyang Jiang used a secret technique to temporarily restrict them in the great hall; when the five Ouyang Clan Grand Elders left, the force holding them down disappeared, allowing them to come out.

The instant the restriction disappeared, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling rushed to Yao Chi as if their lives depended on it.

If any mishap happened to her, how were they to explain to Huang Xiaolong upon his return from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?

In the blink of an eye, the two arrived above the Celestial Immortal Manor. Looking at the shattered formation and the ruins of the manor, their hearts fell to their stomach. Their eyes swept over the surroundings and spotted an injured Yao Chi lying on the street, hastening to her side.

Detecting her breathing, although weak, they were relieved and elated.

After some clumsy movements trying to heal her, Yao Chi finally regained consciousness.

Seeing this, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's finally let down their hanging hearts. Puffing out a long breath, cold sweat dampened their bodies.

"Miss Yao Chi, how do you feel?" Lu Zhuo asked Yao Chi, extremely concerned.

Yao Chi shook her head, faintly answering, "I'm alright." She slowly stood up, then inquired from Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling about the five people who appeared earlier. When she heard that they were the Grand Elders of the Ouyang Clan, her already white face went several shades paler.

She had been in the Divine World for several hundred years now, she naturally knew of the Ouyang Clan and what they represented.

"Miss Yao Chi, do you think we should inform Xiaolong about this matter?" Gu Ling sought Yao Chi's opinion.

She pondered for a moment, but shook her head, "No, the All-Islands Great War is more important, I do not wish to distract him from his cultivation. Moreover, Xiaolong is about to return, let's talk about this after he returns."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling exchanged a glance, then nodded at Yao Chi. This was the best option at the moment.

...

After capturing the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, the five people rushed back to the Ouyang Clan without resting. However, their Clan's Wide Emperor Island was a far distance away from the Green Cloud Island, taking them one month to make it back.

Seeing that the five Grand Elders successfully brought back the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, the Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, was overjoyed. Laughing excitedly, he said to Ouyang Jiang and the rest, "Excellent, excellent, I have troubled the several Grand Elders. With this beast, I'll definitely be able to reach the seventh stage of the Immeasurable Beast King Scripture, thus breaking through to the Ancient God Realm. At that time, snatching a spot within the top one hundred in the All-Islands Great War won't be a problem!"

Ouyang Jiang beamed, "This is what we should do."

Ouyang Xun hurried to join in, "I dare say Young Lord could even enter the top ten after breaking through to the Ancient God Realm."

Chapter 1153: Be Careful of Ouyang Yunfei

Ouyang Yunfei smiled confidently, "After my breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, no disciples in the surrounding islands will be my rival, only those elite geniuses from the Dragon Origin Island, Twin City Island, Luoshan Island, and other dozens of big islands could slightly threaten me."

There were no less than a hundred human-inhabited islands under the Fortune Gate's territory, and the strength of some of them wasn't any lower than the top forces on the Fortune Mainland. A few of those islands were precisely the Dragon Origin Island, Twin City Island, Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, New Boulder Island, Spirit Lake Island, Hengwu Island, Peak Lake Island, and Heavenly Dan Island Ouyang Yunfei had mentioned!

They were known as the top ten islands.

Each of these islands' overall force could easily destroy ten thousand Green Cloud Islands.

Not to mention that the genius disciples nurtured by the forces on those islands had outstanding talent. In fact, in every term of the All-Islands Great War, the spots in the top one hundred were monopolized by these islands' disciples.

Other islands like Green Cloud Island, Dralion Island, or Perennial Temple Island only had a quota of five participants every term. Even the Ouyang Clan was the same, however, the top ten islands were different. Every term, those ten islands had a quota of fifteen spots each!

"Right, Young Lord, there's a matter to report." Ouyang Jiang said, then briefly described the situation with Yao Chi.

Ouyang Yunfei was extremely interested when he heard about Ouyang Jiang's encounter. "A mere core disciple of the Barbarian God Sect actually has a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil for protection? And a beauty at that? I'm very interested in this female disciple, unfortunately, the All-Islands Great War is more urgent and I need to prepare for it. It looks like I'm making a trip to the Barbarian God Sect after the All-Islands Great War ends."

As Ouyang Yunfei said that, he approached the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, fire dancing in his pupils. In the next second, a ball of bright red fire fell and wrapped around the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast from above.

Ouyang Yunfei was examining the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's body, but he did not detect the soul mark Huang Xiaolong left, for that soul mark had completely merged with the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's godhead.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was hurrying back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield while killing Ancient God Realm magic beasts, absorbing their energy. Although he was hurrying, there was still some time before the All-Islands Great War began and he planned to raise his strength as much as possible.

Hence, when he and the little cow reached the Green Cloud Island, a little over three months had passed.

After they arrived on the island, Huang Xiaolong returned the Black Baboon and the Golden Gorb Insects into the Xumi Temple.

The Barbarian God Sect was calm and peaceful when he arrived, everything looked normal. However, when Huang Xiaolong saw Yao Chi, his face darkened. He then turned to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling at his side, demanding, "Who was it?"

Although Yao Chi's injuries had healed more than half in three months, without any traces left on the surface, Huang Xiaolong could tell at a glance that Yao Chi had recently suffered heavy injuries.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling understood that Huang Xiaolong had realized that Yao Chi was previously injured. Neither of them dared to conceal the truth, immediately recounting in detail the matter about the Ouyang Clan Grand Elders taking away the Black Flame Sea Emperor and injuring Yao Chi as well as Bing Xingying.

"Ouyang Clan?" A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Yao Chi persuaded him, "Xiaolong, forget it, I'm fine now. It's just a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, we already have its blood after all, it's enough for us to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill. The Ouyang Clan isn't the Giant Tribe, don't go to the Wide Emperor Island!"

In the past, Huang Xiaolong took two full bottles of blood from the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast as a precaution. This amount was sufficient to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

Huang Xiaolong gently caressed Yao Chi's long hair for a moment, reassuring her, "Don't you worry, I know what to do. I've already said, no one can hit you!"

For a split second, Huang Xiaolong's killing intent soared to the peak.

Everyone had their reversed scale, and Huang Xiaolong's reversed scales were Yao Chi, Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and his family.

Tears wet Yao Chi's eyes—"no one can hit you"!

She naturally remembered this sentence that Huang Xiaolong had said to her when rescuing her from the Cao Family!

Because of her, Huang Xiaolong killed Cao Yang and the others in anger, the scene was deeply imprinted in her mind.

"Xiaolong, I understand that you don't want me to feel wronged, but I don't want anything to happen to you because of me. The Ouyang Clan's Patriarch and Ancestor are both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters. Moreover, the Ouyang Clan has more than ten Ancient God Realm cultivators." Yao Chi shook her head, looking somewhat powerless, "Although you have two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, you are still far from being their opponent."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Silly, didn't I just tell you that I'm confident?" With that, he turned to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, asking them for information related to the Ouyang Clan.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling attentively replied to all of Huang Xiaolong's questions.

“Oh, Ouyang Yunfei is already heading to the Fortune Mainland?” Hearing Lu Zhuo say that the Ouyang Clan’s Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, had departed to the Fortune Mainland half a month ago, Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“That is so.” Lu Zhuo nodded his head, adding, “From my information, that Ouyang Yunfei has broken through to the Ancient God Realm half a month ago.”

After Ouyang Jiang took away the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, Lu Zhuo made every effort to find out the latest news about the Ouyang Clan’s movements.

The fact that Ouyang Yunfei had stepped into Ancient God Realm wasn’t easy to come by.

“Although there are a few months left before the All-Islands Great War begins, many participating disciples from other islands have already started to head over to the Fortune Mainland. After arriving at the Fortune Mainland by transmission array, the participants need time to make their way to the location determined by the Fortune Gate.” Gu Ling went on, “Ouyang Yunfei possesses the Malapert Beast Physique and was born with strong godforce, power, and defense. If you run into him during the All-Islands Great War, you must be careful!”

Lu Zhuo agreed and said, “That’s right, this Ouyang Yunfei also has a high rank godhead; we do not know in detail, but I assumed it is likely to be the same rank as your godhead, a low grade king rank godhead. His current strength is enough to enter the top one hundred, so when you come across him, you must remember to be patient and accommodating, do not get into a conflict with him. Based on your current strength, you will definitely be accepted into the Fortune Gate, other things can be decided after that.”

Because Huang Xiaolong habitually concealed his cultivation, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling weren't able to tell that he was already a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Listening to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's heartfelt advice, Huang Xiaolong merely nodded.

'Ancient God Realm?'

Huang Xiaolong inwardly snickered with disdain, he was truly looking forward to meeting this Ouyang Yunfei in the All-Islands Great War.

Since Ouyang Yunfei possessed the Malapert Beast Physique, he should be able to withstand one-tenth of his strength, right?

"Inform the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect. Ten days later we'll set off to the Fortune Mainland." Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Both men nodded in compliance.

Before that, Huang Xiaolong was planning to go to the Blood Phoenix Forest's Hundred Beasts Summit and collect that Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

Three days later, above the Hundred Beasts Summit, bright light rippled; the Black Baboon, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared.

In a flicker, the three appeared above an open space on the mountain.

Chapter 1154: Finding the Ancestral Dragon Fruit

The surroundings were just the same as ten years ago, with almost no changes.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived, a demonic beast appeared in front of them in a blur. This was the demonic beast that Huang Xiaolong had subjugated in the past and ordered to guard the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, the Netherfire Sparrow.

“Master.” The Nether Fire Sparrow respectfully greeted.

Huang Xiaolong gave a soft ‘en’ then asked the Nether Fire Sparrow if anything had happened in the area in the last decade.

After confirming that no other person had wandered close to this place, Huang Xiaolong and the others moved to the center of the open space.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow retreated to the side, letting the Black Baboon start breaking the ground at full force.

When its giant fist punched the ground with all its might, a resounding boom rang in the air as rays of bright light lit up the sky, followed by the noise of fissures opening on the ground.

A few minutes later, a large area of the ground collapsed and sunk in. Alarmed, everyone swiftly flew into the air.

Before their eyes, the pit grew larger, reaching a hundred meters outside of the Black Baboon’s attack area. It then spread to two hundred meters, three hundred meters, four hundred meters, one thousand meters...

When the ground stopped crumbling, the pit covered the entire open space, raising a thick veil of dust.

The dust settled roughly an hour later, after which the surroundings became calm and quiet.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow looked down where the crumbled ground revealed a buried palace. Even though the palace structure was smaller than other palaces Huang Xiaolong had seen, there was an astonishing fire element spiritual energy coming from below. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the entire palace was built from rare fire element divine wood and stones.

This reminded him of the Immortal Phoenix God Palace within the flaming fir primeval forest in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

“Such a dense aura of the Ancestral Dragon, as expected, the Ancestral Dragon Fruit is below!” The little cow exclaimed with glee, its eyes shining brightly.

There was excitement in Huang Xiaolong’s voice as he shouted, “Come on, let’s go down!” He too was very familiar with the Ancestral Dragon’s aura.

Their group descended right in front of the palace doors.

“Blood Phoenix Divine Palace.”

Right above the large palace doors were four ancient characters written in demonic beast clan language.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were surprised, could this Blood Phoenix Divine Palace have been left behind by the same Blood Phoenix that had long ago formed this forest? Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as this thought flashed across his mind.

Their group only stopped for a brief moment at the doors, then entered without hesitation, arriving at the front hall.

Right at the center of the front hall stood a crimson furnace inscribed with a life-like carving of a blood Phoenix. Surrounding it were orderly placed herbs and other fire element ingredients between thirty to forty million years old.

Any of those medicinal herbs was enough to cause all Ancient God Realm masters to fight head to head for it in the outside world. But to Huang Xiaolong, these herbs could no longer play a vital role.

Walking forward, he then entered the inner hall. This was where the source of the Ancestral Dragon Fruit aura originated from.

After taking a step into the inner hall, a powerful wave of flames rushed out. Startled, Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated his godforce, creating an ice barrier in front of himself to block the dangerous flames.

A lightning barrier also enveloped the little cow, successfully avoiding the wave of flames.

At the center of the inner hall was actually a blood pool!

The blood seemed to merge with the fire, exuding an ancient divine phoenix aura. Its surface was brilliant red, resembling a ruby, flowing as if there was a current underneath.

“Phoenix blood!”

Huang Xiaolong hastened towards the pool, reaching it in a few quick steps.

A long time ago, he participated in the three sects’ joint training and won first place. One of the rewards was a drop of the ancient Phoenix’s blood, hence he immediately recognized that the blood indeed belonged to the ancient Blood Phoenix!

Standing beside the pool, waves of fire rose from its crimson surface, but Huang Xiaolong did not mind this heat, staring happily at the blood.

‘Such a big pool of ancient Phoenix blood, how many drops are there?!’

After refining this pool of blood, his True Divine Dragon Physique would definitely strengthen further, perhaps even evolve. This blood could greatly enhance Yao Chi’s physique as well.

The little cow was ecstatic looking at the big pool of ancient Phoenix blood, smacking its lips several times.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong removed his gaze from the blood pool and looked up. Floating above the inner hall was a fruit as tall as a man!

It was shaped like a spinning top about half a meter wide, translucent red. Flickering red light surrounded the fruit, and its core seemed to seal a primordial divine dragon. The Ancestral Dragon aura came precisely from this dragon within the fruit.

“Ancestral Dragon Fruit!”

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow cried out simultaneously.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was also known as the Fruit of Heaven and Earth! One of the top ten wondrous fruits of the universe.

Right below the floating Ancestral Dragon Fruit was a divine fire formation inscribed on the ground that consistently supplied fire spiritual energy to nurture the Ancestral Dragon Fruit above.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong was standing in the air at the same level as the fruit, taking a sniff at the Ancestral Dragon aura coming from it. Instantly, his pores opened, causing a comfortable feeling to fill Huang Xiaolong.

Merely breathing in the aura from the Ancestral Dragon Fruit already had this effect, Huang Xiaolong couldn't even imagine the benefits he would get after refining the whole Fruit.

However, the fire element divine formation nurturing it couldn't be underestimated, thus Huang Xiaolong ordered the Black Baboon to destroy it before he grabbed the fruit.

Holding the Ancestral Dragon Fruit in his hand, Huang Xiaolong who had the True Divine Dragon Physique and twin dragon martial spirits felt a feeling of closeness.

He then put the Ancestral Dragon Fruit into his Asura Ring before turning his attention back to the blood pool in contemplation. It was a little troublesome to

take away the pool, for the fire element force within the was too overbearing, melting most of the common storage artifacts in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong took out various materials on the spot, using the fire element spirit stones available in the hall to forge an artifact that could store all the blood in the pool before putting it into his Asura Ring.

Stepping out from the inner hall, Huang Xiaolong picked up the Blood Phoenix Furnace, as well as all the materials found on the floor, then circled the two halls looking for anything he might have left behind before leaving the palace.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong laid out a formation to shield the palace away from sight. This Blood Phoenix Divine Palace was a good place for cultivation. He planned to have the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, and Elephant Genesis Sect select suitable disciples to cultivate here.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong's group was back in the Barbarian God Sect.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not consume the Ancestral Dragon Fruit right now, deciding to leave it until he reached peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in order to use it to break through into the Ancient God Realm.

A day after, the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect arrived at the Barbarian God Sect. The three sects held a brief discussion before setting off to the transmission array.

The Green Cloud Island's five spots should be allocated through battle competitions between all the forces, the result of repeated advance and elimination, but Huang Xiaolong's identity was special, he was naturally exempted from such troublesome matters.

As for the other four spots, they had been selected through a long process. Among these four disciples, one was from the Barbarian God Sect, one from the Great Whale Sect, and two from the Elephant Genesis Sect.

Chapter 1155: Dragon Origin Sect

For the journey to the Fortune Mainland, Huang Xiaolong did not plan on bringing too many people with him; other than the three sects' Ancestors and the four participating disciples, there were only Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the little cow.

Nine people and one cow in total.

None of the three sects' Chiefs and other experts were brought along, left behind to guard the sects.

Although the last sea beasts' attack was foiled by Huang Xiaolong and there hadn't been any other attacks since then, precaution was necessary for unexpected situations.

As for his Ancient God Realm subordinates, Huang Xiaolong only brought Xie Tu, Xie Du, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, the Black Baboon, and the swarm of Golden Gorb Insects.

The pair of Green Ice Hail Devils, Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying, were left at the Barbarian God Sect.

Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying's strengths were too low for the current Huang Xiaolong, only playing a limited role, thus it was better to leave them at the Barbarian God Sect to defend against enemies.

Arriving at the transmission array, the three sects' Ancestors, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai, obtained Huang Xiaolong's nod and took out a million divine stones each, placing them at the center of the array. The three of them then jointly formed seals to activate it.

Dim lights shone from the transmission array, became glaringly bright. Six light pillars shot out, forming a hexagonal shape. In the next second, loud blasts were heard as the six light pillars soared into the void, flying away from the Green Cloud Island, approaching the Fortune Mainland.

The area inside the transmission array's light pillars was roughly a hundred square meters. There were only nine people and one cow in Huang Xiaolong's group, this much space was more than enough to accommodate them.

Standing inside the space, Huang Xiaolong and the others could clearly see the light around them cut through the space currents like a high speed flying ship, traversing thousands of li in the blink of an eye.

This transmission array was akin to a super fast spaceship, except there were no walls. What carried them was a bright hexagonal light pillar.

However, the Fortune Mainland was a long distance away and they needed to cross countless li of the Endless Sea. With the transmission array's speed, it would take them ten days to reach their destination.

During these ten days, Huang Xiaolong had Yao Chi consume one drop of Phoenix blood everyday as she cultivated. He also had the Black Baboon help Yao Chi raise her strength.

Huang Xiaolong himself consumed one hundred drops of Phoenix blood before he started cultivating. His current True Divine Dragon Physique could absolutely withstand such degree of energy.

Watching Huang Xiaolong swallow one hundred drops of ancient Phoenix blood everyday, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai were scared half to death. The other participating disciples were no better.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong also distributed ten drops each to Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai, while the four participating disciples were given one drop of Phoenix blood each.

The blood pool had millions of blood drops, those thirty-one drops he gave away were trivial.

During the ten days' journey, everyone cultivated silently.

Ten days later, lights spiraled around them and the scenery changed before their eyes. Huang Xiaolong's group landed on an enormous square.

This square was so big that Huang Xiaolong couldn't see its edges. The sky was filled with numerous flying ships, flying mounts, and countless cultivators from various families and sects, it was an amazing sight.

Huang Xiaolong and the others had a feeling that they were as small as an ant.

South Huai City's flying ship dock was big, but compared to this square, it was just too tiny!

"This is the Fortune Mainland's Huo Provincial Port?" Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo recovered from his daze, answering, "Yes, this is precisely the Huo Provincial Port. We have arrived at the Fortune Mainland, and not far away is the Huo Provincial City, which is one of the big cities of the Fortune Mainland!"

Guo Provincial Port! They were finally on Fortune Mainland. A small feeling of excitement tugged at Huang Xiaolong's heart.

'The Fortune Mainland, Fortune Gate! Li Lu, I'm here!' Huang Xiaolong inwardly screamed.

The group only stopped briefly at the square and was soon heading to the Huo Provincial City.

Similar to Huang Xiaolong, the sky was dotted with experts from various islands and forces flocking towards the Huo Provincial City like locusts.

Some of these various islands' masters, judging from the auras exuding from their bodies, were as powerful as Huang Xiaolong's chaos spiritual beast, the

Black Baboon. In other words, these people were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters.

Looking at the numerous masters high in the sky and on the ground, Huang Xiaolong lamented. Ancient God Realm masters were hard to find on the Green Cloud Island and Dralion Island, one could count them with the fingers of one hand. However, due to the All-Islands Great War, this place had turned into a converging point for various islands' masters.

An urge to become stronger rose in Huang Xiaolong's heart as he looked at the various cultivators flying in the air. He finally understood what the saying meant that the Ancient God Realm was just the starting point!

In the vast Divine World, achieving Ancient God Realm cultivation was the first square! The Vientiane World they were in now was just a small world surface of the Divine World!

After an hour of flight, Huang Xiaolong's group finally left the square, taking another three hours to reach the Huo Provincial City.

Looking at the city in front of them, everyone in Huang Xiaolong's group sighed in amazement once more, including the three sects' Ancestors that had been here in the past. Every time they saw this city, they couldn't resist sighing in amazement.

The Huo Provincial City's walls stretched as high as the clouds, built from materials unbeknown to Huang Xiaolong. Even as far as ten thousand li, it seemed to exude a faint pressure to those looking at it.

After paying more than a hundred thousand shenbi, Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the Huo Provincial City.

Despite the large number of visitors flocking to this city, the streets were so wide that it didn't feel crowded at all.

“Xiaolong, let’s find a place to stay for two days. We’ll continue on after that, what say you?” Lu Zhuo asked Huang Xiaolong.

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This was the first time he and Yao Chi came to this Huo Provincial City and they could stroll around these two days.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong agreed, the other four participating disciples were inwardly cheering, happiness shining from their faces. It was obvious they too wanted to stay for some time in the city.

Right at this time, other pedestrians on the street suddenly retreated to the sides, their eyes filled with awe looking at the other end of the street.

Huang Xiaolong too looked over in doubt.

At the other end of the street was a group clad in goldish purple battle gear. On the chest of their battle gar was the emblem of an ancient Azure Dragon.

“The Dragon Origin Sect!” Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changpai’s faces tightened and the four disciples became ashen.

The Dragon Origin Island’s Dragon Origin Sect! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

The most powerful force under the Fortune Gate amongst a hundred thousand islands, the Dragon Origin Island! Dragon Origin Sect!

Before departing, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai had mentioned to Huang Xiaolong about the top ten islands, but his knowledge of these ten islands was limited.

The strongest of those ten island was precisely the Dragon Origin Island.

The Dragon Origin Sect was that island’s hegemon force. In the past terms of the All-Islands Great War, the first place winners mostly came from the

Dragon Origin Sect. More than a hundred terms had passed, yet no one was able to break this streak.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the middle-aged man walking at the front of the group, whose aura was boundless as the sea, firm like a mountain, like the earth itself, especially his eyes that seemed to hold an entire galaxy within.

Chapter 1156: Ancestor God Realm Master!

This person was the Dragon Origin Sect's Chief? Looking at the middle-aged man of majestic bearing akin to the vast sky, Huang Xiaolong deduced in his mind.

Another thought sprung into his mind; this Dragon Origin Sect Chief should be... He then turned to the little cow for confirmation.

The little cow nodded, saying, "You guessed right, that kid's an Ancestor God Realm master!"

Ancestor God Realm master! The realm above the Ancient God Realm!

The Ancient God Realm was the supreme force on Green Cloud Island, but on the Fortune Mainland, Ancient God Realm cultivators could only be considered a small force. On the Fortune Mainland, only Ancestor God Realm masters were recognized as people standing at the top of the power hierarchy.

Ancestor God Realm masters were said to be the ancestors of gods, their godforce threading through heaven and earth. Moreover, once one broke through to the Ancestor God Realm, they would be able to perform Greater Space Teleportation, on top of that, condense an avatar!

For example, an Ancient God Realm cultivator traveling from the Green Cloud Island to the Fortune Mainland could only rely on transmission arrays, but an Ancestor God Realm master could reach the Fortune Mainland through

multiple Great Space Teleportations, furthermore, their teleportation speed was much faster than the transmission array Huang Xiaolong had used.

Condensing avatar was even more of an enigma to others below the Ancestor God Realm.

Having an avatar was akin to having a spare life, after all, the avatar could also can increase its strength through cultivation just like the main body, even enhancing itself to surpass the main body!

Everyone on that street had a reverent expression looking at the Dragon Origin Sect's group.

"That's Sect Chief Chen Ding of the Dragon Origin Sect?! So strong! I heard that Sect Chief Chen Ding has broken through to the Ancestor God Realm thirty thousand years ago, I'm curious how strong he has he is now!"

"The young man behind Sect Chief Chen Ding... he should be the current top genius among the Dragon Origin Island's younger generation, Zhou Xu. There was a rumor saying that he possesses the Thousand Dragon Physique, giving him the strength of an ancient dragon, not to mention his outstanding talent. He is already a Second Order Ancient God Realm master!"

"The Thousand Dragon Physique! It is said that only the Dragon Origin Sect's First Ancestor had the Thousand Dragon Physique, right? I didn't expect him to have the same unique physique! Zhou Xu broke through to Second Order Ancient God Realm some years back, what would his cultivation be now?! Looks like the All-Islands Great War's first place will belong to none other than Zhou Xu! Seems like no one can break the Dragon Origin Island's first place record yet!"

"There's no guarantee to that. From what I've heard, the Twin Cities Island also has a monstrous genius rivaling Zhou Xu, named Tan Lin. He also has one of the unique physiques, the Dawn Radiance Physique that is no weaker

than the Thousand Dragons Physique. On top of that, Tan Lin was already a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm many years ago, it is estimated that his current strength is comparable to Zhou Xu's as well!"

"There's also Luoshan Island's Tao Ming, An Yang Island's Guo Yuanhui, Heavenly Dan Island's Luo Yunjie, and the rest of the ten islands' top geniuses, all of them are almost strong as Zhou Xu and Tan Lin. I say, this term's All-Islands Great War definitely will be more interesting than the last one!"

The pedestrians whispered amongst themselves.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the young man behind the Dragon Origin Sect Chief. 'This is the strongest genius disciple of the Dragon Origin Island, Zhou Xu?'

'Thousand Dragons Physique, Second Order Ancient God Realm?' Interesting.' an uncanny expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In the last few terms of the All-Islands Great War, there were only First Order Ancient God Realm disciples, the strongest was only peak late-First Order. Who would have thought there would be a Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators in the competition this time!

Not to mention the fact that Zhou Xu might be not the only Second Order Ancient God Realm participant, Tan Lin could be one as well.

On the other side, as if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze on him, Zhou Xu glanced over. When he saw Huang Xiaolong late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation, Zhou Xu was surprised at first, then inwardly felt relief. Slightly shaking his head, Zhou Xu chided himself for being too nervous.

However, Yao Chi who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong made him take a second glance. He had seen his fair share of beauties, but compared to this woman, the others were slightly worse.

“Big brother Zhou Xu is interested in that woman?” At this point, a young man walking next to Zhou Xu asked through voice transmission with laughter in his voice.

This young man was one of the fifteen Dragon Origin Sect disciples participating in the All-Islands Great War. Although his talent was far from Zhou Xu’s, he was still an elite, far stronger than some other islands’ top geniuses. His name was Liu Lei.

Zhou Xu shook his head, not saying a word.

Before the many gazes, the Dragon Origin Sect’s group disappeared from view on the other end of the street.

After the Dragon Origin Sect group was out of sight, the silent street exploded in an uproar.

Almost everyone was talking with happiness and excitement about the upcoming All-Islands Great War’s monstrous geniuses. Huang Xiaolong, however, had no interest in listening to these repetitive topics and went ahead.

Although there were numerous cultivators from every direction coming here to participate in the All-Islands Great War, causing many inns to be full, Huang Xiaolong’s group was able to find accommodations quickly.

The courtyard may have been small but there were several rooms, enough to accommodate their group. They only planned to stay here for two days, so Huang Xiaolong wasn’t picky about it.

A short while later after finding a place to stay, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi rode on the little cow to the streets, leaving Lu Zhuo and the others to arrange for themselves.

Like most women, Yao Chi too liked to buy things. One round over the city, and Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring was several hundred million shenbi emptier. He could only smile wryly behind Yao Chi.

Of course, this much was only a drop in the pool for Huang Xiaolong' wealth, so he didn't mind spending these several hundred million.

Following this, after returning to his room, Huang Xiaolong took out a hundred drops of Phoenix blood and swallowed them together before starting to cultivate.

One hundred drops of Phoenix blood was akin to a thick flow of magma flowing through Huang Xiaolong's body, causing his temperature to soar at a rapid pace. He then swiftly circulated his godforce, refining the energy contained within those drops of blood.

While Huang Xiaolong absorbed the energy from the Blood Phoenix's blood, grandmist aura was flowing out from the purple dragon in his godsea, merging into his three supreme godheads and True Divine Dragon Physique.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped, the sky was beginning to brighten.

Seeing this, he stood up and exited his room.

Consuming the Phoenix blood and the purple grandmist aura while cultivating had raised Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed so much that he was now close to stepping into peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

He believed that by the time he reached the Fortune Gate, his cultivation would be peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. After the All-Islands

Great War ended, he would refine the Ancestral Dragon Fruit to break through into the Ancient God Realm!

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room, he saw Yao Chi walking towards him.

Huang Xiaolong made a bitter expression, stressing, “I want to cultivate today.”

Yao Chi pouted her cherry lips, delicate but overbearing, “No, today you’re mine.” Without another word, she dragged Huang Xiaolong out by his arm, beginning another day of shopping adventures.

Only now had it dawned on Huang Xiaolong that staying in the Huo Provincial City might have been a mistake...

Two days finally passed and Huang Xiaolong’s group continued to the Fortune Gate.

Since there was a transmission array at the Huo Provincial City, Huang Xiaolong opted to use it in order to save time, directly arriving at the Tiger Forest City.

Heading to the Fortune Gate from the Tiger Forest City would save them half the time and effort, but the price for transferring was astounding—a hundred million for each person!

Even a rich man like Huang Xiaolong felt like the price was shocking.

Thus it was understandable that most Ancient God Realm cultivators would rather fly than use the transmission array. Even the Barbarian God Sect’s Ancestor couldn’t afford to splurge like this.

Chapter 1157: First Encounter With Ouyang Yunfei

After spending several hundred million, Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at Tiger Forest City.

This was one of the main cities of the Fortune Mainland. Because Huang Xiaolong's group arrived through the transmission array, they were one step ahead of many other cultivators with the same destination. Thus, there were a lot less people in Tiger Forest City.

Even so, this was a prosperous and bustling city.

Before Huang Xiaolong could say anything, his expression froze as Yao Chi pulled his arm, requesting to stay in Tiger Forest City for two days.

Sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's forehead, but as Yao Chi stared at him with her big eyes shining with anticipation, he woodenly nodded his head in agreement.

During the day, he was dragged out to go shopping with Yao Chi, while at night Huang Xiaolong cultivated, swallowing one hundred drops of Phoenix blood.

Ever since he returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, every time Huang Xiaolong absorbed the purple grandmist aura, his comprehension deepened. Based on this manner of progress, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would soon be able to step into the first stage of the Grandmist Parasite Medium!

At that time, he would be the third person in this universe who succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasite Medium.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled onward.

Roughly two months later, they arrived at the Fortune City.

In order to have more time to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong spent several billions on transmission arrays along the way to shorten the traveling time.

The Fortune City was built on the centermost ancient plains of the Fortune Mainland. Its city walls pierced through the clouds, exuding an immemorial aura and a solemnity that was hard to describe.

Huang Xiaolong's group stood for a long time at a distance of twenty thousand li outside of Fortune City.

Quite some time had passed when they moved toward the city, following the wide road leading to the main city gates.

On the road were various groups of cultivators heading in the same direction.

After paying the required entry tax, Huang Xiaolong's group walked through the city gates into the Fortune City, a little over a month before the All-Islands Great War began. Thus, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to register, instead focusing on finding an accommodation.

Although they had reached the Fortune City one month early, many of the restaurants were packed with guests.

After a day of bitter searching, Huang Xiaolong's group finally rented a courtyard somewhere slightly far away from the main streets. By the time they settled down, the sky had completely darkened. Under the night sky, they familiarized themselves with the Fortune City as they planned to head to the registration location tomorrow.

The Fortune City was just as bustling at night, bright lights lit up the streets as if it was day.

Sitting cross-legged inside his room, Huang Xiaolong took out one hundred drops of Phoenix blood, swallowing them all before beginning to cultivate.

From the beginning until now, he had consumed over ten thousand drops of blood. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The problem was, breaking through to the Ancient God Realm would cause a big scene and might last half a year, perhaps even more. The All-Islands Great War was only a month away, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to delay consuming the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

After all, he was confident that his current strength was enough to grab the first place.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong thought of suppressing his own strength, continuously accumulating energy. As such, when he consumed the Ancestral Dragon Fruit he could directly advance to late-First Order or peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm; perhaps even Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Although knowing that the probability of advancing to Second Order Heavenly God Realm in one go was a daydream, it didn't mean it was impossible.

Just like in the lower realm, where no one was able to breakthrough from God Realm to Second Order Highgod Realm in one go. However, he who had the four divine fires managed to do it!

Remembering the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong was a little vexed. Ever since he had ascended to the Divine World, the four divine fires had been slumbering in his body without any movement.

Could it be they would only awaken after he broke through to the Ancient God Realm?

In the lower realm the four divine fires could absorb chaos energy, what about now?

As he stepped closer toward the Ancient God Realm, Huang Xiaolong began to look forward with anticipation.

When Huang Xiaolong left his room and arrived in the yard, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai and the others were already waiting for him.

Yao Chi wasn't participating in the All-Islands Great War, so it wasn't necessary for her follow Huang Xiaolong and the others to the registration and assessment point, but she was adamant in going along and Huang Xiaolong could only concede.

The place they were staying at was a long distance from the registration square and they only arrived half a day later. When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the registration square, a sea of heads filled their sights.

Fortunately, other than the top ten islands having a quota of fifteen participants, the weaker islands were given five quotas each, limiting the total participating disciples under six hundred thousand. If all islands' disciples were allowed to participate, forget this square, the entire Fortune City couldn't hold them all.

A while after Huang Xiaolong arrived at the registration square, across them, a new group of people arrived as well.

Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi's faces changed visibly seeing them—Ouyang Clan!

This group was none other than people from Ouyang Clan. Walking at the front of the group was the clan's Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, while accompanying him were Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, as well as the other four participants.

The Ouyang Clan's Ancestor, Ouyang Bin, and their Patriarch, Ouyang Xuguang, were nowhere in sight.

At the same time, Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun also saw Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi. Ouyang Jiang leaned toward Ouyang Yunfei, whispering, "Young Lord, the Barbarian God Sect group, that's the female disciple named Yao Chi."

"Oh," Ouyang Yunfei was surprised but that did not stop his gaze from falling onto Yao Chi's body. His eyes lit up immediately and strode over towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know how Ouyang Yunfei, or any of the Ouyang Clan people looked like, the robes they were wearing told Huang Xiaolong enough. His gaze was fixed on these people's faces.

At this time, Lu Zhuo leaned closer to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Those two are the Ouyang Clan's Grand Elders, Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun! That young man is likely to be their Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei."

Ouyang Yunfei!

A cold light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Possessing Malapert Beast Physique, having already broken through to the Ancient God Realm, with a high chance of entering the top one hundred—
Ouyang Yunfei!

Ouyang Yunfei ignored Lu Zhuo, Huang Xiaolong and the rest, going straight to Yao Chi with a smiling face saying, "I am Ouyang Yunfei, the Ouyang Clan's Young Lord. I have heard from Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang about Miss Yao Chi's unparalleled beauty; meeting you today, I have to say that you're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen!"

Yao Chi glared icily at him, but did not speak, causing Ouyang Yunfei to merely chuckle. He looked around, finally noticing Lu Zhuo and the others' presence, looking bemused when his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong. "Peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Wow, I didn't expect a small Barbarian God Sect to be able to nurture a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple."

In the past, among forces such as the Barbarian God Sect, disciples of Ninth Order and mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm were hard to come by.

Ouyang Jiang snickered, "Just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, in front of Young Lord, that's nothing at all. This Young Lord's pinky is more than enough to squash a hundred such common disciples!"

Ouyang Yunfei chuckled, then said to Lu Zhuo, “Lu Zhuo, don’t worry, for the sake of that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, I’ll look after your Barbarian God Sect disciples in the All-Islands Great War.”

Chapter 1158: Fortune Gate Young Lord

At that time when Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun and other Grand Elders went to the Barbarian God Sect, stating their intention to buy the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, Lu Zhuo had refused.

This made Ouyang Yunfei extremely displeased.

Lu Zhuo, Yao Chi and others present naturally understood what Ouyang Yunfei really meant by ‘take care’.

“Take care of me? You, who just broke through to early First Order Ancient God Realm? Sorry to say this, but you aren’t qualified.” All of a sudden, an indifferent voice sounded.

Ouyang Yunfei, Ouyang Jiang, and the rest of the Ouyang Clan group was stunned as their gazes turned to Huang Xiaolong.

Ouyang Yunfei did not expect a lowly Barbarian God Sect disciple to have the guts to refute him! Based on his status and identity, even someone like Lu Zhuo dared not raise an eyebrow in front of him.

On the surface, Ouyang Yunfei did not seem to have been angered. Instead, he said to Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and the rest, “Did you all hear that? This Barbarian God Sect disciple says that I, who has just broken through to the Ancient God Realm, am not qualified to take care of him...”

The Ouyang Clan’s group laughed as if on cue.

The smile on Ouyang Yufei’s face deepened looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Brat, when the All-Islands Great War starts, I’ll make you understand whether I’m qualified to guide you or not.” Ouyang Yunfei’s face darkened, “A lowly peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm acting overly arrogant. It doesn’t

matter if you didn't understand before this, but I'll soon teach you the unsurpassable gap between a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and strength true Ancient God Realm master. Killing you would take nothing more than a single strike!"

"We leave!"

Ouyang Yunfei sniggered. Before leaving, his gaze locked onto Yao Chi for an instant, chuckling softly.

Watching the Ouyang Clan group leave, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered.

"The Ouyang Clan Ancestor Ouyang Bin and Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang, did they come?" Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo promptly replied, "Both Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang are here. They probably have something to attend to that they did not accompany Ouyang Yunfei over to register."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, an unnoticeable cold light gleamed in his eyes. At the appropriate time, he would have all Ouyang Clan's people remain here, including Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang!

After the brief encounter passed, Huang Xiaolong had Yao Chi wait for them at the edge of the square, leaving Xie Du, Xie Tu, and two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with her, while he, Lu Zhuo, and everyone else lined up to register their names and be assessed.

Even though each island was given a quota of five participating disciples, these disciples were still required to register and have their age assessed. This was first to confirm their identity, and secondly, to determine their bone-age.

All-Islands Great War only allowed disciples below three hundred years of age to participate. There was no stipulation or requirement about their strength.

After three days of waiting, it was finally the turn of Huang Xiaolong and the other four disciples from Green Cloud Island.

Huang Xiaolong was the first one to walk out for the registration assessment, and soon validated his Green Cloud Island's Barbarian God Sect identity before going on to test his bone-age.

Initially, he was fidgety, but soon relaxed when the disciple in charge of testing bone-age announced that his bone-age was qualified. During the bone-age test, it didn't state a specific number, hence Huang Xiaolong still didn't know his actual age in the Divine World.

Shortly, the other four Green Cloud Island's disciples also smoothly registered, passing both the identity validation and bone-age test. All five received the All-Islands Great War participating token.

Just as Huang Xiaolong found Yao Chi and prepared to leave, there was a fuss on another side of the square. Those on the square were looking at the other end of the square with rising fervor.

"That is the Fortune Gate Young Lord Zhu Feng!"

"Young Lord Zhu Feng is an exceptional genius with a low grade emperor rank godhead!"

Similar conversations came from the crowd. Even Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and the four disciples turned red with excitement.

The Green Cloud Island was one of thousands amongst the Fortune Gate's territories, thus, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord Zhu Feng was 'half a master' to people like Lu Zhuo.

In the lower realm, the two would be akin to an empire's crown prince and a common family's patriarch.

Huang Xiaolong watched as a group of Fortune Gate Elders and disciples followed behind Zhu Feng, bathed in a glorious halo.

Although Huang Xiaolong thought he was gallant and handsome, he had to admit this Zhu Feng's looks were just as gallant and handsome as his. Thick sword-shaped eyebrows, bright eyes, stalwart, and proud. As Zhu Feng strode to the square, there was an air about him that made people willing to submit.

Zhu Feng came to the registration disciples, asking them about the progress of registration and assessment, then left with the same group of followers.

Based on Zhu Feng's status, he need not ask about these things personally, therefore his appearance at the registration square and inquire about the progress seemed to have other intention.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he watched Zhu Feng leave. He didn't expect to meet the Fortune Gate Young Lord under these circumstances. Now that he had seen Zhu Feng, what about the other Fortune Gate exceptional genius, Wang Wei?

Huang Xiaolong thought of the Fortune Gate female disciple he saved from the Soul Tribe, Cheng Susu.

At that time, she told him to look for her when he comes to participate in the All-Islands Great War on the Fortune Mainland, but after some pondering, Huang Xiaolong decided to delay contacting Cheng Susu.

After the All-Islands Great War ended and he entered the Fortune Gate, they would meet in the end.

There was also Li Lu.

With these thoughts in mind, Huang Xiaolong's group left the square.

Afterwards, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo and the others did not return to their courtyard. They instead found a big restaurant nearby and ordered two tables of food and wine, planning to relax for the day.

But Huang Xiaolong barely warmed the chair he was sitting on when Ouyang Yunfei, Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and several Ouyang Clan people walked into the same restaurant. Together with the Ouyang Clan people were five young men clad in Fortune Gate inner sect disciple robes.

Judging from their demeanor, these five Fortune Gate inner disciples were likely to have come out from the Ouyang Clan and had entered the Fortune Gate after obtaining high ranking in previous terms of the All-Islands Great War.

As Ouyang Yunfei's group walked in, Ouyang Yunfei almost instantly spotted Yao Chi who was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong, his eyes lit up. In a few quick steps, Ouyang Yunfei arrived in front of Yao Chi.

"Hehe, Miss Yao Chi, we meet again. It seems we're quite fated." Ouyang Yunfei greeted Yao Chi, self-righteously thinks there was a good relationship between them.

Yao Chi did not utter a word but Huang Xiaolong spat out a word indifferently: "Scram!"

Scram!

In an instant, heavy silence enveloped the restaurant.

Ouyang Yunfei's face darkened.

"Brat, what did you say?!" Ouyang Jiang widened his eyes in anger, staring at Huang Xiaolong. A whelming aura burst out from his body as if he would kill Huang Xiaolong in the next second.

But Ouyang Yunfei raised his palm, quieting Ouyang Jiang. He said to Huang Xiaolong, "I'll pinch this brat to death myself in the All-Islands Great War!"

This was the Fortune City after all, causing too big a commotion here would bring the Fortune Gate law enforcement team, which would bring trouble to himself as well. There would be no such concern during the All-Islands Great War.

Ouyang Yunfei sneered coldly as he shifted his gaze to Lu Zhuo, "Lu Zhuo, this is your last chance, tell this Barbarian God Sect disciple to kneel now and apologize to me, otherwise, you know the consequences!"

Lu Zhuo's face was taut with anger.

Chapter 1159: Will He Participate?

Only, at that moment, Lu Zhuo relaxed and ignored Ouyang Yunfei.

Ouyang Yunfei watched him calmly sit where he was without any intention to reprimand Huang Xiaolong, causing his face too become scarily gloomy.

"Good, Lu Zhuo, very good! I've decided, after the All-Islands Great War ends, I'll slaughter your Barbarian God Sect from top to bottom, not even a stray dog can escape!" A cold, vindictive light gleamed in Ouyang Yunfei's eyes. He threw the threat in Lu Zhuo's face and left with Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and the others, heading up to the first floor.

Before leaving, the five Fortune Gate disciples grinned maliciously at Huang Xiaolong.

After the Ouyang group disappeared up to the first floor, Lu Zhuo anxiously turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, do we need to...?"

"No." Huang Xiaolong lightly shook his head, knowing that Lu Zhuo was worried about Ouyang Yunfei acting against the Barbarian God Sect once the All-Islands Great War ended.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at Ouyang Yunfei's threat, as he wouldn't live till then.

Huang Xiaolong raised his wine cup, toasting everyone as if nothing happened.

Lu Zhuo at the side wanted to say a few words, but swallowed them into his stomach in the end.

Two hours later, they left the restaurant, returning to their rented courtyard.

Back in the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong went to his room to cultivate, swallowing one hundred drops of Phoenix blood. The purple dragon in his godsea gradually released grandmist aura into his body. As Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the grandmist aura deepened, he came to grasp the Grandmist Parasite Medium.

Unknowingly, one month came and went.

In this one month, Huang Xiaolong had consumed close to five thousand drops of Blood Phoenix's blood. Even though he did not breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, his godforce was much purer than before, more concentrated and more powerful.

Moreover, after this period of tempering by the Phoenix blood and purple grandmist aura, his True Divine Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads were many times studier.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others in the group also had a significant rise in strengths. Yao Chi had broken through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm and consolidated her new cultivation. The other Barbarian God Sect disciple present, named Zhang Danming, smoothly advanced to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect disciples' rise in strength was just as fast as Zhang Danming's.

Knowing the importance of the All-Islands Great War, Yao Chi did not drag Huang Xiaolong out shopping during this period, even advising him to concentrate on cultivation.

As the day to the All-Islands Great War grew closer, more and more cultivators from various islands arrived at the Fortune City. Other than cultivators from islands near and far, there were disciples from first and second even third rank forces on the Fortune Mainland itself.

The All-Islands Great War that took place every hundred years was one of the biggest events on Fortune Mainland, garnering tens of billions of spectators. Though Fortune City was seemingly boundless, with countless inns, all of them were fully occupied during this time.

Three days before the All-Islands Great War, Huang Xiaolong came out from his month-long seclusion, deciding to relax by strolling around the city. Three more days of cultivation would make no difference.

When Yao Chi heard Huang Xiaolong said that he would be accompanying her around the city for the next three days, she trembled with glee, causing her voluptuous décolletage to be even more eye-catching.

As Huang Xiaolong was out with Yao Chi, everywhere on the streets were cultivators talking about the All-Islands Great War, more specifically, the outstanding geniuses participating in it. The most popular were the Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu with his Thousand Dragon Physique and the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin who had the Dawn Radiance Physique.

Other than those two, the Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, and the other six islands' top geniuses were often mentioned.

“I heard there are over two hundred Ancient God Realm disciples in this term’s All-Islands Great War!”

“Over two hundred! So many? In the past, there are very few Ancient God Realm disciples, less than a hundred, but this time the number actually exceeded two hundred!”

“That’s why this term’s All-Islands Great War is much more interesting and intense compared to previous ones, an early First Order Ancient God Realm won’t necessarily enter the top ten. On top of that, there are more than a thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciples! Thus, those of late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation and below barely have any chance of entering the top one thousand!”

Similar conversations entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears throughout the day. In truth, he was a little surprised that there were over two hundred Ancient God Realm disciples in this time’s competition, not to mention more than a thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciples!

Although surprised, Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed by the figures. He calmly walked down the street with Yao Chi, strolling idly.

...

The Divine Fortune Palace wasn’t located within the city but in the Fortune Mountain Range a hundred thousand li from the city. At the back of the Fortune Mountain Range was an obscured independent space, a divine kingdom forged by previous generations of Fortune Gate ancestors, created with unimaginable force.

This vast kingdom was as large as one thousand Green Cloud Islands, possessing such abundant spiritual energy that it condensed into white mist. This was a place where all Fortune Gate disciples dreamed of cultivating.

However, only Grand Elders and above, as well as emperor rank disciples, could enter and cultivate in this Fortune Divine Kingdom.

The location with the richest spiritual energy was the center, in a place called Mountain of Myriad Spirits.

This mountain was saturated with godforce from generations of Ancestor God Realm masters; every piece of rock and stone on the mountain contained shocking amounts of godforce and spiritual energy.

In other words, this Mountain of Myriad Spirits could be said to be a giant pile of high grade spiritual stones.

On the mountain were various chaos spiritual herbs planted in special Five Elements Spiritual Soil suitable for chaos spiritual herbs, collected by generations of ancestors from various places in the Divine World.

On top of that, sealed under the mountain was a grade six spiritual vein!

On the slope of the Mountain of Myriad Spirits was a small palace, inside of which a beautiful young woman was sitting cross-legged, cultivating. This young woman was Li Lu.

Some time later, Li Lu opened her eyes and stood up. She then walked to the balcony, looking at the faraway distance. Recently, her heart had been unable to calm down, especially when a proud and domineering figure appeared in her mind.

“Has Xiaolong ascended to the Divine World?” Li Lu muttered to herself, “Three days later is the All-Islands Great War, will he participate?”

“Junior Sister Li Lu, what are you thinking about that you’re lost in thought?” A bright sonorous voice sounded.

Li Lu turned around and saw a tall young man with an extraordinary aura walking in the air towards her.

This young man was Wang Wei, the Fortune Gate's chief disciple.

Li Lu slightly nodded, greeting, "Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei."

Stopping in front of Li Lu, Wang Wei wore a gentle smile, "Junior Sister Li Lu is truly befitting of a low-emperor rank godhead, you've already advanced to Second Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time."

Li Lu inwardly shook her head; she understood that her cultivation rose so fast mainly due to her two Masters willingly spending their godforce to open her entire body's god-meridians before giving her a portion of their godforce.

"I want to make a trip out of the divine kingdom." Li Lu suddenly said.

"Go out?" Wang Wei dazed for a second then laughed, "Going out is also a good idea, a change of scenery. Then I shall accompany Junior Sister out for a trip."

Li Lu shook her head saying, "No need, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei, I want to take a walk alone." Her intention going out was not for fun.

Wang Wei did not insist, "Alright then."

Li Lu excused herself from Wang Wei, in a flicker, she was already far away. Wang Wei looked until Li Lu's figure completely disappeared.

Still looking in the direction Li Lu left, Wang Wei felt a sense of loss. In these decades, this Junior Sister Li Lu had always been nonchalant toward him. From time to time, Wang Wei felt as if there was already someone in her heart...

Chapter 1160: He Has Yet To Ascend To The Divine World?

"Maybe I'm overthinking things." A second later, Wang Wei laughed at himself. He knew Li Lu was someone who ascended from the lower realm, based on her peerless beauty and talent, how could she be interested in any man in the lower realm?

'Junior Sister Li Lu, one day I will touch your heart. If a few decades cannot do it, then several hundred years, several thousand years, even several tens of millennia!' Wang Wei vowed to himself, adding, "I will not give up."

Wang Wei's figure blurred, disappearing in the air.

On another side, Li Lu who left the Mountain of Myriad Spirits had arrived at the divine kingdom's exit. In the blink of an eye, she passed through the exit, flying straight toward Fortune City.

Upon arriving at the city, Li Lu contemplated where to start looking for that person before going to the registration square first. However, in order not to cause unnecessary trouble, she did not appear on the square but went to the Fortune Gate branch near the registration square.

Her arrival had alerted the person in charge of the registration, Elder Gong Fei. Shortly after, Li Lu sat in the main hall as Gong Fei had rushed from his place to her location.

"Miss Li Lu." Striding into the main hall in quick steps, Gong Fei greeted her with a bright smile.

Although Li Lu was an inner disciple, her status and identity weren't any not lower than some of the Grand Elders.

Li Lu rose from her seat, nodding at Gong Fei as she greeted, "Elder Gong."

Gong Fei was flattered, but also flustered at Li Lu's polite greeting. He hurried forward, inviting Li Lu to sit before taking a seat himself.

"May I know Miss Li Lu's purpose in coming to our branch?" Gong Fei cautiously inquired from Li Lu.

Li Lu spoke slowly in a neutral tone, "I came here to inquire if there are any disciples with exceptional talent who came to register?"

Although Li Lu didn't know Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank, she was certain it was absolutely above hers!

Gong Fei was dazed slightly by Li Lu's question. Various probabilities crossed his mind when he heard that she came here, but he didn't expect Li Lu would inquire about this.

Even though Gong Fei didn't understand why she inquired about this matter, he smiled warmly, replying, "I have to say that quite a few good seedlings appeared in this term's All-Islands Great War. The Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu that has the Thousand Dragon Physique has cultivated for two hundred and fifty years, yet he has already broken through to Second Order Ancient God Realm. Another one is Tan Lin from the Twin Cities Island, who has the Dawn Radiance Physique. His strength is on par with Zhou Xu's!"

"There is also Luoshan Island's Tao Ming, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, and Anyang Island's Guo Yuanhui."

Gong Fei reported the top ten islands' most popular genius disciples to Li Lu in detail.

Lastly, Gong Fei added, "Though Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the rest are outstanding, their talents are far from comparable to Miss Li Lu."

"Neither the Dragon Origin Sect nor Twin Cities Sect have announced Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's godhead rank, but there were rumors and speculations that claims both of them have low grade emperor rank godhead!" Gong Fei supplemented.

Low grade emperor rank godhead... Li Lu was surprised.

In the past All-Islands Great War, the highest godhead rank that appeared was top grade king rank, yet this time there were disciples with low grade emperor rank godheads!

However, after her surprise receded, came disappointment.

‘Could it be that Xiaolong is still in the lower realm? Or has he ascended to the Divine World but did not participate in the All-Islands Great War?’

“Miss Li Lu,” Watching Li Lu’s dazed expression that lasted a good while, Gong Fei couldn’t help calling out.

Li Lu came back to her senses while sighing in her heart. A while later, she excused herself and left the branch.

Gong Fei personally sent Li Lu out to the main entrance before returning to the main hall. After some thoughts, he took out the communication talisman and sent a message to the Fortune Gate’s Young Lord Zhu Feng.

As the Fortune Gate’s Young Lord, many Elders and Grand Elders supported him, and this Gong Fei was one of them.

Zhu Feng’s feelings toward Li Lu were no secret.

Inside one of the Fortune Gate’s residences, Zhu Feng was astounded when he received Gong Fei’s message. “Junior Sister Li Lu is inquiring about the participants in this term’s All-Islands Great War?”

This was really unexpected to Zhu Feng.

“Is there anyone there worthy of Junior Sister Li Lu’s attention?” Zhu Feng mumbled under his breath. If so, then he really should pay attention to the upcoming All-Islands Great War.

Not long after Zhu Feng received Gong Fei’s message, Wang Wei who was still inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom also came to know that Li Lu was inquiring about disciples participating in the All-Islands Great War, and began to pay attention to it as well.

In between, news spread and several Grand Elders and Elders also started to pay attention in secret.

Three days passed quickly; the day of the All-Islands Great War finally came. In the last three days, Huang Xiaolong had completely adjusted his mind and emotions, calm as water.

At the first ray of light, he headed to All-Islands Square together with the other four disciples from Green Cloud Island. When they arrived at the square, many other islands' participating disciples had already gathered.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others also went to All-Islands Square, but they could only stand at the edge, for they were not participants.

Unexpectedly, Huang Xiaolong spotted Hu Dan, one of the twin dragons of the Golden Dragon Gate. She was accompanied by another Golden Dragon Gate male disciple and three Berserk Lion Sect male disciples.

Judging from the three Berserk Lion Sect disciples' facial features, Huang Xiaolong could tell that one was the Black Lion Sword Sun Fu, strength at mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, while the other should be the Ice Lion Sword, Chen Haiqiang, a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple.

Hu Dan's group of five was waiting not far from where Huang Xiaolong was. He guessed that the Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor and Sect Chief, as well as the Berserk Lion Sect Chief, were all waiting outside the square.

When Huang Xiaolong infiltrated the Golden Dragon Gate, he had changed his facial features to another disciple named Tang Hong, therefore, Hu Dan's group didn't recognize him.

Hu Dan revealed a disgusted expression noticing that Huang Xiaolong had been staring at her for some time.

"Eldest Senior Sister, do you want me to teach that brat a lesson?" The Golden Dragon Gate male disciple also noticed Huang Xiaolong staring at Hu Dan and displeasure filled his heart, which was why he asked that question.

Hu Dan shook her head, “Don’t make trouble, and that brat’s strength is probably the same as mine.”

The Golden Dragon Gate disciple was taken aback, exclaiming: “That brat is that strong?!” As one of the disciples heavily nurtured by the Golden Dragon Sect, he was no stranger to Hu Dan’s strength.

Hu Dan merely nodded and did not say anything further.

As time passed, more and more participants arrived at the square.

“The Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu! And the Twin Cities Sect’s Tan Lin!”

All of a sudden, the crowd was in a furor.

Some distance away, two young men with extraordinary bearing were walking to the square side by side. These two were none other than Zhou Xu and Tan Lin, the two genius disciples at the center of attention in this term’s All-Islands Great War!

Hu Dan’s eyes were shining brightly watching Zhou Xu and Tan Lin’s appearance. They were genius disciples of great talent, this point was enough to make the female participants worship them, Hu Dan included.

After Zhou Xu and Tan Lin arrived at the square, disciples from the remaining top ten islands arrived consecutively, stirring the crowd’s excitement again and again.

An hour later, the Elder in charge whistled through the air with a large group of Fortune Gate disciples following behind him. This Elder was none other than Gong Fei who Li Lu inquired information from a few days back.

Gong Fei’s gaze swept over the crowd of disciples, lingering slightly longer on Zhou Xu and Tan Lin’s bodies before he announced the rules and rewards of this term’s All-Islands Great War.

The All-Islands Great War was divided into the preliminary round and the finals, and this time was no different.

However, the preliminary round consisted of various tasks that differed every term, from sending the disciples to annihilate bandits to infiltrating to sea tribes' cities and kill their soldiers, or hunting demonic beasts on islands uninhabited by humans. There was also a task that required disciples to clear devils and evil spirits in devil caves.

Although the preliminary round tasks varied, more often than not at least ninety percent of the All-Islands Great War participants were usually eliminated. The remaining ten percent or so were the ones that would proceed to the final round.

Among tens of thousands of participants, only five thousand would make the cut every term. Five thousand, this was the number set in stone. Only five thousand disciples would advance to the final round!

As the participating disciples waited, Elder Gong Fei did not reveal any details of the preliminary round, only saying that he and a group of Fortune Gate disciples would send Huang Xiaolong and other participating disciples to the relevant location.

On the other hand, the final round of every All-Islands Great War was the same, stage battle.

The five thousand disciples that advanced to the final round would determine the top one thousand, top one hundred, top ten, top three, and the first place rankings through stage battle.

Lastly, Gong Fei announced the rewards, "This term's rewards are the same as all previous terms except for first place rewards. This time, other than the usual rewards for the first place, there are also ten Blue Flaming Heart chaos spiritual fruits!"

Ten Blue Flaming Heart Fruits!

The crowd broke into a furor of excitement.

Although many participants heard of this Blue Flaming Heart Fruit for the first time, just the mention of chaos spiritual fruits was enough to cause these disciples' eagerness to soar.

Even for big island forces like the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, chaos spiritual fruits were extremely precious.

Just like everyone else, Huang Xiaolong was feeling excited. One of the five chaos spiritual fruits he had been searching for to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill was exactly this Blue Flaming Heart Fruit!

So far, Huang Xiaolong already found the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus at the Golden Dragon Gate, hence there were four more chaos spiritual fruits left to gather. Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and the others had been searching for clues of their whereabouts, who would have thought he'd find the Blue Flaming Heart Fruit in the Fortune Gate!

It was even used as a reward for the All-Islands Great War!

Unconsciously, Huang Xiaolong's hands clenched into fists, a determined light flickering in his eyes. He must get those Blue Flaming Heart Fruits!

"Alright, now, please be ready, I'm taking you all to the preliminary round location." Gong Fei's voice sounded in all the participants' ears, causing the furor caused by the Blue Flaming Heart Fruit to die down.

In the next moment, resplendent five-colored lights flew out from Gong Fei's palm, enveloping the entire square in the blink of an eye. Then, the transmission array concealed below the square rose to the surface.

The transmission array emitted five brilliant colors, the energy vibrating from it akin to great waves in the sea, rushing to every corner of the square.

“Start the transmission!” Gong Fei’s sonorous voice rang in the square.

Simultaneously, the thousand Fortune Gate disciples behind him formed seals with their hands, circulating their godforce to help Gong Fei activate the transmission array.

The array on the square hummed louder and louder. In the next second, a bright light exploded in front of everyone’s eyes, and they felt heaven and earth being flipped over as they disappeared from the Fortune City square.

A second later, Huang Xiaolong and other participants appeared in the boundless outer space.

Huang Xiaolong looked down. Below them was still an enormous square, however, it was no longer the same square like the one in Fortune City. It was floating in space, and outside the square was land that was neither big nor small, resembling a nebula.

Before Huang Xiaolong or any of the disciples understood anything, the transmission array under their feet activated again.

There were six continuous transmissions before they finally stopped.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the giant black shadow of roiling devil qi ahead of him, he and everyone else was dumbfounded.

The black shadow was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong, in fact, he was extremely familiar with it.

The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

The All-Islands Great War preliminary round this time was set at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

The other participants were just as surprised as Huang Xiaolong was.

“It is exactly as what you all are thinking now, the preliminary round for this term’s All-Islands Great War is held here, in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!” Gong Fei’s voice sounded as if he saw through these disciples’ thoughts.

Gong Fei appeared before the group of participants accompanied by one thousand Fortune Gate disciples. Hearing Gong Fei’s confirmation, many faces became ashen.

They were really conducting the All-islands preliminary round at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Even on the mainlands and planets on the farthest edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the weakest magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits were at least at Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm; in short, disciples below Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation had a ninety percent chance of losing their lives here!

Even Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm participants’ chances of surviving didn’t look too good. The Ancient God Realm participants were only a little better, but it didn’t reduce the layers of various dangers here.

Gong Fei continued indifferently, “Similar to previous terms of All-Islands Great War, the points are counted based on the number and strength of magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits you kill. Each creature below the Ancient God Realm is one point, First Order Ancient God Realm is worth one hundred points, and Second Order Ancient God Realm is one thousand points!”

Disciples below the Ancient God Realm paled further, one kill below the Ancient God Realm was only worth one point!

Even though magic beasts below Ancient God Realm were easier to kill compared to Ancient God Realm and above, the disparity between the two was simply overwhelming, clearly favoring the Ancient God Realm disciples.

“Considering the dangers present in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the preliminary round duration is reduced to three months.” Gong Fei added.

In the past, preliminary rounds went on for half a year. The participants were slightly relieved hearing the duration was reduced by half. The longer they stayed at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the higher the probability of them dying grew.

“Elder Gong, I want to ask, during the competition, it is considered as violating the rules if we kill other participants?” A disciple asked.

Everyone turned to look and saw that it was the Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu who asked the question.

Seeing who it was, Gong Fei’s face loosened, explaining, “During the competition, you can kill other participants, but you won’t obtain their points.”

“Could we employ external help? For example, beast mount? Or corpse slaves?” Tan Lin of the Twin Cities Sect asked.

Gong Fei solemnly answered, “You can. However, the kills made by these external forces aren’t counted, only your own kills are worth points.”

Eyes were shining when Gong Fei answered that external help was allowed, but the words at the end shattered these participants’ schemes.

Some time later, when the participants had no further questions, Gong Fei waved his hand, making an opening leading to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield from the square. The preliminary round had begun.

Through the opening, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and others entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, disappearing into the roiling black devil qi.

So did Huang Xiaolong.

The moment Huang Xiaolong was out of the square's perimeter, devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi rushed to submerge him.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath in, he never thought he would be back in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield so soon, in less than a year.

Feeling this familiar devil qi, there was a glimmer of excitement in his eyes.

To other participants, this place filled with unrestrained thick devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi was equivalent to endless peril, but to Huang Xiaolong it was a holy land for cultivation.

However, just as he wanted to leave in a certain direction, a group of participants, about twenty of them, was flying straight at Huang Xiaolong from behind. The two disciples leading in front were early First Order Ancient God Realm.

"This brother," One of the early Ancient God Realm disciples spoke, "Here in this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there are dangers at every corner. Acting alone makes it hard to collect points, why don't you join us? With more people, we can take care of each other."

As that disciple spoke, he steadily approached Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over that person, indifferently replying, "Not interested."

Take care of each other? What nice words, however, these two Ancient God Realm disciples' intention was to use Huang Xiaolong and others below the Ancient God Realm as cannon fodder.

"How dare you!" Behind the person who spoke to Huang Xiaolong, a young man carrying a large blade walked out, coldly reprimanding. "Punk, do you know who our Senior Brother is?! Our Senior Brother Sun Zhenyu is our Zhang Family Island's number one genius, he had already entered the

Ancient God Realm twenty years ago! The fact that our Senior Brother has invited you means that he appreciates you, yet you dare to refuse!”

Without a word, the group of disciples spreads out, encircling Huang Xiaolong.

There was not a trace of panic or fear on Huang Xiaolong’s face watching their actions, “According to your words, I should be thanking this so-called Senior Brother Sun Zhenyu?”

Sun Zhenyu revealed a benign smile, “No need for thanks; trust that I’m doing this for Brother’s benefit. Although Brother is a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, such cultivation is still a little weak for surviving in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. If Brother comes with me, I can protect you from time to time.”

Huang Xiaolong was impatient, not in the mood to deal with these people. Without a word, he swung a fist at Sun Zhenyu.

‘Didn’t this kid hear? Senior Brother Sun Zhenyu is an early First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator!’

Sun Zhenyu was surprised, but only for a brief moment, the corner of his lips curved into a sneer. Since this brat didn’t know what’s good for him, he would seize this chance to show his own strength while teaching him a lesson, so that this brat would be obedient in the future.

Thinking of this, Sun Zhenyu too punched out as well. Due to Huang Xiaolong’s overly arrogant behavior, he decided to be a little heavy-handed, using two-tenths of his strength in his attack.

In Sun Zhenyu’s eyes, two-tenths of his strength was sufficient to tame this person.

At the center of the encirclement, two fists collided.

The confident smile on Sun Zhenyu's face collapsed as fear dilated his pupils. Just as he thought of channeling all of his godforce into his fist, it was already too late.

Powerful shockwaves swept outward.

In the next instant, Sun Zhenyu's body shot backwards like a meteor, knocking back several people encircling him. He then crashed several thousand li away, drawing a straight path on the ground.

The remaining disciples were dumbfounded, especially the young man carrying a large blade who reprimanded Huang Xiaolong earlier.

The other early Ancient God Realm cultivator looked at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment, no words coming from his mouth.

"The Zhang Family Island's number one genius? He broke through to Ancient God Realm twenty years ago?" Huang Xiaolong's derisive voice sounded.

"Looks like your meager strength cannot protect me."

The surrounding disciples' faces warped in anger, but no one dared to utter a word.

At this time, Sun Zhenyu climbed up from the ground. Godforce surged from his body, shaking away the sand on his clothes. He glared at Huang Xiaolong with hate and killing intent, "Brat, not bad. Your strength exceeded my expectations, but do you really think you can fight me? Now, I'll use half of my full strength and let you know what true power is!"

"Go to hell!"

Sun Zhenyu's godforce surged around him in a frenzy, emitting bursts of golden light.

'This fella has a metal element godhead.' Standing in the distance, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A light flashed on Sun Zhenyu's right hand, turning into a large golden blade condensed from godforce. Sun Zhenyu slashed down with his right hand, ignoring the distance.

A golden blade cut through space, exuding a powerful blade qi. Although his target was Huang Xiaolong, the surrounding disciples felt as if the blade was aimed at them, causing them to retreat far away.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching this before he casually pointed a finger in the air. Almost in the same instant, space shook and the powerful blade qi slashing down on Huang Xiaolong cracked and shattered, whereas Sun Zhenyu was thrown backwards as if he was hit by a giant pillar, howling in pain.

High in the air, Sun Zhenyu began vomiting blood, and when he fell on the ground this time he no longer moved.

"Half of your strength?" Huang Xiaolong spoke in disdain as he glanced at Sun Zhenyu, motionless as he laid on the ground. He didn't even use two-tenths of his strength.

Huang Xiaolong looked around him, inquiring, "Who else wants to protect me?" In the end, his gaze fell onto the other early Ancient God Realm disciple.

That disciple paled instantly, shaking his head frantically as he cautiously stepped back.

Too lazy to delay here further, Huang Xiaolong walked away in space. In just a few steps he was already out of sight.

A long time later, the remaining disciples finally dared to move their feet and went to Sun Zhenyu's side.

When they reached him, lifting their Senior Brother Sun Zhenyu, all of them sucked in a breath of cold air. The divine armor he was wearing cracked and blood was flowing out of his body.

The divine armor Sun Zhenyu wore was the Zhang Family's ancient divine armor. With Sun Zhenyu's godforce flowing into it, the armor could withstand the attack of a late-First Order Ancient God Realm, yet a single point of a finger from that young man caused the divine armor to crack to this extent!

Sun Zhenyu's condition was even worse, barely breathing as if he was about to breathe his last in the next second.

Everyone felt coldness spread through their limbs looking at Sun Zhenyu's condition; blood drained from the face of the person carrying a large blade.

"W-who is that black-haired young man? He, he, how could he...?! A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, how could he have such terrifying strength!" Another disciple stammered.

"Maybe he isn't a peak-late Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm but a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm disciple. He concealed his strength!" Another disciple deduced.

"A peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, is he one of the top ten islands' disciples? But we have seen Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the others' faces!"

"That black-haired young man's strength is probably on the same level as Zhu Xu and Tan Lin!"

As they fed Sun Zhenyu a healing pellet, these disciples weren't idle, guessing the black-haired young man's identity.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was ten thousand li away from them.

Suddenly, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm magic beast that had been hiding in the void pounced on Huang Xiaolong. The magic beast

resembled a blood wolf, a common creature in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield called Roaring Sky Wolf. They had deadly speed and sharp claws that were tougher than divine weapons refined by Ancient God Realm cultivators, being able to easily cut through divine armors!

The Roaring Sky Wolf had just pounced toward him when the Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands. A dazzling sword light cut through dense devil qi in the blink of an eye, causing the Roaring Sky Wolf to freeze in midair before plummeting to the ground. Hitting the ground, its head rolled off its body.

Chapter 1163: The Preliminary Ranking

After killing that Roaring Sky Wolf, Huang Xiaolong's registration token emitted a faint glow as one hundred points appeared.

With a light pick of his Mulberry Sword, he dug out the Roaring Sky Wolf's godhead, threw it inside his Asura Ring, then flew on ahead.

Almost every few minutes in between, there would be magic beasts, evil spirits, or ghouls of varying strengths die in Huang Xiaolong's hands, from First Order to Second Order Ancient God Realm, as well as weaker ones of Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and below.

When dealing with these magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits, Huang Xiaolong merely needed one strike.

Three hours later, he had accumulated over five thousand and five hundred points, and he hadn't even gotten serious yet.

Moving along, Huang Xiaolong came across some rare herbs which he picked and ate on the spot. At the same time, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead continuously consumed the all-present devil qi of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

While Huang Xiaolong and other participants continued to kill, in the Fortune Gate square, various cultivators were staring at the rapid changes on the crystal wall floating above the square.

Names of participants within the top five thousand would be shown on this crystal wall.

Currently, the brightest and most dazzling name on the crystal wall was none other than the Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu who had the Thousand Dragon Physique, lighting up the entire square.

Just a little over three hours passed, yet Zhou Xu's points reached an astonishing 7,453! Ranked below him was the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin, his points chasing closely behind Zhou Xu's, with around three hundred points less at 7,121.

In the third place was the Heavenly Dan Island's genius, Luo Yunjie. Surprisingly, his accumulated points were also in the seven thousand range, just a dozen points behind Tan Lin. Further down was the Anyang Island's Guo Yuanhui, with an accumulation of points above 6,700. The fifth to the tenth place were mainly occupied by the strongest genius disciples from the top ten islands.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai were also at the square, staring fixedly at the twenty-fourth place on the ranking. The three sects' Ancestors were especially excited, their faces red looking at the name displayed in the twenty-fourth place: Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong, 5,561 points.

Huang Xiaolong was actually at the twenty-fourth place!

A position none of the three Ancestors had dared to dream about!

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai knew that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and had

extraordinary battle prowess, but on the other hand, this term's All-Islands Great War had more than two hundred Ancient God Realm participants. In these three Ancestor's eyes, it was already a great achievement if Huang Xiaolong could enter the top two hundred!

Neither Zhu Huan or Ren Changhai, or even Lu Zhuo had ever seen Huang Xiaolong's true strength, hence, seeing his name on the twenty-fourth position was surreal for them.

But Yao Chi who understood more of Huang Xiaolong's strength wasn't surprised nor excited at his ranking. In her opinion, only the top ten islands' genius disciples could be stronger than Huang Xiaolong, therefore, she believed he could rise further into top twenty.

Not far from Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others was the Ouyang Clan's group. They too were staring fixedly at the name on the twenty-fourth place, especially Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun, looking sullen.

That damned Barbarian God Sect disciple named Huang Xiaolong or whatever actually ranked higher than their Young Lord!

'How can this be!'

Although Ouyang Yunfei was within the top one hundred, he was more than an arm's length from Huang Xiaolong on the ranking. His points were around 2,240, currently ranked ninety-second.

Standing in front of Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun were the Ouyang Clan's Ancestor, Ouyang Bin, and Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang.

Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang knew that Ouyang Yunfei had sent several Grand Elders to rob the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast from the Barbarian God Sect. The two of them were clear about the cause and reason between Ouyang Yunfei and the Barbarian God Sect's grudge.

Ouyang Bin's gaze once again fell on the twenty-fourth place, his brows furrowed, "That Barbarian God Sect disciple is ranked so high!"

Ouyang Jiang smiled and reassured him, "Ancestor, that Huang Xiaolong brat is but a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Him getting such a high ranking must be due to some dog shit luck as he managed to find and kill a group of injured magic beasts, which is why his point rose rapidly."

Ouyang Xun chimed in, "That's right, it has only been three hours so far, and the preliminary round lasts three months, he won't be able to maintain the twenty-fourth spot forever. Who knows, he might fall out of the top one hundred before the day ends. If he can remain within the top three hundred by the end, it would be considered an achievement."

Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang nodded, and the frown between their brows disappeared.

When Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun spoke, they deliberately raised their voices slightly; without any doubt, what they said reached Yao Chi's group clearly, every single word.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai's faces distorted in anger but they only dared to be angry inside and dared not rebuke the Ouyang Clann group.

'I hope Xiaolong can stay within the top one hundred.' Lu Zhuo prayed inwardly.

Soon, the day passed.

Within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong looked at the roiling devil qi and darkened sky, he went and found a cave to rest for the night. Swallowing one hundred drops of Phoenix blood, he practiced the Grandmist Parasite Medium while comprehending the purple grandmist aura.

To Huang Xiaolong, the preliminary round ranking wasn't that important, for the All-Islands Great War's final ranking depended on the battle stage next round. As long as he was one of the top five thousand disciples, that was sufficient.

In these three months, he planned to hunt magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits during the day and cultivate at night.

The Grandmist Parasite Medium was essential to Huang Xiaolong cultivation path further down the road. This was also why he was so urgent in grasping the technique.

Next day when the roiling devil qi thinned, Huang Xiaolong came out from the cave. Taking out his token, in a quick sweep of his divine sense he learned his ranking had fallen to the sixty-second place in a single night.

At the first place was still Zhou Xu, breaking the fifty thousand points threshold. His name shone brighter than the sun, as if announcing his sovereignty to the world.

In the second place was no longer Tan Lin of the Twin Cities Sect but the Heavenly Dan Island's number one genius, Luo Yunjie!

His points had also broken past the fifty thousand threshold, only several hundred points below Zhou Xu. Tan Lin was relegated to third place in the forty-nine thousand points range.

"Luo Yunjie." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

This Luo Yunjie actually shot past Tan Lin, doggedly chasing Zhou Xu. This was something out of Huang Xiaolong's expectation. It seems this Luo Yunjie's true strength was also Second Order Ancient God Realm?

At eighty-fifth, Huang Xiaolong spotted Ouyang Yunfei's name and couldn't help snickering at his result.

In a flicker, his figure disappeared from the waves of devil qi.

As experts from various forces kept a close watch on the crystal wall, the first month of the preliminary round went by.

Chapter 1164: Don't Be In A Hurry To Leave Ah

In this month, the names and rankings on the crystal wall had seen numerous changes and were still moving up and down. However, no matter how the ranking changed, the Dragon Origin Island's number one genius Zhou Xu stood firmly in the first place.

From the beginning until now, Zhou Xu's spot had never been shaken by anyone, including Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin who were persistently chasing. As a result, Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie's positions kept alternating between second and third place.

One hour ago, Tan Lin was in the second place, while in the next hour it was Luo Yunjie in the second place.

On the Fortune City square, Ancestor Ouyang Bin, Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang, as well as Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang and the rest did not look very happy as they stared at the crystal wall's twenty-eighth place.

In the twenty-eighth place was Huang Xiaolong's name, emitting a radiant light.

A month prior, they loudly claimed that Huang Xiaolong would be kicked out of the top one hundred very soon, however, a month later, not only had Huang Xiaolong not fallen out of the top one hundred ranking, he had also maintained his ranking in the top thirty.

In the early days, Huang Xiaolong's ranking rose and plummeted; the lowest was over seventy but very soon it rose back up to twenty-something.

On top of that, as the days passed, Huang Xiaolong's ranking seemingly stabilized within the top thirty whereas Ouyang Yunfei actually fell out of the top one hundred the day before!

One hundred and two, this was Ouyang Yunfei's current position on the ranking.

At this instant, the Ouyang Clan group felt that Huang Xiaolong's name was jarring to their eyes.

If there was no grudge between them and the Barbarian God Sect, the Ouyang Clan group couldn't care less about Huang Xiaolong's performance in the All-Islands Great War, it would have nothing to do with them. But now, every time they thought of certain a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm brat that was in the twenty-eighth place, many times higher than their Ouyang Clan's number one genius, it was like thorns repeatedly stabbing into their hearts.

"It's been over a month! This damn brat, how could his ranking remain so high? How could it be so much higher than Yunfei's?!" The Ouyang Clan's Ancestor, Ouyang Bin, was extremely dissatisfied.

"Perhaps this Huang Xiaolong found some Buddhism scriptures and cultivated one or two Buddhism related techniques. If this is the case, dealing with the magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield would be much easier." Ouyang Clan Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang made an assumption.

"That should be it!" Ouyang Bin nodded in agreement to Ouyang Xuguang's conjecture. "Buddhist techniques were the bane of all magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits." Saying this, Ouyang Bin suddenly frowned, "Judging from this brat's strength, he can probably rank in the top three hundred in the final round; meaning to say, he could very well enter the Fortune Gate."

The top one thousand All-Islands Great War participants were qualified to become Fortune Gate disciples. Participants below the Ancient God Realm would be received as outer disciples, while those in the Ancient God Realm would be inner disciples.

Huang Xiaolong becoming a Fortune Gate disciple wasn't something Ouyang Bin was willing to see happen.

"Ancestor, rest assured, before the final round begins, I'll give Elder Gong Fei some benefits, arranging this Huang Xiaolong to be on the same battle stage as Yunfei," Ouyang Xuguang said, adding, "Even if this brat passes the preliminary round, he's bound to die in the final round! At that time, Yunfei can take this brat to practice and vent some anger."

Although the final round stage battles were determined through drawing lots, a five-time All-Islands Great War Overseeing Elder like Gong Fei could easily change the name list of each battle stage.

Arranging for Huang Xiaolong to fight Ouyang Yunfei was only a small matter.

Ouyang Bin's eyes lit up hearing this, nodding in appreciation: "This would be best!"

Contrary to the gloom and anger among the Ouyang Clan group, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and the rest were ecstatic looking at Huang Xiaolong's ranking, smiles etched on their faces. On the first day of preliminary round, Lu Zhuo was worried that Huang Xiaolong would be kicked out of the top one hundred before the end of the day, but now, he felt like his earlier worry was in vain.

However, it was undeniable that danger lurked in every corner of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, with countless magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits roaming around. Every day there were deaths among the participating disciples. When a disciple in the top five thousand died, their names would

explode and disappeared into nothing, thus Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai's nerves were stretched taut.

Yao Chi grew increasingly nervous as she watched the changes of Huang Xiaolong's ranking, her small hands clenched into fists.

In a particularly luxurious mansion within the Fortune City, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord Zhu Feng listened to a subordinate disciple's report about the ranking of the preliminary round, nodding calmly. No one could tell what he was thinking.

"Young Lord, it seems this term's All-Islands Great War's first ranker is none other than the Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu. According to the word on the street, this Zhou Xu has a low grade emperor rank godhead, just like Young Lord." Elder Lu Tai said while looking up at Zhu Feng. "If this is true, this Zhou Xu is worth the effort of pulling him into Young Lord's camp ."

Zhu Feng nodded, changing the subject when he spoke, "Miss Li Lu is still in the Fortune City's Pure Snow Manor?"

The Pure Snow Manor was Li Lu's residence in Fortune City.

"Yes. After Miss Li Lu came out of the Fortune Divine Kingdom and went to inquire about this term's participants from Elder Gong Fei, she has remained inside the Pure Snow Manor. There is seemingly no intention of returning to the Fortune Divine Kingdom for the time being." Lu Tai answered.

"Could it be that Miss Li Lu is waiting for the All-Islands Great War results, which is why she's staying in the city?" Lu Tai speculated.

Zhu Feng's eyes narrowed, a second later, he ordered, "Go find out if there are any participants that ascended from the lower realm."

Lu Tai was momentarily stunned, but soon reacted, "Understood."

At this time in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, a female disciple clad in the Golden Dragon Gate robe was flying over a mountain at rapid speed. It was naturally Hu Dan.

Compared to her neat appearance a month ago when she entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, her golden-colored robes were now stained with magic beast blood in various places while her hair was messy; she was in quite a sorry state.

Hu Dan's breathing was heavy and chaotic. Half an hour ago, she had just escaped from being the prey of an early Ancient God Realm magic beast.

Although she was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and had almost no rival below the Ancient God Realm, at this point, she could only run. Having managed to run away from an early First Order Ancient God Realm magic beast was a feat she could feel proud of.

Flying over the mountain, Hu Dan descended on another area when she smelled an intoxicating scent. 'This is?' Her eyes looked around and immediately locked onto a white flower on the wall of a cliff not far from her. The flower was shaped like a cauldron with a thumb-sized purple-colored bead at the center, emitting a faint purple halo.

"Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower!" Hu Dan exclaimed in joy.

This Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower was a rare herb, and the one in front of her was at least fifty million years old.

In a flicker, Hu Dan rushed to the cliff wall, picking the Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower. However, just as she was about to leave, a crisp voice sounded, "Little beauty, don't be in a hurry to leave ah, this Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower is something I have my eye on, you want to leave after stealing my treasure?"

A young man clad in golden purple robes appeared in Hu Dan's line of sight, blocking her path.

Looking at the emblem on the young man's robe, a life-like ancient dragon, Hu Dan gasped, "Dragon Origin Sect!"

Chapter 1165: Brat, Are You Sure?

"This lil' beauty's got quite the good eye." Seeing that the female disciple knew he was from the Dragon Origin Sect, Liu Lei flashed a grin and strode toward Hu Dan with complacency.

Hu Dan's feet glided backward, panic rising in her eyes. It was clear to her that this Dragon Origin Sect disciple in front of her was an Ancient God Realm master.

Liu Lei flashed a radiant smile watching Hu Dan's little action, "I'm a man who knows how to treat the fairer sex with tenderness, especially a beauty like you."

Hu Dan took a deep breath to calm her nerves, sullenly asking, "What do you want?"

Liu Lei chuckled, "What do I want? Lil' beauty, you stole my herb, what do you think I want?" Deliberately pausing a moment longer than necessary, Liu Lei smiled, adding, "You might not know, but I'm actually very good-natured. Firstly, put down the Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower; secondly, I found an ancient cultivation technique that requires the coupling of a man and a woman."

"Practicing this technique with me also brings you benefits, even breaking through to Ancient God Realm in a decade's time. This is a hundred times better than that Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower."

Liu Lei was full of smiles, his self-righteous words implied that Hu Dan had obtained a great bargain by dual cultivating with him.

Hu Dan's delicate face was green with fury; she had seen many shameless people, but she has never encountered this degree of shamelessness. Thick-faced enough to claim that a herb in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was his, and sounding so righteous about it!

"You!" Hu Dan pointed at Liu Lei's face shouting in anger, "You're shameless!" In a split second, a long sword appeared in her hand, slashing at Liu Lei. Sword qi whistled out for several li, cutting a path through the surrounding devil qi.

The whelming sword qi reached Liu Lei in an instant.

Liu Lei exclaimed softly in interest, this Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm female disciple was many times stronger than he had anticipated.

Despite Hu Dan's shocking sword qi, he didn't even give it a second glance. Raising two fingers, Liu Lei restrained the sword qi between his fingers, seemingly pinned in place by a giant hand.

Liu Lei slightly turned his fingers to the side and Hu Dan's sword qi snapped into countless fragments, crumbling to nothing.

Whereas Hu Dan, after a slash of her sword, she did not attack again. Instead, she arrived several hundred li away in a flicker, fleeing at her fastest speed. As she fled, the scattered devil qi regrouped again, veiling her from Liu Lei's sight.

Watching this, Liu Lei sneered. With a single Greater Space Teleportation, his figure disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was blocking in front of Hu Dan, pointing a finger at her.

Purple lightning godforce slithered out, turning into a purple dragon halfway, rushing toward Hu Dan. Crackling lightning drummed in her ears as space shook.

“Purple Dragon Meteoric Finger!”

The Purple Dragon Meteoric Finger was one of the Dragon Origin Sect’s more powerful offensive techniques, but it was limited to the scarce few highly talented disciples.

Hu Dan was shocked, but with a twist of her body she swam back like a golden dragon, faintly discernible. However, the purple dragon from Liu Lei’s Purple Dragon Meteoric Finger had locked onto her, no matter how Hu Dan changed her direction or if she turned almost invisible, she was unable to shake off the attack.

This was the frightening point of the Purple Dragon Meteoric Finger. Regardless of how one fled or hid, they wouldn’t be able to dodge its attack.

The purple dragon caught up to Hu Dan, but just when she thought she wouldn’t be able to escape from injury, the purple dragon circled around her body like a rope, binding her.

Hu Dan violently struggled, attempting to break free, only to realize that her surrounding space froze, completely restricting her movements.

Liu Lei arrived in front of Hu Dan with the same radiant smile on his face, “I already said that I’m quite good-natured. Had you obediently agreed to my two conditions and put down the Nine Cauldron Golden Pearl Flower, then dual cultivate with me for a few years, I would have set you free once you advanced to the Ancient God Realm. Aren’t these excellent conditions?”

Then Liu Lei shook his head looking disappointed, “But you did not appreciate my kindness, so now I can only suck your yin essence dry!”

Hu Dan was bloodlessly white in an instant.

Losing all yin essence meant that nine-tenths of Hu Dan's life was gone, her cultivation greatly damaged. To a woman, especially a female cultivator, having their yin essence sucked away was worse than death.

Not to mention she was in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, death was certain!

Despair rose to Hu Dan's face, if she knew this earlier, she would have rather died under the jaws of that Ancient God Realm magic beast.

Liu Lei chuckled as his hand grabbed Hu Dan's shoulder, lifted her up and flew away rapidly. What he had to do now was search for a cave as soon as possible.

At one point when Liu Lei flew carrying Hu Dan, they heard the sound of whistling winds. A black-haired young man was flying towards them from the opposite direction.

Hearing the sound of wind, the despair on Hu Dan's face receded, shouting as loud as she can: "Help!"

Huang Xiaolong heard a cry for help and recognized it was one of the Twin Golden Dragons, Hu Dan's voice. His gaze fell onto Liu Lei who was holding Hu Dan captive. Huang Xiaolong's brows creased then relaxed recognizing the Dragon Origin Sect emblem on Liu Lei's robe.

Under most circumstances, other participating disciples preferred not to provoke the Dragon Origin Sect's disciples; the first reason was that all of Dragon Origin Sect's participating disciples were strong, and the second reason was the sect's overall power.

Right at this time, Liu Lei tapped his finger in the air in Huang Xiaolong's direction, aiming for his forehead.

In a rapid flicker, Liu Lei's finger attack fell on empty space, passing through Huang Xiaolong's afterimage, piercing a hole through a mountain in the distance. Huang Xiaolong stood calmly some distance away.

"Eh?" Liu Lei was surprised. He didn't expect his sudden finger attack to be avoided by the person in front of him.

Initially, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, Liu Lei thought this annoyance could be dealt with in one move and then he could continue looking for a cave.

"It's you!" Hu Dan finally recognized Huang Xiaolong a moment later. Wasn't this the disciple who had been looking at her lasciviously at the Fortune City square? That black-haired young disciple?

Liu Lei's expression darkened seeing that Hu Dan knew this black-haired young man. He coldly told Huang Xiaolong off, "Brat, don't be nosy. Scram now and I'll spare your life. My patience is limited, you have three seconds."

Liu Lei was confident that Huang Xiaolong could tell he was a Dragon Origin Sect disciple, moreover, with this person's peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm strength, Liu Lei was also confident Huang Xiaolong could see he was an Ancient God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was just as indifferent, "Put the person down, you have two seconds. Scram, or die!"

Both Liu Lei and Hu Dan were dumbfounded. Liu Lei laughed despite his boiling anger, "You're giving me two seconds to scram or die? Brat are you sure?"

Right in this tense atmosphere, a dazzling sword qi shot through space. Liu Lei felt a swift coldness across his neck, and in the next second, he saw his head separated from his body.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Liu Lei's head that fell off his shoulders, icily answering, "I am sure." For two seconds had passed.

He had seen Liu Lei once in the Fortune City. At that time, he was walking beside Zhou Xu, seemingly close.

Hu Dan's beautiful eyes were wide with shock as she watched Liu Lei's head being separated from his body. Her brain went blank. With Liu Lei's death, the restriction on her body disappeared.

Chapter 1166: Hell Asura Kings

Hu Dan's mind was still blank when the tip of the Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand slightly tilted, picking out Liu Lei's godhead from his head before putting both the godhead and Liu Lei's spatial ring into his Asura Ring.

A moment later, Hu Dan came to her senses. She turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, "Y-you, you killed him!"

Previously at the square in the Fortune Gate City, Hu Dan felt that this black-haired young man's strength was on par with hers, never had she imagined that his strength would actually be so terrifying.

Killing a Dragon Origin Sect early First Order Ancient God Realm with just one slash of the sword? What concept of strength was this?

Not to mention the fact that this black-haired person had the guts to kill a Dragon Origin Sect disciple! Perhaps he couldn't tell that Liu Lei was a Dragon Origin Sect disciple? No, that was impossible, she would never believe he couldn't tell Liu Lei's Dragon Origin Sect disciple identity.

The buzzing noise in Hu Dan's head didn't seem to stop.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy answer a silly Hu Dan asking if he killed a Dragon Origin Sect disciple, the question was literally stupid. A sliver of flame flew out from Huang Xiaolong's finger, burning Liu Lei's corpse until nothing remained.

Then, he walked away.

“You, hey, wait!” Realizing Huang Xiaolong was leaving, she called out in panic.

Huang Xiaolong stopped and turned around, looking at Hu Dan.

Huang Xiaolong really stopped and turned around, but Hu Dan didn't know what to say, stammering nervously she asked, “You, you're not afraid of the Dragon Origin Sect?”

Huang Xiaolong joked, “If I'm not telling and you're not telling, then the Dragon Origin Sect won't know. You won't go out and tell the Dragon Origin Sect, right?”

“No no no no!” Hu Dan shook her head and waved her hands.

Huang Xiaolong continued half-jokingly, “If you dare to leak a word about this, I'll have Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo to banish you from the Golden Dragon Gate.”

Hu Dan dazed for a second blurted out, “You know our Ancestor and Gate Chief?!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, neither admitting nor denying. Not only did he know them, after he obtained the Golden Dragon heritage, Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo had to call him Ancestor.

Then, what should Hu Dan call him? Great-Great Ancestor?

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong sped away.

Hu Dan looked lost as she stared in the direction where Huang Xiaolong's figure sped away, contemplating how this black-haired young man knew their Golden Dragon Sect's Ancestor and Gate Chief.

'Once the preliminary round ends, I'll go ask the Ancestor and Gate Chief.' Hu Dan decided. Her gaze then fell onto the place Liu Lei was killed; even now, she had a surreal feeling.

A moment later, Hu Dan sped away.

At this point of time at the Fortune City square, the Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and other Dragon Origin Sect experts saw, on the crystal wall, their eighty-third ranked disciple Liu Lei's name exploding in a shower of light. After the glaring light dissipated, the names on the ranking shifted.

Chen Ding and the present Dragon Origin Sect experts were dumbfounded.

The spectators on the square also noticed Liu Lei's demise. After a while, more and more people noticed, causing the square to be in an uproar.

The Dragon Origin Sect was the head of the top ten islands, thus their disciples were the subject of attention during the All-Islands Great War. In fact, disciples in the top one hundred attracted the most attention.

No one had ever expected the eighty-third ranked Liu Lei to actually die!

"It seems this Liu Lei's luck wasn't good, did he die in the hands of a magic beast, ghoul, or evil spirit?"

"If Liu Lei didn't die, in the end, he could have definitely stayed in the top one hundred!"

People in the crowd shook their heads at Liu Lei's unexpected death. The general opinion was that Liu Lei's death in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was most likely due to a magic beast, ghoul, or evil spirit, for none of them thought that other participants would dare to kill a Dragon Origin Sect disciple.

Chen Ding sullenly ordered, "After the preliminary round ends, find out Liu Lei's cause of death." Each of the Dragon Origin Sect's disciples participating in the All-Islands Great War had been nurtured by numerous herbs and other

resources, each of their deaths was a great loss to the Dragon Origin Sect. Not to mention that Liu Lei wasn't just a Dragon Origin Sect disciple but also the nephew of Chen Ding's distant relative, and he had always appreciated Liu Lei's talent.

"Yes, Sect Chief!" The group of Dragon Origin Sect Grand Elders respectfully complied.

A cold light glinted in Chen Ding's eyes, exuding an overwhelming pressure from his body, if Liu Lei's death was related to the nature of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, nothing could be said, but if other disciples dared to kill their Dragon Origin Sect's people, they were seeking death!

...

Huang Xiaolong continued flying toward the deeper part of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield after killing Liu Lei.

Even though the preliminary round duration was limited to three months, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that he wouldn't be able to make it back in time. The token given to each participant had a small transmission array inscribed within. Once three months' time was up, Gong Fei would activate the transmission array on the token, transferring all disciples back to the starting place.

As the sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand slashed and cut on the way, magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits were turned into points, rising at a rapid pace that, by the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong's position had risen to twenty-sixth! This was his current position.

The surroundings slowly darkened. Just as Huang Xiaolong decided to look for a safe cave and cultivate for the night, he suddenly sensed two strange energy fluctuations ahead of him.

This wasn't the same type of energy fluctuations coming from magic beasts, ghouls, or evil spirits, yet these two energy fluctuations felt familiar to Huang Xiaolong.

Asura!

This was a Hell Shura's energy fluctuation!

When Huang Xiaolong was still in the lower realm, he cultivated the Asura Tactics and had, at one time, refined an Asura, obtaining the Asura bloodline.

There were Asuras in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?! This was unexpected news for Huang Xiaolong.

'Could it be?!' A second later, he remembered. A few years back, the Soul Tribe's Young Lord Hun Dishan came to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield precisely for these two Asura Kings.

Huang Xiaolong immediately flew in the direction of the two Asura Kings' energy fluctuations. Soon, he spotted two burly monsters with a thick horn at the center of their heads and bodies covered with scales.

Indeed, they were two Hell Asuras!

But these two Asuras in front of him were several times bigger than the Asura he had refined in the lower realm, not to mention the alarming pressure from their bodies. Huang Xiaolong could feel their frightening Asura force.

The two Asura Kings that were feasting on raw magic beasts' flesh when they sensed Huang Xiaolong approaching them. Raising their heads, their scarlet eyes were looking straight at him, a ferocious light gleaming inside. In the next instant, they lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

These two late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Asura Kings' strength was comparable to the regular early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator. Their movements were too fast for Huang Xiaolong to see clearly. Fortunately,

he had prepared himself in advance. The moment the two Asura Kings moved, Huang Xiaolong had summoned out the Black Baboon.

A second later, the Two Asura Kings were slapped away by the Giant chaos spiritual beast, crashing into the mountain in the far distance.

The earth shook as rocks and pebbles rolled down.

In a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong was standing in the air, observing the two Asura Kings. The Black Baboon's attack did not kill these two Asura Kings, merely rendering them unable to resist.

Huang Xiaolong believed that after refining these two Asura Kings' blood, his strength would rise once more, as well as strengthening his True Divine Dragon Physique.

Pulling the two Asura Kings out, Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, he was curious to know how these two Asura Kings arrived in the Divine World from hell. Of course, he also wanted to know their purpose in coming to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong quickly began searching through their memories.

Chapter 1167: The Ghost Buddha Depository

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong had finished scouring through the two Asura Kings' memories. He didn't expect these two Asura Kings to have arrived at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield after accidentally running into a black hole in the Asura World.

The two Asura Kings coming to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was an accident, there was no purpose at all.

"Asura Gate." Huang Xiaolong muttered the name under his breath.

Even though the appearance of the two Asura Kings in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was an accident, he got to know there was a force called Asura Gate in Hell!

Moreover, this Asura Gate was one of the hegemon forces in Hell with numerous experts, ruling one direction of Hell.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, the Asura Gate in Hell and the Asura Gate in the lower realm, was there a connection between them?

Although it was common for similar sect names to appear in the vast universe, Huang Xiaolong felt there were only so many coincidences in the world.

For one, the Asura Tactics that his first Master Ren Wokuang had left behind enabled him to absorb the frigid cold qi from Hell, and upon reaching the tenth stage, he could also summon the Gate of Hell!

Another reason was, Huang Xiaolong had always believed that his Master Ren Wokuang wasn't dead and had actually entered the Asura World.

'Looks like the trip to Hell is inevitable!' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

The first reason why he was planning to go to the Asura World was to cultivate, and secondly, he had to clarify the relationship between Hell's Asura Gate and the lower realm's Asura Gate. His strength was too low to go now, hence Huang Xiaolong decided to consider it again after he stepped into the Ancient God Realm.

Remembering how he recklessly stepped through the Gate of Hell back when he had just broken through to the God Realm, Huang Xiaolong had a sense of delayed trepidation. At that time, he was truly a newborn calf unafraid of the tiger. Fortunately, he did not come across any danger, otherwise he would now be deader than dead, without a single piece of him remain.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts returned to the present. He then ordered the Black Baboon to carry the two Asura Kings and went to the nearby mountains, opening a cave for himself. Inside the cave, Huang Xiaolong began refining the two Asura Kings' bloodline.

When he completed the refinement, half a month had gone by.

Standing in his self-made cave, Huang Xiaolong punched at the wall. From the belly of the mountain, his fist force made a hole all the way to the side and pierced through another nearby mountain, travelling through a dozen mountains before dissipating.

Huang Xiaolong once again compressed his strength. Even though he had yet to break through to the Ancient God Realm, his power and physical defense had almost doubled, especially his True Divine Dragon Physique that had improved even further.

Even Huang Xiaolong himself did not know to what degree his True Divine Dragon Physique has changed. By a rough estimation, he guessed that even a Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's physical body wasn't as strong as his. After he finally broke through to the next realm, his True Divine Dragon Physique would strengthen to an unimaginable level.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong only had half the confidence to break through to the Ancient God Realm after the end of the All-Islands Great War. Now that he had refined two Asura Kings' bloodline, however, his confidence soared sky high.

Taking out his competition token, in a quick sweep of his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong saw that his ranking had fallen all the way down to the ninety-sixth place. Then again, after spending half a month to refine the two Asura Kings' bloodline, this was within his estimation.

“I’ll have to use a little bit of effort now.” In a blur, Huang Xiaolong was already flying out from the hole that his punch had made earlier. Although he wasn’t overly concerned about the preliminary round ranking, it was better to maintain a position within the top one hundred.

A short distance from the mountain Huang Xiaolong just left was a swamp area. Right at this moment, a Barbarian God Sect disciple named Zhang Danming was standing in front of an inconspicuous hill with an ecstatic expression.

He was just passing by when he noticed a glimmer on this hill. Thinking it was strange, he came closer to take a look. At first, Zhang Danming wasn’t really expecting anything, but when he moved the weeds away, there was a steel door that seemed to lead to a cultivation dwelling.

The door was about three to four meters in height, wide enough to accommodate three people passing through at the same time.

“Ghost Buddha Depository!”

Ghost Buddha!

‘Could it be the same Lord Gui Fu from a million years ago?’

A million years ago, there was a super force on the Fortune Mainland called Ghost Buddha Sect. At that time, the Sect Chief was named Gui Fu, possessing unfathomable strength that caused even the Fortune Gate Ancestor and Chief of that time to be wary. However, for unknown reasons, the unfathomably powerful Gui Fu went missing not long after.

At that time, there were a lot of rumors going around in the Vientiane World; some said that Lord Gui Fu went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and died there, another rumor claimed that Lord Gui Fu went to the Ghost Abyss, some said that something went wrong when Lord Gui Fu was cultivating, causing him to succumb to heart devils and die.

There were various rumors regarding Lord Gui Fu's disappearance that spread over the years. From then on, Lord Gui Fu had never appeared again.

The disappearance of Lord Gui Fu left the Ghost Buddha Sect without a support pillar; at the same time, the sect had to withstand the pressure and attacks of various other sects of the Fortune Mainland. Its strength began to decline, reducing the once grand Ghost Buddha Sect to an unremarkable small sect a million years later.

Recalling this million-year-old legend, Zhang Danming could barely suppress his excitement. Some time later, he finally managed to calm himself a little and began studying the Ghost Buddha Depository's steel door.

The surface of the steel door depicted a Great Buddha sitting cross-legged. There was a large circle of golden light behind it, and outside the golden circle were layers of ghosts.

Looking at this carving on the steel door, Zhang Danming was even more certain that this Ghost Buddha Depository had been left behind by that Lord Gui Fu a million years back, for he was born with a Buddha Physique yet cultivated a strange ancient technique involving ghosts.

In the end, Zhang Danming's gaze returned to the Great Buddha. On the surface of its raised palm, Zhang Danming could see some barely noticeable shining lines.

An idea flashed through his mind and he raised his right palm, pressing it against the Great Buddha's palm. Seeing that his palm fit perfectly, Zhang Danming circulated his godforce.

However, to his disappointment, no matter how much godforce he sent into the steel door, there was no reaction at all, except for making the golden circle behind the Great Buddha brighter.

Half an hour later, Zhang Danming was completely disappointed.

He understood that it was because his strength wasn't high enough to open this Ghost Buddha Depository's steel door. Or perhaps only Buddhism force could open it?

"Haha! Brother Chen is right, there really is an ancient cultivation dwelling here!"

At this time, four figures came whistling through the air, one of them laughing happily.

Zhang Danming's face tightened; it seems when he circulated his godforce, attempting to open this steel door, the bright golden circle behind the Great Buddha had attracted the nearby disciples' attention.

'Spirit Lake Cult!' Zhang Danming's mind screamed when he saw the emblems on these four young men's robes.

They were from the Spirit Lake Island, one of the top ten islands!

Even though the Spirit Lake Cult's strength was far from the Dragon Origin Sect, it was still acknowledged as being one of the top ten islands. The strength of their disciples was much higher than the Green Cloud Island's disciples. Most of the cultivators coming from the top ten islands to participate in the All-Islands Great War were of Ancient God Realm strength.

Descending to the ground, the four Spirit Lake Cult disciples directly ignored Zhang Danming, greed burned in their eyes as they stared at the steel door.

"Ghost Buddha Depository!"

The four exclaimed simultaneously.

"The cultivation dwelling of that Lord Gui Fu from a million years ago!" The thin-faced Spirit Lake Cult disciple exclaimed as the thought crossed his mind.

Chapter 1168: You've Come At The Right Time

Lord Gui Fu's cultivation dwelling!

Hearing that, the other three Spirit Lake Cult disciples' eyes brightened, shivers of excitement coursing through their bodies.

“Haha, the cultivation dwelling of Lord Gui Fu! Our luck is really good ah, this is heaven’s blessing!” Spirit Lake Cult stout disciple Sun Fangliang laughed heartily.

“Haha, really the biggest dog shit luck! If it wasn’t so, how could we ever discover Lord Gui Fu’s cultivation dwelling?” The first thin-faced disciple Wang Haiyao echoed, laughing loudly.

The others also laughed loudly to express the elation in their hearts.

Zhang Danming felt unprecedented coldness spread through his limbs as he watched the four people, his face was white as a sheet. The earlier joy in finding the Ghost Buddha Depository vanished, taken over by despair.

Since it was related to the Ghost Buddha Depository, the four Spirit Lake Cult disciples would absolutely kill to silence him. There was no chance they would ever let him leave here alive.

Not to mention, Zhang Danming had already given up all thoughts of running.

Run? Maybe his death would be twice as tragic. How could he, a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple, outrun several Ancient God Realm masters?

At this time, Sun Fangliang, Wang Haiyao, and the other two finally looked at Zhang Danming.

Looking at Zhang Danming’s face filled with fear and despair, Sun Fangliang smiled playfully, “Kid, which sect do you belong to?”

Zhang Danming swallowed nervously, his voice strained, “Green Cloud Island, Barbarian God Sect.”

“Green Cloud Island’s Barbarian God Sect?” Zhao Jianyu was bemused, “I think I’ve heard of this Barbarian God Sect.”

Sun Fangliang, Wang Haiyao, and another disciple turned to look at Zhou Jianyu.

“Right, there’s a Barbarian God Sect disciple named Huang Xiaolong, currently ranked ninety-sixth.” Zhao Jianyu blurted out as he remembered.

“No wonder, that’s why I felt this name to be so familiar!”

Zhao Jianyu was currently ranked at ninety-fifth, one place above Huang Xiaolong. He had seen the Barbarian God Sect and Huang Xiaolong’s name when he checked his token earlier, which was why he felt it sounded familiar.

Sun Fangliang and the other two quickly took out their token and checked. Indeed, at the ninety-sixth place was a Barbarian God Sect disciple named Huang Xiaolong.

“He’s merely ranked ninety-sixth, he should be a peak early First Order Ancient God Realm at most.” Sun Fangliang spoke with nonchalance, “Even if he’s really nearby and rushed over here, the four of us could easily take his life at any time!”

Sun Fangliang was a peak mid-First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator, currently in the forty-fifth position on the ranking, while Wang Haiyao was also a peak mid-First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator ranked forty-seventh at the moment.

Zhao Jianyu and the other disciple were slightly weaker, but their cultivation still reached peak early First Order Ancient God Realm. The four of them naturally wouldn’t put a person ranked ninety-sixth in their eyes.

Sun Fangliang’s gaze fell on Zhang Danming, once again saying, “Seeing that you’ve helped us find this Ghost Buddha Depository, I’ll give you a quick death.” Finished saying that, Sun Fangliang pointed his index finger at Zhang

Danming. In a split second, a piercing finger force rushed out, piercing through Zhang Danming's head.

Zhang Danming crumbled to the ground.

However, before the finger force penetrated his head, Zhang Danming managed to crush his Barbarian God Sect rescue talisman.

This rescue talisman could alert other Barbarian God Sect disciples within a certain distance. Of course, if other disciples were too far, then...

Sun Fangliang's group of four did notice that Zhang Danming crushed a rescue talisman, but no one stopped him.

"Alright now, let's not waste more time and quickly open this steel door."
Wang Haiyao urged his companions.

This Ghost Buddha Depository was too important and precious, they had to hurry inside and collect all the treasures before other disciples found this place.

Sun Fangliang and others nodded in agreement.

Wang Haiyao approached and stood in front of the steel door, looking at the Great Buddha's palm. A moment later, he pressed his palm onto it and subsequently circulated his godforce.

In the next instant, the golden circle behind the Great Buddha emitted a bright golden light, spreading to the surrounding hill, however, there was no other reaction from the steel door.

Wang Haiyao's expression was slightly ugly, but he could only retrieve his palm.

"What's wrong? Is our strength insufficient to open this door to the Ghost Buddha Depository?" Wang Haiyao's voice was extremely sullen.

Sun Fangliang and others frowned watching this.

“Let me try.” Sun Fangliang stepped forward, placing his palm on the same spot as Wang Haiyao, but no matter how much godforce he sent into the steel door, the result was the same. The door did not budge an inch.

“Lord Gui Fu had an innate Buddha Physique, in order to activate the Great Buddha and open this steel door, perhaps we require Buddhism energy?” Zhao Jianyu spoke in a solemn tone.

Three pairs of eyes stared at Zhao Jianyu.

“In the past, I found a piece of bone from a high-level Ancient God Realm Arhat. Let’s cooperate and see if we can force out the remnant Buddhism force within. If we are successful, we can use it to open this steel door!” Wang Haiyao proposed. A golden light flashed in his palm as a piece of bone appeared. Its surface was a pure golden color as if it was painted with a layer of gold.

This was the arhat bone he spoke of. However, a portion of the bone was chipped, rendering it incomplete, but even so, the four of them could feel the remnant Buddhism force inside the bone.

Without delay, the group of four joined hands to extract the remnant Buddhism force from the bone.

While they were trying to open the door, Huang Xiaolong had received Zhang Danming’s rescue signal earlier and was rushing over.

He was traveling at a rapid speed, crossing ten thousand li in a flicker, akin to a streak of light traversing over the dark Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the inconspicuous hill just as Sun Fangliang, Wang Haiyao, and the two others were extracting the Buddhism force from the bone, channeling it into the Great Buddha’s palm.

Almost immediately, the lines on the Great Buddha's palm began to rotate, emitting a brilliant light. The Great Buddha seemed to come alive as the steel door slightly shook.

Watching this scene, Sun Fangliang and the rest felt triumphant. As expected, opening the steel door required Buddhism force!

Just when the four thought the door was going to open, the shaking gradually stopped and the door grew quiet, there was no longer any reaction from the Great Buddha.

Sun Fangliang and the others were flabbergasted. The buddhism energy from the arhat bone was exhausted.

"I know Senior Brother Chen Weiping has a few pieces of arhat bone, how about we invite him over?" Zhao Jianyu suggested.

Sun Fangliang and Wang Haiyao frowned, but they nodded their heads in the end. They had no other option.

Chen Weiping was the Spirit Lake Cult's number one genius, his cultivation having reached peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm. He was close to breaking through to the Second Order, moreover, his battle prowess was even higher than the average Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators.

Chen Weiping was currently ranked eighth.

However, if they invited Chen Weiping, even if they could open the door to the Ghost Buddha Depository, their harvest would only be a small portion of what was inside.

Unfortunately, there was no other way.

Subsequently, with all four people's agreement, Zhao Jianyu crushed a sect talisman that sends their message to Chen Weiping.

Huang Xiaolong watched this coldly. In the next second, he descended to the ground.

Sun Fangliang and the rest were alarmed, noticing Huang Xiaolong only after they looked up. When they noticed the Barbarian God Sect robe he was wearing, all four breathed out in relief.

“Hehe, you’re that Barbarian God Sect disciple, Huang Xiaolong, ranked ninety-sixth?” Sun Fangliang chuckled, “You’ve come at the right time.”

Being unable to open the Ghost Buddha Depository caused Sun Fangliang to be both frustrated and angry. A straw bag to vent his anger was what precisely he wanted right now.

Chapter 1169: Stronger than Zhou Xu!

Huang Xiaolong attention was not on Sun Fangliang’s group of four, instead falling on the corpse lying on the ground in the distance that was wearing the same Barbarian God Sect robe as him, Zhang Danming’s body.

Sun Fangliang’s group was in a hurry to open the Ghost Buddha Depository’s steel door, ignoring Zhang Danming’s body, leaving it on the ground.

“Who killed him?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze was directed at Sun Fangliang’s group of four.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong not only ignored them but also questioned them in return about Zhang Danming’s death, Sun Fangliang, Wang Haiyao, and the other two chuckled in anger. Especially Sun Fangliang, his chuckles were the loudest of all.

“Punk, I killed him, so what? You want to avenge him?” Sun Fangliang grinned, “Relying on your measly peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm strength?” He further taunted Huang Xiaolong, “I really don’t understand what kind of dog shit luck you ran into to reach the ninety-sixth position!”

Just as Sun Fangliang finished, a figure blurred and Huang Xiaolong reached where he stood. Huang Xiaolong's right hand reached out, clutching Sun Fangliang's neck, lifting him into the air as if he was holding a tortoise.

Sun Fangliang's eyes bulged out from his sockets, gasping at Huang Xiaolong. By reflex, he raised his hands attempting to counter, but just as he did so, Huang Xiaolong exerted force in his right hand, crushing Sun his.

Sun Fangliang's hands and feet went limp, his eyes filled with disbelief. He got so far into the preliminary round, currently ranked forty-fifth, strength at peak mid-First Order Ancient God Realm, yet he died. His throat was crushed by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple in just one move!

He died!

Before Sun Fangliang completely sank into oblivion, he heard three angry roars. Three figures lunged at Huang Xiaolong, violent godforce surging from their bodies, attacking Huang Xiaolong from behind.

Huang Xiaolong ignored them, letting their attacks land on his back, causing a rumbling noise to reverberate in the hill area.

The other three Spirit Lake Cult disciples' attacks struck accurately onto Huang Xiaolong. Watching this, their eyes shone with madness and excitement. In the next second, however, all three were dumbfounded, looking unbelievably at Huang Xiaolong.

Despite their attacks, he remained standing like an immovable mountain.

'How, how is this possible?!'

Even their Senior Brother Chen Weiping would suffer heavy injuries taking their combined attack. Even the current first ranker, the Dragon Origin Sect's number one genius, Zhou Xu, couldn't withstand their earlier attack and not budge an inch!

This Barbarian God Sect disciple was stronger than Zhou Xu!

No, absolutely impossible!

Zhou Xu possessed the Thousand Dragon Physique and a low grade emperor rank godhead. How was it possible for this Barbarian God Sect disciple to be stronger than him!

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, directing a contemptuous gaze at Wang Haiyao's group of three.

He was about to deal with three of them when, all of a sudden, sounds of whistling wind came from the distance as a group of people clad in blue robes appeared on the horizon. In the blink of an eye, the group of people arrived at the hill where Huang Xiaolong, Wang Haiyao, and the others were.

"Senior Brother Chen!" Wang Haiyao and the other two terrified disciples had found hope once more when they saw this group of people and hurried towards them.

This group was led by Chen Weiping, who Wang Haiyao's group contacted earlier; the Spirit Lake Cult's number one genius. Arriving with Chen Weiping were four other Spirit Lake Cult geniuses, all four being Ancient God Realm experts.

Chen Weiping immediately saw Sun Fangliang's corpse not far away as he descended. His eyes narrowed, exuding sharpness as his gaze locked onto Huang Xiaolong. In a heavy tone, he questioned, "What is going on here?"

Wang Haiyao stepped up, hurriedly explaining, "Senior Brother Chen, we discovered the Ghost Buddha Depository and were going to open the steel door, but we didn't see this Barbarian God Sect disciple sneaking up on us. Before we could react, he ambushed us and killed Senior Brother Sun Fangliang. He was going to kill all of us to rob the treasures inside the Ghost Buddha Depository!"

From Wang Haiyao's description, the Ghost Buddha Depository was discovered by them, whereas Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Danming become despicable robbers.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly and did not say a word.

Hearing Wang Haiyao's story, Chen Weiping's group glared daggers at Huang Xiaolong, but even more obvious were their burning gazes directed at the steel door.

"Ghost Buddha Depository!" Chen Weiping's eyes gleamed with desire, "Lord Gui Fu's cultivation dwelling?"

Earlier, when Zhao Jianyu contacted him, he had merely mentioned that they discovered an ancient cultivation dwelling and required Buddhism force to open it, not mentioning anything about the Ghost Buddha Depository.

Suppressing the burning desire in his chest, Chen Weiping looked at Huang Xiaolong again, sneering, "Peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Since your sneak attack managed to kill Junior Brother Sun Fangliang, it seems your strength is not bad."

Although Chen Weiping was inwardly shocked that Huang Xiaolong, a Heavenly God Realm kid, was capable of killing Sun Fangliang, he didn't really put him in his eyes. After all, Wang Haiyao emphasized on the fact that it was an ambush.

Wang Haiyao noticed Chen Weiping's nonchalant attitude toward Huang Xiaolong and couldn't help cautioning, "Senior Brother Chen, be careful! That punk is quite strong, the three of us together are probably not his match!"

The four Spirit Lake Cult disciples who came with Chen Weiping were astounded and were doubtful of Wang Haiyao's claim.

Wang Haiyao's group of three wasn't not this punk's match? How could that be?

Wang Haiyao was a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, while Zhao Jianyu and the other disciple were peak early First Order Ancient God Realm, these three people together could not deal with a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple?

"Senior Brother Wang, you, are you mistaken?" One of the Spirit Lake Cult disciples couldn't resist asking.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Chen Weiping. In a single stride, he was already within an arm's length from Chen Weiping, before his fist punched out.

Chen Weiping was truly deserving of his Spirit Lake Cult number one genius disciple title. He reacted almost immediately as Huang Xiaolong attacked, pushing his godforce to the limit.

"Imperial Ice Tactic, Spirit Deity Fist!"

Chen Weiping bellowed, his fist striking out at Huang Xiaolong.

Ice element godforce rushed out howling madly. At the same time, a giant ice fist struck out at Huang Xiaolong, causing waves of cold energy to surge forth, condensing into the figure of an ancient deity, freezing Huang Xiaolong's surroundings.

This attack, however, had no effect.

Under Huang Xiaolong's fist force, all coldness dissipated and the ancient deity condensed by waves of cold energy disintegrated. Huang Xiaolong's fist force flew forth, landing on Chen Weiping's body.

Crack!

The ancient divine armor on he was wearing cracked and shattered like fried crispy skin. Chen Weiping's chest caved in, causing flowers of blood to bloom on his blue robe.

Chen Weiping stood dazedly without moving, looking at Huang Xiaolong's right fist sinking into his chest with disbelief. Although he did not possess any of the unique physiques, he had consumed various precious herbs, tempering his body to a terrifying degree. The average Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators were incapable of injuring him at all.

However, right now, there was a fist stuck in his chest!

His body's defense was broken by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

"You, who are you?" Chen Weiping's hoarse voice sounded in everyone's ears, weakly protesting, "How could you be stronger than Zhou Xu?!"

Stronger than the Dragon Origin Sect's number one genius, Zhou Xu!

Chen Weiping said this because not even Zhou Xu could do what Huang Xiaolong just did, easily breaking his body's toughness as well as his divine armor.

"Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong introduced himself. He exerted more strength in his first, rapidly corroding Chen Weiping's vitality. In a split second, Chen Weiping's body was thrown into the air.

Chen Weiping was still in the air when he heard miserable screams from his fellow disciples below. At this time, he noticed that the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's sky was so dark.

Chapter 1170: Did You Just Say Chen Weiping?

At this moment, Chen Weiping actually thought of the first time he had killed after entering the Spirit Lake Cult.

The scene flickered in his mind repeated, but a heavy crash jarred him. He had crashed to the ground, feeling his consciousness slipping further away. His numb body didn't feel anything, but he heard screams and shouting; Wang Haiyao's voice, Zhao Jianyu's voice, and the others as well.

Wang Haiyao, Zhao Jianyu, and the others arrived at Chen Weiping's side. Everyone was sucking in cold air, horrified by the large fist hole in Chen Weiping's chest. These Spirit Lake Cult disciples looked deathly pale.

Huang Xiaolong's terrifying fist force rendered them fearful and forgot to immediately rescue Chen Weiping.

With an indifferent expression, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked to Wang Haiyao's group.

In truth, he barely used five-tenths of his strength. Purely half of his True Divine Dragon Physique's physical strength, he had yet to use even a shred of godforce.

In a way, it was fortunate that Chen Weiping was not the average peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm disciple, otherwise that punch earlier would have reaped his life in a split second.

Even though Chen Weiping's vitality was slowly leaving his body, he had yet to die. At the end of the day, he was the Spirit Lake Cult's number one genius disciple, an exceptional talent. Killing Chen Weiping without employing any godforce was difficult to do.

Detecting Huang Xiaolong approaching them, Wang Haiyao, Zhao Jianyu, and the others backed away in fear. Especially the four Spirit Lake Cult disciples who arrived with Chen Weiping, they looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he was some ferocious beast.

Wang Haiyao previously reminded Chen Weiping to be careful of Huang Xiaolong, that he was quite strong, but no one believed him. Now, however,

they realized that Huang Xiaolong was not only quite strong, he was simply heaven-defying!

The Dragon Origin Sect's number one genius disciple Zhou Xu, with his Thousand Dragon Physique and low grade emperor rank godhead, was admired by all talented participants, but compared to this black-haired young man, Zhou Xu was akin to wet paper, no different than garbage.

Wang Haiyao and the rest fell to their knees, begging for mercy.

At this time at the Fortune City square, the Spirit Lake Cult Head Chen Fangzhen was extremely gloomy. Moments ago, their Spirit Lake Cult disciple ranked forty-fifth, Sun Fangliang, had fallen!

The Spirit Lake Cult experts standing behind Chen Fangzhen looked just as bad.

According to the All-Islands Great War rules, disciples within the top one hundred would be accepted as personal disciples by Elders of the Fortune Gate, whereas the top ten disciples would be accepted as personal disciples by the Grand Elders!

Chen Fangzhen believed, based on Sun Fangliang's talent and strength, that he absolutely could maintain a position within the top fifty. At that time, he would become the personal disciple of a Fortune Gate Elder, but now, Sun Fangliang was dead!

Right at this time, the Spirit Lake Cult group saw Wang Haiyao's name at forty-seventh on the ranking crystal wall suddenly burst like a star.

The crystal wall shook from the impact.

Che Fangzhen and the Spirit Lake Cult experts were momentarily dumbstruck, fury filled their hearts.

“Wang Haiyao is a genius disciple of the Spirit Lake Cult! They actually lost such a talented disciple!”

“Sun Fangliang had just died, now it’s Wang Haiyao, what’s happening there?!”

The surrounding crowd at the square was in a commotion.

Two disciples ranked in the top one hundred died at the same time! On top of that, both of them belonged to the Spirit Lake Cult, this was definitely a rare occurrence in the All-Islands Great War.

In the past terms’ preliminary rounds, very rarely would there be deaths amongst the top ten islands’ disciples.

The crowd’s discussions turned to the Dragon Origin Sect disciple Liu Lei who died ten days ago. Counting him, three of the top ten islands’ genius disciples had met their ends!

Following this, a bright burst of light attracted everyone’s attention, and the rankings changed once more.

All eyes were focused on the crystal wall. Zhao Jianyu’s name at the ninety-fifth place burst apart, causing sparkling lights to spread over the square.

Everyone in the crowd was dazed; yet another Spirit Lake Cult disciple had died! Another disciple in the top one hundred!

A palpitating killing intent surged out crazily from Spirit Lake Cult Head Chen Fangzhen, almost corporeal, scaring other cultivators nearby to retreat far away in shock.

“Find out immediately!” Chen Fangzhen roared, “Find out what exactly happened!”

The group of Spirit Lake Cult experts behind Chen Fangzhen was shivering in answer. Before they left, a burst of light came from the crystal wall again.

Chen Fangzheng and all Spirit Lake Cult experts' hearts trembled as they looked at the crystal wall and saw that it was another disciple of their sect, ranked below one hundred and ten.

The crowd was startled seeing Spirit Lake Cult disciples dying consecutively, this scene was simply too strange.

This was already the fourth dead Spirit Lake Cult disciple.

In less than a second, a burst of light came from the crystal wall again.

Another Spirit Lake Cult disciple had died!

Subsequently, almost every second, there was a Spirit Lake Cult disciple's name disappeared from the ranking.

Watching one disciple after another dying, pain threatened to tear out the hearts of the Spirit Lake Cult's group. Even if Chen Fangzhen was an Ancestor God Realm master, he had a feeling that his heart was about to stop beating in the next moment.

When the eighth Spirit Lake Cult's disciple died, the crystal wall stopped emitting bright lights.

Just as everyone thought things had calmed down, the entire crystal wall shook violently as if it was attacked. Ranked eighth, the Spirit Lake Cult's number one genius disciple Chen Weiping's name burst into a bright glaring light akin to thousands of stars exploding at the same time.

All the cultivators in the crowd were stunned by the glaring light.

Chen Fangzhen was dazed, all Spirit Lake Cult experts were dazed, everyone, including Fortune Gate disciples at the square were dazed.

Chen Weiping was dead!

Someone likely to be accepted as a personal disciple by a Fortune Gate Grand Elder actually died in the preliminary round!

This...! Everyone's mind was buzzing, finding it hard to believe.

The Ouyang Clan's Ancestor and Patriarch, Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang, were stunned agape looking at the ranking on the crystal wall.

Briefly, after Chen Weiping's name disappeared from the ranking, inside a luxurious manor in Fortune City, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord Zhu Feng was enjoyably sipping tea when Elder Lu Tai walked into the room, reporting, "Young Lord, just now, the Spirit Lake Cult's Chen Weiping died!"

Zhu Feng was dazed for a good while before asking, "Did you just say Chen Weiping?"

Although this term's All-Islands Great War preliminary round was set at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, being slightly more dangerous than previous terms, before the preliminary round began, the Fortune Gate's Ancestor God Realm cultivators had swept the mainland where the disciples were supposed to appear and even the several mainlands nearby, therefore it was impossible for magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits above Third Order Ancient God Realm to appear.

This was a form of protection for Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Chen Weiping and other genius disciples.

For top geniuses like Chen Weiping, the Fortune Gate did not allow any accidents to occur.

"Yes, it's Chen Weiping!" Lu Tai nodded, looking solemn, "Other than Chen Weiping, Sun Fangliang, Wang Haiyao, and six other Spirit Lake Cult disciples have also died!"

It didn't matter that Sun Fangliang and other Spirit Lake Cult disciples were dead. Chen Weiping, on the other hand, was the Spirit Lake Cult's number one genius of this generation, his death showed there was a problem.

"Have Gong Fei investigate this matter." Zhu Feng said solemnly, his fingers tapping on the table surface.

Lu Tai nodded and went out.

Chapter 1171: Ghost Buddha Sect Chief

In the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong looked at the Spirit Lake Cult's now dead Chen Weiping, Sun Fangliang, and several others without any emotion. With a light flick of his finger, he collected all their godheads and spatial rings into his Asura Ring, and with another flick of his finger, nine fireballs fell on the Spirit Lake Cult disciples, erasing all traces of them from the world.

Chen Weiping's death would definitely raise an alarm, however, Huang Xiaolong was not afraid of others finding anything. He then turned around and approached the Ghost Buddha Depository's steel door. Raising palm, he pressed it onto the Great Buddha's palm on the steel door surface, sending out endless pure Buddhism godforce from his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead.

Immediately, the Great Buddha emitted a dazzling golden light, causing the entire door to shake violently.

This continued for more than fifteen minutes when, all of a sudden, the steel door opened, revealing the Ghost Buddha Depository within.

The moment the steel door opened, overwhelming waves of Buddhism energy and divine pellet aura rushed out. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help taking a step back, but his eyes lit up with joy.

Judging from this, it was certain there were high grade divine pellets inside, moreover, Huang Xiaolong was certain they had been refined by that famous Lord Gui Fu, the Ghost Buddha Sect's Chief from a million years ago.

Huang Xiaolong's body flickered into a blur, passing through the steel door.

The door then closed by itself before the Great Buddha glimmered in bright golden light and the entire hill disappeared.

Looking in from outside, there was only darkness, but once Huang Xiaolong passed through the door, he arrived at a bright natural valley that was filled with rare herbs and divine trees.

Merely counting the divine trees, there were almost a hundred of them. These divine trees were laden with various spiritual fruits that emitted a golden halo.

Even with Huang Xiaolong's knowledge, he could only recognize a few of them, not to mention the thousand kinds of herbs growing and covering the valley ground. A large portion of them was at least fifty million years old.

"That is... a chaos spiritual herb, Sun Moon Essence Thistle?!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly shivered with excitement, his feet stopped moving as he looked at a corner where inconspicuous small thistles grew.

Four small thistles, each with five petal-like prickles. They were deep blue, yet gave off a glimmer resembling sunlight and moonlight.

Huang Xiaolong merged three steps into two, hurrying to the corner where the Sun Moon Essence Thistles grew. With great care and tenderness, he picked the four small thistles and kept them away inside his Asura Ring.

Just these four Sun Moon Essence Thistles were a good reason for countless experts to fight until blood would flow into a river.

After putting away the thistles, Huang Xiaolong started harvesting the fifty-million-year-old herbs on the ground, transferring them all into his Asura Ring.

As for those numerous spiritual fruits hanging on the trees, although he couldn't recognize most of them, just by the thick spiritual energy coming from them, it wasn't hard to discern that they were all rare and precious spiritual fruits. Hence, Huang Xiaolong took some of every kind.

After all, once he entered the Fortune Gate, he would be able to check their library for any information about these spiritual fruits.

The valley was surrounded by mountains, their peaks reaching into the clouds. It seems the small hill outside was just an illusion, but Huang Xiaolong had to praise the cleverness of the technique. Even he did not see through the illusion before he entered.

On the four sides of the mountain walls were four caves.

After pondering, Huang Xiaolong first flew toward the cave on the eastern mountain wall. The startling waves of divine pill aura had come from the northern mountain cave.

The cave's stone door was opened, thus Huang Xiaolong was able to enter without any hindrance.

Inside the cave was a space similar to a hall about a hundred square meters. Placed inside was an odd-shaped cauldron, its right half was golden and the left half was black.

On the golden side, Buddha luminance surged, whereas the black side of the cauldron had thick ghost qi roiling about.

There was also a jade drawer in the hall, a mix of scattered jade bottles seemingly casually thrown on it, from which the startling Buddhism energy originated.

Huang Xiaolong walked to the jade drawer and picked up one of the bottles. His divine sense swept over it and discovered that inside was not a pill, but a Buddha!

A golden Buddha in a cross-legged posture, a real flesh and blood Buddha that emitted Buddhism energy.

Detecting Huang Xiaolong's divine sense passing through his body, the little golden Buddha inside opened his eyes; two glaring golden lights shot out from his eyes.

A sharp pain jolted Huang Xiaolong's mind. Shocked, he swiftly retrieved his divine sense. In this split second, cold sweat dampened his back.

The golden Buddha inside the jade bottle had no doubt been refined by Lord Gui Fu. In a short period of a million years, these Buddhism element divine pellets had developed their own consciousness and their high cultivation had enabled them to take human shape. At least Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?

If it wasn't for the restrictions placed over the jade bottle that blocked most of the golden Buddha's attack, Huang Xiaolong would have suffered heavy injuries

A while later, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention to the other jade bottles on the drawer. Inside every one of them was a small golden Buddha. Each of their cultivation varied, some more powerful than others, but Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover that one of the golden Buddhas' cultivation was close to the Ancestor God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong pressed down the excitement in his heart as he swept all the jade bottles into his Asura Ring, including that Ghost Buddha Divine Cauldron.

There were over thirty bottles, and Huang Xiaolong's cultivation could rise significantly with them. However, he planned to consume them after breaking

through to the Ancient God Realm once the All-Islands Great War ended instead of right now.

These Buddhism divine pellets' energy was too shocking; it would be safer for him to consume them after his breakthrough.

Huang Xiaolong came out from the eastern mountain cave, arriving at the southern cave.

Inside was the body of a middle-aged man in a sitting position. Buddhism energy flowed from this his body, yet it contained layers of cold ghost qi.

Without the need to guess, Huang Xiaolong confirmed that this middle-aged was the Ghost Buddha Sect's long lost Patriarch, Gui Fu.

He then noticed a ring on Gui Fu's left hand finger, it's surface carved with intertwined Buddhas and devils. Huang Xiaolong bent down and saluted Gui Fu's body, then a force from his hand sucked that ring into his palm.

On Huang Xiaolong's palm, the ring felt warm one moment then cold the next, faint Buddhism energy and ghost qi penetrated his skin from the ring.

This Ghost Buddha Ring was similar to the Ghost Buddha Cauldron, forged with materials from the Buddha World and Ghost World, which was why both of them could possess Buddhism energy and ghost qi at the same time.

Other disciples might not be able to withstand the Buddhism energy and ghost qi entering their body at the same time, but Huang Xiaolong, with his three supreme godheads, has nothing to be afraid of.

Huang Xiaolong peeked into the Ghost Buddha Ring. There was a tally inside, and judging from the inscriptions on it, it should be the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief's belonging. Huang Xiaolong looked at Gui Fu, and after some contemplation, he moved the corpse into the Ghost Buddha Ring.

However, the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief Gui Fu was an Ancestor God Realm master before his death, Huang Xiaolong's plan of refining his body into a puppet would require him to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm as well.

Coming out from the southern mountain cave, Huang Xiaolong took another look at the northern and western caves. These two caves contained some ancient techniques as well as some rare items collected by the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief.

These rare items ranged from Divine World iron and ores, ancient divine beasts' bones, and Buddha Pearls to Buddhism weapons.

Huang Xiaolong took everything with him.

Taking another look around and determining that there was nothing else, he left the Ghost Buddha Depository.

Chapter 1172: Li Lu's Discovery

Coming out from the Ghost Buddha Depository, Huang Xiaolong found out that his position in the ranking had fallen to the ninety-seventh place upon checking his token.

He then disappeared into the mountain range in a flicker, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead spinning at high speed. An enormous cloud of darkness appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head, spiraling and absorbing the devil qi in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, as well as nefarious qi and death qi. In an instant, the dark cloud above Huang Xiaolong's head expanded, covering a hundred li radius.

As he moved forward, all the magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits below Third Order Ancient God Realm were sucked into the spiral of darkness, shredded into fragments, and finally, had their remaining energy devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

The points on his token soared at a crazy speed. In just a day, Huang Xiaolong had climbed up to the eighty-ninth position.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong exerted his full effort in hunting magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits, while at night he continued to cultivate, swallowing a hundred drops of Phoenix blood and comprehending the purple grandmist aura at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong clearly felt himself becoming a little bit stronger every day.

Half a month had passed and Huang Xiaolong's position had bounced back into the top thirty.

Barely two weeks remained until the end of the preliminary round

On the square, the Ouyang Clan group watched as Huang Xiaolong's name was on the verge of falling out of the top one hundred when, all of a sudden, his name shot up the rankings continuously until now, entering the top thirty!

Whereas Ouyang Yunfei continued to hover outside the top one hundred, unable to advance at all. Ouyang Bin and the rest looked as if they had just swallowed a fly.

"That Huang Xiaolong was about to fall out of the top one hundred, how could he rise back again so fast?!" Ouyang Bin's tone was extremely upset.

"Ancestor, do you think this Huang Xiaolong's strength, could be...?" Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang began to doubt their earlier impression of Huang Xiaolong.

Ouyang Bin's eyes glimmered with doubt, but nodded in the end, "It seems this Huang Xiaolong is not as simple as we thought. In the final round, if Yunfei comes across him, he might not be able to handle this Huang Xiaolong."

Ouyang Xuguang solemnly said, "If that is so, then we should have Elder Gong Fei arrange it so that Huang Xiaolong will battle Zhou Xu. With Zhou Xu's strength, killing Huang Xiaolong is as simple as drinking water."

Ouyang Bin nodded in agreement, "Geniuses from the top ten islands like Zhou Xu receive more attention from the Fortune Gate, Zhou Xu's battles on the stage in the final round aren't something Elder Gong Fei could change as he like."

"What should we do then?" Deep creases appeared between Ouyang Xuguang's brows, "Based on this kid's preliminary round performance, he's very likely to gain a spot in the top one hundred in the final round. At that time, things won't be good once he's accepted as a personal disciple of some Elder."

Ouyang Bin maliciously stated, "Rest assured! In this lifetime, he'll never take a single step into the Fortune Gate."

"Ancestor's meaning is...?" Ouyang Xuguang was confused.

"We can't make Gong Fei arrange this kid to battle Zhou Xu, but we can give him some benefits to arrange this kid to battle other top ten islands' geniuses." Ouyang Bin sneered, "Having other disciples from the top ten islands kill him is the same."

Ouyang Xuguang's face lit up, laughing as he praised, "Ancestor is wise!"

As everyone rubbed their hands in anticipation, the preliminary round's three months duration came to an end. In the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong and the other participating disciples were transferred back to the starting point.

Huang Xiaolong's final ranking was the twenty-fourth place. Twenty-fourth, this was the result of Huang Xiaolong's deliberate control of his points. He preferred not to attract too much attention in the preliminary round.

As a mere Barbarian God Sect disciple, attracting too much attention at this point wasn't a good thing. On top of that, he had killed the Spirit Lake Cult's Chen Weiping and several others and carried the secret of the Ghost Buddha Depository.

Following this, Huang Xiaolong and the remaining disciples were transferred back to the square in Fortune City. The various sects' experts who had been waiting for results at the square revealed different emotions; some sighed heavily in disappointment, while others were cheering happily. Angry roars came from different corners, interwoven with elated mad laughter. Naturally, Lu Zhuo's group belonged to the latter.

Huang Xiaolong actually entered the top one hundred in the preliminary round, moreover, it was at twenty-fourth place, Lu Zhuo suspected there was auspicious smoke coming out from their Barbarian God Sect's ancestral graves.

Yao Chi smiled sweetly, saying, "I knew your rank would be among the top one hundred."

Huang Xiaolong reassured her, "Don't worry, I will definitely get those Blue Flaming Heart Fruits."

Huang Xiaolong's had just said that when a disdainful voice came from a distance, "You really don't know where one stands, a mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm dreams of getting first place in the final round?"

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw the person who spoke was a young man clad in a gray brocade robe. On his chest was the emblem of twin cities.

The Twin Cities Sect!

Lu Zhuo's smile disappeared. He cautiously pulled Huang Xiaolong's arm, indicating he shouldn't provoke the other party.

The Twin Cities Sect wasn't an enemy they could afford to make.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Twin Cities Sect with indifference.

"What, you're unconvinced?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, that disciple scoffed. "I'm the Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming, ranked eleven in the preliminary round, cultivation at peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm. If you're lucky to meet me on the battle stage in the final round, I'll have you kneel so that you understand the Blue Flaming Heart Fruits aren't something a small sect disciple like you should have excessive expectations for."

Finished saying that, Yang Liming turned and left.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered. He turned around and saw Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and others' worried expressions before he smiled, "It's nothing, let's go back and celebrate."

Although there was nothing worth celebrating, Huang Xiaolong wanted to thoroughly relax.

The final round's stage battle would be held ten days after the preliminary round.

Nearby, Ouyang Yunfei was standing with the Ouyang Clan members; all of them looking at Huang Xiaolong's group with hostility, especially Ouyang Yunfei. His face was slightly warped with anger and hatred, he couldn't accept the fact that an insignificant Barbarian God Sect disciple that was lower than dog shit was actually ranked twenty-fourth!

While he failed to even enter the top one hundred!

"Yunfei, don't worry about that kid, he will never become a Fortune Gate disciple." Ouyang Clan Ancestor Ouyang Bin added, "Initially, I wanted to bribe some disciples from the top ten islands to handle him, but it seems that won't be necessary now."

Ouyang Yunfei, Ouyang Bin, and others had heard the small argument between the Huang Xiaolong and the Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming.

Ouyang Xuguang laughed, "That kid is ranked twenty-fourth in the preliminary round, causing his arrogance to soar; he's actually dreaming of winning the All-Islands Great War. Coincidentally, Yang Liming heard what he said, that's really seeking death! Come on, let's return and celebrate."

At this time, the Ouyang Clan's five disciples had successfully entered the final round, reaching the top five thousand.

...

At the center of Fortune City stood a luxurious mansion that was entirely built with Icy Snow Stones. Regardless of the changing seasons, snowflakes would drift from the air throughout the year, exuding a cold, proud, and holy aura.

This was Li Lu's Pure Snow Mansion.

In the mansion's hall, Li Lu asked her maidservant Qing Qin, "Has the All-Islands Great War preliminary round ended?"

"It has, Miss." Qing Qin answered.

"Let me see the ranking." Li Lu extended her palm.

Maidservant Qing Qin gave Li Lu the top five thousand participants' name list respectfully.

Li Lu took a deep breath and opened to the first page. Her gaze quickly fell onto the first name on the list. First place, Dragon Origin Sect, Zhou Xu.

In the second place the Heavenly Dan Island's Luo Yunjie, while the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin was ranked third. The fourth place was occupied by the Anyang Island's Guo Yuanhui, and at fifth place was Luoshan Island's Tao Ming.

After reading the top ten names, Li Lu was disappointed, but she continued reading. All of a sudden, her body stiffened, but her eyes kept staring at one name at the twenty-fourth place, unwilling to blink.

Written there was: Green Cloud Island, Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 1173: Is It You?

Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong!!

Li Lu's beautiful eyes stared fixedly on the three characters. Her small cherry lips uncontrollably quivered, calling out the name repeatedly in her heart. Her eyes were red-rimmed, tears swimming in her eyes.

"Is it you? Is it really you?" In a voice others couldn't hear, Li Lu muttered to herself more than once. As if she was afraid the three words would disappear from her eyes, Li Lu's gaze fell on the name at the twenty-fourth place again. There was no mistake, written there was 'Green Cloud Island, Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong'!

It really was Huang Xiaolong!

Li Lu breathed in deeply and wrinkled her nose. All of a sudden, joy and happiness filled her.

He really ascended to the Divine World! Furthermore, he really came to participate in this term's All-Islands Great War!

Although there was a possibility of it being a coincidence and this 'Huang Xiaolong' may not be the same Huang Xiaolong she knew in the lower realm, she was almost obsessed in believing that this 'Huang Xiaolong' was the same person from the lower realm.

The images of the young Huang Xiaolong flashed past in Li Lu's mind.

Her aloof but elegant features suddenly softened into a smile, a smile that could even fascinate flowers.

Standing at the side, maidservant Qing Qin silently watched tears suddenly filled Li Lu's eyes as she looked at the name list, but soon revealed an enchanting smile. In truth, great waves of shock hit her heart. In her impression, she had never seen Li Li either cry or laugh.

A short while later, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord Zhu Feng received a report saying that Li Lu had suddenly cried and laughed while looking at the preliminary round's name list.

When Zhu Feng heard this, he was dazed for a moment. Ever since Li Lu had appeared at the Fortune Gate, no one had ever seen her cry or laugh, including himself. There were times when he imagined how beautiful she would be when she laughed.

Now, Li Lu actually cried and laughed while looking at the name list!

"Looks like Miss Li Lu staying in the Pure Snow Mansion instead of returning to the Divine Kingdom is indeed for the All-Islands Great War." Fortune Gate Elder Lu Tai stated solemnly with certainty.

Zhu Feng gave no response to Lu Tai's words, his face expressionless, no one could guess what was going through his mind.

Although Zhu Feng didn't know which name on the list moved Li Lu's heart, he still felt uncomfortable, enshrouded by a dark shadow.

"How is the investigation on Chen Weiping's incident coming along?"

Suppressing the uneasiness in his heart, Zhu Feng suddenly asked Lu Tai.

Lu Tai shook his head, "There is no result as of yet, however, it is estimated that he died in the hands of some magic beasts in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

“Continue to check.” Zhu Feng asked another question, “I had you check if any of the participating disciples have ascended from the lower realm, how about it?”

“I have already checked, but there is no such person.” Lu Tai replied.

“None?” A trace of doubt flashed across Zhu Feng’s face.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had the Barbarian God Sect alter his background, becoming a disciple of a family surnamed Huang from Green Cloud Island. Moreover, he had arranged everything related to the Huang Patriarch and the family’s elders, thus, when Lu Tai investigated the matter, he wouldn’t be able to find out that Huang Xiaolong had ascended from the lower realm.

Zhu Feng and Lu Tai discussed other things for a while.

In the blink of an eye, the day came to an end.

In the next nine days, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi spent their days walking around the city, continuing to cultivate at night, consuming one hundred drops of Phoenix blood. His strength had reached the limit of peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm for quite a while. Compared to the time he had arrived in Fortune City, his strength had more than doubled. The energy in his three supreme godheads surged with vitality.

The nine days passed peacefully.

During this period, the preliminary round’s top five thousand ranking was talked about in every corner of the city . Of course, the most talked-about were the top ten disciples, and the most popular one amongst them was naturally Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu.

“I bet on Zhou Xu getting first place, ten million shenbi!”

“I bet on Tan Lin winning second place, and third for Luo Yunjie!”

When Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi passed by a gambling house, the clamoring noises of people placing bets could be heard from the streets.

Big and small gambling houses in Fortune City had open bets for the top ten in this term's All-islands Great War.

Almost everyone bet on Zhou Xu winning first place, whereas second place was a battle between Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie.

This scene reminded Huang Xiaolong of the time in the lower realm before his battle with the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi. At that time, almost everyone placed their bets on Xiang Mingzhi.

When passing by a big scale gambling house, Huang Xiaolong felt an impulse. He then turned to Yao Chi and said, "Let's go in and have a look."

Yao Chi dazed for a second, but quickly followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

Inside the gambling house were mostly men. The moment Yao Chi stepped into the hall, she became the sole center of attention, eyes glowing green.

Standing in front of the main counter, Huang Xiaolong said to the young man in charge of bet placement, "I want to bet that first place won't be long to Zhou Xu, what are the odds? Any limit?"

Nine and a half people out of ten were stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's words and everyone quieted down.

'This black-haired young man is betting that the first ranked won't be Zhou Xu?!'

The young man at the main counter was stupefied as well. Most of the people who came over in the last few days bet that Zhou Xu would win first place, this was truly his first time encountering someone who wanted to bet the opposite.

"Five times higher." Recovering from his shock, the young man honestly replied, adding, "No limit."

“Good, I bet three hundred billion.” Huang Xiaolong nodded and flicked a spatial ring onto the countertop.

Three hundred billion! The entire gambling house became so silent that a pin drop would be akin to thunder in their ears.

Huang Xiaolong decided to purchase a residence in Fortune City, however, the residences in Fortune City did not come cheap, the most common residences easily cost one trillion and above. So, when a chance of earning easy appeared in front of him, Huang Xiaolong naturally went all in.

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong walked out of the gambling house with Yao Chi, holding a three hundred billion promissory note in his hand. Such an enormous bet had naturally alerted the gambling house’s higher echelon. When they arrived and confirmed that the three hundred billion were genuine, they quickly processed the bet for Huang Xiaolong.

In a short while, many forces received news of Huang Xiaolong’s bet, including the Dragon Origin Sect.

The Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi teased, “Senior Brother Zhou, this Huang Xiaolong actually bet that you cannot win the first place.”

“Does this brat thinks Luo Yunjie or Tan Lin have a better chance than Senior Brother Zhou?” Another disciple chimed in.

The present Dragon Origin Sect disciples chuckled, including Zhou Xu. To them, it was very obvious that it was impossible.

“I have briefly investigated, this Huang Xiaolong’s preliminary ranking is quite high, at the twenty-fourth place. The strange thing is, his cultivation is only at peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.” Hu Qi revealed.

Zhou Xu and the others looked amazed.

A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm actually reached the twenty-fourth place!

“Senior Brother Zhou, do you want me to teach this brat a lesson?” Hu Qi offered. Hu Qi’s ranking in the preliminary round was sixteen. Amongst the Dragon Origin Sect’s participating disciples, his strength was only below Zhou Xu and a disciple named Chen Kai.

Zhou Xu solemnly said, “That’s a good idea, if any of you meet that brat on the battle stage, teach him a good lesson.”

The much anticipated final round had finally arrived.

The venue was set at the same square where the participants had previously registered.

Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the others arrived early at the square.

Chapter 1174: A Fool Overestimating Himself!

When Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the square, many participants and various sects’ experts were already there.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others weren’t allowed on the square, so they stood outside to spectate, just like other sects’ experts.

Among the Green Cloud Island’s five participating disciples, Huang Xiaolong was the only one who had entered the top five thousand in the preliminary round, which was why he walked in the square alone. However, just as he stepped inside, he felt a sinister gaze following him. Looking toward the source, Huang Xiaolong saw Ouyang Yunfei in the distance.

Ouyang Yunfei and the other four participants from the Ouyang Clan were standing beside the Twin Cities Sect’s group.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed by this sight, musing to himself 'Looks like Ouyang Clan managed to hook onto the Twin Cities Sect.'

On the other side, Ouyang Yunfei sent a provoking gaze when he saw Huang Xiaolong looking over. The corner of his lips curved into a cold sneer as he walked over to the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin before his cold sneer turned into a flattering smile, "Senior Brother Tan Lin, that's Huang Xiaolong, the one who bet three hundred billion on Zhou Xu not winning the first place."

Tan Lin and the present Twin Cities Sect disciples followed Ouyang Yunfei's gaze and looked at Huang Xiaolong.

The Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming looked at Huang Xiaolong and mocked, "So, it was this punk."

Tan Lin directed a confused look at Yang Liming asking, "Junior Brother Yang knows this kid?"

Yang Liming shook his head, "I can't say I know him. On the day the preliminary round ended, this punk told his woman not to worry, as he would get the Blue Flaming Heart Fruit. At that time, I was nearby and heard what he said."

All the Twin Cities Sect disciples let out a whoop of laughter.

"This punk bet three hundred billion on Zhou Xu not winning first place, does he think the first place is already his?" A Twin Cities Sect disciple mocked.

Tan Lin shook his head, "I didn't expect him to be a delusional fool, overestimating himself." Other than this, he could not think of a more apt description.

"However, where did a mere Barbarian God Sect disciple get three hundred billion?" Yang Liming's eyes glimmered with doubt, "Did this punk get some ancient treasures?" Speaking of this, his eyes shone brightly.

Tan Lin and the others had a look of anticipation as well.

Yang Liming decisively approached Huang Xiaolong and came to a stop right in front of him, showing a cold smile, "Punk, I didn't imagine you were so rich, it seems you found an ancient treasure. As long as you hand over the treasure, we'll consider being merciful when you meet me or any Twin Cities Sect disciples."

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yang Liming like he was looking at a fool, throwing out one word: "Idiot."

"What?!" Yang Liming's face warped in anger and godforce burst out madly from his body.

The atmosphere around the Twin Cities Sect disciples in the distance turned palpitating cold in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong directly ignored Yang Liming, looking away.

"Good! Punk, you're dead now!" Yang Liming forcefully suppressed his anger and spat out the words one by one. Participants were not allowed to fight on the square, otherwise their competition qualification would be revoked. Therefore, he could only endure for now, wait until the stage battle began, he was going to make sure this Huang Xiaolong will die miserably.

Yang Liming returned to the Twin Cities Sect group.

The other participants who watched the whole exchange both consciously and subconsciously moved away from Huang Xiaolong, afraid that the Twin Cities Sect would think they were close to Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing this behavior, Huang Xiaolong snickered. This suited him just fine, his ears would have some peace.

"It's you!" All of a sudden, a surprise exclamation rang in the square.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder. Hu Dan, one of the Golden Dragon Gate 's Twin Golden Dragons, was walking toward him with a happy smile.

Seeing it was Hu Dan, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head at her with a faint smile.

After the preliminary round ended, Huang Xiaolong took a glance at the ranking list, finding Hu Dan's name in the top five hundred. Hence, he wasn't surprised to meet her here.

Standing in front of Huang Xiaolong, Hu Dan smiled brightly, "Hello, my name is Hu Dan, thank you for saving me. You left too quickly, I didn't have the time to thank you." Saying this, Hu Dan's eyes glimmered with goodwill toward Huang Xiaolong.

After returning from the preliminary round, she especially asked her Holden Dragon Gate Ancestor and Gate Chief about Huang Xiaolong's identity. After she described his features to them, Hu Dan didn't expect both elders to clam their mouths tight, unwilling to disclose the black-haired young man's identity.

This caused her curiosity toward Huang Xiaolong to soar.

In short, this black-haired young man was overly mysterious in her eyes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at her, "A simple helping hand, no need to be polite. I'm familiar with your Gate Chief and Ancestor, helping you is something I should do. I am Huang Xiaolong." When the final round would begin, Hu Dan would know his name, Huang Xiaolong saw no point in hiding it.

"You are that Huang Xiaolong?" Hu Dan's mouth was agape hearing Huang Xiaolong's name, obviously not expecting it.

A Barbarian God Sect named Huang Xiaolong placed a three hundred billion bet, she had also heard about this.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly and said, "It seems I'm quite famous."

Hu Dan realized that her question seemed a bit rude and smiled to cover her embarrassment.

A while later, all five thousand participants arrived at the square, followed by the appearance of Elder Gong Fei.

Standing on the stage, Gong Fei first congratulated the top five thousand disciples who successfully entered the final round, then went on to state the final round's stage battle rules.

The final round was divided into three days. On the first day, four thousand out of five thousand participants would be eliminated, while the remaining one thousand participants would be accepted into the sect, officially becoming Fortune Gate disciples.

The second part of the battle stage would take place the next day, and the top one hundred would be accepted as Fortune Gate Elders' personal disciples. The status and benefits of these personal disciples were like heaven and earth compared to the common disciples.

The stage battles on the third day were the most important, as the final round's top ten participants would be accepted as personal disciples by the Grand Elders.

The first day of the battle was conducted on a thousand stages simultaneously. Five participants went up on the stage at the same time, and the last one standing would enter the top one thousand.

"Now, all participants please grab your token." After explaining the rules, Gong Fei shouted. His right hand waved, causing five thousand competition tokens to fall to the ground from above the square.

These five thousand tokens had restrictions placed on them so that no one could tell the stage number inscribed on it.

The crowd of participants leaped into the air to grab a competition token, whereas Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and a competition token fell onto his palm. Opening the restriction, inscribed on the token was the number fifty-six, indicating Huang Xiaolong's battle stage was the fifty-sixth battle stage.

Seeing that all the participants were holding a token, Gong Fei's hands danced in the air. One thousand battle stages rose from the ground, each of them merely twenty square meters.

Huang Xiaolong flew up, descending on battle stage number fifty-six. The other four disciples on the same battle stage descended one after another.

Huang Xiaolong observed the four disciples one by one. Lastly, his gaze fell onto a short and fat young man, a Twin Cities Sect disciple! What a coincidence.

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips tilted up in a faint smile.

Chapter 1175: Allow Me To Do It On Senior's Behalf

On stage number fifty-six, when other participants saw that the short and fat young man was a Twin Cities Sect disciple, their faces paled, especially when they felt the pressure of an Ancient God Realm master coming from him; the three participants' faces became ashen with despair.

When that Twin Cities Sect disciple named Xiong Dong saw Huang Xiaolong, his eyes lit up, chuckling despite his fierce expression.

Earlier, their Senior Brother Tan Lin had specifically reminded them; regardless which one of their disciples met this Barbarian God Sect disciple on the battle stage, there was no need to be merciful, they could abuse the little punk to death!

Xiong Dong strode toward Huang Xiaolong with a fierce expression, sneering as he came close, "Brat, you didn't expect to run into a Twin Cities Sect disciple in the first battle, am I right?!" Even though he was ranked seventy-

sixth in the preliminary round, more than a mile away from Huang Xiaolong's twenty-fourth place, Xiong Dong believed that with his almost peak early First Order Ancient God Realm strength, abusing a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm to death was an easy task.

Just before he was about to make his move, one of the other three participating disciples suddenly stood out with a flattering smile, saying, "Senior, you want to teach this brat a lesson? There's no need for Senior to act personally, I will teach this brat a lesson on Senior's behalf!"

Xiong Dong was piqued by the idea, thus nodded at that person. "Very good, attack with all your strength. No need to hold back, aim to kill this brat!"

This participant had the same cultivation level as Huang Xiaolong, peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. To Xiong Dong, this was a good chance, using this disciple to test Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

Being granted permission by Xiong Dong, that disciple looked extremely flattered, "Please rest assured Senior, I will definitely make Senior satisfied." With this said, that disciple strode over to Huang Xiaolong.

"Mad Dragon Howling Sea Fist!" Without a word, that disciple lunged forth, his fist attacking Huang Xiaolong.

An enormous water dragon flew out, accompanied by shocking fist force. The water element spiritual energy in the environment surged like a giant tsunami.

The stage wasn't very big and that disciple attacked all of a sudden. In general, cultivators of the same level would be hard-pressed to dodge the attack.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, appeared unusually calm. He simply raised his palm and lightly slapped forward, causing the water dragon as well as shocking first force to turn back to the attacker at an even faster speed, with increased power!

That participating disciple never imagined there would be such a chance. By the time he thought of dodging, it was already too late.

A loud boom shook the air and that disciple was sent flying by the enormous water dragon. He then flew out of the battle stage area, crashing down on the square, causing spider web-like cracks to spread out on the ground.

Xiong Dong and the other two participants were standing woodenly on the spot.

This black-haired young man could actually reflect an attack back to the assailant?! This...!

Changing a person's attack wasn't difficult, many people could do this, but redirecting that attack back to them was extremely difficult! This required absolute control over their own force and space.

Xiong Dong who previously did not put Huang Xiaolong in his eyes now looked gloomy.

The other two disciples who wanted to please Xiong Dong by targeting Huang Xiaolong immediately nipped that intention in the bud. Although they wanted to please Xiong Dong, that didn't mean they were willing to put their lives on the line to do so.

That disciple who attacked just now was lying on his back, gasping for air, very likely already crippled!

"You are indeed strong, completely exceeding my estimations." Xiong Dong coldly looked at Huang Xiaolong, "But it's a pity that your opponent in this match is me, thus, it is destined that you won't be among the top one thousand, thus never become a Fortune Gate disciple!" With that, a radiant earth yellow godforce burst out from his body.

His godforce flowed incessantly, forming a wide earth element boundary around Xiong Dong, looking like a golden circle that made people uneasy.

This was one of the Twin Cities Sect's divine arts named Divine Soul of the Earth World. It was a protective barrier that also attacked the foe's soul at the same time. Very few cultivators of the same strength could break this golden halo.

"Die—!" Xiong Dong lunged straight at Huang Xiaolong with his fist out, so fast that only a few people could capture his movements.

As one of the Twin Cities Sect's genius disciples, Xiong Dong's battle prowess was naturally much higher than the average early First Order Ancient God Realm cultivators.

At this time, on another stage, the Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming had just kicked the other four participants off the stage and looked over, happening to see the scene of Xiong Dong attacking Huang Xiaolong. He muttered under his breath, "Originally, I wanted to kill you myself, but it seems I won't have that chance."

In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would have no other end than being defeated. Therefore, he had no chance of being on the same battle stage as Huang Xiaolong on the second day.

Xiong Dong's fist landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong's body.

Xiong Dong was first surprised, then a triumphant smile bloomed on his face. 'This kid is nothing more than a good looking yet fragile spearhead.' Even a First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would suffer injuries after being hit by his Great Earth Heart Shattering Fist, what's more a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

In the next second, however, Xiong Dong's eyes were full disbelief staring at Huang Xiaolong, "You!" Huang Xiaolong was still standing there, uninjured!

“Now, it’s my turn to attack.” Huang Xiaolong stated in an emotionless tone. His palm struck, instantly shattering the earth element boundary around Xiong Dong, then went forward, slapping Xiong Dong’s left cheek.

Xiong Dong let out a blood-curdling scream, feeling as if streaks of lightning were whipping his consciousness. His head twisted at an odd angle from Huang Xiaolong’s slap as he fell at the edge of the stage.

“Eh?!” Yang Liming was taken aback by what he saw, his eyes bulged out looking at his Junior Brother Xiong Dong lying at the edge of the stage.

Xiong Dong’s lips cracked until they were unrecognizable, his eyeballs protruding out from their sockets, he had completely lost his human features. Lying close to the edge of the stage, only wheezing noises could be heard.

Spectators outside the square were gasping with shock at this sight.

“On stage number fifty-six, the Twin Cities Sect’s Xiong Dong ranked seventy-sixth was sent flying with a slap by a black-haired young man, swelling his face into a pig head!”

“Who is that black-haired young man?!”

“He looks like that kid who made a three hundred billion bet, what’s his name again... Oh right, it should be Huang Xiaolong?”

The crowd became noisier.

The Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong who had only been concerned with Tan Lin’s battle dazedly turned to look at stage fifty-six. Seeing Xiong Dong’s miserable state, a sharp glint flickered across his eyes.

Yang Liming’s battle stage wasn’t far. Retrieving his gaze from his Junior Brother Xiong Dong’s body, his icy sharp gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, you will soon know how foolish your actions are today!”

Huang Xiaolong reached Xiong Dong in a few steps as if he did not hear Yang Liming's threat. One of his feet stepped on to Xiong Dong's head, causing the stage to shake and Xiong Dong's head to smash a hole into the floor.

Various sects' experts sucked in a breath of cold air. The stage was made of an extremely hard iron, yet Huang Xiaolong shattered it in a single step!

Watching Huang Xiaolong not only ignoring him but adding another kick to his Junior Brother Xiong Dong, Yang Liming's face was green from anger; if he could, he wished for nothing more than to kill Huang Xiaolong this instant.

Some distance away, Zhou Xu was calmly observing. 'Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong? A bit interesting.'

Of course, only a little bit.

A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm wasn't worth more attention from him.

Chapter 1176: Sect Chief, Please Rest Assured

With a light push of his foot, Huang Xiaolong sent Xiong Dong rolling off the stage. He then turned to look at the two remaining participants.

The other two participants' faces became ashen when Huang Xiaolong sent Xiong Dong flying. Seeing him look in their direction, the two of them shook their heads and hands frantically, quickly admitting defeat before walking off the battle stage.

On stage number fifty-six, only Huang Xiaolong remained.

Looking neither happy nor anxious, Huang Xiaolong glanced at stage number sixty-nine. On that stage, Ouyang Yunfei had kicked the other four participants out. However, at this moment, there was no hint of elation on his face.

He had witnessed the scene of Huang Xiaolong dealing with Xiong Dong. Although he was confident in his strength, compared to the seventy-sixth ranked Twin Cities Sect's Xiong Dong, he was still a little bit weaker.

Didn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong, who he previously thought he could slaughter at any time, could actually easily slaughter him in return? Moreover, he would only need a single palm strike!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze falling on him, Ouyang Yunfei's heart trembled inexplicably. He wanted to show a nonchalant smile, but he couldn't.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at Ouyang Yunfei, then he looked at Elder Gong Fei.

Generally speaking, the chances of two disciples within the top one hundred appearing on the same battle stage was extremely slim. Although each disciple's battle stage was determined by the token they grabbed, this was too much of a coincidence.

What happened was also unexpected for Gong Fei. The Twin Cities Sect's Xiong Dong actually failed to deal with Huang Xiaolong, a mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple.

Gong Fei met his gaze with coldness and superiority.

Although Huang Xiaolong had now entered the top one thousand and would be accepted by the Fortune Gate as a disciple, it didn't matter to Gong Fei. He was an Elder with adequate power, suppressing a common Fortune Gate disciple was similar to teasing a cat.

After the brief exchange with Elder Gong Fei, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the battle stage Hu Dan was on. From Gong Fei's eyes, Huang Xiaolong already got the answer he was looking for.

He had always been a person who draws a clear line between gratitude and grievance, and he had always paid back what he received; therefore, this matter would not end here.

Hu Dan was on stage number sixty-eight. Although there was no Ancient God Realm on her stage, there was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple. At this moment, Hu Dan was fighting that disciple; based on Huang Xiaolong's judgment, she could very well defeat him.

As expected, after an arduous battle, Hu Dan forced the other party out of the stage, successfully entering the top one thousand.

A short while later, the battles on all stages came to an end.

Gong Fei had all the top one thousand disciples take out the token they received during registration, then tabulated the first day's ranking.

After the result was announced, he spoke some perfunctory congratulatory words, then had the disciples disperse and prepare for tomorrow's battle.

Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, but his path was blocked by Tan Lin, Yang Liming, and other Twin Cities Sect disciples.

Xiong Dong was standing limply, leaning onto two disciples. After Tan Lin and others' quick rescue effort, his face had regained some human features.

"Brat, you've got some guts to injure our Twin Cities Sect's disciple!" Tan Lin icily glared at Huang Xiaolong.

"Anything else?" Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to entertain these people.

The group of Twin Cities Sect disciples was instantly enraged by Huang Xiaolong's attitude, but Tan Lin raised an arm, stopping them from doing anything reckless.

"I hope you can be this arrogant until then end." Tan Lin's emotions calmed down all of a sudden, "Don't think no one will dare to do anything to you just

because you entered the top one thousand, becoming a Fortune Gate disciple. Even if you become an outer disciple, our Twin Cities Sect can make you kneel before us, begging to die!”

Huang Xiaolong retorted without fear, “I’ll be waiting,” and walked away from Tan Lin’s side.

When Huang Xiaolong became a Fortune Gate disciple, he definitely wouldn’t be the most common outer disciple!

Tan Lin watched Huang Xiaolong walk away, passing beside him without any trepidation, almost losing control of the killing intent in his heart. In the end, like Yang Liming and the others, he could only watch as Huang Xiaolong walked away.

“All of you, don’t underestimate that brat!” At this time, Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong came over with several experts behind him.

“Sect Chief!” Tan Lin, Yang Liming, and other disciples solemnly saluted.

Zhou Xuantong nodded at them before looking at Huang Xiaolong’s leaving figure as he said, “With that brat’s strength, only Tan Lin and Liming could win over him amongst you all.”

“What!” Tan Lin, Yang Liming, and everyone else exclaimed in disbelief.

Tan Lin was the Twin Cities Sect’s number one genius, a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple. In this term’s All-Islands Great War, it was predicted he could enter the top three, whereas Yang Liming could probably be ranked eleventh, but there was also a chance he could enter the top ten.

According to what their Sect Chief said, didn’t this mean that Huang Xiaolong could be in the top twenty, his strength only below the monstrous geniuses in the top ten?

A Twin Cities Sect disciple named Du Liqiang, ranked eighteen in the preliminary round, refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong might be stronger than him.

“Sect Chief, if it is as you said, then could that brat catch the eye of a Fortune Gate Elder and be accepted as their personal disciple?” Another Twin Cities Sect’s participating disciple asked.

Zhou Xuantong answered, “In principle, that is so, but if that brat is crippled, do you all think a Fortune Gate Elder would accept some waste as a personal disciple? Therefore, Tan Lin, Liming, if you two come across him on the battle stage, you absolutely must cripple that little bastard!”

“Yes, Sect Chief!” Tan Lin and Liming both respectfully complied. Tan Lin even added, “Sect Chief, please rest assured.”

Zhou Xuantong chuckled in agreement, “With your strength, I’m not worried.”

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the rest had left the square.

In a certain building, Li Lu’s eyes followed Huang Xiaolong’s figure the entire time until he disappeared from view.

In Tan Lin, Yang Liming and others’ eyes, Huang Xiaolong was conceited, but in Li Lu’s eyes, he was just as proud, domineering, and confident as before!

It was the same familiar face, that pair of familiar eyes.

‘He’s still the same!’

Li Lu muttered under her breath, “Peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm... but he should be able to enter the top ten!”

Li Lu was quite confident that Huang Xiaolong could enter the top ten, however, the first place would be somewhat difficult, after all, there was a Zhou Xu this time.

...

Huang Xiaolong's group returned to the courtyard they rented and celebrated until late at night, then Huang Xiaolong returned to his room to cultivate. On this night, he did not consume a hundred drops of Phoenix blood as he usually did, but refined some of the fifty-million-year-old herbs he found in the Ghost Buddha Depository!

He still had over ten thousand drops of Phoenix blood, but he decided to leave them until he broke through to the Ancient God Realm. Using the Blood Phoenix's blood to refine chaos spiritual pills, he'd be able to enhance its effects.

'I should repair that Pill Blending Tower as soon as possible.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

It was unprecedented for Ancient God Realm masters to refine chaos spiritual pills, only after repairing that Pill Blending Tower would there be a successful chance of refining them.

During this period, the little cow Xiaoniū had been staying in the courtyard, cultivating, seemingly about to breakthrough to Ancient God Realm. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not disturb it.

The night's darkness slowly receded, faint rays of light shone over Fortune City.

The second day's stage battle had arrived!

Chapter 1177: Wants To Stop Him From Entering The Top One Hundred?

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the square on the second day, there were more Fortune Gate disciples standing around the battle stages compared to the day before; of course, there was a sea of spectators crowding outside the square as well.

The second day's stage battle was much more important than the first day, hence, the number of spectators more than doubled.

Similar to yesterday, Huang Xiaolong displayed his registration token and walked in, whereas Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others waited outside, as did various sects' experts.

After a few steps, Huang Xiaolong saw the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin, Yang Liming, as well as Ouyang Yunfei and the rest.

Tan Lin and Yang Liming's eyes were filled with piercing coldness seeing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong ignored this group of people. Turning his head away, he looked in another direction, but did not find the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan. Seemingly, she had yet to arrive.

Almost all the disciples on the square were furtively looking at Huang Xiaolong, whispering with their companions.

After the battle yesterday, his reputation had risen significantly, and almost all of the participants in the top one thousand had come to know there was a Barbarian God Sect disciple named Huang Xiaolong.

There were participants from close to a hundred thousand islands present, from numerous families and sects. Before this term's All-Islands Great War, not many knew of the Green Cloud Island, and even less had knowledge of the Barbarian God Sect. Now, however, the Barbarian God Sect's reputation rang louder than the Ouyang Clan's.

"That Huang Xiaolong, do you think he could enter the top one hundred in the second day's battle?"

"Not even the Twin Cities Sect's Xiong Dong is his match, he sent him flying into the air with one slap. Judging from this Huang Xiaolong's strength, he

could definitely enter the top one hundred! How his battle prowess can be so high even though he's just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm is a little inexplicable!"

"The crux of the matter is, he offended the Twin Cities Sect, and that means he won't end well, what a pity!"

Some disciples' low whispers entered Huang Xiaolong's ears, but despite what he heard, his expression was calm, no ripples of emotions could be seen.

"Elder Brother Huang." At this time, someone called out to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong turned around. It was the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan, walking towards him with a radiant smile.

Huang Xiaolong returned a faint smile, half-jokingly said, "My three hundred billion bet makes me a thorn in the Dragon Origin Sect's eye, and on top of that, I offended the Twin Cities Sect. Everyone is avoiding me, but you still dare to greet me? Are you not afraid of the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect?"

Hu Dan's red lips curved into a smile, "What's there to be afraid of? Are they going to tear me into eight pieces and eat me? Even if they really do that, it's alright. After all, you saved my life, so my life is now yours. Take it as me returning it to you."

Hu Dan's smile was pure and bright.

Then she added, "But I have no hope of entering today's top one hundred ranking battle." She went on shaking her head, her smile dimmed, "If I lose, I'll come to Elder Brother Huang's stage and cheer for you."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help laughing at her words, "It's fine as long as you've done your best. After entering the Fortune Gate, your progress won't necessarily be any slower than the top one hundred disciples."

Hu Dan nodded hardly.

In the distance, Tan Lin watched Hu Dan and Huang Xiaolong talking and laughing. Looking at Hu Dan's bright, pure smile, he commented, "That girl is not bad."

Ouyang Yunfei smiled flatteringly, "That girl's name is Hu Dan, a disciple of the Golden Dragon Gate on Dralion Island. It seems like Huang Xiaolong saved her one time in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but how can he be compared to Senior Brother Tan Lin. If Senior Brother Tan Lin is interested in her, you only need to say one word and she will obediently crawl over to Senior Brother Tan Lin's feet!"

Tan Lin chuckled, "Ouyang Yunfei, although I detest brown-nosing little villains, I like what you've just said!"

Ouyang Yunfei smiled widened, "In truth, Huang Xiaolong has a woman named Yao Chi that is much more alluring than Hu Dan." He pointed at Yao Chi who was standing among the crowd of spectators.

Tan Lin nodded, "That Yao Chi, she is indeed a peerless beauty, but I've heard that Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu is interested in her, I wonder if it's true."

"Zhou Xu!" Ouyang Yunfei exclaimed in surprise.

Yang Liming who was standing beside Tan Lin interjected, "We heard it from some of the Dragon Origin Sect disciples, there should be some truth in it. Most likely this Yao Chi possesses a unique physique, and she is still a virgin. Dual cultivating with her after she breaks through to the Ancient God Realm will bring heaps of benefits. It is normal for Zhou Xu to be interested in her."

Tan Lin snickered, “Because of Huang Xiaolong’s three hundred billion bet that Zhou Xu won’t win the first place, the Dragon Origin Sect disciples will act against him even if we don’t do anything.”

Right at this time, Elder Gong Fei was seen flying to the square from the distance, but he wasn’t alone, being accompanied by three other Fortune Gate Elders. It seems like today’s stage battle would be presided by four Elders.

Gong Fei’s group of four descended on the main stage.

After sweeping the situation on the square, the four Elders took turns explaining the rules of the second day’s battles that would be conducted simultaneously on one hundred stages.

It was more or less similar to yesterday’s rules.

One hundred battle stages, ten participants on every battle stage, and the last person standing on each stage would enter the top one hundred.

On the previous day, five disciples battled on the same stage, but today was slightly different. Ten disciples would draw a lot, then they would go on stage two by two until the last winner.

When Huang Xiaolong drew a lot, he got stage number fifty-two. Arriving at the stage, he immediately spotted two disciples from the top ten islands!

One of the two was from the Spirit Lake Cult!

Spirit Lake Cult disciples were no strangers to Huang Xiaolong, in fact, he knew them quite well.

Among the Spirit Lake Cult’s fifteen participating disciples, nine of them died in his hands. The remaining six Spirit Lake Cult disciples were quite talented and powerful, successfully entering the top one thousand.

The other disciple hailed from the Dragon Origin Sect!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the Dragon Origin Sect disciple. This person was powerful, ranked sixteenth in the preliminary round, named Hu Qi!

Among the Dragon Origin Sect's fifteen disciples, there were three who had a big reputation. One was the preliminary round's first place holder Zhou Xu, the ninth ranked Chen Kai, and the third was none other than the disciple standing in front of him, Hu Qi!

No one expected Huang Xiaolong to be on the same stage as Hu Qi on the second day.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. There was no need to ask, it must be that Gong Fei's underhanded actions. On the first and second day of stage battles, disciples within the top one hundred shouldn't appear on the same stage. However, yesterday he was on the same stage as Xiong Dong, while today it was an even stronger Hu Qi!

Did Gong Fei, the Dragon Origin Sect, and Twin Cities Sect assume this could stop him from entering the top one hundred?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong walked over, Hu Qi flashed him a radiant smile. His teeth were particularly white, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that Hu Qu's teeth were jagged and sharp, reflecting a cold light, akin to an ancient fierce beast's teeth.

Thi Hu Qi, did he also have a unique physique?

Every stage had a Fortune Gate core disciple as a judge. In charge of Huang Xiaolong's stage number fifty-two was a disciple named Di Fei.

Chapter 1178: Earth Dragon Divine Art

Di Fei collected everyone's registration token, and upon checking, he immediately noticed that both Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi were ranked in the top one hundred in the preliminary round. Di Fei's brows wrinkled and he looked over at the main stage, but he didn't say anything in the end.

He went on, taking out a crystal box and had the ten disciples draw a lot to determine their opponents.

On the crystal box's surface was a formation that prevented divine sense from checking the contents.

Huang Xiaolong and other nine participants stepped up to draw a lot one by one. Huang Xiaolong drew a three, indicating he was in the third match to fight, and the other 'three' went to a Spirit Lake Cult disciple named Liu Yu.

When Liu Yu found out he was in the third match, same as Huang Xiaolong, his face became slightly ashen. He already heard that Huang Xiaolong sent Xiong Dong flying with a slap during the stage battle yesterday.

Although his strength was also at early First Order Ancient God Realm, in the preliminary round he was ranked in the one-hundred and twenties, slightly weaker than Xiong Dong.

The first to fight was Dragon Origin Sect's Hu Qi. His opponent was a disciple from a sect called Primate Cult, whose strength was at late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Participants who were in the top one thousand had both talent and strength, but even so, this Primate Cult disciple was an ant compared to Hu Qi. With Hu Qi's late-First Order Ancient God Realm cultivation, there was not a chance in the world this person could win.

On the battle stage, the Primate Cult disciple strongly suppressed the trepidation in his heart, cupped his fists and greeted Hu Qi, "Senior Brother Hu Qi, please enlighten me."

A smile appeared on Hu Qi's face, his sharp teeth reflecting a palpitating glint. In the next second, he disappeared into a blur, then the Primate Cult disciple was sent flying off the stage with a loud cry, crashing onto the ground.

On the ground, the Primate Cult disciple was twitching uncontrollably, his chest sunk in. From the looks of it, all of his ribs were broken.

Seeing this result, several other participants on stage fifty-two, sucked in a breath of cold air, apprehension shrouding their faces.

Hu Qi turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a smile that fully showed his sharp teeth.

Hu Qi had an average height, looking harmless when he smiled. If it wasn't for what happened just now, no one could tell that Hu Qi was actually a ruthless person.

Facing Hu Qi's provocative look, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent.

Rules for the second day stage battle were extremely simple, participants were not allowed to kill on stage. Regardless of the heavy injuries, it was fine as long as the opponent was still alive. Participants can admit defeat, but at times when the gap in strength was too high, they wouldn't even have the time to admit defeat. One example was that Primate Cult disciple.

Next, the two disciples for the second match went onto the stage. These two disciples seemed equal in strength, both at peak mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Their battle was intense and no one could guess who the winner would be.

After an hour of fierce battle, one of the participants won and ended the match.

As the third match began, Huang Xiaolong and the Spirit Lake Cult disciple leaped onto the battle stage.

On the stage, Liu Yu observed Huang Xiaolong opposite him. There was obvious hesitation in his expression, knowing that he couldn't win against Huang Xiaolong, but he was extremely unwilling to give up at this point.

“This one is Spirit Lake Cult’s Liu Yu, please enlighten me!” Liu Yu gritted his teeth and said Huang Xiaolong, finding his determination.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He had killed nine of Spirit Lake Cult participants, including their number genius Chen Weiping, creating a blood feud between them unknown to others. But this Liu Yu, despite knowing he was weaker than the opponent, firmly rose to the challenge. In Huang Xiaolong’s opinion, Liu Yu’s heart towards the dao wasn’t bad.

Therefore, he did not make things difficult for Liu Yu, merely sending him out from the stage area with a palm strike.

The fourth match ended, then the fifth match, soon the first round of matches ended. The remaining five participants continued to draw lots. This time, Huang Xiaolong drew a ‘one’ and his opponent was Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi!

Fortune Gate disciple Di Fei took a glance at Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi before his voice rang from the stage, “Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong battling Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi, please come to the stage.”

Almost simultaneously, Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi both leaped onto the stage.

Hu Qi broke into a smile that showed his teeth, teasing, “Your speed is not slow ah.”

“Your speed is not fast.” Huang Xiaolong calmly retorted.

Hu Qi was stunned for a moment, grinning as he said, “You bet three hundred billion that our Senior Brother Zhou Xu won’t win first place, so I’m morbidly curious who you think is stronger than our Senior Brother Zhou Xu. Is it Luo Yunjie? Or is it Tan Lin will win first place?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he replied, “It definitely won’t be you.”

Hu Qi chuckled, the glint from his teeth looked even more menacing. “That I know, but it won’t be you either! In a short while, you’ll be miserably beaten by me!” With that said, a bright gold metallic light flickered and Hu Qi’s skin seemed to be painted with a layer of golden liquid. On top of that, his body doubled in size.

Following that, bestial patterns appeared on his face and body. Hu Qi’s eyes turned scarlet at this moment, and his sharp teeth grew long, passing his lips, resembling cold, sharp daggers. Even his hair changed, becoming pointed and spiky; from afar, Hu Qi looked like an ancient fierce beast reborn.

“Golden Copper Beast Physique.” Huang Xiaolong lightly named out Hu Qi’s unique physique.

The Golden Copper Beast Physique, one of the three thousand unique physiques; it had passable strength, ranked below one hundred. Even though there were numerous geniuses in the vast Divine World, people who possessed unique physiques were considered rare.

Di Fei and the other three participants below the stage were shocked, none of them imagined that Hu Qi was someone with the Golden Copper Beast Physique, and there were no rumors about it. This Hu Qi has hid too deeply.

Hu Qi licked his lips and smiled at Huang Xiaolong, “Correct, Golden Copper Beast Physique. In front of others, I very rarely show my Golden Copper Beast Physique, and even amongst our Dragon Origin Sect brothers, only a few know about this. You should feel honored being able to see it!”

Although Hu Qi was smiling, his beastly appearance made him look menacing and sinister.

Due to Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi’s presence on stage fifty-two, a large number of spectators outside the square were watching that stage.

In the distance out of the square area, the Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong, as well as the many experts behind him, were also watching the battle on stage fifty-two.

“Truly unexpected ah, the Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi actually possesses the Golden Copper Beast Physique! That means that his strength isn’t any weaker than our Yang Liming!” A Twin Cities Sect expert sighed.

“Sect Chief, based on Hu Qi’s strength, that Huang Xiaolong is sure to be defeated, right?” A Twin Cities Sect Grand Elder inquired.

Zhou Xuantong solemnly said, “Hu Qi should be a little bit stronger than Huang Xiaolong, but in order to win, there will be a bitter battle.”

All present Twin Cities Sect experts were astonished by Zhou Xuantong’s reply, Hu Qi whose cultivation was at late-First Order Ancient God Realm, possessing the Golden Copper Beast Physique actually needed to fight through a bitter battle to win against a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm?

This...! The Twin Cities Sect’s experts were bemused, Huang Xiaolong’s strength was really as high as their Sect Chief said?

Right at this time on the stage, Hu Qi flew into the air, bellowing as his fists punched at Huang Xiaolong.

As his fists moved through space, ear-splitting blasts rang out, exuding a faint dragon qi.

“That is the Dragon Origin Sect’s Earth Dragon Divine Art! Hu Qi can already condense dragon qi! Adding on his Golden Copper Beast Physique, he should have no rival in the same cultivation realm!”

As everyone was exclaiming in amazement, Hu Qi’s fists were a few meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1179: Dragon Origin Sect's Ancient Technique

Hu Qi's gaze was locked onto Huang Xiaolong in front of him, his eyes ferocious. The reason he had exposed his Golden Copper Beast Physique so early and resorted to the Dragon Origin Sect's divine dragon art was to send Huang Xiaolong off the battle stage with the heaviest injuries possible!

In yesterday's battle stage, Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Twin Cities Sect's Xiong Dong with a single palm. Because of this, a lot of people claimed that his strength almost rivaled the top ten islands' genius disciples.

He wanted these people to open their eyes wide, this Huang Xiaolong in front of him, this softshell turtle was nothing before Hu Qi!

As Hu Qi's fists were about to hit him, Huang Xiaolong raised his fists, clashing head-on with Hu Qi's fists.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's action, Hu Qi snickered in disdain. 'This kid's seeking death?' His Golden Copper Beast Physique could be considered terrifying both in terms of defense and attack, as the average peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator dares not meet his fists in a head-on clash.

"This Huang Xiaolong actually dares to take Hu Qi's attack head-on? Ignorant! Stupid!" The spectating masters in the crowd shook their heads.

Bang! A thunderous explosion shook the stage, and before the spectators' eyes, four fists collided.

However, in the next moment, Hu Qi tumbled backward like a withered leaf carried away by strong winds, finally falling on the stage with another loud thump.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing on the same spot. The exclamations and gasps of wonder regarding Hu Qi's Golden Copper Beast Physique came to

an abrupt stop. Those who loudly called Huang Xiaolong ignorant and stupid were stunned agape.

The noises on the square died down almost instantly.

The Twin Cities Sect experts' eyes widened watching the situation on stage fifty-two, even the Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhuo Xuantong's expression froze momentarily in disbelief. Earlier, he had said that Huang Xiaolong's strength was more than what it seemed on the surface. Although Huang Xiaolong was only a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, his strength was probably comparable to an average late-First Order Ancient God Realm.

Now, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm Hu Qi who possessed the Golden Copper Beast Physique and succeeded in condensing dragon qi was sent tumbling back in the air by Huang Xiaolong's fists!

On the main stage, Gong Fei and the other three Fortune Gate Elders were also astonished by what happened on stage fifty-two.

One of the Fortune Gate Elders beside Gong Fei named Chen Renfei was looking at Huang Xiaolong with amazement while asking, "A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Which sect is this kid from?"

A female Elder named Chang Yan interjected, "His name is Huang Xiaolong, I've heard some disciples below me say that he bet three hundred billion that the first place won't belong to Zhou Xu. On the battle stage yesterday, he defeated an early First Order Ancient God Realm Twin Cities Sect disciple in a single strike. His opponent's name was Xiong Dong, ranked in the top one hundred in the preliminary round."

"What was that kid's ranking in the preliminary?" Chen Renfei asked.

Elder Chang Yan was the one who answered Chen Renfei. "Twenty-fourth!" Saying this, she glanced at Gong Fei, sneering, "Elder Gong, Huang Xiaolong was ranked twenty-fourth in the preliminary round, while Hu Qi was ranked

sixteenth. As the Elder in charge, aren't you aware of the All-Islands Great War's rules? You've actually arranged for the two of them to meet on the battle stage, what is your explanation?"

Gong Fei's expression turned ugly, he intended to let Hu Qi deal with Huang Xiaolong in order to prevent him from entering top one hundred, but never did he expect Hu Qi to be the one at the other end of the stick. In one strike! Not to mention this matter had attracted various experts, as well as Elders' notice.

He and Chang Yan had never seen eye to eye. When this matter was reported back, Gong Fei knew he would be unable to escape punishment. Thinking of this, he icily looked at Huang Xiaolong, a piercing gleam in his eyes. 'This brat has continuously made trouble for me. Judging from his talent and strength, if he doesn't die, he'll cause even more troubles in the future!'

Outside the square, Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and his sect members also looked over to the fifty-second stage. The Dragon Origin Sect's experts were obviously upset right now. Chen Ding, on the other hand, was calmer than the rest, asking, "He's Barbarian God Sect disciple? What's his name?"

"Yes, Sect Chief. He's that disciple called Huang Xiaolong!" A Dragon Origin Sect Grand Elder answered.

"Send someone to check, I want to know this Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank and other details." Chen Ding ordered.

The present Dragon Origin Sect experts were astonished by this order.

This Huang Xiaolong, a Heavenly God Realm disciple, was worth this much attention from their Sect Chief? The experts were astonished because he had barely even asked a word about the second and third disciples in the preliminary ranking, Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin.

Still, no one dared to dally on Chen Ding's order. With a respectful sound of compliance, the order was carried out.

While the crowd was still in shock and disbelief, Hu Qi who was sent tumbling back by Huang Xiaolong struggled to his feet. Looking at the crowd's shocked expressions, his gaze finally fell on Huang Xiaolong. All of a sudden, a peculiar aura rushed out from Hu Qi's body like never-ending waves.

Everyone stopped what they were doing after sensing this aura, their gazes falling on Hu Qi with astonishment.

"This is...!" A Heavenly Dao Island expert exclaimed, but the voice slightly hesitated, "It feels like an Ancient God Realm divine beast's aura!"

Hu Qi was cloaked in a greenish azure glow. With a shake of his body, the armor covering his arms shattered, revealing muscular arms with protruding blood vessels extending under the skin as if they were hiding a terrifying ferocious beast that was about to break out.

Finally, when the blood vessels had completely covered Hu Qi's arms, the greenish azure glow around him became glaring, two twisted diagrams of ancient divine beasts appeared on his skin. The two diagrams looked like they were burned into Hu Qi's flesh.

Both diagrams had the head of a dragon, eyes of a lion, waist of a bear, and tail of a cow, exuding majestic divine might.

"That's a qilin!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed. His words stirred the crowd.

Hu Qi sneered, "That's right, divine beast qilin! I was lucky to survive a calamity In the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and in a dangerous place I obtained a qilin's egg. I swallowed and refined it, and succeeded in cultivating my Dragon Origin Sect's ancient technique, the Divine Qilin Arms!"

The Dragon Origin Sect's ancient technique, Divine Qilin Arms! The crowd clamored.

"Divine Qilin Arms! The Dragon Origin Sect's heritage technique. I didn't expect this Hu Qi to have succeeded in cultivating it!"

"It is said that once a person successfully cultivates this Divine Qilin Arms, they can destroy heaven and earth. They would be filled with inexhaustible strength, nothing could stop them!"

"Now it seems that Huang Xiaolong has little chances of winning . Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms are good enough to bring him into the top ten!"

Similarly like the crowd, the Dragon Origin Sect's experts were also amazed. Not even Chen Ding knew about Hu Qi successfully cultivating the Divine Qilin Arms. Every disciple had his own secret, it was normal the sect's higher echelon was extremely common.

Hu Qi glared fixedly on Huang Xiaolong, his voice sounded as if it heritage from a ferocious beast hell, "Go die for me!" His arms attacking Huang Xiaolong, godforce surged like crazy.

Light circulated the two divine beast qilin diagrams on his arms, giving them a life-like appearance, spewing golden flames. This was qilin fire, one of the more powerful divine beast fire.

Before Hu Qi came close to Huang Xiaolong, great waves of scorching heat first arrived.

"Elder Brother Huang, fight!" At this point, a cheer came from below the stage.

The Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan was already standing near the fifty-second stage, her two small fists were clenched, cheering Huang Xiaolong on.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at her, and he still used his two fists to meet Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms.

Dragon Origin Sect's ancient technique? Then let him completely cripple this Dragon Origin Sect's ancient technique!

Chapter 1180: Still A Show-Off

Hu Qi watched as Huang Xiaolong used the same move again, raising his two fists to meet his attack head-on. Seeing this, indignant cruel laughter escaped his lips, "This time, I'm going to repay it with interest!"

Only he knew how terrifying his Divine Qilin Arms were!

The power of his arms before and after he used the Divine Qilin Arms, comparing both defense and explosive power, was akin to heaven and earth.

There was a time at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield when he fought a late First Order Ancient God Realm magic beast. Before resorting to his Divine Qilin Arms, simply relying on his Golden Copper Beast Physique, he could not break the magic beast's rough skin at all, but after he used the Divine Qilin Arms technique, that magic beast's defenses were akin to thin paper.

At that time, his fist instantly penetrated the magic beast's body, turning its internal organs into a bloody gore.

Hu Qi could already imagine Huang Xiaolong ending up like that magic beast, blood and flesh flying into the air like arrows.

Bang!

Four fists collided with great force, akin to an exploding star. The stage whined in protest as frightening wind blades flew out from the point of impact, crashing onto the protective barrier, causing lights to ripple over the it as it shook.

The noises from other stages seemed to be drowned in the bang when Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi's fists collided

All eyes were glued to stage number fifty-two.

Outside the square area, Yao Chi's heart tightened with anxiety. She didn't notice that her hands were clenched tightly.

The world seemingly stopped for a second or two, stopping precisely when Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qi's fists collided, followed by a heart-gripping shriek. It was Hu Qi's voice. His body was sent tumbling back for a second time at an even faster speed. He then crashed onto the stage, blood spurting high into the air.

Hu Qi's body rolled uncontrollably until the edge of the stage. When his body stopped, blood bubbled up his mouth like an endless spring, his body twitching and quivering; at this point, the skin on his arms was ruptured and bloody, with the white of bone peeking through his mangled flesh. The two qilin diagrams were nowhere to be seen.

'Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms were incapacitated?!' The faces in the crowd showed similar expressions of shock.

Was this really the fabled indestructible and unstoppable Divine Qilin Arms that could destroy everything in their path?! Weren't they no different than a chicken claw now?

Zhou Xuanton and the experts behind him gulped as if they ate a bunch of chilies, their throat burned so much they couldn't get a word out.

On the other battle stages, the few Twin Cities Sect disciples who had yet to go up for the second battle were deathly pale, including Yang Liming who had previously vowed to make Huang Xiaolong kneel on the stage, begging for mercy, as well as Tan Lin.

Tan Lin could barely maintain a calm appearance, but Yang Liming couldn't hide the astonishment from his face. Although he was ranked eleven in the preliminary round and was a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, if he

was to fight with Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms, he and Hu Qi would probably be equally matched.

Yang Liming's thoughts went further, if the one on could fifty-second stage was him, then right now, wouldn't he be...?!

Farther away, Ouyang Yunfei and the Ouyang Clan members' faces looked distorted from early on. Ouyang Yunfei felt like he was about to control of his bladder.

The enormous square was pin-dropped silent. Almost all spectators' gazes fell onto the fifty-second stage, on Huang Xiaolong's body!

Those who had only been watching Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and other disciples in the preliminary round top ten were now looking Huang Xiaolong as well.

With indifference on his face, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Hu Qi. In truth, he had only used fifty percent of his True Divine Dragon Physique's physical force, he hadn't even employed his godforce. Just like the time he killed that Spirit Lake Cult genius disciple, Chen Weiping, using only half of his physical strength.

Outside the square, Chen Ding ordered the group of people behind him, "Tell Hu Qi to admit defeat."

The group of Dragon Origin Sect experts was dumbfounded, but they were quick to comply respectfully.

One of the rules of the stage battle was, if any participant was too injured to admit defeat, elders of the same sect were allowed to admit defeat on their behalf.

“Stage fifty-two, Hu Qi admits defeat.” A Dragon Origin Sect expert could do nothing but shout to the judging disciple Di Fei. His voice reverberated like thunder in the silent square, sounding especially harsh to the ears.

In this term’s All-Islands Great War, a Dragon Origin Sect disciple was the first to admit defeat! Moreover, he hadn’t even done it personally, as an elder from the sect threw in the towel on the disciple’s behalf!

On stage one, Zhou Xu had already dealt with his opponent. At this moment, his fists were clenched, a scary blue glow flashed in his eyes—Huang Xiaolong!

On stage four, a young man in crimson robes was watching Huang Xiaolong with interest. On the chest of his crimson robe was an obvious emblem of a furnace.

This young man was none other than the person ranked second in the preliminary round, the Heavenly Dan Island’s number one genius, Luo Yunjie!

“Thousand Dragon Physique? Doesn’t seem like it.” Luo Yunjie muttered to himself, a contemplating look on his face.

He could see that Huang Xiaolong body’s defense and strength were quite high, which pointed to one of the unique physiques and bore resemblances to Zhou Xu’s Thousand Dragon Physique.

After the Dragon Origin Sect’s expert admitted defeat on Hu Qu’s behalf, Huang Xiaolong was naturally counted as the winner of the battle.

However, when the judging disciple Di Fei announced Huang Xiaolong’s win, there was no noise whatsoever, various sect experts were still in a daze from the scene before.

On the main stage, the four Elders had a different expression as they watched Huang Xiaolong walk down the stage.

“Truly unexpected ah, there is such a monstrous disciple outside of the top ten islands!” Elder Chen Renfei praised, “This Huang Xiaolong’s godhead and talent must be outstanding for him to be able to defeat a late-First Order Ancient God Realm Hu Qi while being just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple!”

“That’s right.” Elder Chang Yan chuckled, adding, “This Huang Xiaolong can definitely enter the top five in this term’s All-Islands Great War! His talent and godhead might be slightly higher than Zhou Xu’s, but it’s a pity, his cultivation realm is too low. If his cultivation reached Second Order Ancient God Realm as well, first place was sure to be his!”

Hearing their words, Gong Fei sneered coldly, “It’s too early to say that, this Huang Xiaolong’s talent and godhead may not necessarily be high. His physical body is just a bit stronger, but no matter how strong his body is, there’s a limit to it!”

Chen Renfei frowned but could only reply, “That is true, send someone to investigate this Huang Xiaolong in detail, we’ll know soon.”

In a certain building outside the square, Li Lu was looking at Huang Xiaolong’s proud figure, her dainty mouth forming a smile, “Still a show-off as before.”

When Huang Xiaolong defeated Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi, she was happy for him. But this guy’s strength was higher than she estimated...

Inside a certain manor in Fortune City, Elder Lu Tai also came to report to Zhu Feng about the situation on stage fifty-two.

“What? A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm crippled Dragon Origin Sect’s Hu Qi who possesses the Golden Copper Beast Physique and succeeded in cultivating dragon qi?” Zhu Feng was genuinely shocked.

“That is so.” Lu Tai nodded. “On top of that, Hu Qi resorted to his Divine Qilion Arms in the end, but he was still sent flying in one move!”

Zhu Feng dazed momentarily, “What is this disciple’s name?”

“Huang Xiaolong!” Lu Tai answered. “During the preliminary round, he ranked twenty-fourth, no one suspected he would be this powerful.