

INVINCIBLE 1181

Chapter 1181: Pity ah, Pity

Zhu Feng jumped up to his feet all of a sudden, pacing back and forth in the hall for some time before he barked out an order to Lu Tai, "Investigate this Huang Xiaolong in detail for me!"

Lu Tai solemnly complied. He understood his Young Lord had the intention of pulling Huang Xiaolong into his camp. He was someone who defeated a late First Order Ancient God Realm disciple with his cultivation of peak late-Tenth Order heavenly God Realm, moreover, it was an Ancient God Realm disciple who possessed the Golden Copper Beast Physique and succeeded in cultivating the Divine Qilin Beast divine arts. Such a talent was worthy of their Young Lord's invite!

This Huang Xiaolong's talent might even be higher than Zhou Xu's! At this time, on the square, after Huang Xiaolong defeated Hu Qi, the following disciples admitted defeat even before Huang Xiaolong made a move. Hence, he smoothly entered the top one hundred on the second day.

The other stages' battles went on. Half a day later, the second day's stage battles ended, and this term's top one hundred name list came out.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that Ouyang Yunfei also defeated all the opponents on the same stage, thus successfully entering the top one hundred as well.

Looking at Ouyang Yunfei's complacent smile, Huang Xiaolong sneered. On the main stage where the four Fortune Gate Elders were, Gong Fei, Chen Renfei, Chang Yan, and Li Wei took turns to speak, congratulating Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and other disciples who succeeded in entering the top one hundred before advising the disciples to rest well in

preparation for the third day's match. After the top ten match, only the top three were eligible to fight for the first place!

Tomorrow was undoubtedly the most dazzling battle in the All-Islands Great War! This was also the Fortune Gate's most spectated battle in a hundred years!

After some reminders, Gong Fei's group of four had the disciples disperse. However, before leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong walked over to the Ouyang Clan's group, stopping in front of Ouyang Yunfei.

Different from previous encounters, when the Ouyang Clan group saw Huang Xiaolong approaching, they all wore smiles on their faces, as if their smiles were as genuine as they imagined.

Ouyang Yunfei was fidgeting with apprehension while forcing a smile as he called out, "Big brother Huang."

"Big brother Huang?" Huang Xiaolong repeated aloofly, "I remember you once said you would enlighten me well during the All-Islands Great War, and that you want to destroy the Barbarian God Sect once the All-Islands Great War ends."

Ouyang Yunfei and the others' smiles turned ugly almost immediately.

Ouyang Bin's arm suddenly swung out, striking Ouyang Yunfei's right cheek so hard that the swelling was almost two meters high before giving Huang Xiaolong a benign smile, saying, "Brother Huang, those were merely Yunfei's vexed words, he didn't mean it. Don't you worry, when I return, I will absolutely punish him according to our clan's rules!"

He then barked at Ouyang Yunfei, "Quickly apologize to Brother Huang!"

Ouyang Yunfei clutched his swollen right cheek, his head lowered so that no one could see the venomous light flickering past his eyes, however, he

obediently took a step forward and was about to apologize when Huang Xiaolong spoke.

“No need.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I have always been a person who holds grudges for a long time. Tomorrow if you meet me on the battle stage, I too will enlighten you well!”

With that said, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo and the rest left the square.

Ouyang Yunfei was about to bow, but his actions halted after hearing Huang Xiaolong words. His expression, as well as other Ouyang Clan members', looked worse than before.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's figure disappear, Ouyang Yunfei's anger exploded, “This dog! We give him face, but he doesn't want it, does he think our Ouyang Clan is really afraid of him?”

Ouyang Yunfei's words just finished when the left side of his face was struck hard.

“Foolish thing!” Ouyang Bin angrily glared at him, “Based on the talent and strength he has shown so far, he's likely to rush into the top ten and be accepted as a personal disciple by a Grand Elder! If he wants to deal with our Ouyang Clan at that time, it would only be a matter of moving his lips!” A Fortune Gate Grand Elder! Only the top ten islands' hegemon such as the Dragon Origin Sect were qualified to speak to them. A small force like the Ouyang Clan was nothing at all before a Fortune Gate Grand Elder. If a Grand Elder really wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, he only needed to mention their Ouyang Clan, that was sufficient to bring calamity upon them.

Ouyang Yunfei argued, “Ancestor, our Ouyang Clan is now subordinate to the Twin Cities Sect, I say that Huang Xiaolong won't dare do anything to us!”

“That’s also true.” Ouyang Xuguang agreed. “Moreover, no one can predict the situation in tomorrow’s battle. Who knows, maybe Huang Xiaolong will be pummeled into a cripple by Zhou Xu!”

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Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group returned to the rented courtyard, a piece of news spread over Fortune City.

“Huang Xiaolong has a high grade king rank godhead ranked one thousand and nine, the Blue Shadow Godhead! He also possesses the True Dragon Physique ranked third amongst unique physiques! I also heard that his True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve!”

“True Dragon Physique, a unique physique that can continuously evolve! No wonder that Hu Qi who possessed the Golden Copper Beast Physique and his Divine Qilin Arms was only a waste in front of Huang Xiaolong!

“The third unique physique ah, how many years has it been the last time such a physique appeared in our Vientiane World? Long ago a person who possessed the ninth ranked unique physique appeared, right? How long has it been? Three to four million years?!”

The entire Fortune City was talking about this, excitement and laments in the atmosphere. When Zhou Xu heard this news, he breathed out in relief. Before this, he was a little wary of Huang Xiaolong, but now, he was completely at ease. Although the fact that Huang Xiaolong had the True Dragon Physique did surprise him, as long as his godhead wasn’t emperor rank, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be a threat to him!

Whether it was on the battle stage tomorrow or after they entered the Fortune Gate as disciples, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t a threat to him! That was because he had an emperor rank godhead, and Huang Xiaolong’s high grade king rank godhead wasn’t even on the same level.

Zhou Xu looked over his shoulder, his gaze falling onto the half-dead Hu Qi lying on the cold jade bed, muttering under his breath, "Junior Brother Hu Qi, tomorrow, I will make sure Huang Xiaolong feels a thousand times, ten thousand times more pain and misery!"

Zhu Feng was stunned for a second after hearing the news. He then shook his head at Elder Lu Tai, "He has the True Dragon Physique, but his godhead is only a high grade king rank, a pity ah, pity!"

With a high grade king rank Blue Shadow Godhead and a True Dragon Physique that could continuously evolve, Huang Xiaolong's talent could be described as astonishing, but compared to Zhu Feng's expectations, it was greatly lacking.

Only disciples with an emperor rank godhead were worthy of being on his side.

Elder Lu Yai also shook his head in irony. "Indeed a pity. Then, Young Lord, do we still need to show goodwill to this Huang Xiaolong?"

Zhu Feng shook his head, "No need for that now." After knowing Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank, Zhu Feng has completely lost interest in Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh right, how's the investigation of Chen Weiping's death coming?" Zhu Feng changed the subject all of a sudden, asking Lu Tai.

Lu Tai once again shook his head, "There is no news as of yet."

"You can leave, and also help me prepare a big gift to Zhou Xu, wishing him to win the first place tomorrow. After he wins, I will set a banquet to celebrate." Zhu Feng said.

Lu Tai nodded with a smile, "Zhou Xu will definitely be happy."

Chapter 1182: Three Emperor Rank Godhead Geniuses

As the news of Huang Xiaolong's high grade king rank godhead spread throughout Fortune City, another news about Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin came, all three had emperor rank godheads.

"Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu's godhead is actually the low grade emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead! It is ranked eight hundred and sixty-two, absolutely an ideal companion to his Thousand Dragon Physique! Also, I heard that Zhou Xu has already advanced to peak mid- Second Order Ancient God Realm!"

"Peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, Violent Dragon Godhead, this Zhou Xu's talent is too outstanding! In this term's All-Islands Great War, the first place is his for sure, several of Fortune Gate's Ancestors will definitely be alerted!"

"I agree, that's the emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead ah, there'll surely be a Fortune Gate Ancestor wanting to take him in as a disciple! And that Heavenly Dan Island's genius Luo Yunjie, he also has an emperor rank godhead, the Treasure Fire Godhead ranked nine hundred and twenty-one! This is truly unexpected for everyone. Tan Lin's godhead ranks at nine hundred and ninety-six, the Illusionary Godhead. Although Tan Lin's godhead ranks last among the emperor rank, it is still a genuine emperor rank godhead!"

"Three emperor rank godhead monstrous geniuses have appeared in this term's All-Islands Great War! The Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle is just around the corner; this time, the Fortune Mainland will become the champion!"

Talks and whispers could be heard at every corner of Fortune City, excitement was boiling in the atmosphere.

As the enchanting moonlight fell over the city, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi, accompanied by Lu Zhuo and the rest, were strolling in the streets. Listening to the high and low exclaiming voices, none of them were affected.

'Violent Dragon Godhead ranked eight hundred and sixty-two?'

When Huang Xiaolong was still in the lower realm, that Devil Son Mo Su that he killed, as well as the Ghost Refining Sect's Young Lord, Sect Chief, Fortune Gate's Fang Chu, any of these people had a godhead that was ranked many times higher than Zhou Xu!

As for Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin, Huang Xiaolong did not put them in his eyes at all.

However, hearing about the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, his interest piqued, hence he asked Lu Zhuo, "That Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, what is it about?"

He had yet to hear about this.

Lu Zhuo explained, "Our Vientiane World has four mainlands, the Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland. Every time the All-Island Great War ends, the four mainland's top ten disciples will assemble to have another competition. The top ten's rewards are even more luxurious than the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War!"

"Previously, I thought you could only enter the top three hundred at most, thus won't be able to participate in the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, that's why I didn't tell you about this." Lu Zhuo's face revealed of embarrassment.

Huang Xiaolong asked, "The Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland also have an All-Islands Great War?"

Lu Zhuo nodded, "Yes, just like our Fortune Mainland, the other three mainlands also rule over the islands below them. Every hundred years, they

also organize an All-Islands Great War, which takes place simultaneously with ours."

"Then when will the New Disciples Battle take place?" Huang Xiaolong asked again.

"Three years after the All-Islands Great War ends," Lu Zhuo replied, adding, "At the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain."

'The Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain!'

Huang Xiaolong had heard of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, the tallest peak and largest mountain in the Vientiane World, known as the first divine mountain!

The Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain was located above a blood sea between the Fortune Mainland and Eternal Mainland.

"Three years." Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself. He had decided to go into seclusion to breakthrough after this term's All-Islands Great War, and him breaking through to the Ancient God Realm required a longer time than others.

He had been worried that the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle would commence immediately after the All-Islands Great War, giving him no time to proceed with his breakthrough as planned, but now he had sufficient time.

"Do you know what the rewards for the New Disciples Battle are?" Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo shook his head, "This, I'm not clear. But from word of mouth, it seems like the rewards are much more luxurious than the Fortune Mainland's All-Island Great War."

After idly strolling around the streets for an hour or so, their group returned to the rented courtyard. Huang Xiaolong began to readjust his condition, preparing for tomorrow's stage battle.

The night's darkness gradually faded away as everyone looked forward to the morning light with great anticipation.

Before the sky brightened, the entire Fortune City was already waking up, noises could be heard in the street.

Experts from directions swarmed toward the square.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, so they walked slowly to the square. By the time they arrived, not even a fly could make its way through the crowd. However, when Huang Xiaolong arrived, the crowd naturally opened up a small path for him to pass.

This time, he didn't even display his registration token, the Fortune Gate disciples guarding at the entrance were smiling warmly at Huang Xiaolong, inviting him.

There were only a hundred participants in today's battle, making the enormous square seem even bigger.

Huang Xiaolong almost immediately spotted Zhou Xu. Standing around him were eleven other Dragon Origin Sect participants, deserving of their reputation as the number one sect under the Fortune Gate. Counting Zhou Xu, the Dragon Origin Sect had twelve disciples who made it into the top one hundred.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong arrived, Tan Lin, Yang Liming, and nine other Twin Cities Sect participants entered the battle stage area. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Tan Lin walked up to him with Yang Liming and the rest.

Standing in front of him, Tan Lin shook his head, a disdainful sneer on his face. “Huang Xiaolong, before this I thought you had an emperor rank godhead, but who knew that it was only a high grade king rank godhead. Pity ah, pity!”

Yang Liming snickered, “Huang Xiaolong, so what if you have the True Dragon Physique, before out Senior Brother Tan Lin, you’re still just a waste!”

Huang Xiaolong replied with a stoic expression, “Later on the stage, this waste will make you kneel!”

Tan Lin and Yang Liming were stunned for a second, then thought of how loud their voices were, causing their expressions to become extremely ugly.

Coldness crept up Tan Lin’s eyes, “Good, I’ll wait and see how you make me kneel on the stage.”

The group left, and the battle stage area quieted.

As they waited, Gong Fei, Chen Renfei, Chang Yan, and Li Wen arrived at the square. They were still the main judges for the third day’s stage battle, however, Huang Xiaolong was aware that many of the Fortune Gate’s Grand Elders, and even several Ancestors were hiding in the void to watch the match.

Three emperor rank godhead disciples appeared in this term’s All-Islands Great War, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin, this was enough to attract several Fortune Gate old monsters.

‘I wonder if Li Lu is watching.’ The thought suddenly appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

On the third day, participants were divided into ten groups, similar to the second day battle. Ten disciples to each battle stage, and the final one standing would enter the top ten.

Following that was the top ten battle to determine each disciple's position in the ranking.

Huang Xiaolong drew stage number six.

On stage six, two out of nine disciples belonged to the Spirit Lake Cult, three from Luoshan Island, one from Anyang Island, two from Dragon Origin Island, and the last of the nine was the Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming!

Seeing Yang Liming, Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips, his expression bloodthirsty.

Chapter 1183: Huang Xiaolong Is Too Ruthless

The person judging Huang Xiaolong's stage number six was a core disciple named Zhang Yang. Standing on the stage, he said, "Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong and Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming, to the stage!"

Immediately after Zhang Yang's order, the spectating experts in the crowd stirred with excitement, all looking toward stage six. On the other several stages, it wasn't Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, or Tan Lin's turn to battle yet, so they too were watching.

Huang Xiaolong went up to the stage in one leap, however, Yang Liming was still standing below the stage, seemingly unwilling to move.

Yang Liming's head was lowered, no one knew what he was thinking. Perhaps he didn't hear Zhang Yang's voice?

Watching this, Zhang Yang had no choice but to once again shout, "Twin Cities Sect, Yang Liming, please come to the stage!"

Yang Liming's head suddenly jerked up, coming to his senses. Seeing that everyone was looking at him with strange gazes, the feeling of wanting to crawl into a hole came over him. After a brief hesitation, he leaped onto the stage.

"I," Yang Liming spoke the instant his feet landed on the stage.

However, just as he was about to admit defeat, a figure flickered. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong was above his head, his right fist swinging down at Yang Liming. A resounding boom shook the air.

Yang Liming's face was ashen. At this time, he didn't have the luxury of admitting defeat. His entire body's godforce surged madly as he attempted to block Huang Xiaolong's attack with both fists. Heaven and Earth seemed to flip over as their fists collided.

The air currents flowed in reverse and yellow crepuscular rays shot to the sky.

"That's the Twin Cities Sect's secret technique, Mountain Tumbling Fist!"

"It is said that one punch can flip a primordial divine mountain upside down, the victim's internal organs, god-veins, even their soul would be turned upside down."

The crowd was astonished.

There was coldness on Huang Xiaolong's face as his right fist went in without hesitation.

Rumble!

Yang Liming's fist force was dispersed instantly, all yellow rays of light shattered into fragments, and the reversed airflow returned to normal. At the same time, the flesh on Yang Liming's arms exploded, causing a blood-curdling scream to pierce the air. Yang Liming's body was imbedded into the stage!

He was originally standing, but now his legs were almost all the way into the ground, his knees on the stage.

However, this wasn't the end. Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devil qi was invading Yang Liming, making him scream until his voice was hoarse from the excruciating pain.

Everyone's faces tightened as they watched, a chilling coldness spread through their limbs.

Again, just one strike!

Even Yang Liming who was ranked eleven in the preliminary round wasn't Huang Xiaolong's match. Exactly how powerful was Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique?!

This scene surprised the Fortune Gate Grand Elders and old monsters who were watching.

In a hidden space somewhere above the battle stage area stood five figures, enshrouded in a bright light that obscures their faces and bodies.

These five were several of the Fortune Gate's Ancestors.

An old man with a stalwart figure enshrouded in a fiery light praised, "What a strong True Dragon Physique, I dare say that not even a Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's body is as strong as this kid's!"

This old man was the Myriad Flames Ancestor, one of Li Li's Masters.

"True ah, a pity though that he only has a high grade king rank godhead."

The old woman beside him, enshrouded in a cold azure light shook her head, "We cannot violate the Fortune Gate's rules!"

This was Li Li's other Master, the Black Ice Ancestor.

According to the Fortune Gate rules, only emperor rank godhead disciples were allowed to enter and cultivate in the Fortune Divine Kingdom, therefore, many Ancestors did not accept disciples who didn't have an emperor rank godhead.

On the stage at this time, Huang Xiaolong attacked again, his fist struck Yang Liming.

In the first attack, Huang Xiaolong used sixty percent of his True Divine Dragon Physique, but now it was seventy percent!

Rumble! Huang Xiaolong's fist buried Yang Liming deeper under the stage, leaving only his neck and head. Blood spewed out from various places on his body.

Yang Liming screamed, wailed, roared as he struggled, his face distorted with mixed emotions and pain. His screams echoed in the square, stimulating all Twin Cities Sect disciples' nerves, their faces bloodlessly pale. At this point, they understood what Huang Xiaolong's words earlier meant.

Yang Liming's screams raised goosebumps down the spectators' neck. "Stop!"

"Yang Liming admits defeat!"

Almost at the same time, Twin Cities Sect experts bellowed in anger.

Huang Xiaolong's actions were too fast, so that Twin Cities Sect experts were too late to admit defeat on Yang Liming's behalf. Moreover, no one expected Yang Liming, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, ranked eleventh in the preliminary round to be so fragile before Huang Xiaolong! Two strikes! Just two strikes, Yang Liming was abused to such a state! Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly watching the Twin Cities Sect experts anxiously shouting in defeat. Only then did he stop, after all, he should adhere to the stage battle rules, right?

Seeing that the battle ended, Tan Lin and other Twin Cities Sect disciples rushed to Yang Liming's side, carrying him off the stage. Looking at his body

that was full of blood and injuries, Tan Lin and everyone felt their hearts palpitate.

Ruthless! Huang Xiaolong was too ruthless!

Was there hope for Yang Liming to recover?

The Twin Cities Sect's Grand Elders' eyes turned red watching Huang Xiaolong and killing intent whirled in Zhou Xuantong's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong walked down the stage as if nothing happened.

Those who bullied others must prepare to be bullied in return.

Until now, everyone was unable to erase that shocking scene from their minds.

In the void, Black Ice Ancestor frowned, a hint of dissatisfaction in her voice, "This kid is too ruthless!"

Myriad Flames Ancestor chuckled instead, "I like this kid's style. Towards an enemy, you must be ruthless in attack!"

"That's right, if you're not ruthless enough, your enemy will be even more ruthless than you. It is a given that you must be more ruthless than your enemy!" Ancestor Sky Sword chuckled softly in agreement.

In the stage battle area, on the main stage where the four presiding Elders were sitting, Gong Fei silently looked at Huang Xiaolong with complicated emotions.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Gong Fei, then looked away.

The battles went on.

The following battles were much more simple. On stage number six, the moment an opponent saw Huang Xiaolong, they would shout out, admitting defeat, afraid they would be the next Yang Liming.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong became the final winner of stage six, entering the top ten! On top of that, he was the fastest one to enter the top ten, while other nine stages were still battling.

Standing on the stage, Huang Xiaolong watched the battles on stage one where Zhou Xu was battling a disciple from Zhijiang Island. As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Zhou Xu looked over. A sneer rose up his face; with a punch, his fist penetrated the Zhijiang Island disciple's chest.

Zhou Xu removed his bloodied fist from the disciple's chest and stood in a condescending manner, clearly provoking Huang Xiaolong.

As time passed, winners appeared on the other stages, and the top ten ranking list finally came out.

On the main stage, Gong Fei stood up, announcing the top ten ranking disciples, "Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu, Heavenly Dan Sect Luo Yunjie, Twin Cities Sect Tan Lin, Luoshan Cult Tao Ming, Dragon Origin Sect Chen Kai, Zhijiang Sect Sun Qiang, Hengwu Cult Zheng Guo, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong!"

Not knowing if it was deliberate or otherwise, Gong Fei placed Huang Xiaolong last.

"Next, the top ten disciples please draw lots to determine your opponent!"

Gong Fei spoke loudly.

Chapter 1184: Battle Tan Lin

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and the rest stepped up to draw a token each.

After drawing a token, Huang Xiaolong turned it over and saw a number two written on it.

Others also did the same; Zhou Xu's token was the number one, and the other person who drew the number two token was the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin!

Tan Lin!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed for a second, he didn't expect the first battle for the top ten positions would be against Tan Lin who had an emperor rank godhead!

'Tan Lin, a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm, possessing a unique physique and the Illusionary Godhead?' Huang Xiaolong sneered. Huang Xiaolong had been looking forward to battles for the top ten ranks. Tan Lin was watching Huang Xiaolong with ferocity, even chuckling as he drew his thumb across his own neck.

After all ten disciples had drawn their lots, Gong Fei declared the first match: "Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu, Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming, please come up to the stage!"

The disciple who drew number one token was the Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming.

Zhou Xu and Tao Ming both leaped onto the stage, landing at the center. At this point, compared to Zhou Xu's calm, Tao Ming wasn't looking very good. Everyone knew that Zhou Xu's strength was at peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm and that he had the Thousand Dragon Physique, not to mention his Violent Dragon Godhead. Battling Zhou Xu would surely lead to a loss.

Although Tao Ming was ranked fifth in the preliminary round, he was greatly lacking compared to Zhou Xu.

"Senior Brother Zhou Xu, please be lenient." Tao Ming said, cupping his hands at Zhou Xu.

Zhou Xu calmly said, "Looking at the relation between our sects, I shall allow you three moves first."

Among the top ten islands, there were both rivalries and alliances, Dragon Origin Sect and Luoshan Cult had almost been on good terms.

Allow you three moves!

Tao Ming looked a little uncomfortable having Zhou Xu give him a three move handicap.

"Please!" Tao Ming said and his figure was already in midair, leaving a stretch of blurred images behind him but each seemingly real.

"This is the True Body!"

"In the Luoshan Cult, only their Ancestor succeeded in cultivating this technique, I didn't expect this Tao Ming to have also succeeded!"

True Body was the Luoshan Cult's highest level of movement technique.

After executing it, the area would be filled with images of the user, and just like it's name, each image was a true body!

However, cultivating this movement techniques required a high comprehension of the space law. Not only that, it also required a unique godhead that could produce light element godforce!

"Bright Sword Canon!" Someone shouted.

As the crowd exclaimed in surprise, Tao Ming arrived in front of Zhou Xu in an instant. At some point, a long sword appeared in his hand, extremely thin and almost transparent as if it had become one with space. The sword in Tao Ming's hand slashed out like a sun whose bright radiance spread over ten thousand zhang, harsh to the eyes.

The Bright Sword Canon was originally not the Luoshan Cult's technique, but the highest sword technique belonging to a powerful ancient Sect named

Bright Sword Sect. It seems like, through one of Tao Ming's fortuitous encounters, he had obtained this Bright Sword Canon technique.

Tao Ming's sword light reached Zhou Xu's chest in the blink of an eye, then went on to pierce him. However, the instant the tip of the sword light was about to pierce into Zhou Xu's chest, Tao Ming was stunned, for that was only Zhou Xu's afterimage! 'When did he leave behind an afterimage?' He hadn't even noticed! Not only him, even Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and others were narrowing their eyes.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes looking at Zhou Xu. This Zhou Xu used a movement technique similar to an Ancestor God Realm's Greater Space Teleportation, and 'teleported' to another point on the stage. It's just that his action was too fast and others were unable to perceive it. Merely a moment later, Tao Ming recovered his senses and determined Zhou Xu's position, thus his sword thrust out, attacking once more. This time, Tao Ming's sword burst out in brilliant light, his godforce condensing into terrifying sword qi that exploded like torrential rain from the sky, covering the stage.

"This is the Void Sword Gate's Heavenly Rain Sword Technique!"

Another ancient sword technique!

In the void above, Sky Sword Ancestor nodded with appreciation, "This Tao Ming is a good talent for practicing the sword, but similar to that Huang Xiaolong, it's a pity he only has a high grade king rank godhead. Otherwise he could inherit my Sky Sword."

Another Blood Knife Ancestor smiled, adding "You still aren't able to find a suitable talent to inherit your Sky Sword, but aren't I the same?"

"Isn't my Lightning Hammer the same?" An old man inside a lightning blue sphere complained, "I have been searching for so many years, yet I can't find a lightning element emperor rank godhead disciple!"

This time on the stage, Zhou Xu who was submerged in the rain of sword lights suddenly burst out a dark glow from his body. When Tao Ming's sword light formed from light element godforce fell into the dark glow, the sword lights were actually swallowed. Everyone was dumbfounded by this scene.

What technique was this?

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as well, Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead also had a devouring power? It seems Zhou Xu's godhead might be a kind of variant that birthed a devouring power. However, unlike Huang Xiaolong, he couldn't turn the devoured power into energy that he could use.

Huang Xiaolong was able to sense the surging light element godforce below Zhou Xu's feet. After 'swallowing' Tao Ming's light element godforce, he had probably channeled it out from his body through his feet into the ground below.

Of course, this was sufficient to shock everyone watching.

Soon, Tao Ming had used up his three moves.

All of a sudden, Zhou Xu attacked! A dazzling azure light burst out from his body as his right fist punched out. Dragon qi roared as an azure dragon flew out from his fist, bathing the stage in azure light, rushing towards Tao Ming.

Tao Ming's expression tightened and his body backed away at rapid speed while swinging his sword forward. A curtain of sword qi covered his retreat, but the whirl of the azure dragon tempest easily broke through, crashing straight at Tao Ming.

Tao Ming was sent flying off the stage!

He lost!

Everyone was in a flabbergasted state.

Was this Zhou Xu's real strength?! The fifth in the preliminary round, Tao Ming, Luoshan Island's number genius, was defeated in one strike! Zhou Xu walked down the stage. When he was passing by Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Did you see? Your first match is against Tan Lin, whose real strength is much stronger than you imagine. I hope you can withstand ten moves from him"

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

"Twin Cities Sect Tan Lin, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong, please come up the stage!" Gong Fei's voice was here as he announced the second match.

Everyone's gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin in a whoosh. Compared to Zhou Xu and Tao Ming's battle, they were more looking forward to see the result of this match.

Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin landed on the stage simultaneously. Outside the square, Yao Chi's small hands were tightly clenched, her breathing heavier.

"Miss Yao Chi, don't you worry, Xiaolong will win." Noticing her anxiety, Lu Zhuo comforted solemnly. However, truth be told, even he did not hold much confidence. Could Huang Xiaolong win this time? His opponent was one of three emperor rank godhead geniuses, Tan Lin!

Although Tan Lin ranked second in the preliminary, it was no secret that Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie's were on par, only weaker than Zhou Xu!

The noisy square suddenly quieted down a lot.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin stood on the stage, neither of them in a hurry to move first.

Tan Lin shook his head, sneering "Huang Xiaolong, your luck is really bad, encountering me in your first match. In fact, based on your strength, you could enter top ten, but now you won't have this chance anymore. In a little while, you will end up a hundred times more miserable than Junior Brother Yang!"

Huang Xiaolong looked as calm as always, "I don't think you have the strength."

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1185: Nearly Pissed Myself Laughing

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, the square abruptly quieted down.

Tan Lin suddenly laughed out loud, "You say that I, Tan Lin, a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm possessing both the Dawn Radiance unique physique and Illusionary Godhead, cannot win against a mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Even an Ancestor God Realm master would die laughing from this joke?!"

At the end, Tan Lin's last laughter was even louder. The Twin Cities Sect disciples in the distance joined in the laughter.

In the midst of their laughter, Huang Xiaolong spoke again, "I will give you three moves!"

Tan Lin's eyes were icy cold. The Twin Cities Sect disciples were stunned, and so was everyone else before they burst into laughter.

"Oh, my mother, this punk nearly made me piss my pants from laughing, does he think he's Zhou Xu? He actually dares to give our Senior Brother Tan Lin three moves?"

"Even if it were Zhou Xu, he still wouldn't dare to say this kind of thing! This punk went too far bluffing, damn!"

"Senior Tan Lin, abuse him to death!"

"Abuse him to death!"

Several Twin Cities Sect disciples excitedly clamored.

The experts around the square area were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong's bluff, all thought Huang Xiaolong was arrogant and ignorant. Earlier, when Zhou Xu gave Tao Ming a three move handicap, it was because he had the strength, yet this Huang Xiaolong was stealing Zhou Xu's trick? Was he trying to attract the public's attention with a claptrap? Did he even have Zhou Xu's strength?

That Huang Xiaolong definitely did not possess Zhou Xu's strength! Even the five Fortune Gate Ancestors watching from the void were slightly frowning, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was being arrogant.

"This brat probably can't withstand ten strikes from Tan Lin, yet he dares to give him three moves first." Black Ice Ancestor harrumphed sharply. "A person with this kind of attitude will have a limited future!"

Lightning Hammer Ancestor laughed instead, "This brat is similarly as arrogant as I was when I just entered the Fortune Gate, he resembles the past me."

Sky Sword Ancestor chimed in "All of us have emperor rank godheads, a little arrogance is granted. But this brat who only has a high grade king rank godhead is overly rampant, too ignorant!"

On the stage, Tan Lin wasn't laughing at all. He was enduring, enduring so much that he looked uncomfortable to say the least, until he exploded in laughter together with the other Twin Cities Sect disciples.

After laughing for a while, Tan Lin was the first to stop. A cold cruel light was reflected in his eyes, "Seeing your ignorance, I won't go all out!" Both of Tan Lin's arms extended to his side as he rose into the air, hovering above the stage. Streams of white light flocked toward Tan Lin from the surroundings,

gathering around him. First from around the square, then from outside the square, then the entire Fortune City area!

All the light element force that existed in Fortune City was gathered around him.

People at the square immediately felt a kind of pressure.

"A very strong Dawn Radiance Physique! His physique's abilities have completely awakened, right? They must have, to be able to display such a strong light gathering ability!"

"It shouldn't be, right? A completely awakened Dawn Radiance Physique could gather the entire Vientiane World's light element energy, that is what I've heard! Then again, even if Tan Lin's Dawn Radiance Physique hasn't fully awakened, it's enough to defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

Some experts were talked excitedly.

In the distance, ecstasy was shining from Ouyang Yunfei's eyes as he spoke, "Senior Brother Tan Lin is so strong! Huang Xiaolong, you're dead for sure!"

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xuguang, and the rest of Ouyang Clan's group were ecstatic.

Light element speckles continued to gather around Tan Lin's body from all over the place, causing the stage to become brighter and brighter. Huang Xiaolong seemed to have lost his brilliance now that all eyes were on Tan Lin.

A long time later, the bright speckles gathering around Tan Lin finally stopped. Like a giant radiant sun, he looked at Huang Xiaolong below with a hint of contempt.

All of a sudden, Tan Lin attacked. His body suddenly turned surreal before disappeared from space. He had truly disappeared as if he was completely non-existent.

"This is the Illusionary Godhead's power!"

"I didn't think Tan Lin had already comprehended his Illusionary Godhead's power! No wonder he's the Twin Cities Sect's number one genius!"

Everyone was astonished.

Tan Lin who employed his Illusionary Godhead's power, reached Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye, without a shadow or ripple or energy.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong in front of him, brutality filled his eyes, thinking, 'You can go to hell, punk!' His two fists struck accurately on Huang Xiaolong with a boom.

The stage shook, causing the air to continuously burst.

Rays of dazzling godforce condensed into a terrifying fist force, slamming toward Huang Xiaolong akin to two ancient great mountains.

He too wanted to defeat Huang Xiaolong in one strike, to make him understand that what he said about three moves was a ridiculous joke.

Tan Lin didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to withstand these two fists that condensed a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm's light element godforce!

Those spectating crowd outside the square was heavily shaking their heads when they saw Tan Lin suddenly appear so close to Huang Xiaolong. Gasps of nervousness sounded from the crowd. Some Second Order, and even late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators were shocked. Tan Lin's attack showed his unfathomable strength, even they would suffer heavy injuries if hit!

When Tan Lin's fists were moments away from reaching their target, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his arms, reaching out and grabbing Tan Lin's fists that were akin to ancient great mountains in his palms.

The tempestuous light element godforce from moments ago was gone like water doused over fire, vanishing entirely.

Everyone watching was dumbstruck. The Twin Cities Sect's experts and disciple were agape like idiots as Tan Lin's fists were fixed in the air.

Following that, as if he was throwing out rubbish, Huang Xiaolong flung him away. Tan Lin rolled head down and butt up until the edge of the stage.

Not a sound could be heard around the square.

Hidden in the void above, none of the five Fortune Gate Ancestors spoke, each of them having a complicated and strange expression on their faces.

Zhou Xu's eyes widened all of a sudden at the sight, his eyelids twitching for a second.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at Tan Lin who he had thrown away, saying, "I said I'll give you three moves, so you still have two more moves.

Please, at least take out the strength you used to drink milk."

Take out the strength you used to drink milk!

However, no one was laughing after hearing this.

No one could believe what they had witnessed earlier. Just now, one of the three emperor rank godhead disciples, Tan Lin, was thrown away by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm like he was throwing rubbish?!

Tan Lin got back up on his feet. Although he was thrown away, Huang Xiaolong had controlled his strength, hence Tan Lin wasn't injured.

Sensing the strange gazes from every corner staring at him with disbelief, Tan Lin suddenly roared toward the sky. When he stopped, his eyes had completely turned white, and his entire body emitted dazzling white light.

From afar, he could be described as a cracked human-shaped sun.

Tan Lin's aura rose continuously, becoming many times more powerful than earlier.

In the crowd's eyes, there was a ball of light in each of Tan Lin's palms that expanded rapidly as earth yellow light rippled within.

"This is the Twin Cities Sect's Great Earth Divine Arts that reached the ninth level, the Great Earth Soil Light!" An expert exclaimed.

The Great Earth Soil Light spinning in Tan Lin's palms caused the surrounding square to quake, as if there was a giant beast underneath that wished to break free.

Chapter 1186: 100% Strength

Resounding blasts came from the earth as speckles of golden light rose from the ground, gathering around Tan Lin's hands. The light speckles then turned into two huge balls of light, expanding at a crazy speed.

Those small golden speckles were threads of earth element energy from the depths of earth.

Earth element energy condensed to the limit and the two yellow energy spheres threatened to explode.

The two spheres on Tan Lin's palms soon became ten meters in diameter, several times larger than him. The terrifying energy coming from them made Luo Yunjie, Tao Ming, Huang Yuanhui, Chen Kai, and many others show astounded expressions, causing them to back away. A burst of light shrouded Zhou Xu as if protecting him.

"Die!" Tan Lin shouted with all his might, his loud voice reverberating high into the air. Affected by the two spheres of earth energy, Huang Xiaolong retreated swiftly.

The two light spheres seemed slow as they rolled toward Huang Xiaolong, but in fact they were as fast as lightning, reaching Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Not to mention the fact that the stage wasn't big to begin with, two light spheres had already occupied almost all space. In everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong had no place to hide and could only meet it head on.

The two earth energy spheres rolled toward Huang Xiaolong, reaching him in the blink of an eye.

The two light spheres were too quick, engulfing Huang Xiaolong within. Between intermingling white and yellow lights, his figure soon disappeared from sight.

Then two light spheres expanded, looking like two huge stars before colliding. A great explosion ensued, causing violent energy to sweep out in all directions.

The barrier placed over the stage cracked after being hammered by this violent energy, looking like it was close to shattering.

Many retreated far away, frightened by the violent energy.

Glaring lights from the explosion caused all other things on the stage to lose their presence. No one could tell the situation on the stage, not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's aura vanished during the explosion.

"Xiaolong!" Outside the square, Yao Chi cried out desperately watching this scene. Lu Zhuo and the others looked particularly pale, 'He's dead?!'

Being smashed by two giant earth energy spheres before taking the terrifying destructive power head-on, even a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would be hard-pressed to survive!

Unable to sense Huang Xiaolong's aura, Tan Lin couldn't help laughing out loud, filled with satisfaction, "Huang Xiaolong, this time you're finally dead! It's good that you're dead, it's good! Three moves? I've killed you in two!"

People in the crowd exchanged glances while Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and the others were still in a daze. Huang Xiaolong had died just like this? "Who said I'm dead?" Out of nowhere, an aloof voice rang in the square. Everyone was dumbfounded, and Tan Lin's laughter came to an abrupt stop. The smile on his face stiffened as his gaze fell onto the stage below where the glaring lights began to disperse, revealing a figure. When all rays of light disappeared, everyone saw Huang Xiaolong looking calm and natural as he stood on the stage

This sight felt like déjà-vu, just like how they saw Huang Xiaolong earlier, there wasn't a hole or even a dirt stain on his robe.

Huang Xiaolong patted away some dust on his robe, then looked at Tan Lin, saying "You have one last move."

One last move!

Tan Lin's face became fierce, denying madly, "Impossible! Impossible!! How come it turned like this, how could you be alive?!"

In the void above, Blood Knife Ancestor asked, "Did any of you see how that kid avoided the explosion?"

Lightning Hammer guessed, "It should be a kind of innate ability!"

Just now, Huang Xiaolong had used his Space Concealment ability and successfully avoided any damage from the explosion.

"Even we have misjudged this kid!" Myriad Flames Ancestor sighed.

"I wonder what kind of secrets he has on him." Sky Sword Ancestor suddenly said, "Say, do you guys think think kid's godhead is really just a high grade king rank?"

Myriad Flames Ancestor and several other Ancestors were taken aback by this question. When they heard that Huang Xiaolong had a high grade king rank godhead, none of them had suspected otherwise.

Now, however, after hearing Sky Sword Ancestor mentioning this, the other four Ancestors suddenly realized that this youth perhaps, maybe, probably didn't have a mere high grade king rank godhead.

"Sky Sword, you mean this kid could have an emperor rank godhead?!"

Finished saying that, Lightning Hammer Ancestor felt his tone might sound heavier than intended.

Emperor rank godhead!

If this Huang Xiaolong had an emperor rank godhead, adding his True Dragon Physique, then...! Thinking of this, Lightning Hammer Ancestor became excited, his eyes shining.

Blood Knife Ancestor's gaze turned hot as he watched Huang Xiaolong on the stage.

Seeing Lightning Hammer and Blood Knife's hot gazes, Sky Sword couldn't resist saying, "You two won't be thinking of fighting over a disciple with me, right? Just now I was only guessing, whether Huang Xiaolong really has an emperor rank godhead or not cannot be checked now. Regardless of that, looking at his strength a far, he can indeed fight for the first place!"

"First place?" Black Ice Ancestor shook his head, "Not necessarily, that Zhou Xu isn't so simple, there's definitely a big secret on his body. Huang Xiaolong might not be able to win."

On the stage, a yellow light surged madly from Tan Lin's body. His entire person grew big, moreover, the yellow light formed a bear-like protective armor around him

"The Body of the Firmament Bear?" It was the Twin Cities Sect's Body of the Firmament Bear!

A divine art that hadn't been successfully cultivated for millennia, no one expected Tan Lin to show this here.

"Successfully cultivating the Body of the Firmament Bear allows one to forcefully raise one's godforce and physical power. Now, this Tan Lin definitely has the battle power of a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivator!" Someone in the crowd praised.

By this time, Tan Lin was completely covered by the bear-like armor, looking like an ancient Firmament Bear from afar. He then threw his head back and let out a roar before his fists suddenly struck out at Huang Xiaolong.

"Fury of the Firmament Bear!"

Both fists punching out, flames danced and blasts rang again and again in the air.

Watching Tan Lin rushing towards him like a small mountain, a bright light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and everyone could see the airflow forming a primordial divine dragon around him.

Rumble!

Tan Lin's fists landed, yet Huang Xiaolong stood there, fully bearing the attack.

The lights turned glaring and the stage was shaking all over. However, Huang Xiaolong remained on the same spot, but it was Tan Lin who staggered back again and again from the impact.

Everyone dumbly looked at Tan Lin, the Firmament Bear armor on his two fists cracked.

"Third move!" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded.

Three moves had passed!

Then, Huang Xiaolong moved. In a flickered, he arrived above Tan Lin in the air. Bright light was circulating around his body, exuding a majestic dragon might as if a primordial divine dragon had awakened inside his body at this moment.

Huang Xiaolong's right arm swung out a punch, just like how he punched Yang Liming earlier. He used seventy percent strength when dealing with Yang Liming, whereas now, Huang Xiaolong used a hundred percent of his True Divine Dragon Physique's physical strength!

Tan Lin raised his arms, fear in his eyes that reflected Huang Xiaolong swinging his fist down.

Chapter 1187: Huang Xiaolong Is Second Place For Sure?

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's right fist falling down, Tan Lin revealed a manic expression all of a sudden. He let out a blood curdling scream as golden-colored blood flowed out from his body!

"Ancient Devil Arts, Savage Blood!"

"Tan Lin's gone crazy!"

Looking at Tan Lin's situation, some experts in the crowd exclaimed. Even the Twin Cities Sect's experts showed solemn expressions.

Although this technique could stimulate the power hidden deep in one's bloodline for a short time, the side effects were nothing to sneeze at.

Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong frowned, but inwardly he sighed.

At this time, Tan Lin's fists punched at Huang Xiaolong.

Bang!

Resounding booms shook the air akin to continuous lightning strikes.

Everyone noticed Tan Lin's quivering body, then the firmament bear armor covering him fragmented, quickly disappearing, revealing Tan Lin's body within. Unable to withstand Huang Xiaolong's attack, Tan Lin's legs buckled, kneeling on the stage like Yang Liming did before. The entire stage shook and cracks began to appear.

Tan Lin's legs gave out and he was now kneeling on the stage!

He already suddenly howled, a painful expression on his face as if he was suffering some inhumane torture.

Tan Lin had an emperor rank godhead. Cultivating until now, he has reached Second Order Ancient God Realm and his temperament had been grinded to such a degree that most pain would not even make him frown.

Yet he was now howling and screaming, one could imagine his pain.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to attack again, Twin Cities Sect's experts quickly shouted, "Tan Lin admits defeat!"

Having learned the lesson before with Yang Liming, the Twin Cities Sect's experts decisively admitted defeat without a trace of hesitation, for Twin Cities Sect's experts understood very well that if they had acted a second late, Tan Lin would end up as miserable as Yang Liming in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Then again, Tan Lin's current situation was miserable enough.

Hearing multiple shouts of defeat from Twin Cities Sect's experts, Huang Xiaolong could only stop. In truth, he didn't plan to abuse Tan Lin like he did Yang Liming, after all, Tan Lin was an emperor rank godhead disciple; if he was crippled, Twin Cities Sect might not be in a hurry to settle with him, but Fortune Gate definitely wouldn't let this matter slide.

An emperor rank godhead disciple was a darling hard to come by in tens of thousands of years to the Fortune Gate, if crippled, one could imagine the consequences.

Although Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin's match had ended, everyone was finding it hard to calm down.

Watching Tan Lin being carried down by others, some Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's disciples felt their hearts jerked. All of them were inwardly glad that they did not meet Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage. In the distance, the Ouyang Clan group looked like they fell into a bottomless abyss, especially Ouyang Yunfei, his hands and feet were shaking.

Earlier, Yao Chi cried when she saw the two light spheres explode, thinking that Huang Xiaolong would die in that terrifying explosion. Now that she saw he was okay, she was smiling like a rose that bloomed after the rain, showing her allure.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huang, and the others were smiling with heartfelt gladness. 'Won! He actually won!' Lu Zhuo was shouting frenzily in his heart.

Inside a building, Li Lu too patted her chest looking through the crystal wall. Delight could be seen in her eyes even as she grumbled, "Making people worry in vain!" Earlier, when she saw Huang Xiaolong being swallowed by the two light spheres, it felt as if her heart was sliced by a knife. That feeling was no different than the end of the world.

For a moment, her mind was taken over by an overwhelming desire to kill. However, everything was in the past now!

On the Elder stage, Gong Fei announced, "Second match, Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong wins." Gong Fei was entangled to announce Huang Xiaolong as the winner, but he was powerless to do otherwise. 'This punk actually won!'

Inside a mansion, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord was astonished and filled with disbelief when he heard Elder Lu Tai's report, "What? Tan Lin lost?! He lost to that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Tan Lin, one of three emperor rank disciples, actually lost to Huang Xiaolong! A mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm brat who was practically unknown before the All-Islands Great War?!

Lu Tai smiled wryly, "No one expected that Tan Lin will lose to Huang Xiaolong. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong gave Tan Lin a three move handicap, and after three moves, Huang Xiaolong defeated Tan Lin in a single move!"

Lu Tai also went to watch the top ten matches. Seeing the scene of Huang Xiaolong punching a hole through the stage, even he felt his heart miss a beat.

Zhu Feng was stunned again. He had given three moves to his opponent, yet still defeated Tan Lin in one move!

"If Tan Lin isn't this Huang Xiaolong's match, then Luo Yunjie isn't either."

Lu Tai went on, "In this term's All-Islands Great War, only Zhou Xu can probably defeat him. Huang Xiaolong is definitely second place!" Speaking of this, various emotions filled Lu Tai. In the All-Island Great War held since ancient times until now, numerous terms passed, yet there had never been a disciple below the Ancient God Realm in the top ten!

This time, one had actually appeared, ranked second!

Zhu Feng nodded his head, "This Huang Xiaolong has exceeded everyone's assumptions, possessing such astonishing battle prowess. As strong as his True Dragon Physique is, no one thought it would be so heaven-defying, but even so, he's no match for Zhou Xu. I learned a secret; in the Extraterritorial

Devil Battlefield, Zhou Xu had easily killed a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast!"

Zhou Xu having a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast was amazing enough, but he was able to do it easily, which was proof of his strength!

At times, not even an early Third Order Ancient God Realm master could kill a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast.

While everybody was still shocked, watching Huang Xiaolong leaving the stage with complex thoughts in their hearts, they heard Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice, "Tan Lin's luck is quite bad meeting me in his first match."

Prior to Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin's match, Zhou Xu had said Huang Xiaolong's luck was in the dumps to fight Tan Lin in his first match, even wondering if Huang Xiaolong could withstand ten strikes.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Zhou Xu frowned, then sneered, "You won against Tan Lin, so you are indeed qualified to be my opponent. However, you're only qualified, that's all! You will know when the time comes!"

"I'll be waiting." Huang Xiaolong retorted indifferently.

"The next match, Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai, and New Stone Gate's Wu Qian'er!"

Amongst the top ten disciples, Wu Qian'er was the only female disciple.

Hence, the men were more interested in this battle.

The moment Wu Qian'er landed on the stage, she raised a myriad of male admirers' supportive cheers.

Hearing the loud cheers, Wu Qian'er flashed them a smile.

Soon, the match started. Although Chen Kai's cultivation was quite high, he was a little weaker compared to Wu Qian'er. In the end, after a while of battle, she won and entered the top five.

After that came the fourth match, followed by the fifth.

Soon, the top five disciples were determined.

Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu, New Stone Sect Wu Qian'er, Heavenly Dan Sect Luo Yunjie, Anyang Gate Guo Yuanhui, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong! Among the three emperor rank godhead disciples, only Tan Lin had failed to enter the top five, for he met Huang Xiaolong on the stage!

The next matches were to determine the top three. Gong Fei had Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and the other three draw a token.

A while later, the results were out. Huang Xiaolong drew a 'one' and Zhou Xu a 'two' token. The other person who drew the 'one' token was the New Stone Sect's Wu Qian'er.

Chapter 1188: Absolutely A Cold Element Emperor Rank Godhead

When Wu Qian'er saw that Huang Xiaolong drew the same token number as her, her delicate face tightened. He was the person she wanted to fight against the least.

Anyone who saw Huang Xiaolong's method of dealing with Yang Liming and Tan Lin would rather avoid battling him.

Wu Qian'er had never thought Huang Xiaolong would be lenient just because she was a woman. Even before getting up onto the stage, her palms were wet with sweat.

"Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong, and New Stone Gate Wu Qian'er, please come up to the stage." Elder Gong Fei waited until all five disciples drew a token then called out.

Huang Xiaolong and Wu Qian'er leaped up, but Huang Xiaolong was a few seconds slower.

When Wu Qian'er was due to battle Chen Kai, many male disciples below were cheering for her as they had eaten poison, but now, none of them found the courage to open their mouths.

Wu Qian'er was New Stone Sect's number genius disciple, and her beauty made her a favorite both among the disciples and higher echelon. The number of men trying to woo her could form a river. Even though she had always been proud and arrogant, facing Huang Xiaolong, she could barely feel any pride.

"Senior Brother Huang, please enlighten me." Wu Qian'er greeted Huang Xiaolong with a small nod. Her voice was music to the ears, like an oriole chirping.

Despite knowing she was no match for Huang Xiaolong, she was unwilling to admit defeat directly in front of so many people, she couldn't do it.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wu Qian'er who was so nervous there were beads of sweat on her nose, and couldn't help feeling that it was funny.

Was he so terrifying? The reason he treated Tan Lin and Yang Liming so was because there were grudges between them, it wasn't like he abused everyone he saw.

Huang Xiaolong was certain he wasn't a sadist who liked to abuse others.

Huang Xiaolong tried to sound as amiable as possible, "Please."

Seeing Huang Xiaolong amiable attitude, Wu Qian'er's racing heart calmed a little. She took out a flute that was entirely white as snow. On its surface was inscribed the image of a snow phoenix.

The moment Wu Qian'er took out the flute, snow began to drift down around the stage.

"The ancient chaos spiritual weapon, Snow Phoenix Flute! It used to be the Snow Phoenix Ancestor's spiritual weapon in the past, but it had disappeared together with Snow Phoenix Ancestor for many millennia! The flute actually fell in Wu Qian'er's hands!"

There was a saying, 'When the Snow Phoenix Flute appears, frozen in a dream for eternity.'

Many experts below the stage exclaimed, sounding envious.

Huang Xiaolong's interest rose. He didn't expect this Wu Qian'er to have a chaos spiritual weapon, a famous flute with a big background. 'Snow Phoenix Ancestor?' When he went through the libraries of both Barbarian God Sect and Golden Dragon Gate, he had indeed read a few descriptions of this Snow Phoenix Ancestor.

More than ten millennia ago, Snow Phoenix Ancestor's reputation reached far and wide in the Vientiane World as one of the masters who held themselves in high standard, not to mention the fact that Snow Phoenix Ancestor truly had an ancient Snow Phoenix as a mount.

However, there wasn't much information from the descriptions Huang Xiaolong read, he knew only so much.

Earlier, when Wu Qian'er battled Chen Kai, she hadn't taken out the Snow Phoenix Flute, it seems she had kept some moves hidden.

"Feng'er, come out!" After taking out the Snow Phoenix Flute and imbuing her godforce into it, a wholly white Snow Phoenix flew out from the flute, issuing a melodic cry that rang throughout the Fortune City.

As a chaos spiritual weapon, the Snow Phoenix Flute had a separate space inside, where that Snow Phoenix had been staying to cultivate.

The ancient Snow Phoenix hovered above the stage, behind Wu Qian'er. Its wings spread out, reaching over thirty meters in length, causing an overwhelming suppressive might to spread out.

There was no rule prohibiting participants from summoning war pets, thus Wu Qian'er summoning it did not count as violating the rules.

The crowd was astounded, including Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and others. There was even a trace of envy in their eyes.

Ancient divine beasts were extremely hard to tame. Some Fortune Gate Elders, and even Grand Elders, did not necessarily have the qualifications to use one as a mount.

Yet Wu Qian'er, an Ancient God Realm junior, actually had one! Moreover, this Snow Phoenix already reached peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed despite seeing Wu Qian'er summon a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix. He didn't mind it at all.

Huang Xiaolong gently rubbed the Ghost Buddha Ring on his finger, where his own chaos spiritual beast, the Black Baboon, was currently cultivating. The Ghost Buddha Sect Chief, Gui Fu, had travelled throughout the Ghost World and Buddha World searching for precious materials to forge this Ghost Buddha Ring, the rich spiritual energy inside was the reason why Huang Xiaolong had the Black Baboon cultivate there.

Wu Qian'er suddenly shouted and leaped into the air, sending the Snow Phoenix Flute in her hand swinging down on Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, the flute seemed to fill the sky, interweaving with the white flakes of drifting snow.

At the same time, the Snow Phoenix flapped its wings, diving toward Huang Xiaolong as well. The feathers on its wings were like unsheathed sharp swords, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye, locking all escape paths.

Watching this, New Stone Gate disciples found their courage and cheered.

"Senior Sister Wu, defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

"Defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

From the perspective of individual strength, Wu Qian'er was far weaker than Tan Lin. However, she had the Snow Phoenix Flute and also a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix, therefore, her battle power was much higher than Tan Lin's!

Several Twin Cities Sect's disciples were deliberately shouting, "Abuse Huang Xiaolong! Cripple him!"

Toward the Twin Cities Sect disciples' attitude, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, his body shaking slightly. Everyone could see abundant frigid cold qi surging out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Under that frigid black qi, all of the Snow Phoenix's attacking snow swords came to an abrupt stop. In the blink of an eye, the pure white snow world turned black. Wu Qian'er's face was ashen at this sight, backing away several times until the edge of the stage. Even so, the Snow Phoenix Flute in her hand was covered by a layer of black ice.

The black ice appeared eerie, as if it originated from hell. The horrifying frigid coldness even seeped through the barrier around the stage, causing black ice to spread out in all directions.

Those slight weaker disciples swiftly backed away in fear.

By now, Wu Qian'er was pale as a white sheet, her reason hovering over a cliff. 'What kind of cold qi is this, so terrible!' She even suspected that her soul hidden inside her godhead would be frozen if she retreat a little slower. "I admit defeat! I admit defeat!" Wu Qian'er anxiously shouted as if afraid that Huang Xiaolong would attack again.

The crowd was staring at Huang Xiaolong with amazement.

Wu Qian'er with chaos spiritual weapon in her hand, as well as a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix, admitted defeat so decisively!

Hidden in the void, the five Fortune Gate Ancestors also showed shock.

"Could this be Hell's Black Xuan Frigid Qi?!" Black Ice Ancestor muttered, she was more astonished than anyone else.

"No, no, this is not Black Xuan Frigid Qi, but the much more terrifying Extreme Frigid Qi!" Myriad Flames Ancestor stated with a solemn expression.

Extreme Frigid Qi! The other four Ancestors were shaken.

Extreme Frigid Qi was the common name for the universe's most terrifying and startling frigid cold qi.

"Huang Xiaolong's godhead is definitely not just high grade king rank!" Sky Sword Ancestor stated with certainty. Earlier, he was only guessing, but now he was certain!

Blood Knife Ancestor suppressed his surprise, laughing loudly, "Huang Xiaolong's godhead is definitely an extremely cold element godhead, suitable to practice my Blood Knife. This disciple, I want him!"

Chapter 1189: Why Haven't You Admitted Defeat?

The Blood Knife technique could only be cultivated by those possessing a cold element godhead, only that could bring out its real power.

Which was why Blood Knife Ancestor was so excited at Huang Xiaolong's cold element emperor rank godhead. He was so happy that he couldn't stop laughing; he even felt an impulse to rush out, hug, and kiss Huang Xiaolong.

The disciple he had been searching high and low for almost twenty thousand years, a person with a cold element emperor rank godhead to inherit his Blood Knife technique! Now, he had finally found one! His heart was jumping with joy ah!

The other four Ancestors merely exchanged glances but said nothing to object. Although Sky Sword Ancestor and Lightning Hammer Ancestor also wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as a disciple after finding out he had a cold element emperor rank godhead, they were all aware that he was more suited to learn Blood Knife Ancestor's technique.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor lamented, "His mother, when and where will I find a disciple with a lightning element emperor rank godhead?"

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin all had emperor rank godheads, but Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead was of the wind element, while Luo Yunjie's was the Treasure Fire Godhead of the fire element. Lastly, Tan Lin's Illusionary Godhead belonged to the light element.

Among these three emperor rank godhead disciples, none of them were the ideal candidate to inherit his Lightning Hammer technique!

Sky Sword Ancestor was calmer in comparison, after all, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin could inherit his Sky Sword technique, although they weren't the best successors.

A sword at its utmost speed had an unfathomable power that deterred gods and demons.

In this aspect, Zhou Xu who had the Violent Dragon Godhead, and Tan Lin with his Illusionary Godhead were more apt to comprehend that realm of speed more than others.

At this time on the battle stage below, Huang Xiaolong and Wu Qian'er's battle ended. The next match was Zhou Xu against Anyang Gate's Guo Yuanhui, who threw in the towel the moment he stepped on the stage. Hence, Zhou Xu won without any suspense.

As for Luo Yunjie, due to the lack of an opponent in this round, he directly entered the top three.

With that, the top three ranking of this term's All-Islands Great War were determined: Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and Luo Yunjie!

Once again, Gong Fei had Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and Luo Yunjie draw tokens to proceed with the battle for the first place and second place.

A short while later, the battle order came out. Both Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie drew tokens with a 'one' on them, while Zhou Xu got a pass, directly entering the second round.

On the stage, there was a wry smile on Luo Yunjie's face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "When you defeated Yang Liming, I wanted to battle you, however, when you defeated Tan Lin, I no longer had this intention. Therefore, in this battle, it's better I throw in the towel now, there's no need to fight!"

Directly throw in the towel!

Before this point in the All-Islands Great War, Luo Yunjie had never thought he would directly surrender.

But Huang Xiaolong was just too strong that even Tan Lin had lost miserably in just one strike!

Luo Yunjie was confident that his strength was about the same as Tan Lin's. Maybe, if he used some of his trump cards, he might be a tad stronger than him, but even so, Luo Yunjie felt he would still lose to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

If the result was the same, cleanly admitting defeat was the better option. Seeing Luo Yunjie admit defeat, sounds of disappointment came from all around.

Luo Yunjie's calm expression showed that he was unaffected by the surrounding atmosphere. He looked at Huang Xiaolong again, vowing, "However, three years later in the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, I will definitely defeat you!" A strong desire for battle surged from his body. Huang Xiaolong shook his head, not replying. Three years later?

Three years later, Luo Yunjie's chances of being his opponent were even less, for he would have broken through to the Ancient God Realm!

Luo Yunjie walked down from the stage with determined steps, no one dared to say another word.

"Now, Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu please come to the stage to battle the Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong for the first place!" Gong Fei's voice reverberated in the square.

A soft breeze blew and Zhou Xu was already standing on the stage.

Everyone retrieved their gazes from Luo Yunjie's body, directing them to the stage where Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Xu were standing, as if afraid they would miss something.

This term's All-Islands Great War battle for first place would be the most dazzling one! It was the battle everyone was focused on! The first place battle had to be more brilliant and exciting!

Who would take this term's All-Islands Great War first place?

Huang Xiaolong? Or Zhou Xu?

Everyone's heart tightened in anticipation. The crowd standing on the square was quiet and still! Even the Dragon Origin Sect's group watched with bated breaths.

Before, everyone thought the first place would surely belong to Zhou Xu's, but now no one dared to have this thought, including the present Dragon Origin Sect members.

The Dragon Origin Sect's Chief, Chen Ding, had a serious expression at this moment.

Yao Chi's hands were tightly clenched, her eyes following Huang Xiaolong without blinking.

Compared to those below the stage, Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Xu looked unperturbed, as if they weren't about to fight a big battle.

Zhou Xu was the one who broke the silence, "I really hadn't expected you to reach this step. A mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm could reach this step, taking the All-Islands Great War's second place."

The underlying meaning, the first place was his.

"Second place?" Huang Xiaolong calmly retorted, "You think you've already won?"

Zhou Xu smiled confidently, "Ever since the All-Islands Great War started until now, I have always thought the first place will be mine. Counting Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and even you, are no threat to me. I've already told you, being able to defeat Tan Lin merely gives you the qualifications to be my opponent." At the end of his words, Zhou Xu's aura was completely released, surfing out from his body like a great tsunami.

Explosions rang in the air and strong winds howled as if the world was coming to an end.

The sunlight shining over the square suddenly dimmed, covered by a giant azure cyclone that appeared around the stage.

"Third Order Ancient God Realm! Zhou Xu has already advanced to Third Order Ancient God Realm!"

"Amazing! This Zhou Xu is really terrifying! No wonder he has always thought he is this term's number one!"

Feeling Zhou Xu's godforce that was as boundless as the sea, the surrounding experts' faces finally changed. No one had imagined that Zhou Xu had already broken through to Third Order Ancient God Realm. This was simply unexpected.

These experts could not imagine how powerful a Zhou Xu who possessed the emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead, Thousand Dragon unique physique, and Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivation was...

While the crowd was sighing and exclaiming in amazement, Zhou Xu's aura continued to rise. He was enjoying this moment, he had been concealing his strength for too long, he needed an opportunity to let go as he pleased, to vent without restraint!

"Huang Xiaolong, you are very shocked, aren't you? Feeling that this wasn't part of your estimation, that I broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm?" Zhou Xu threw his head back, laughing loudly as his feet slowly left the stage, hovering in midair.

The azure winds spun around his body, expanding in size.

"But, this is only the beginning!" Zhou Xu's wanton laughter continued.

"Next, I will shock you even more, make you even more terrified!" A stunning azure

light shone from Zhou Xu's body, followed by a heaven shaking dragon roar. Everyone saw a giant azure dragon flying out from Zhou Xu's body! "Divine Dragon! An ancient Divine Dragon!"

This wasn't some kind of technique or an ethereal dragon condensed by dragon qi, but a true, flesh and blood dragon!

The astonishment in everyone's heart couldn't be described, there was actually a divine dragon living inside Zhou Xu's body!

Zhou Xu condescendingly looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he was a ruling divine dragon from the ninth heaven, "That's right, an ancient divine dragon. I once came across a great fortuitous encounter and successfully merged with an ancient azure dragon! In this heaven and earth, I'm the ultimate existence!"

"Huang Xiaolong, why haven't you admitted defeat yet?" Zhou Xu's voice reverberated above the stage.

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1190: I, Zhou Xu, Am Number One!

"Why haven't you admitted defeat yet?!"

Zhou Xu's question made everyone's attention turn to Huang Xiaolong. Zhou Xu who had a Third Order Ancient God Realm strength, together with his unique physique and emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead, was already a terror. Now, on top of everything, he had actually merged with an ancient azure dragon, no one knew how to describe Zhou Xu's strength anymore.

Was Huang Xiaolong qualified to be Zhou Xu's opponent?

"Huang Xiaolong, quickly admit defeat to Senior Brother Zhou Xu!" At this time, a Dragon Origin Sect disciple below the stage shouted.

"Quickly kowtow to Senior Brother Zhou Xu!" Another Dragon Origin Sect disciple clamored.

"Kowtow and admit defeat? He wasted Senior Brother Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms, he cannot be spared so easily! Senior Brother Zhou Xu, cripple Huang Xiaolong!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Zhou Xu, waste this Huang Xiaolong, make him beg for death, make his life more miserable than dying!"

The present Dragon Origin Sect disciples shouted louder and louder, their faces filled with excitement and hatred.

Below the stage, Luo Yunjie was looking at the stage with a wry smile. Initially, he had thought the gap between him and Zhou Xu was miniscule but reality showed him how big it really was.

In the void above, the five Fortune Gate Ancestors too were filled with praise when Zhou Xu summoned the ancient azure divine dragon.

"As expected of a genius favoured by the heavens, to actually merge with an ancient azure divine dragon, not to mention this Zhou Xu already has the Violent Dragon Godhead as well as the Thousand Dragon Physique. Adding the wind element ancient azure dragon, Zhou Xu is absolutely a monstrous genius!" Sky Sword Ancestor's eyes were shining bright as he stared fixedly at Zhou Xu.

"Although Huang Xiaolong can also be considered a monstrous genius, at this moment his cultivation realm is too low, merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Looks like this All-Islands Great War first place will land in Zhou Xu's hands!" Myriad Flames Ancestor commented.

The other Ancestors nodded, agreeing with what Myriad Flames Ancestor said.

After all, peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm wasn't even on the same measuring scale as a Third Order Ancient God Realm, no one would

think that Huang Xiaolong had a chance against Zhou Xu who had merged with an ancient azure dragon.

Even Blood Knife Ancestor who wanted to side with Huang Xiaolong couldn't do so, no one could dispute the truth.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at the azure dragon summoned by Zhou Xu, and let out a laugh, "Admit defeat? Zhou Xu, just because you have advanced to Third Order Ancient God Realm and merged with an ancient azure divine dragon, you really think you're number one? I didn't expect you to be as much of an idiot as Tan Lin."

An idiot like Tan Lin!

Huang Xiaolong's words instantly silenced the square.

No one thought at this point in time that Huang Xiaolong would still be as arrogant as he was in the beginning! Did he think defeating Tan Lin was equivalent to defeating Zhou Xu?

"Is Huang Xiaolong's blind? Can't he tell that Senior Brother Zhou Xu's cultivation reached Third Order Ancient God Realm? Didn't he see that Senior Brother Zhou Xu has merged with an ancient azure dragon?" The Dragon Origin Sect disciples couldn't help sneering, "He's the idiot here, how dare he blaspheme Senior Brother Zhou Xu."

On the stage, Zhou Xu laughed instead of being angered, "Huang Xiaolong, as long as you can withstand three strikes from me, I will admit defeat instead!" Before his last word sounded, he had already disappeared in a flash of green light causing wind to howl in everyone's ears.

Everyone lost sight of Zhou Xu's figure. Disappearing together with him was the ancient azure dragon.

In fact, Zhou Xu did not disappear, his speed has just reached the extreme. He had the Violent Dragon Godhead, Thousand Dragon unique physique, and had merged with a wind element ancient azure dragon, his speed was comparable to some late Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators. Moreover, Zhou Xu also executed a teleportation technique comparable to an Ancestor God Realm master's Greater Space Teleportation, causing his speed to become even more unimaginable.

"Die!" In the next moment, Zhou Xu was meters away from Huang Xiaolong, his hands bent like claws, slamming down. His attack caused terrifying waves of dragon qi to whirl out.

At the same time, the small mountain sized ancient azure dragon behind him also spread out its claws at Huang Xiaolong.

Even before Zhou Xu and the ancient azure dragon's attack reached him, terrifying winds locked all of Huang Xiaolong's escape paths. He was akin to a fragile branch caught inside a cyclone, it could break into pieces at any time.

Looking at Zhou Xu's claw-hands coming towards him, Huang Xiaolong acted. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, sending supreme dark element godforce flooding out. Black frigid qi that was much stronger than what Wu Qian'er experienced, as well as inky-purple frigid qi wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's body.

His hands also formed claws, striking out two Asura Demon Claws simultaneously.

In an instant, numerous howling ghosts flew out, as if Hell descended on the stage, bringing with them the destruction of ten thousand worlds.

Zhou Xu's ferocious face and the killing intent in his eyes shrank for a second sensing the frigid qi coming from Huang Xiaolong. His attack halted for a moment.

Rumble!

Two people's claws came in contact.

"Siiiiii!" Similar noises sounded from the stage as it shook vigorously.

Huang Xiaolong's body lightly floated backward just as the ancient azure dragon's claws slammed down. Part of the stage cracked, akin to withered wood splitting apart.

Zhou Xu was repelled by Huang Xiaolong, staggering back several times until the edge of the stage before regaining his balance. He was shocked as he looked at his hands where a layer of black ice was spreading up his arms, quickly reaching his chest. Astounded, Zhou Xu swiftly circulated his godforce to counter the black frigid qi.

This result gave the crowd a great shock.

The third Order Ancient God Realm Zhou Xu who merged with an ancient azure dragon collided head-on with a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, yet it was Huang Xiaolong who had gained the upper hand?!

This...!

Everyone watching was dumbfounded.

The Dragon Origin Sect disciples who were clamoring for Zhou Xu to waste Huang Xiaolong were completely quiet as if something was clutching their necks.

The Fortune Gate's five Ancestors looked slightly dumbfounded. If the frigid cold qi used against Huang Xiaolong was Extreme Frigid Qi, then what was this inky-purple frigid qi? Super Extreme Frigid Qi...?

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhou Xu indifferently, "Now, it's my turn to attack." Then, an aura far stronger than Zhou Xu's spread out in all directions.

"Let me show you the real power of extreme wind element force!

Frightening swirling winds appeared around Huang Xiaolong's body one after another. Wind element force that was much stronger than what Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead could create condensed around Huang Xiaolong.

The stage was seemingly unable to withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's wind element, beginning to sway madly.

Hearts tightened as the crowd watched.

"This, how is this possible?! This wind element godforce that is even more powerful than Zhou Xu's!" Sky Sword Ancestor shrieked. "Could it be that Huang Xiaolong has another wind element emperor rank godhead?!?"

Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Black Ice Ancestor were genuinely astounded at this moment.

The swirling wind around Huang Xiaolong was growing stronger still, expanding without end.

Suddenly, crisp cracking noises rang above the stage as cracks appeared on the barrier.

On the main judge stage, the four Elders were flustered for a second before quickly circulating their godforce to reinforce the barrier.

Zhou Xu too was in a state of shock at the thought of Huang Xiaolong having a wind element godhead besides a cold element godhead. All of a sudden, a giant dragon spear appeared in Zhou Xu's hand.

A light flick of the dragon spear caused the surrounding space to crack.

"Chaos spiritual weapon, Giant Dragon Spear? It's the Giant Dragon Spear!!" Undulating clamors came from below the stage.

There was a manic gleam in Zhou Xu's eyes as he channeled his godforce into the Giant Dragon Spear in his hand. In the next moment, he leaped forward with the spear tip aimed at Huang Xiaolong, bellowing.

"I won't lose!"

"I, Zhou Xu, am number one! Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!"

Sssss! Zhou Xu's Giant Dragon Spear pierced through the swirling winds around Huang Xiaolong.

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1191: Godhead Inspection

Seeing the Giant Dragon Spear that was close to sinking into his flesh, Huang Xiaolong clenched his right fist and punched.

"What?! He actually wants to counter the Giant Dragon Spear with bare fist!" Some experts in the crowd gasped.

Wasn't this seeking death?! Although they knew that Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was freakishly strong, that Giant Dragon Spear was a mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon ah. Forget Huang Xiaolong who was just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, even a Fifth or Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's body could easily be pierced through by that spear!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's action, the killing intent in Zhou Xu's eyes intensified.

'Die, die, die! Go die for me!'

Right at this time, a dazzling golden metallic light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's right fist, colliding with the Giant Dragon Spear.

Bang! Dang!

It was as if the Giant Dragon Spear had struck a primordial mountain, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

The great impact threw Zhou Xu staggering backwards. Pain snaked up his hand holding the weapon, and the Giant Dragon Spear in his hand actually wanted to break free from his grasp, infuriating him. Zhou Xu's blood flowed in

reverse, causing warm liquid to rush up his throat. 'Wah!' blood spurted out from his mouth, splattering all over the stage.

Below the stage were various dumbfounded expressions.

"Metal element godforce!" Blood Knife Ancestor exclaimed in surprise.

Myriad Flames Ancestor was staring in disbelief at the golden metallic light shrouding Huang Xiaolong's right fist, as were the other three Fortune Gate Ancestors. It was truly metal element godforce!

Other than that dark frigid element and wind element godforce earlier, Huang Xiaolong actually had a third kind, metal element godforce!

For a moment, Myriad Flames Ancestor and the others felt their minds go blank.

At this moment, the azure wind cyclones suddenly spun toward Zhou Xu, startling him. The Giant Dragon Spear in his hand quivered and thrust forth, its power like surging violent thunderclaps meeting the azure wind cyclones.

"This Violent Thunder Sect's Violent Thunder Spear technique!"

Someone recognized the technique Zhou Xu used!

The Violent Thunder Sect didn't belong to the Fortune Mainland, it was instead a super force of the Primal Chaos Mainland. Who would have thought Zhou Xu would know their Violent Thunder Spear Art.

Just when Zhou Xu's Violent Thunder Spear collided with the azure cyclone, Huang Xiaolong punched out with both fists, causing pure dragon qi to surge out. Two giant fire dragons flew out, their roars reverberating through the sky.

Zhou Xu dodged in a hurry, performing a teleportation technique to successfully dodge one of the fire dragons, but was hit by the other one, sending him flying through the air.

One could see that the divine armor on Zhou Xu's chest had an enormous singed hole, the scent of burnt flesh coming out from it.

"Fi-fire, fire element godforce!!!" Blood Knife Ancestor stammered.

Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and others too were agape with shock.

Before Zhou Xu's body crash onto the stage, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flickered, arriving above him. His foot came kicking down.

"We admit defeat!" Dragon Origin Sect experts anxiously shouted but they were a step too late.

Zhou Xu was kicked by Huang Xiaolong, smashing straight onto the stage, creating a big human-shaped hole.

Not a sound could be heard around the square.

Rocks and dust continued to fall on the person inside that human-shaped pit.

"You!" Dragon Origin Sect's experts were glaring hatefully at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, we've loudly admitted defeat, yet you still attacked Zhou Xu. You violated the competition rules!" One of Dragon Origin Sect's experts shouted angrily. "Elder Gong Fei, according to the rules, Huang Xiaolong's participation qualification should be revoked!"

"That's right, revoke Huang Xiaolong's qualification! Our Senior Brother Zhou Xu is the real number one!"

Some Dragon Origin Sect disciples clamored.

Huang Xiaolong sneered and kept silent. Even though the Dragon Origin Sect's people did cry out, throwing in the towel, he had already kicked Zhou Xu before that. Therefore, he did not violate the rules. Thus, Huang Xiaolong

believed that the Dragon Origin Sect's experts as well as Gong Fei were well aware of this. They were just causing trouble.

However, Huang Xiaolong was waiting to see how Gong Fei would handle this matter.

On the main stage, Gong Fei's brows wrinkled slightly. Just as he was about to speak, two figures were seen flying toward the square with the wind whistling behind them in the distance. The two figures were actually walking casually in the air, but in the next moment, they had already arrived above the stage.

Seeing who the two figures were, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and the others were greatly surprised, but they were quick to salute.

"Greetings, Gate Chief! Greetings, Golden Brow Ancestor!"

The Fortune Gate disciples in the vicinity all knelt down in salute.

Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding, Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong, and the others were taken aback by their appearance, all quickly saluted, "Greetings Gate Chief, greetings Golden Brow Ancestor!"

The two figures were none other than the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor!

The Fortune Gate had seven Ancestors in total, and Golden Brow Ancestor was the strongest amongst them. His status was also the highest. He also had another identity as the previous Fortune Gate Chief!

Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, and many other forces were under Fortune Gate's governance, thus Chen Ding, Zhou Xuantong, and all other islands' experts were required to salute to Zhu Yi in his presence.

Of course, Chen Ding, Zhou Xuantong, and other top ten islands' Rulers and Ancient God Realm masters weren't required to kneel like the others, merely bending their bodies slightly.

"Come on, let's go out!" In the void, the five Ancestors were surprised by the sudden appearance of Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor.

The five of them tore through space barrier and stepped out. Subsequently, the Grand Elders who were hidden in the void also flew out.

"Greetings to all Ancestors and Grand Elders!" Seeing this, Gong Fei and three other Elders quickly greeted.

"I didn't expect several Ancestors to also be here." Zhu Yi grinned.

Myriad Flames Ancestor laughed, "So many emperor rank godhead genius disciples appeared in this term's All-Islands Great War, it's difficult not to alert us old bones."

Laughter rang, then Myriad Flames Ancestor greeted Golden Brow Ancestor, "Senior Brother Golden Brow."

Golden Brow Ancestor nodded, laughter in his eyes. He then said to Gong Fei and the rest, "Everyone, stand!"

Only then did everyone dare to stand up.

Golden Brow Ancestor shifted his gaze to Zhou Xu who was still lying in the human-shaped pit. No one saw what he did, but Zhou Xu floated out. A golden light flickered in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes and a ball of golden misty fog enveloped Zhou Xu, causing his injuries to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Finally, Golden Brow Ancestor's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

The Fortune Gate was a super force in the Vientiane World, a hegemon of Fortune Mainland. Facing the Fortune Gate Chief and so many Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong was feeling a little nervous.

"Your name is Huang Xiaolong?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked with the hint of a smile in his eyes.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong honestly answered.

"Put out your hand." Golden Brow Ancestor then said.

Huang Xiaolong knew this Golden Brow Ancestor wanted to inspect his godhead. Without a word, he extended his arm out.

Golden Brow Ancestor lightly clutched Huang Xiaolong's arm, sending a small golden bead into Huang Xiaolong's body through his hand.

Everyone watched nervously. Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuanton were more nervous than others, both of them naturally hoped that Huang Xiaolong did not have an emperor rank godhead.

Yao Chi was looking without blinking from outside the stage area.

The brilliance in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes increased as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with excitement, letting out a hearty laughter.

Watching Golden Brow Ancestor's reaction, Chen Ding and Zhou Xuanton felt their hearts plummet to an endless abyss.

Chapter 1192: Actually A High Grade Emperor Rank Godhead!

"Excellent, excellent, excellent, hahaha!" Golden Brow Ancestor couldn't stop laughing out loud. "It's actually high grade emperor rank godhead, the Five Elements Godhead!"

High grade emperor rank godhead!

Like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, the square erupted in a furor of shock, disbelief, admiration, envy, and also hate!

Huang Xiaolong actually possessed the high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!

Five Elements Godhead!

The Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuanton's mind turned into paste.

Even the Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding was visibly astonished, his expression slightly ugly. He had thought Huang Xiaolong would maybe

have a low grade emperor rank godhead, even a mid grade one that was ranked slightly higher than Zhou Xu's, but it never occurred to him that

Huang Xiaolong would actually have a high grade emperor rank godhead!

The Five Elements Godhead, ranked four hundred and fifty-eighth!

Whereas Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead was ranked eight hundred and sixty-two!

Even though both were emperor rank godheads, the gap between them was like night and day.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the rest were amazed, 'Five Elements Godhead!' However, how could the Five Elements Godhead have wind element godforce within?

As if knowing their doubts, Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead is a little special, you all can come and take a look."

Blood Knife Ancestor was the first to step forward and inspect Huang Xiaolong's godhead. He soon saw five enormous godheads floating in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

The five godheads were divided into the five elements, each of them emitting a brilliant color.

However, Blood Knife Ancestor quickly discovered some peculiarities in Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead. For instance, the water element godhead contained a startling frigid qi, and also a trace of darkness element force?

Also, in his wood element godhead was a strong wind element force! This kind of situations could only be attributed to Huang Xiaolong's heaven-defying fortuitous encounters that added wind and darkness element force in his Five Elements Godhead.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi couldn't wait to inspect Huang Xiaolong's godhead.

Myriad Flames Ancestor laughed heartily, "A variant Five Elements Godhead, good, good! Really good ah!" From now on, our Fortune Gate has added a genius disciple with a high grade emperor rank godhead to our ranks!"

Zhu Yi and others were also in a good mood, filled with smiles.

"This is truly unexpected ah, four emperor rank godhead genius disciples appeared in our Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War this time, and Huang Xiaolong actually has high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!" Zhu Yi laughed, adding, "Pass down my order, the entire Fortune Mainland will celebrate for one month!"

The entire Fortune Mainland would celebrate for a whole month!

This was unprecedented! Anyone could see how happy Zhu Yi was.

At this point, Golden Brow Ancestor turned to Huang Xiaolong with an amiable smile, asking, "Xiaolong ah, have you worshipped any Master?" At this question, eyes were focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No."

The smile on Golden Brow Ancestor's face deepened and said "You come from the Barbarian God Sect? Where is the Elder that accompanied you here?" His eyes swept over the square as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Lu Zhuo in the crowd, and nodded at him.

With his heart racing madly, Lu Zhuo stepped out from the crowd and walked up to the stage. His legs felt so weak that they were probably swaying left and right as he walked, quivering almost uncontrollably.

With much effort, Lu Zhuo finally went up the stage and knelt in salute to Golden Brow Ancestor, Fortune Gate Chief, and the others Ancestors on the stage. His voice was shaking so badly that it was almost intelligible, "B-Barbarian God Sect Lu Zhuo g-greets Fortune Gate Chief, and present Ancestors!"

Golden Brow Ancestor lightly lifted Lu Zhuo up with both hands, full of smiles as he looked at him, "No need to kneel, your Barbarian God Sect nurtured genius like Huang Xiaolong with a high grade emperor rank godhead, our entire Fortune Gate should be thanking you."

Lu Zhuo kept shaking his head, not daring to take any credit, for he knew very well that Huang Xiaolong's abilities hadn't been nurtured by their Barbarian God Sect.

At this moment, various forces' experts were looking enviously at Lu Zhuo, Chen Ding and Zhou Xuanton.

Golden Brow Ancestor was the head of the Fortune Gate's seven ancestors ah, since when did he smile so amiably at anyone?

"This time, Huang Xiaolong won the first place. Our Fortune Gate will heavily reward the Barbarian God Sect!" These words were said politely by Zhu Yi to Lu Zhuo.

Heavily reward!

Lu Zhuo's heart was jumping with joy and he knelt down in thanks.

Zhu Yi nodded, a faint smile on his face as he had Lu Zhuo rise.

Following this, Golden Brow Ancestor and Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi left with the whistling winds. Before leaving, Zhu Yi specifically ordered Gong Fei to take good care of Huang Xiaolong. Gong Fei hurried to comply, inwardly feeling flustered.

In truth, even if Zhu Yi did not order it, he would have still arranged everything accordingly for Huang Xiaolong. Now, even if you gave him a hundred guts, he did not even dare to feel that Huang Xiaolong was 'unpleasant to the eyes'.

After the two had left, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and two other Elders immediately announced the top ten ranking to the public.

Huang Xiaolong was ranked first.

Second was Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu, while third was Heavenly Dan Sect's Luo Yunjie. At fourth place was Wu Qian'er of New Stone Gate, fifth place was Anyang Gate's Guo Yuanhui, and in the sixth place was Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin. Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming was ranked seventh, in the eighth place was Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai, then Sun Qiang from Zhijiang Sect, and lastly at tenth place was Hengwu Cult's Zheng Guo! After the top ten ranking results were announced, the crowd gasped and lamented, their gazes were all on Huang Xiaolong.

The All-Islands Great War had taken place over a hundred times before this. More often than not, the first place was dominated by Dragon Origin Sect's disciples, causing this to become an unwritten rule. But this time, Huang Xiaolong broke this unwritten rule.

At this time, everyone remembered the three hundred billion bet Huang Xiaolong placed, and everyone's emotions became complicated. At that time, all of them thought he was a fool.

But now...

"The top one thousand disciples, please assemble here tomorrow, I will lead everyone to the Fortune Gate's great hall to worship the Ancestors, and receive your rewards." Gong Fei instructed.

"Let's go." Seeing there was nothing else, Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi, then turned to leave.

"Young warrior Huang!" Noticing that Huang Xiaolong turned to leave, Gong Fei hurried to chase up, showing Huang Xiaolong a pure and bright smile, as sunny as it could be.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't spare him even a glance, directly leaving with Luo Zhuo, Yao Chi, and the others.

Gong Fei anxiously quickened his steps, calling out, "Young warrior Huang, Young warrior Huang!" He dared not block Huang Xiaolong's path, however. In the end, he could only watch Huang Xiaolong leave with a bitter face.

The cultivators present on the square excitedly gave berth to Huang Xiaolong. Many of them showed reverent smiles, with obvious flattering intentions.

Leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone to the gambling house where he previously placed the bet.

Tomorrow, he was going to enter the Fortune Gate, thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to take his winnings now and buy a residence so that Yao Chi and the others could settle down.

Through the crystal wall, Li Lu watched Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, softly breathing out in relief. Her eyes were filled with joy, but she inwardly grumbled, 'This guy, he always makes others worry for him!'

"High grade emperor rank, Five Elements Godhead?" Li Lu muttered. She knew that Huang Xiaolong's godhead was definitely higher than high grade emperor rank. She was curious how it managed to escape Golden Brow Ancestor and others' inspection.

At the same time, inside a luxurious residence in Fortune City, Zhu Feng was dumbfounded. He looked at Elder Lu Tai with disbelief, "First place... is Huang Xiaolong? Not Zhou Xu?!"

Elder Lu Tai had a wry smile on his face, "Yes, that Huang Xiaolong has a high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, not high grade king rank!"

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1193: There Is No Threat

"High grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!" Zhu Feng jumped to his feet in surprise, "You mean the Five Elements Godhead ranked four hundred and fifty-eighth? Zhu Feng didn't look so good.

Lu Tai nodded heavily. It was normal for Zhu Feng to react this way, wasn't he the same when he first heard about it? That was a high grade emperor rank godhead, not merely a low grade one!

Although Zhu Feng, as the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, also had an emperor rank godhead, his was a low grade emperor rank Firmament Sea Godhead ranked eight hundred and twenty-one. It was higher than Zhou Xu, but the gap was too big compared to Huang Xiaolong!

Zhu Feng was the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, but that did not mean the Gate Chief position would be his to inherit. According to long established Fortune Gate rules, if there was a disciple who had higher talent than Zhu Feng, they were naturally qualified to compete with him for the Gate Chief position.

Hence, even though getting a high grade emperor rank godhead disciple was good news, to Zhu Feng it was nothing good

"Gate Chief, Golden Brow, Myriad Flames, Black Ice, Sky Sword, Blood Knife, and Lightning Hammer Ancestors had personally inspected it, there should be no mistake." Lu Tai went on, "Although this Huang Xiaolong's godhead isn't like Li Lu's or Wang Wei's, Golden Brow Ancestor particularly likes him due to the nature of his godhead and values him quite a bit." Speaking of this, Lu Tai described Golden Brow Ancestor's happy reaction after inspecting Huang Xiaolong's godhead to Zhu Feng.

Though Li Lu and Wang Wei's godheads were ranked higher than Huang Xiaolong's, neither of them had metal element force. Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead had it, which meant that it was suited to inherit Golden Brow Ancestor's technique.

Hearing this, Zhu Feng's face darkened even more.

"In any case, Young Lord needs not worry. In another hundred years is the election for the next Gate Chief." Lu Tai reminded, "As high as Huang Xiaolong's talent is, his cultivation cannot reach the Ancestor God Realm before then, therefore he is no threat to Young Lord. In fact, subordinate thinks it would be more beneficial to Young Lord in winning that position if we could bring Huang Xiaolong to our side!"

The Fortune Gate Chief changed every three hundred thousand years, however, according to the rules, only Ancestor God Realm cultivators with an emperor rank godhead could be the next Fortune Gate Chief.

Zhu Feng's expression finally relaxed a little, a smile on his face. "You're right, Huang Xiaolong is no threat to me at all. He's still just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, isn't he? In a hundred years or so, no matter how fast his cultivation will rise, he cannot break through to the Ancient God Realm."

Lu Tai laughed, "That is so. Young Lord first bring Huang Xiaolong to your side, then obtain Li Lu's favor. If you dual cultivate with her and absorb her yin essence, Young Lord can definitely advance to the Ancestor God Realm in a hundred years. At that time, Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor will naturally choose to support Young Lord. Adding the Sect Chief's support, Young Lord rising to that position is only right and proper, Wang Wei definitely cannot compete with Young Lord."

Zhu Feng nodded, a smile on his face. He then changed the subject, "Miss Li Lu is still in the Pure Snow Manor?"

"Mn, she's at the Pure Snow Manor right now." Lu Tai nodded.

"Good." Zhu Feng said, "Have someone prepare some snowflake jelly, I'll be making a trip."

He knew that Li Lu liked snowflake jelly.

.....

In another place inside the city, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and others were standing in front of a residence on the southside of Fortune City.

This residence had just been bought with Huang Xiaolong's winnings from his three hundred billion bet.

The gambling house was operated by several super trading houses, but facing Huang Xiaolong, the gambling house dared not play any tricks, giving Huang Xiaolong his winnings of 1.5 trillion. The gambling house's higher echelon even walked Huang Xiaolong out to the entrance.

"Golden Yang Divine Manor." This was the manor's original name.

However, after a second thought, Huang Xiaolong raised an arm, erasing two characters and changing it to 'Myriad Gods Manor'.

The Myriad Gods Manor was the name of the residence where his family lived in the lower realm.

"Let's go in." Huang Xiaolong led Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and others inside as his hands pushed open the main entrance doors.

The manor grounds were planted with spiritual flowers and divine trees, even having a spiritual pond. There was also a cold jade bed in each room. The full set of furniture was made of divine wood, creating an atmosphere of old charm. The residence was quite large, with about thirty rooms. Yao Chi happily selected a large room, smiling from ear to ear as she said, "This Manor is wonderful!"

Compared to the Barbarian God Sect's Celestial Immortal Manor, this place was definitely much better. Not just the spiritual energy, but also the quality of the decorations was much higher.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, 'Of course it's good ah, this place cost me more than I won from the bet.' His winnings were just 1.5 trillion, and he topped up several hundred million to purchase this residence. Although it wasn't on par with the better manors inside Fortune City, Huang Xiaolong was satisfied.

He then grinned and said, "As long as you like it. Later in the afternoon, we'll go to some of the nearby markets and see if there's anything you want to add."

Yao Chi was delighted, nodding and answering affirmatively.

She then dragged Huang Xiaolong through all the nearby markets. In a single afternoon, the things inside his Ghost Buddha Ring were piled up high.

Although the All-Islands Great had ended, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and the rest need not hurry back to Green Cloud Island, so Huang Xiaolong had them stay a bit longer in Fortune City.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai naturally complied.

The sky gradually darkened. Fortune City's night sky was extremely clear.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, pondering about the future.

Now that the All-Islands Great War had ended, his immediate plan was to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm. After that, he would be making a trip back to Green Cloud Island with Lu Zhuo and the rest, then head to the Nefarious Devil Island for their ancestral burial ground. After he subjugated the Nefarious Devil Tribe, he would annihilate the Ouyang Clan along the way.

At that time, he also needed to go to the Soul Tribe Islands to see what was being sealed under the Shredding Wind Mountain if he could.

Despite not knowing what was sealed there, Huang Xiaolong guessed it must be a certain chaos spiritual artifact of the Soul Tribe, and there might be more than one.

The little cow was still in seclusion to breakthrough, but Huang Xiaolong was sure the little cow would have succeeded as well by the time he himself broke through. At that time, the little cow would be able to break the Shredding Wind Mountain's formation.

After getting that spiritual artifact, he would hurry back to the Fortune Gate, his timing would be just right to participate in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

"The search for the remaining few chaos spiritual herbs needed for the Reverse Incarnation Pill must continue. Other than that, the Pill Blending Tower must be repaired as soon as possible. However, in order to repair it, I must find the chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone as well as the dozen kinds of chaos spiritual liquids!" Thinking of all this, a frown wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

One of the rewards for winning first place in the All-Islands Great War were ten Blue Flaming Heart Fruits, then. Other than that were three kinds of chaos spiritual herbs, the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

"Forget it, I can only take things one step at a time." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

With the little cow's secret art, Yao Chi had been able to suppress the Heart Devil Blood Curse's backlash these years.

The sky gradually brightened as the sun gradually rose.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the stage battle square, more than half of the top one thousand disciples were already there. Dragon Origin Sect's and Twin Cities Sect's disciples arrived consecutively. When both sects' disciples saw Huang Xiaolong, their eyes were filled with hatred as well as a hint of fear.

Chapter 1194: Entering The Fortune Divine Kingdom

Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin were standing in the midst of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's groups of disciples, glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong.

After some effort their Sects' experts, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's injuries seemed to have healed judging merely from their appearance. As for their internal injuries, only the two of them knew whether they had healed or not. Other forces' disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong with different expressions, but most of them were flattering, envy, and hateful looks.

Then again, even if these disciples were envious, none of them dared to show it in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior Brother Huang!"

"Senior Brother Huang!"

"Big brother Huang!"

Unfamiliar disciples greeted Huang Xiaolong with flattering smiles, including disciples from Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, Heavenly Dan Island and other top ten islands.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to them without any loftiness.

"Elder Brother Huang!" A familiar lilting voice called out. Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan walking toward him full of smiles.

Seeing it was Hu Dan, Huang Xiaolong smiled in return.

"Elder brother Huang, I was shocked, you really won the first place!"

Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, Hu Dan said, happiness shining from her eyes. "You're so amazing! After we enter the Fortune Gate, can I come find you if someone's causing trouble for me?"

Huang Xiaolong half-jokingly replied, "I'll cover you in the future, who dares to trouble you?"

Hu Dan laughed happily, "That's a deal!"

"Where are Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo?" Huang Xiaolong asked, "They went back?"

"No." Hu Dan shook her head, adding, "Ancestor and Gate Chief are still in Fortune City, they said they wanted to meet with you, but are afraid to trouble you." She looked curiously at Huang Xiaolong, trying to guess the relationship between him and her Ancestor and Sect Chief.

"Mn, I know. You tell them to find Lu Zhuo's group, have them stay at the Myriad Gods Manor for the time being. After I breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, I will return to Green Cloud Island with Lu Zhuo and the others, we can go back together at that time." Huang Xiaolong seriously said.

"Good." Hearing Huang Xiaolong's suggestion, Hu Dan was overjoyed and nodded.

A while later, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and two other Elders arrived. Gong Fei purposely passed in front of Huang Xiaolong, flashing a bright smile at him, greeting, "Young warrior Huang."

Regardless, Gong Fei was still a Fortune Gate Elder that held power, it wouldn't be good for Huang Xiaolong to make him lose too much face in public, thus he lightly nodded at Gong Fei.

Watching Huang Xiaolong nod at him, Gong Fei felt flattered, and at the same time he inwardly breathed in relief.

The four Elders did not dally. A moment later, they led Huang Xiaolong and other top one thousand disciples to the Fortune Range Mountains through a transmission array. After stepping out from the transmission array, the group flew for a little over two hours just to reach the Fortune Gate's front hall.

Upon arriving at the front hall, Gong Fei and the other Elders led the top one thousand disciples to collect their Fortune Gate robes and identity tokens. After all the disciples had changed into the new robes, the Fortune Gate ancestor worship ceremony took place.

After half an hour of complicated worship, the ceremony ended. At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the rest were officially recognized as Fortune Gate disciples!

Next was to hand out the rewards for this term's All-Islands Great War! According to ranking, rewards for the first place would be given out first! "First place disciple, Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong, please step up." Gong Fei spoke loudly.

Before the large crowd of disciples' envious gazes, Huang Xiaolong stepped forward.

Gong Fei removed a spatial ring from a jade tray then turned to Huang Xiaolong with a big smile, saying, "Young warrior Huang, inside this spatial ring, other than ten chaos spiritual Blue Flaming Heart Fruits, there is one trillion shenbi, one hundred stalks of fifty-million-year-old medicinal herbs, one grade five spiritual vein, and a set of Ancient Divine Dragon Battle Armor." Gong Fei explained all the reward items inside the spatial ring to Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, Gong Fei was not required to inform Huang Xiaolong in details the first place rewards, he was only seizing the chance to show some goodwill to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then received the spatial ring from Gong Fei and put it away.

He had finally gotten the Blue Flaming Heart Fruits!

Following that, the four Fortune Gate Elders called Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, Wu Qian'er, and the other top ten disciples, then the top one hundred, and distributed all the rewards.

As for disciples ranked after one hundred, Gong Fei instructed them to collect their rewards from the Fortune Range Mountains' Deity Terrace Summit.

When these tasks were done, Gong Fei smiled and said, "Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin. The four of you please come with me to the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Sect Chief and several Ancestors are waiting for you all."

The Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi and several Ancestors wanted to see them, their intentions clear.

Wu Qian'er, Guo Yuanhui, Tao Ming, and others looked at the four people with envy.

Soon, the four of them left the front hall with Gong Fei, flying toward the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Although the Fortune Divine Kingdom was hidden somewhere in the Fortune Range Mountains, with Huang Xiaolong's group speed, they still took half a day of flying before reaching the entrance.

From afar, they could see a tall and fat old man waiting for Huang Xiaolong's group at the entrance.

When Gong Fei saw the fat old man, he quickened his pace forward and saluted, "Greetings, Grand Elder Li Chaosheng!"

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were surprised and quickly stepped up to salute.

Li Chaosheng smiled amiably at the four disciples, "The four of you need not stand on ceremony. After the Ancestors accept you all as disciples, we would be brothers of the same generation. In the future, you can address me as Big brother Li, or simply use my name."

If Huang Xiaolong and the rest successfully become an Ancestor's disciple, their status would be very high. According to Fortune Gate rules, Huang Xiaolong and the others would be equivalent to a Grand Elder.

Some exchange of words later, Li Chaosheng opened the restrictions over the entrance and led their group of four into the Fortune Divine Kingdom. Only then did Gong Fei leave. Although he was a Fortune Gate Elder, he did not have the qualification to enter the Divine Kingdom."

The moment Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin stepped into the Fortune Divine Kingdom, they were bathed in pure spiritual energy, a comfortable sensation filling their hearts, all the way to their souls.

'No wonder this Fortune Divine Kingdom is the cultivation holy land that all the experts on the Fortune Mainland dream of!' Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly.

With the pure and rich spiritual energy in this place, even a pig could become a godly pig after staying here for a thousand years.

Leading in front, Li Chaosheng flew toward the center of the Divine Kingdom. Along the way, he told the four disciples some rules they need to adhere to while cultivating here; for instance, he told them about the restricted lands they couldn't enter without permission.

After a day of flying through layers of mountain landscape, they finally arrived at the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

Looking at the mountain in front of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were amazed.

Above the Thousand Spirit Mountain, rich spiritual energy condensed into layers of spiritual clouds. The springs on the mountain were akin to the milky way, weaving across the land. Various herbs were overgrown, emitting colorful soft halo. They could see palaces here and there, and spiritual beast galloping in herds.

"This is the Thousand Spirit Mountain, all of you will be cultivating in one of the palaces on this Thousand Spirit Mountain." Li Chaosheng said with a trace of envy.

Although he was a Grand Elder, he did not have the qualification to cultivate here.

Chapter 1195: Wangu Ziyi

"Let's go in, Sect Chief and several Ancestors are waiting for us." Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu and the rest stood in a daze. Li Chaosheng spoke and descended the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

The four disciples came to their senses, hurrying to catch up.

A while later, Li Chaosheng and Huang Xiaolong's group of four descended on the square at the slope of an enormous mountain.

Li Chaosheng pointed at one of the magnificent palaces in front, explaining, "This is our Fortune Divine Kingdom's Assembly Shrine.

It was built over a hundred years ago using Melting Dragon Stone and over a thousand spirit stones. Moreover, the shrine's divine formation has been enhanced by generations of ancestors, becoming so powerful that a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm wouldn't be able to break it's defenses!"

Speaking of this, there was complacency and proudness on Li Chaosheng's face. He then brought Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin up the stairs step by step.

This Assembly Shrine was the Fortune Gate Chief and several Ancestors' living quarters. Once they reached the front hall, they had to proceed on foot.

After more than a hundred sets of stairs, they finally reached the entrance. On the right side of the entrance was a small balcony where a stone stele twice the height of a person stood. It was completely matte black without any lustre; on top of that, there was a kind of devilish force that made one unable to look away, feeling an impulse to explore it's secrets.

"This is the Sans Devil Stele." Li Chaosheng introduced, "It is a divine artifact that our Blue Lion Ancestor found in a devil land two hundred million years ago. However, regardless of what method he used, he was unable to refine

this Sans Devil Stele, even the best top grade chaos spiritual weapon is unable to cut through it."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were astonished. Not even top grade chaos spiritual weapons could cut this stele in two!

"Later on, before Blue Lion Ancestor died, he placed this Sans Devil Stele here and left word that whoever can refine this Sans Devil Stele will own it!" But Li Chaosheng shook his head saying this. "In two hundred million years, no one managed to refine it, including the many generations of our Fortune Gate Chiefs!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered hearing Li Chaosheng's words.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know what exactly this Sans Devil Stele was, he had a feeling that it wasn't so simple. It might even be a grandmist aura artifact.

If he could refine this stele, Huang Xiaolong believed it would greatly benefit him.

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin too were looking at the Sans Devil Stele with feverish gazes; clearly, they had the same thought as Huang Xiaolong. The four disciples expression did not escape Li Chaosheng's eyes. He chuckled and said, "You'll have a lot of time in the future to study this Sans Devil Stele." With that, he stepped through the Assembly Shrine's main entrance.

In the early days, hadn't he also harbored the same thoughts as these four disciples? But as the years passed, after countless times trying to comprehend the Sans Devil Stele and countless failures, he had completely given up.

Li Chaosheng believed that Huang Xiaolong and the others would soon be like him, completely losing interest in it.

After stepping through the Assembly Shrine's entrance, the group finally arrived at the great hall. The ceiling here was foggy and mysterious, as if it was the end of the universe. In the four corners of the great hall, statues of divine beasts of different shapes were placed. These divine beasts probably belonged to the primordial or chaos era and Huang Xiaolong could not recognize them.

Reaching the center of the great hall, Huang Xiaolong sensed the boundless energy coming from the depths of it.

This boundless energy was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong, it was fortune energy!

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong killed the lower realm Fortune Gate's Fang Chu, he had summoned the Gate of Fortune. This was precisely the same energy that flowed out from that door! However, the amount of fortune energy that flowed out from the gate Fang Chu had summoned was dregs compared to the fortune energy coming from the depths of this great hall.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four had just stepped into the great hall when Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames, Black Ice, Blood Knife, Lightning Hammer, and Sky Sword walked out from the inner hall.

"Greetings, Gate Chief and several Ancestors." Li Chaosheng, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest saluted.

Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and the other Ancestors nodded.

"No need to stand on ceremony." Zhu Yi said, then sat down at the main seat in the great hall while Myriad Flames, Black Ice and others sat on the left and right.

When Zhu Yi sat down, he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, we decided after some discussion. Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor will accept you as a disciple, what do you think?"

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Disciple is willing!" A short pause later, Huang Xiaolong stepped forward and said.

Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor smiled until their eyes were lines of seam.

"Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Sky Sword Ancestor intends to accept you two as disciples, what do both of you think?" Zhu Yi then turned to Zhou Xu and Tan Lin.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were stunned for a moment, then quickly stepped forward, saying they were willing.

Lastly, Luo Yunjie was accepted as a disciple by Myriad Flames Ancestor.

Li Chaosheng congratulated the Ancestors who accepted disciples.

Laughter echoed in the great hall.

Zhu Yi adjusted his expression before solemnly warning, " I know the four of you have grudges between you, but now that all of you have entered our Fortune Gate, you are now brethren. I hope you all will cooperate well, advance and retreat together, putting the Fortune Gate's well-being as your top priority. Killing among fellow disciples is not allowed!"

"If found out, you won't escape punishment!" A whelming pressure surged out from Zhu Yi's body, enveloping Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin.

The four disciples lowered their heads, claiming they dared not. Only then did Zhu Yi retrieve his pressure.

Golden Brow Ancestor spoke "Three days later is the apprenticeship ceremony. At that time, various forces under Fortune Gate's Ancestors and Chiefs will come to congratulate us. In these two days, you can follow Grand Elder Li Chaosheng around to familiarize yourselves with the Thousand Spirit Mountain."

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else complied.

"There is another matter, related to the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle three years later. Yesterday, the Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland's All-Islands Great War also concluded." Zhu Yi went on solemnly, "This time, emperor rank genius disciples also appeared on the three other mainlands, moreover, on the Eternal Mainland there is one disciple named Wangu Ziyi who has a high grade emperor godhead, the Soul Jade Godhead!"

"Soul Jade Godhead!" Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin exclaimed in shock.

The Soul Jade Godhead was ranked one hundred and sixty-eighth!

There was a serious expression on Golden Brow Ancestor's face, "Yes, the Soul Jade Godhead ranked one hundred and sixty-eighth, furthermore, this Wangu Ziyi's strength is unfathomable. During the Eternal Mainland's All-Islands Great War, from beginning until the end, he had only used one move to defeat his opponents. No one knows his real strength, but our deduction from the news we heard is that his cultivation has reached late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm at the very least!"

Late- Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin felt their throats go dry.

Subsequently, Myriad Flames Ancestor added, "Other than the Eternal Mainland's Wangu Ziyi, there's one on the Dark Elf Mainland named You Wuxin, also having a high grade emperor rank godhead, the Black

Underworld Godhead ranked three hundred and ninety-third. His strength is also above Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!"

You Wuxin, Black Underworld Godhead! Above Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation!

People in the great hall were a little astonished.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, was calmer than anyone as he recalled Wangu Yangui and You Wuye he met in the lower realm.

Golden Brow Ancestor said to Huang Xiaolong, "But Xiaolong, you don't need to feel any pressure. Three years later, with your strength, other than this Wangu Ziyi and You Wuxin, others won't be your match. You can definitely enter the top three. Although the rewards for the third place can't compare to first place's rewards, they are still better than our All-Islands Great War's first place rewards!"

Chapter 1196: Senior Sister Li Lu

'Third place?'

Huang Xiaolong asked, "Master, may I ask what the rewards for the New Disciples Battle will be?"

Golden Brow Ancestor answered, "Every term's rewards are slightly different. This time, the first place rewards are ten trillion shenbi, one high rank grade five spiritual vein, and more than ten chaos spiritual herbs as well as a chaos spiritual liquid called Metal Essence! Most important is the mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon, Three Kings Blade!"

Mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon.

Hearing that, the three people, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin's breathing became heavy.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle reward was so plentiful!

Ten trillion shenbi!

High rank grade five spiritual vein!

More than ten chaos spiritual herbs, a Chaos spirit liquid called Metal Essence, and mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon, Three Kings Blade!

Any single item was enough to stir the entire Vientiane World's genius disciples into a frenzied competition.

Especially that chaos spiritual liquid. In order to repair the Pill Blending Blending Tower, one of the materials he needed was precisely this Metal Essence!

Huang Xiaolong's hands tightened into fists. 'First place!'

In his opinion, the Dark Elf Mainland's You Wuxin was no threat to him, it was the Eternal Mainland's Wangu Ziyi who was a little troublesome.

Based on his current strength, counting his primordial divine dragon, he could only defeat the average early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators, while Wangu Ziyi was estimated to be a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm or above!

Even though he was not Wangu Ziyi's match now, he had time, he had a whole three years!

Sensing the battle intent from Huang Xiaolong's body, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and Blood Knife exchanged a glance. All three shook their heads and faintly smiled. Huang Xiaolong's talent and battle prowess were indeed high, but compared with that Wangu Ziyi, he was greatly lacking.

Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor went on to inform the four disciples about certain matters of the Fortune Gate, then had Li Chaosheng bring them to select a palace to live in.

Li Chaosheng and the four disciples respectfully took their leave.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's back, Zhu Yi sighed, "I thought our Fortune Gate would surely win first place in the New Disciples Battle when Huang Xiaolong appeared. Who would have thought there would be disciples like Wangu Ziyi and You Wuxin. Looks like we won't be winning first place this time either. Fate, fate ah!"

It had been a dozen terms since the Fortune Gate had taken first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. The last dozen terms' first ranker was either from the Eternal Mainland or the Dark Elf Mainland.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor was a little down, "If things go down this way, ten thousand years later, the Eternal Clan and Dark Elf Tribe's strength will surpass our Fortune Gate!"

Black Ice Ancestor retorted, "That may not be the case, we still have Li Lu!" At the mention of Li Lu, everyone smiled.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed, "This child's talent is really hard to come by in a hundred million years, a pity she doesn't have metal element force!"

Golden Brow Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others' discussion, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin naturally couldn't hear. At this time, Li Chaosheng was leading their group of four to choose their living and cultivating palace.

On the Thousand Spirit Mountain were several hundred empty palaces and each of them was huge, about two hundred Li from one end to another. From

the alchemy room to main cultivation room, as well as a spiritual energy pond, whatever one could think of, it was there.

As the All-Islands Great War first place winner, Huang Xiaolong was naturally the first one to select. What surprised Li Chaosheng was that the Cosmos Palace he chose was slightly at the edge.

Although the Thousand Spirit Mountain was rich in spiritual energy and all the palaces had more or less the same arrangements, most people would try to choose a cultivation palace as close to the Assembly Shrine as possible. This way, going to the Assembly Shrine to see Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor for guidance would be much more convenient.

For someone with qualifications like Huang Xiaolong, Li Chaosheng was surprised that he chose a place near the edge. But this was Huang Xiaolong's choice, so he did not say anything.

A while later, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin also decided on their cultivation palaces.

In the following three days, Li Chaosheng would bring the four of them around the Thousand Spirit Mountain during the day, allowing Huang Xiaolong and others to get familiarize with the Thousand Spirit Mountain, while at night, Huang Xiaolong refined the fifty-million-year-old herbs he had received to cultivate.

On the third day, when Li Chaosheng was bringing the four of them to familiarize with the Thousand Spirit Mountain, they saw on the mountain slope a palace with snow drifting down. Luo Yunjie was astonished, "Whose cultivation palace is this?! Such a thick yin cold qi!"

Li Chaosheng used a peculiar tone saying, "This is the Brimming Snow Palace, our Fortune Gate's number one genius Li Lu's cultivation palace!"

"Li Lu!" Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin quivered with excitement, their gazes turning hot.

Li Lu's name had already spread throughout the Fortune Mainland; the three of them, as genius disciples of the top ten islands, knew of her long ago.

Huang Xiaolong too was staring at the Brimming Snow Palace in the distance. He took a deep breath, inwardly asking, 'Is this your palace?' Would she appear in tomorrow's apprenticeship ceremony?

Looking at Zhou Xu and others' expression, Li Chaosheng laughed, saying, "Li Lu is our Fortune Gate's number one genius, and she is also our number one beauty. There are many admirers from top to bottom, including our Young Lord and Wang Wei, however, no one has ever seen her laugh before."

Luo Yunjie asked, "Is Senior Sister Li Lu as beautiful as rumored?"

Li Chaosheng teased, "Why? Are you moved? Whether she is as beautiful as rumored, won't you know tomorrow when you see her in the apprenticeship ceremony?"

.....

Night gradually took over the sky.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting inside his Cosmos Palace, thinking of what Li Chaosheng had said during the day about Li Lu. He wondered what it would be like when he and Li Lu would meet tomorrow during the apprenticeship ceremony.

Since she would be attending, then that Wang Wei would definitely show up as well.

The night sky above the Thousand Spirit Mountain was littered with sparkling stars like an enormous blue sapphire. Looking at the sky, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts wandered off.

When the first light of daybreak appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin arrived at the Assembly Shrine. Under Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor's lead, they flew out of the Fortune Divine Kingdom toward the Fortune Mountain Range's front hall.

Before they even arrived, streams of people hurrying up the mountain and covering the land could already be seen.

The Fortune Gate Ancestors accepting new disciples was a large event in the whole Fortune Mainland. As most of the mainland's experts were still in Fortune City, the number of people that came reached a trillion at the very least.

When Zhu Yi's group arrived, it immediately attracts the attention of people below, all looked to the air.

"Greetings, Fortune Gate Chief and several Ancestors!" Immediately, rows of people knelt on the ground, their voices overtaking the sky like a giant tsunami, echoing in the air.

"Good! Everyone, rise!" Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and the others laughed happily.

The people below stood up, yet still lowered their bodies, not daring to move much.

Huang Xiaolong and the others descended on the square in front of Fortune Hall. Only after they entered the hall did the cultivators outside dare to stand up straight.

After entering, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, Myriad Flames, and others sat at the center of the main hall.

Just as Zhu Yi and all the Ancestors sat down, three people walked into the main hall.

"It's Senior Brother Wang Wei!"

"Senior Sister Li Lu!"

"Young Lord!"

Chapter 1197: Enter Seclusion To Break Through

In an instant, all heads turned, looking at the entrance where the three people were walking in.

Huang Xiaolong and all male disciples' gazes fell on Li Lu.

She wore a snow white dress, just like she used to in the past, walking in elegantly like a fairy of the cold made. That alluring face of hers makes others fall into a spell.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze then shifted to the stalwart young man at her side, with thick brows like swords and bright eyes, walking with majestic gait and an extraordinary air. No doubt, this was the current Fortune Gate's Chief disciple, Wang Wei!

As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Wang Wei looked over in his direction. Despite Wang Wei's calm gaze, Huang Xiaolong could feel the hostility in the depths of his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong found this strange, he didn't remember having any grudge with this person.

"Greetings, Gate Chief! Greetings, several Ancestors!" Wang Wei, Li Lu, and Zhu Feng stood in front of the elders, then bowed slightly and saluted.

"Alright." Zhu Yi smiled.

Wang Wei and Zhu Fang retreated to the side, opposite of Huang Xiaolong, whereas Li Lu walked to Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor, greeting, "Li Lu's greets Big Master and Second Master."

Myriad Flames and Black Ice had her rise as they smiled widely.

Li Lu straightened her back and walked away, but she did not go to Wang Wei and Zhu Feng's side. Instead, she walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Their gazes met in the air.

Out of everyone's expectations, Li Lu, who had never smiled before, suddenly blinked playfully at Huang Xiaolong, then her face slowly bloomed into a smile.

"You're here?" Li Lu's tone was extremely gentle.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then he thought of one very important question. With a serious contemplative expression, "In the future, will I have to call you Senior Sister Li Lu?"

Li Lu was stunned for a second as she looked at the deadly serious expression on Huang Xiaolong's face before bursting out laughing. A moment later, she said with a seriousness that matched Huang Xiaolong's.

"Of course, you are to call me Senior Sister Li Lu!"

Everyone in the hall was dazed looking at Li Lu's laughing face.

"My ice goddess Li Lu has actually laughed!" A Grand Elder's personal disciple muttered dazedly.

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng too were dazed looking at her face before their expressions changed, remembering something. Their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong almost simultaneously.

Zhu Feng's face was slightly warped. He didn't understand before why Li Lu left the Fortune Divine Kingdom to personally watch the All-Islands Great War from beginning until the end. Now, however, he finally understood! It was him, Huang Xiaolong!

Obviously, Wang Wei also came to the same conclusion. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he was even more hostile.

At this time, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor and others exchanged a glance. Golden Brow Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong, asking, "Xiaolong, you and Li Lu know each other?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and answered, "Yes, Master. Li Lu and I both ascended from the lower realm, and when we were there, our families were old friends. The two of us know each other from childhood."

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded.

What!? Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu had both ascended from the lower realm?

Also, their families were old friends and they knew each other since childhood?

Then, these two people's relationship...? Wang Wei and Zhu Feng both thought of the same thing, childhood sweethearts!

Initially, seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu knew each other, Wang Wei and Zhu Feng thought they were only good friends, who would have thought these two were closer than that!

Wang Wei's and Zhu Feng's expression turned even uglier.

Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the others were astonished.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed, "Unexpected ah, you two actually know each other since you were young, this is a good thing!"

Good thing? What exactly was good about it, Golden Brow Ancestor did not specify.

Myriad Flames Ancestor also joined in the laughter, "This indeed is a good thing."

Blood Knife Ancestor and the others also laughed happily, only Black Ice Ancestor was frowning.

Zhu Yi's laugh was slightly forceful. Anyone could see that Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu's relationship was extremely good, most likely having already crossed the line of friendship. However, it was no secret that his son Zhu Feng liked Li Lu. Not to mention the fact that he, Zhu Yi, also wished for her to be his daughter-in-law in the future.

Although laughter still echoed in the hall, Wang Wei and Zhu Feng didn't feel like laughing. Earlier, Zhu Feng was still thinking of sending Huang Xiaolong a big gift after the apprenticeship ceremony ended, but now, he wanted nothing more than to crush that gift into dust.

Soon, the apprenticeship ceremony began.

Even though today's ceremony was held for all four as they became disciples of the Fortune Gate Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong was the first place winner of the All-Islands Great War and he also possessed a high grade emperor rank godhead, thus his apprenticeship ceremony was conducted first.

After Huang Xiaolong worshipped Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor as Masters, it was Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin's turn.

Following that, it was the turn of the Grand Elders and the Fortune Mainland's various forces' Chiefs and Ancestors to convey their congratulations, presenting their gifts.

Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong also came bearing gifts for Huang Xiaolong, and they were all rare deep sea spiritual items, as well as five elements spiritual items.

Looking at Chen Ding and Zhou Xuantong's gifts, Huang Xiaolong didn't even cusp his hands in thanks, for he knew these two were merely acting for the

sake of his Masters, Golden Brow and Blood Knife. Huang Xiaolong knew that, in their hearts, they were tearing him into a hundred pieces.

Surrounding the presents were banquet tables.

Although the front hall was big, the space inside could only accommodate three to four thousand seats. Therefore, only the Fortune Gate's Grand Elders and the top ten islands' rulers and ancestors were qualified to sit in the inner hall.

The outermost square was where various sects' outstanding disciples sat. The aromatic scent of wine filled the air and laughter sounded endlessly. Even Golden Brow Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor who usually didn't touch alcohol raised their cups again and again.

The banquet lasted until late at night before people began to disperse. Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin, the seven of them, followed Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor and the other Ancestors back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Back at the Thousand Spirit Mountain, Huang Xiaolong's gaze followed Li Lu as she returned to the Brimming Snow Palace.

"Still looking? Your soul's about to fly away." Blood Knife Ancestor teased Huang Xiaolong.

"Second Master..." Huang Xiaolong was slightly embarrassed.

Golden Brow chuckled, "Li Lu this girl has always been proud and cold, even Wang Wei and Zhu Feng never roused her interest. Now we know it was you kid she was keen on. You can rest assured, your Big Master and Second Master will support you. Even though your current strength cannot compare to Wang Wei or Zhu Feng, you must work hard in your cultivation, strive to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible."

"Yes, Big Master." Huang Xiaolong said, adding, "I plan to enter seclusion to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm tomorrow."

Both Golden Brow and Blood Knife were happy at Huang Xiaolong's words.

"How confident are you in breaking through to Ancient God Realm?"

Golden Brow asked.

"Ninety percent." Huang Xiaolong nodded. Although he was a hundred percent sure, he answered 'ninety percent' instead.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong confidently say he had a ninety percent chance of success, both Golden Brow and Blood Knife were ecstatic. Blood Knife laughed and said, "Good, how about this. Tomorrow, come to Master's Spiritual Blood Pool. Your Second Master collected countless divine beasts' blood essence and various chaos spiritual herbs to build this Spiritual Blood Pool! It can enhance your chances of breaking through to the Ancient God Realm!"

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1198: Spiritual Blood Pool

Although he didn't need some kind of spiritual blood pool to increase his chances of breaking through, it was the goodwill of Blood Knife Ancestor after all, so Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and complied.

It was the middle of the night. Huang Xiaolong stood on the roof of his Cosmos Palace, facing the wind.

Recalling the way Wang Wei and Zhu Feng looked at him during the day, that murderous look, Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain.

Now he understood why Wang Wei was hostile to him; before he entered the Fortune Gate, Wang Wei was a disciple of the Twin Cities Sect!

In the past, he had also gotten first place in the All-Islands Great War.

The Fortune Gate had seven Ancestors, but Wang Wei's Master, Blue Empyrean Ancestor wasn't currently present at the Fortune Gate.

According to his two Masters, this Blue Empyrean went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in search of something.

Next morning, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Assembly Shrine.

When he was passing by the Sans Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong stopped for a dozen seconds, looking at it. He decided to come to this stele after he broke through to the Ancient God Realm, to see whether he could refine it or not.

Since this Sans Devil Stele was found by Blue Lion Ancestor two hundred million years ago in a devil land, then it was most likely a Devil World treasure. Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Archdevil Supreme Godhead might just be able to refine this Sans Devil Stele.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong reached Blood Knife Ancestor's cultivation palace in the Assembly Shrine.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, Golden Brow Ancestor was also there.

"You're here. Come, we'll bring you to the Spiritual Blood Pool now." Blood Knife Ancestor wasn't one to dally. Standing up, he and Golden Brow Ancestor led Huang Xiaolong to the Spiritual Blood Pool.

Blood Knife Ancestor's cultivation dwelling was quite big, the three of them turned and turned through the corridors for half an hour before reaching a particular palace.

At the top of the palace were three big characters: Spiritual Blood Pool. The three words contained shockingly sharp knife qi that seemed as if it would fly out and split a person in two.

Blood Knife Ancestor grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "How is it? Second Master's handwriting is not bad, right?"

And Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "No matter who comes, your Second Master will show off these three characters," pausing slightly, he added, "But this Spiritual Blood Pool is your Second Master's precious treasure. Before, even when that girl Li Lu wanted to break through to the Ancient God Realm, your Second Master wasn't willing to let her cultivate in the Spiritual Blood Pool."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong thanked Blood Knife Ancestor.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed happily and waved his hand, saying, "It's fine, it's fine, what can I do since you're my disciple?" With that said, he took a few steps forward. Blood red light shone from Blood Knife Ancestor's palms as the force of darkness shot out, flowing into the doors.

Slowly, the palace doors opened. A peculiar fragrance floated out from the palace.

Huang Xiaolong entered, following behind Golden Brow and Blood Knife. In the main hall was a blood pool two hundred meters in diameter, glimmering like rubies. There wasn't a hint of blood in the air, instead, it gave one a pleasant feeling.

Above the blood pool were streams of spiritual energy flowing up without dispersing.

"Alright, you can enter the Spiritual Blood Pool now, you can break through to the Ancient God Realm without worry, no one will disturb you here,"

Blood Knife Ancestor added, "How much of the Spiritual Blood Pool's energy you can absorb will depend on yourself."

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a second then said, "Second Master... if I absorbed all the spiritual energy in the Spiritual Blood Pool, then...?"

When Golden Brow and Blood Knife heard that, they both laughed.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed and said, "You kid just concentrate on absorbing this blood pool's spiritual energy. Your Second Master worked hard, collecting countless ancient divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs to condense the energy within that is enough to support an Ancient God Realm cultivator for ten thousand years, and you wish to absorb all the spiritual energy inside?"

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed generously "If you can absorb all the spiritual energy in the blood pool, Second Master won't blame you, I will even reward you heavily!"

Huang Xiaolong half-jokingly replied "Then I'm relieved."

This way, he could absorb without worries!

'Enough for an average Ancient God Realm cultivator to practice for ten thousand years?' Huang Xiaolong inwardly revealed a bloodthirsty smile.

Both Golden Brow and Blood Knife told Huang Xiaolong some things he needs to pay attention to during his breakthrough, then left the spiritual pool, closing the doors to the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace. The doors would only be opened after Huang Xiaolong broke through to the Ancient God Realm.

After Golden Brow and Blood Knife went out, the inner hall regained its quiet.

Huang Xiaolong stated at the ruby red spiritual blood pool. He slowly moved towards it, finally sitting cross-legged in the air above the pool. After contemplating, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

The moment the Ancestral Dragon Fruit appeared, an ancestral dragon aura spread out. Fortunately, this place had restrictive formations arranged by Blood Knife, which is why the ancestral dragon aura did not alert anyone.

Although there were many herbs inside his spatial rings that could help him breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong decided

on the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

His innate martial spirits were the twin dragons, and his physique was the True Divine Dragon Physique, refining the Ancestral Dragon Fruit to breakthrough would surely have the best effect.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads began to spin. Instantly, the dragon qi inside the Ancestral Dragon Fruit started flowing into his body.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook all of a sudden. By this time, Blood Knife and Golden Brow had returned to Blood Knife's cultivation palace.

When Blood Knife remembered Huang Xiaolong saying he wanted to refine all the spiritual energy in the spiritual blood pool, he couldn't help feeling amused. Chuckling, he said to Golden Brow Ancestor, "Senior Brother Golden Brow, what do you think, can that kid really swallow all the spiritual energy in the blood pool?"

Golden Brow laughed, "If he could swallow one ten-thousandth of it, that's already not bad."

After all, an average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master cultivating for one month inside the spiritual blood pool could only refine a ten-thousandth.

This was already a high opinion of Huang Xiaolong.

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, "In my opinion, he will only be able to refine a twenty-thousandth."

A few days after Blood Knife Ancestor opened the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace for Huang Xiaolong, the news spread out from the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

Not far from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace stood an awe-inspiring palace surrounded by towering green trees. This was Wang Wei's cultivation dwelling, the Nine Nether Palace.

Tan Lin and Wang Wei were sitting in the main hall of this Nine Nether Palace.

"Senior Brother Wang, I heard that spiritual blood pool can increase one's chances of breaking through to the Ancient God Realm." Tan Lin's eyes were a little dim, "If that Huang Xiaolong breaks through, I'm afraid his momentum will rise further during the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle!"

Wang Wei looked indifferent, "You need not worry about this. After his advancement, he will only be able to reach mid-First Order Ancient God Realm, he's far from being on par with that Wangu Ziyi."

Hearing that, Tan Lin's expression loosened a little, "I didn't expect that punk to have also ascended from the lower realm like Senior Sister Li Lu, moreover, Senior Sister Li Lu seems to be..." Tan Lin stopped abruptly. Wang Wei's indifferent expression turned frosty, "He will never have this chance!"

Chapter 1199: Movement A Little Too Big

'Never have this chance?' Tan Lin took a quick glance at Wang Wei, but did not ask any further questions.

"During these three years, you must work hard and successfully cultivate Sky Sword Ancestor's technique. It would be best if you can breakthrough to the third stage of the Sky Sword Canon and condense a heart sword. At that time, during the New Disciples Battle, it won't be impossible for you to enter the top ten!"

"Yes." Tan Lin answered, determination shone on his eyes.

The humiliation he received during the All-Islands Great War, he would one day pay it back to Huang Xiaolong a thousand, no, a million times!

Time flowed and the days passed one after another.

In order to prepare for the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle three years later, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie were diligently cultivating at Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor's side.

With Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor's guidance, coupled with the startling spiritual energy on Thousand Spirit Mountain, as well as the nurturing of chaos spiritual pills, these three people's strength rose at a shocking rate.

Each month passed with visible changes in the three of them.

Inside the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged above the Spiritual Blood Pool.

At this time, counting the days, more than two months had passed since he entered the Spiritual Blood Pool.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong's surroundings were completely dominated by a golden-red color as startling dragon qi came from his body. On his back, black and blue twin dragons appeared, emitting pulses of dragon might.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was hovering above Huang Xiaolong, causing boundless golden-red spiritual energy and ancestral dragon qi to enter his body through his head.

At the same time, numerous speckles of light resembling rubies were flowing up from the Spiritual Blood Pool, entering Huang Xiaolong's body from below. The golden-red spiritual energy blended and merged with the ancestral dragon qi.

In his consciousness, his three supreme Godheads were emitting a brilliant light. Purple grandmist aura flowed out continuously from the purple grandmist dragon, merging with them.

Within his three supreme godheads, his godseas roiled high. Earth, metal, wood, water, fire, wind, lightning, darkness, and light elements were intermingling and glimmering inside his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong had entered an ethereal state.

Compared to two months ago, his strength had increased even further, reaching the very limit of peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong had yet to breakthrough.

He felt that his three supreme godheads could withstand more heaven and earth energy, and he wanted his breakthrough to come only when they could no longer take in any more energy.

His two Masters were both sitting in Blood Knife's cultivation palace, discussing the path of cultivation.

"It's already been more than two months, Xiaolong should be coming out soon." Blood Knife suddenly said.

Golden Brow nodded, "He should be coming out after a few days."

The average genius disciples breaking through to the Ancient God Realm took about two months' time to do so. In Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's opinion, Huang Xiaolong would probably take about three months.

Soon, another half a month went by. More than three months had passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Spiritual Blood Pool.

Blood Knife Ancestor frowned, "Strange, it's been more than three months, how come there is no movement at all?"

Golden Brow laughed, "Isn't it better if there is no movement? The longer he stays inside, the greater his strength will rise. Don't tell me you're reluctant about the Spiritual Blood Pool's spiritual energy."

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed loudly, saying, "This Spiritual Blood Pool has been created through my efforts over tens of thousands of years, gathering countless divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs. I am indeed a bit reluctant, but this kid is only using it to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, that's barely anything."

The two ancestors continued discussing things related to cultivation. In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

Golden Brow and Blood Knife were still calm initially, but now that four months had passed without movement on Huang Xiaolong's part, they could stay still no longer.

"Xiaolong, you're fine, right?" Golden Brow suddenly jumped to his feet, his brows furrowed deep.

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, "There shouldn't be any problems. The spiritual energy in my Spiritual Blood Pool can not only raise his strength, it will also nurture his soul, there won't be any accidents."

However, both ancestors still decided to go check in on Huang Xiaolong. Thus, with a Greater Space Teleportation, they arrived at the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

However, they were afraid they would disturb Huang Xiaolong at a crucial point of breaking through. Opening the door and entering all of a sudden might alarm Huang Xiaolong.

Thus, when the two ancestors arrived at the Spiritual Blood Pool palace, they hesitated.

"Let me have a look with my knife eye." Blood Knife Ancestor solemnly said. Following that, a knife shaped blood hole opened between his brows, from

which rays of light shot out, entering the void above Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

However, Blood Knife Ancestor was agape, then shock rose to his face. Golden Brow Ancestor was curious watching Blood Knife Ancestor's changing expressions, hence he too used a secret technique to investigate the situation inside the Spiritual Blood Pool.

His expression became the same as Blood Knife Ancestor's, he was just as shocked.

Inside the Spiritual Blood Pool, Huang Xiaolong's figure had completely disappeared, leaving behind balls of glaring light. From them, pulses of dragon qi could be felt, roiling inside the hall like great waves.

The most startling thing was, they felt a terrifying dragon qi belonging to a primordial dragon clan master!

"This, this is?"

"Ancestral dragon, the Lord of the Dragon Clan! This is the Lord of the Dragon Clan's aura!"

They still wanted to look deeper into the light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong to check his situation, yet their vision was hindered by a mysterious force.

In the end, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's vision wasn't able to look in further; they could only retrieve their gazes.

"That ancestral dragon's aura, is it the Ancestral Dragon Fruit?" Blood Knife Ancestor muttered in a daze.

Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled, "It seems there's no mistake, I never expected this kid to have such fortune, to obtain the Ancestral Dragon Fruit and borrow its power to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm!"

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed joyously, "It seems I was overly concerned. Since he has the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, whether he has my Spiritual Blood Pool or not, he will still be able to break through into the Ancient God Realm!"

"But this kid, what is that force coming out from his body?" Golden Brow Ancestor was doubtful.

The mysterious force coming from Huang Xiaolong's body could actually block his vision from gazing within!

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, he couldn't figure it out either.

In fact, the force hindering Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's vision was none other than the purple grandmist aura dragon. If it wasn't for this, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads and his other secrets would have been thoroughly seen by both of them.

But now, they only found out that Huang Xiaolong was refining the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

All of a sudden, at this time, an overwhelming force burst out from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace like a great flood followed by a resounding dragon roar that shook the sky. Every corner of the Thousand Spirit Mountain could hear it.

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were startled. Multiple figures flickered in the air as Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor appeared one after another. Clearly, they were alerted by the resounding dragon roar.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor also flew into the air.

"Brother Golden Brow, this is?" Myriad Flames Ancestor asked in astonishment.

Golden Brow Ancestor waved his hand, casually saying, "It's nothing, just Xiaolong that kid attempting to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm at the Spiritual Blood Pool. I just didn't expect the movement to be a bit big."

Chapter 1200: Terrifying Tribulation Lightning

When Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and the others heard that the big movements were due to Huang Xiaolong breaking through to the Ancient God Realm, everyone was shocked.

Sky Sword Ancestor exclaimed in shock, "I heard that Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion the day after the apprenticeship ceremony, does that mean this kid has been in seclusion for four months?"

Four months!

The usual Fortune Gate genius disciples took about two months to break through. Even Li Lu only took a bit over three months.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded with a smiling face, "Isn't that so? At first, Senior Brother Golden Brow and I thought something happened, who would have thought this kid still wouldn't come out after four months. The fact that he needs so much time may be related to his True Dragon Physique."

At this time, Zhu Yi, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Li Lu, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie also came. They too were astonished.

They could see the rays of blinding light piercing the sky from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace, growing more powerful as they covered the surroundings.

The dragon might became more robust.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

Watching the movements growing bigger still as Huang Xiaolong attempted to break through, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin didn't look so happy.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor looked at the light that was still growing brighter above then and couldn't help sighing, "Looking at this situation, Huang Xiaolong can probably advance directly to late-First Order Ancient God Realm."

'Late-First Order Ancient God Realm?!'

Even Li Lu only reached mid-First Order when she broke through.

Everyone was inwardly shocked, but no one said anything.

A second passed before Black Ice Ancestor spoke, "With Blood Knife Ancestor's spirit blood pool and that Ancestral Dragon Fruit, if he couldn't breakthrough to late-First Order Ancient God Realm, it would be really strange." Adding, "I didn't expect Junior Brother Blood Knife to be so generous, even willing to take out that Ancestral Dragon Fruit to help your disciple break through.

Obviously, Black Ice Ancestor thought the Ancestral Dragon Fruit was taken out by Blood Knife Ancestor.

Hearing Black Ice Ancestor's word Blood Knife Ancestor snorted, "I am generous, but aren't you the same? When Li Lu that girl wanted to break through to the Ancient God Realm, I heard you even took out the Divine Snow Jade Purifying Mind Fruit you've kept on you for ages."

Black Ice Ancestor's actions were understandable. At that time, when Li Lu wanted to breakthrough, Blood Knife Ancestor did not allow her to enter the spiritual blood pool, and Black Ice Ancestor was still holding a grudge due to this.

Black Ice Ancestor wanted to argue, but the bright sky suddenly darkened. Everyone looked at the sky in a daze.

They saw dark clouds swirling in the depths of the dark sky. In the blink of an eye, the dark clouds spread over several li and were still expanding at a frightening rate.

Flickering streaks of lightning snaked through the dark clouds.

"This...! Huang Xiaolong's Ancient God Realm's tribulation cloud is so big?!" Myriad Flames Ancestor exclaimed.

"The clouds have already exceeded twenty li in diameter!"

"Over twenty li!" Sky Sword and Lightning Hammer both exclaimed. When Li li broke through, her tribulation clouds only reached twenty li.

Huang Xiaolong's Ancient God Realm tribulation clouds expanded to over sixty li in diameter before they eyes finally stopped expanding, slowly roiling in the sky.

Golden Brow and Blood Knife Ancestor were astounded.

Although the dark clouds stopped expanding, the streaks of lightning continued to condense, stronger and more powerful. Earlier, the lightning streaks were just string thick, but soon grew to arm-sized thick and were still growing.

Seeing this, Li Lu's heart tightened with worry.

Even Huang Xiaolong's tribulation lightning was double the size of the average cultivator. If the streaks of lightning continued to become more powerful, could Huang Xiaolong withstand this Ancient God Realm tribulation?

If the first breakthrough attempt failed, the second time would be harder, and the chances of it happening the third time were even smaller.

Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, these four peoples' initially ugly expressions began to relax, inwardly feeling schadenfreude.

Within the palace, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged above the spiritual blood pool, enshrouded within a cocoon on bright light.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was now only half its original size.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were still frenziedly absorbing the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, the purple grandmist aura dragon, as well as the spiritual blood pool's energy.

Five months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads shone brighter than ever.

Every ray of light was akin to sharp chaos blades that would even cut the average First Order Ancient God Realm cultivators into pieces were they to approach.

High in the air, Golden Brow and Blood Knife's frown deepened. 'Still hasn't broken through?'

The rolling dark tribulation clouds above had reached eighty li in diameter, moreover, the streaks of lightning were now four meters thick.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi and others couldn't hide the astonishment from their eyes. This kind of Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning had already exceeded their scope of understanding.

"What the damnation is that kid doing?!" Blood Knife Ancestor was anxious and irritated at the same time.

Did Huang Xiaolong have any chance of successfully breaking through under such tribulation lightning?

Black Ice Ancestor sighed, "What a pity, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique attracted such heaven-defying Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning. Such a genius, yet he cannot even break through to the Ancient God Realm. If this matter spread out, others will laugh at our Fortune Gate!"

Blood Knife Ancestor's face sank, "Black Ice old hag, if Huang Xiaolong succeeds in breaking through, what will you do?"

Black Ice Ancestor laughed and said, "Among the treasures in my Black Ice Treasure, you can pick one as you like. Then again, if Huang Xiaolong fails to advance, I don't want anything else, just your spiritual blood pool will do!"

Blood Knife Ancestor gritted his teeth and shouted: "Deal!"

When the other Ancestors saw this, a few of them shook their heads, yet there was nothing they could say.

Golden lights flickered across Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes.

Time slowly passed, and soon, six months had gone by.

The dark tribulation clouds had expanded to a hundred li in, whereas the lightning streaks were now five meters thick.

However, if Myriad Flames Ancestor and others paid slightly more attention, they would notice the dark tribulation clouds were 499,999 li.

Tribulation clouds rolled, covering the sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace. Lightning streaks occasionally broke the darkness as they continued to gather their strength. Even Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and Li Lu who were standing several hundred Li away felt apprehensive.

Li Lu was extremely anxious.

Watching the terrifying streaks of lightning dancing within the dark clouds, Black Ice Ancestor's lips curved into a smile.

Another ten days passed when, all of a sudden, the tribulation lightning that had been brewing inside the clouds flashed. Numerous streaks of tribulation lightning howled, striking madly at the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace where Huang Xiaolong was.

The sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace seemed to have lost its brightness for a moment, leaving only a destructive flash of lightning. One could only rely on oneself when facing Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning, that was also why Golden Brow and Blood Knife couldn't interfere. Their eyes stared fixedly at the destructive streaks of lightning falling onto Huang Xiaolong like a galaxy river from the ninth heaven. Rumble!

Horrifying booms continuously rang with the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace before spreading out. The entire Thousand Spirit Mountain shook slightly. The tribulation lightning seemed endless, falling down from the dark clouds to the ground, causing the shaking of the Thousand Spirit Mountain to grow increasingly powerful.

Chapter 1201: Breakthrough Success

Cracks and fissures appeared on the ground surrounding the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

Watching this, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's faces tightened anxiously.

"Move!" Golden Brow Ancestor barked. Instantly, golden rays of light burst out from his hand, cutting down. Zhu Yi, Blood Knife, Myriad Flames, Lightning Hammer, and Sky Sword all acted, so Black Ice Ancestor had no choice but to throw other thoughts to the side and help out.

With Golden Brow Ancestor and the others' efforts, the lightning tribulation's destructive force did not spread out further. However, terrifying lightning still rained down on the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

Li Lu's face was as pale as it could be watching such terrifying tribulation lightning strike down again and again. Even a mid-level Ancient God Realm cultivator would be struck until there would be nothing left!

On the other hand, Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin were close to jumping with delight.

'Huang Xiaolong, die, die for me! You dying is so damn right!'

There was a gleam of madness in Zhou Xu's eyes.

The lightning tribulation went on for half an hour, yet showed no signs of ending. By now, both Golden Brow and Blood Knife's faces were ashen.

The regular Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning lasted only a few seconds, but Huang Xiaolong's still did not end after half an hour! What kind of tribulation lightning was this?!

"It is said that during the Chaos Era, when some peerless genius broke through to the Ancient God Realm, they attracted a kind of unique world-destroying tribulation lightning. Could it be that Huang Xiaolong's tribulation is precisely of that kind?" Lightning Hammer Ancestor spoke, a deep frown between his brows.

"Oh, world-destroying tribulation lightning?" Black Ice Ancestor went on, "Now that you mention it, I remember now. However, according to old records, among those peerless geniuses from the Chaos Era who came across this kind of tribulation lightning, it was hard to find even one out of ten people that survived!"

There was lightness to Black Ice Ancestor's tone, but Zhu Yi was frowning, "Is there any way to reduce this tribulation lightning's force?"

Although he hoped his son Zhu Feng could be with Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong was a genius of their Fortune Gate with an emperor rank godhead, losing even one was a great loss to the Fortune Gate. He was unwilling to see this.

Sky Sword Ancestor shook his head, "If we interfere, it would only backfire, maybe it would cause the tribulation lightning to be even stronger. At that time, even we won't be able to fully withdraw."

"Big Master, we don't have any other way?" Li Lu harbored the last shred of hope as she asked Myriad Flames.

Myriad Flames Ancestor shook his head, "No."

Li Lu's face became a shade paler.

As Golden Brow and Blood Knife remained anxious, another half an hour passed before the tribulation lightning stopped. The dark clouds above gradually dispersed, returning to a clear bright sky.

Everyone looked at the sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

Although the clouds dispersed, the tribulation lightning did not vanish, as if it was being held back by some force.

Everyone exchanged doubtful glances, what was happening here?

In the next moment, everyone saw the tribulation lightning covering the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace rumble as blue lights sparkled. The lightning in the air started to converge above the palace.

This situation continued for a long time until all the streaks of lightning formed a pool of lightning liquid, rippling beautifully.

'This...?!'

Needless to say, everyone watching was astonished, this was the first time they witnessed something like this.

There was someone that could actually turn lightning into liquid.

Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone couldn't help but look at Huang Xiaolong who was sitting at the center of the lightning liquid pool. At this time, all their secret sky-eye techniques were blocked by that liquid, rendering them unable to see the situation inside.

Black Ice Ancestor's eyes glimmered, only she knew what she was thinking at this moment.

Everyone quietly stared at the rippling pool of lightning liquid below, not one person spoke. However, ten days had passed, yet there were no changes to the pool of lightning liquid.

When a month had passed without any changes, Black Ice Ancestor lost her patience, saying, "If this Huang Xiaolong hides inside for a hundred years, do we have to accompany him here?"

Zhu Yi solemnly asked, "What does Black Ice Ancestor suggests?"

"Split this lightning liquid and we can see what's going on inside in a glance." Black Ice Ancestor replied.

Blood Knife was enraged, anyone could see that Huang Xiaolong had turned the lightning tribulation into liquid because it was beneficial to him. If this lightning liquid was split open, who could say that Huang Xiaolong would not suffer a backlash, the consequences were obvious.

Before Blood Knife could shout, Golden Brow snapped: "Ridiculous!" His golden brows moved without wind as an overwhelming pressure burst out from his body.

Everyone felt a suffocating pressure.

Black Ice's heart stopped for a second, feebly arguing "I was just suggesting, Senior Brother Golden Brow need not take it seriously." Golden Brow harrumphed coldly, but no longer pursue the matter.

Once again, everyone waited.

Soon, another month passed. Right at this time, the quiet lightning liquid suddenly emitted dazzling rays of light and it rippled rapidly.

Surprised, all eyes stared fixedly at the lightning liquid's changes.

A few days later, the people waiting outside noticed that the pool of lightning liquid was now smaller and it continued to shrink as the days passed.

At one point, they could see the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace again.

When half a month went by, Huang Xiaolong who was seated inside the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace opened his mouth and sucked in the lightning liquid as if it were water. Following that, radiant light erupted through the roof of the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace like a volcano, bathing everything in a radiant light.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the others found the glaring light to be uncomfortable and closed their eyes.

Subsequently, Black Ice Ancestor and the other saw a giant primordial blue divine dragon fly to the skies, exuding boundless dragon might, disappearing into the void.

Heaven and earth seemed exceptionally quiet for a few seconds before a figure flew out from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace below at a speed so fast that Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and even Li Lu could not capture.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of everyone, and they were staring at Huang Xiaolong without blinking. Especially Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin, they were looking intently at him.

"Greetings, Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Big Master, Second Master, and several Ancestors." Huang Xiaolong greeted.

All of a sudden, Blood Knife Ancestor laughed out loud, joy in his eyes, "Peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm! Good, kid! Very good, very good!!"

Recovering from his shock, Golden Brow Ancestor's mouth also stretched into a smile.

Among the Ancestors, only Black Ice Ancestor couldn't smile.

Shock was written over Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie's faces, they were filled with disbelief. Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go! When Li Lu broke through to Ancient God Realm with Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor's help, she only reached peak mid-First! Li Lu finally laughed, happiness brimming in her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"You, how did you breakthrough to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm?" Black Ice Ancestor couldn't help demanding, making others looked at Huang Xiaolong again with inquiry.

"There's no need to say if you don't want to." Golden Brow Ancestor amiably said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Disciple's True Dragon Physique can absorb all kinds of energy, and at a faster rate than others. When I was attempting to breakthrough, I not only refined the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, but also absorbed almost all of the spiritual energy in Second Master's spiritual blood pool. It was probably because of these reasons that disciple was able to advance to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, everyone turned to look at the spiritual blood pool. Only now did they realize its drastic changes.

Sensing the weak amount of energy inside the spiritual blood pool, mouths were agape, looking incredulous. Blood Knife Ancestor's face twitched a few times.

Chapter 1202: Battle of the Heavenly Court

That spiritual blood pool took tens of thousands of years of effort to form, collecting numerous divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs!

For many years, Blood Knife himself was reluctant to use the spiritual blood pool. Yet now, more than half of its energy was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong!

Blood Knife Ancestor's heart felt as if it was cut into a dozen pieces, so painful that he almost collapsed.

"Erm, Second Master, are you alright?" Watching Blood Knife Ancestor's face twitched in pain, Huang Xiaolong asked in embarrassment.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, Blood Knife Ancestor let out a generous laugh, saying, "It's nothing, nothing. There's not much confidence we initially leaving this blood pool around, it's just right that you used it to break through to the Ancient God Realm!"

Recalling the fact that he had won the bet with Black Ice Ancestor and could now enter her treasury to pick one thing, Blood Knife's heart was slightly appeased.

One of the treasures inside Black Ice Ancestor's treasury was sufficient to compensate for his spiritual blood pool.

Thinking of this, Blood Knife Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong with a strange gaze. He really couldn't understand, how did Huang Xiaolong absorb more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy?

He knew very well how astounding such amount of energy was.

In Blood Knife's opinion, even a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would explode from that much spiritual energy.

However, Huang Xiaolong was fine!

Was his variant True Dragon Physique monstrous to this extent?!

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and the others were so looking strangely at Huang Xiaolong. Their gazes were no different than looking at terrifying fierce beast that had just hatched from a giant egg.

Facing these people's strange gazes, Huang Xiaolong was unusually calm. He wasn't afraid of Myriad Flames Ancestor or other Ancestors discovering his three supreme godheads. Regardless, in the future, he would push everything out of the ordinary onto his variant Five Elements Godhead.

"Your True Dragon Physique swallowed more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy? You managed to break through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm because you refined the Ancestral Dragon Fruit?"

Clearly, Black Ice Ancestor could not accept these as truths, and her face darkened as she barked, "Huang Xiaolong, you dare conceal the truth in front of the Gate Chief and us Ancestors, do you know your sin?!"

Blood Knife Ancestor retorted in anger, "Old hag Black Ice, even if my disciple broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, it has nothing to do with you, does it? Is he obligated to explain to you in detail how he broke through?!" Sneering, he added, "Is it because you lost the bet that you're venting your anger on my disciple?"

Feeling slightly guilty, Black Ice Ancestor spoke even louder, "Nonsense! Huang Xiaolong is our Fortune Gate's number one genius disciple, I asked the the details of his breakthrough out of concern, worried there might be something wrong with his True Dragon Physique. In a short nine months, Huang Xiaolong swallowed more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy,

as well as the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, am I right? Are you all saying there is no problem with this?"

Doubt lingered in Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and others' faces.

Indeed, there was something fishy about this.

Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes flickered, but just as he was about to speak, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, "Big Master, Second Master, since Black Ice Ancestor does not believe me, disciple is willing to let Black Ice Ancestor inspect whether there is any problem with my True Dragon Physique and Five Element Godhead."

Huang Xiaolong extended his hand with a calm expression. He truly wasn't afraid that Black Ice Ancestor would find anything.

Seeing this, both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor kept silent.

Black Ice Ancestor walked up to Huang Xiaolong and a blue light flickered from her hand, entering Huang Xiaolong's body through his palms. It then arrived at his consciousness.

Similar to the time on the battle stage when several Ancestors inspected his godhead, there were five godheads hovering in Huang Xiaolong's consciousness; metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

A while later, Black Ice Ancestor found nothing suspicious after inspecting his entire body.

However, it shocked her how much stronger Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was after advancing to the Ancient God Realm. Huang Xiaolong was currently a peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, but perhaps not even a Sixth Order Ancient God Realm's physique was as strong as his.

In front of others, Black Ice Ancestor dared not do anything underhanded to Huang Xiaolong. In the end, she could only retrieve her godforce unwillingly.

Watching this, Blood Knife Ancestor's face split into a wide grin, "How is it, old hag Black Ice, did you discover anything?"

Black Ice Ancestor merely snorted.

Curious, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor also went up to check Huang Xiaolong's condition. Without exception, all of them inwardly praised his True Dragon Physique.

Watching their reactions, Golden Brow, Blood Knife, and Zhu Yi also felt curious, and went up to inspect Huang Xiaolong as well.

"Freak, you kid is a freak ah!" Blood Knife Ancestor exclaimed at Huang Xiaolong. "Perhaps not even the third ranked Great Sage Divine Physique is as monstrous as your variant True Dragon Physique!"

'Great Sage Divine Physique!' Huang Xiaolong exclaimed inwardly.

He knew that first among the three thousand unique physiques was the Heaven's Dao Physique, possessed by the Son of Heaven's Dao, but the second and third ranked physiques were never known to him. Now he found out that the third was named Great Sage Divine Physique!

"In the past, during the Battle of the Heavenly Court, we had seen a peerless genius disciple who possessed the Great Sage Divine Physique!"

Blood Knife Ancestor recalled with excitement about the past.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued, "Battle of the Heavenly Court? Second Master, what is this Battle of the Heavenly Court?"

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, as well as Li Lu were looking at Blood Knife Ancestor, it was obvious the four of them didn't know about it either.

Zhu Yi took over the conversation, saying, "Originally, we planned to leave this matter for when you advanced to the Ancestor God Realm, but telling you all this now isn't a bad thing. In short, this Battle of the Heavenly Court is a gathering of our Divine World's hundred million world surfaces' elite disciples where they battle for a spot in the ultimate competition for first place!"

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Zhou Xu, and others were flabbergasted.

The Divine World's hundred million world surfaces' elites!

The All-Islands Great War not long ago was just the battle between geniuses of a single mainland in the Vientiane World. At that time, a trillion monstrous genius disciples from the entire Divine World's surfaces would come together to compete, what a scene that would be!

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng revealed longing expressions.

"In fact, we do not have the qualifications to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court." Golden Brow Ancestor said added, "In the past, it was our Master Ancestor who participated, which is why we're lucky enough to follow and spectate the battles."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were astounded, even Golden Brow Ancestor wasn't qualified to participate in the Battle of Heavenly Battle?! Golden Brow Ancestor was the previous Fortune Gate Chief, his strength unfathomable. His cultivation was most likely above Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

"Not even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is qualified to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court." As if he saw the doubt in Huang Xiaolong and the others' eyes, Golden Brow Ancestor went on, "That's why you all knowing this now is useless, however, all of you are geniuses with emperor rank godheads

If you work hard and cultivate well, and if luck allows it, perhaps you can breakthrough to the realm we did not. At that time, you will be able to participate in that battle!"

However, breaking through to that realm was easier said than done. Even emperor rank godhead disciples merely had a bigger chance.

Chapter 1203: Refining The Sans Devil Stele

Huang Xiaolong and the others gulped audibly. A peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator still wasn't qualified to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court?

In other words, only those above the Ancestor God Realm were qualified. Moreover, they merely had the qualifications to participate!

"In truth, our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate is just a branch."

Subsequently, the Fortune Gate Chief added another sentence.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu were genuinely shocked, the Fortune Gate they were currently at was merely a branch of the main sect?

Golden Brow Ancestor added, "The Divine World has seventy to eighty thousand Fortune Gate branches similar to ours. Among these branches, our Vientiane World's branch is ranked somewhere around thirty thousand. The overall force of our Fortune Gate's headquarters isn't something you can imagine at this point!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't calm down after hearing this information. The Divine World actually had seventy to eighty thousand branches similar to the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate!

Not to mention the fact that they were ranked somewhere around the thirty thousands.

"Then, where is the main sect located?" Li Lu asked.

“This you will know after you breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm, it’s useless to know about it now.” Myriad Flames Ancestor said, shaking his head.

Ancestor God Realm! Huang Xiaolong’s fists were tightly clenched with determination.

He understood the underlying meaning of Myriad Flames Ancestor’s words. Unless they reached the Ancestor God Realm, they didn’t even qualify to know the location of the main Fortune Gate!

Strength! He needed to become stronger!

Although he had advanced to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, in the vast Divine World his strength was still too low. He must strive to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible!

“Alright, now that Xiaolong has successfully broken through, everyone should disperse.” Golden Brow Ancestor said.

Everyone nodded before leaving in different directions.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor stopped Huang Xiaolong before he left and had him accompany them to Blood Knife’s cultivation palace as they had something to say to him.

Coming to the main hall, all three took a seat.

Blood Knife Ancestor had a wide smile on his face as he said, “Xiaolong, the fact that you could reach peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go has exceeded our expectations, but you still need to make every effort to raise your strength. Strive to breakthrough to early Third Order Ancient God Realm before the Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle!”

Golden Brow Ancestor added in agreement, “That’s right. Based on your True Dragon Physique, if you could reach early Third Order Ancient God Realm,

you might be able to fight You Wuxin, perhaps win second place. The second place's reward is much nicer than the third place."

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head and agree.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed looking at Huang Xiaolong's expression.

"During the apprenticeship ceremony, the two of us did not prepare any gifts for you. Since you advanced straight to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, tell us what gift you want."

Seemingly agreeing with Blood Knife's words, Golden Brow Ancestor smiled softly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts raced. A second later, he asked, "Disciple wants to refine a kind of chaos spiritual pill, but is lacking three kinds of chaos spiritual herbs, the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle."

Blood Knife Ancestor pondered slightly before saying, "I have the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, but not the other two." A small light flashed as Blood Knife took out an entirely translucent golden mushroom that emitted gentle light element force.

Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he received the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom from Blood Knife Ancestor's hand.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was just saying it out loud, he did not expect Blood Knife Ancestor to really have one of the chaos spiritual herbs. Even though there was only one, it saved him from searching high and low for it. Golden Brow Ancestor asked, "I have neither the Deep Sea Crystal or Enigmatic Yang Thistle, what else do you want other than these?"

Huang Xiaolong threw all politeness out the window, saying, "Disciple is currently searching for chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, as well

as chaos green flame spiritual liquid, chaos ice jade spiritual liquid...” In a single breath, Huang Xiaolong gave over a dozen names of chaos spiritual liquids that he needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

The long list rendered Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor dumbfounded.

“What do you want to do with so much chaos spiritual liquid?!” Golden Brow Ancestor couldn’t help blurting out in a high tone.

“Some years back, disciple obtained a divine artifact in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but it was damaged. In order to repair it, chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, and various types of chaos spiritual liquid are needed.” Huang Xiaolong answered frankly.

Repairing a damaged divine artifact required so many precious types of chaos spiritual liquid? Golden Brow and Blood Knife exchanged a glance.

“Is your divine artifact a top rank chaos grade spiritual artifact?” Blood Knife Ancestor asked. “However, wasting over a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid to repair a damaged top rank chaos grade spiritual artifact isn’t worth it!” Shaking his head, Blood Knife Ancestor added, “Moreover, chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone is hard to find even in a hundred million years, finding it is harder than ascending to Heaven!”

“Take out your divine artifact, let me have a look.” Golden Brow Ancestor said.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t at all worried that his two Masters would be able to recognize the Pill Blending Tower’s origin, thus, without any hesitation, he took it out for them to see.

Looking at the ugly little tower with big and small cracks all over its body, lacking any extraordinary aura, Golden Brow and Blood Knife were feeling a little speechless.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to repair such a little tower with rare and precious chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and various kinds of chaos spiritual liquid?!

Blood Knife Ancestor couldn't help saying, "Xiaolong, this little tower... are you sure it needs chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and over a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid to repair it?" Neither of them could see what was precious about this ugly little tower.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a wry smile on his face, "Probably, yes." That was what the little cow said, but it couldn't be wrong, right?

Golden Brow Ancestor hesitated for a second before taking out four bottles from his spatial ring and said to Huang Xiaolong, "These are four types of chaos spiritual liquid that are on your list, as for the chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and the other types of chaos spiritual liquid, I don't have them. However, you can try the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall. Some years back, I bought two kinds of chaos spiritual liquid from them."

"The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded, "This Infinite Circles Commerce Hall is one of our Divine World's super trading houses. They have more than ten million branches scattered over thousands of Divine World surfaces, and they also have a branch in our Vientiane World, located on Wu Island. More than ten million branches!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly astonished, this Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's force covered so many Divine World surfaces!

Following that, Huang Xiaolong asked about Wu Island and its location, which wasn't far from the Fortune Mainland. Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to stop by there a few days later on his way back to Green Cloud Island.

Before that, he wanted to go over to the Sans Devil Stele and try refining it if he could.

He then asked Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor other questions before taking his leave. Walking out from the Assembly Shrine, Huang Xiaolong saw Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie. The three of them were standing on the terrace in front of the Sans Devil Stele.

In front of the stele, the three young men's faces were scrunched up in frustration. The three of them had most likely tried all methods they could think of, but there was no reaction from the Sans Devil Stele.

In a few steps, Huang Xiaolong reached the terrace.

Luo Yunjie noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence and greeted him. His action could be considered as amiable, whereas Zhou Xu and Tan Lin both harrumphed, then ignored Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1204: Returning to Green Cloud Island

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Luo Yunjie as a greeting, then looked at the Sans Devil Stele.

However, the viewing terrace wasn't big, and both Zhou Xu and Tan Lin took the center space, which also blocked Huang Xiaolong's path.

Seeing that Zhou Xu and Tan Lin had no intention whatsoever to make room for him, Huang Xiaolong sneered before walking straight up between them.

Before Huang Xiaolong's cultivation broke through to the Ancient God Realm, his True Dragon Physique's strength was already overwhelming, and now, after his breakthrough, his body's toughness was comparable to a chaos spiritual weapon. Just this simple action of slipping between Zhou Xu and Tan Lin sent both of them flying off the terrace.

Both Zhou Xu and Tan Lin exerted quite an effort to stabilize their bodies. The sharp pain in their shoulders felt as if the bones were broken.

“Huang Xiaolong, you...!” Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were trembling in anger. “I what?” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent cold voice asked, “You want to fight? Will the both of you come together, or one by one?”

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin’s faces turned red at Huang Xiaolong’s words. In the end, the two of them could only glare at Huang Xiaolong, but their feet didn’t move even half an inch.

Judging from Huang Xiaolong’s freakish breakthrough to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm earlier, he could probably casually pinch them to death, they naturally wouldn’t find trouble for themselves.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, looking at the dark stele that seemed to absorb all light, suddenly feeling a closeness to it. This kind of feeling appeared out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by this sudden feeling. ‘This...?! Could this stele be related to Hell’s Asura?’

The closeness Huang Xiaolong felt earlier came from his Asura King bloodline. He slightly pondered the matter, then his palm reached out to touch the Sans Devil Stele. The black surface felt cold under Huang Xiaolong’s palm, yet other than coldness there was nothing.

Huang Xiaolong activated his bloodline, causing Asura blood force to flow from his palm into the Sans Devil Stele. The result was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong, for the stele remained as before, unresponsive.

Watching this, Zhou Xu chuckled sinisterly, “Huang Xiaolong, seeing your serious expression just now, I really thought you had a way to refine the Sans Devil Stele. Who would have expected you to be just like us, the Sans Devil Stele doesn’t give a damn who you are!”

Tan Lin snickered and chimed in, "Maybe he will do it a while later? When he refines the Sans Devil Stele, he'll surely attract the Ancestors and Gate Chief!" His tone was heavy with ridicule.

Ignoring the two of them, Huang Xiaolong continued to study the Sans Devil Stele. Just now, the feeling that came from his Asura bloodline couldn't be wrong. Was the lack of response because his strength was insufficient?

On the spot, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun at high speed. Darkness element godforce rushed out endlessly from his palm into the black stele.

In the next instant, the Sans Devil Stele that had stood there silently for countless millennia suddenly burst out in a dazzling black light.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's laughter died abruptly, staring at the black stele with mouths agape.

Luo Yunjie was astounded as well.

"Th-there's a reaction from the Sans Devil Stele!"

The black rays of light coming from the Sans Devil Stele grew increasingly stronger, exuding a cold darkness and a bloodthirsty aura that spread outward. The terrace Huang Xiaolong was standing on started to shake. Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie's bodies quivered as they watched the cold dark energy inching towards them, all three quickly backed away in fear.

"What is happening here?!" A sonorous voice demanded. A golden light first streaked across the sky from the Assembly Shrine. This was Golden Brow Ancestor.

Subsequently, Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer, and others arrived in a group.

When the Ancestors and Gate Chief arrived and saw the dazzling black rays of light from the black stele and feeling that dark and bloodthirsty aura, they were all shocked.

“How come... the Sans Devil Stele?!”

All eyes fell onto Huang Xiaolong’s body like arrows.

“Xiaolong could actually cause the Sans Devil Stele to react!” Blood Knife Ancestor came to his senses and exclaimed in excitement.

Golden Brow Ancestor too was so excited that his golden brows quivered, “This kid, if he really can refine the Sans Devil Stele, then...!”

Zhu Yi and the other Ancestors’ expressions were different from Blood Knife and Golden Brow.

Others might not know, but they certainly did. Anyone who could refine this Sans Devil Stele would not only obtain a top rank chaos grade artifact but also the treasures that Blue Lion Ancestor left behind two hundred million years ago!

Blue Lion Ancestor, other than his astounding strength, his hobby was to explore different perilous lands. Hence, when he was still alive, he found a lot of rare and precious treasures, one of which was precisely this Sans Devil Stele.

In the past, before Blue Lion Ancestor passed away, he had left word that any future disciple that could refine the stele and solve its mystery could inherit the treasures he left behind. Thinking of this, Black Ice Ancestor’s expression was slightly ugly.

For so many years, she had been studying the Sans Devil Stele, intending to refine it. Amongst Blue Lion Ancestor’s treasures, there was something she really wanted.

But now, if Huang Xiaolong really managed to refine the Sans Devil Stele...!

Ignorant of others' thoughts, the Sans Devil Stele became increasingly bright, waves of dark energy rushed out like a fountain, spreading further. Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered in and out of view with the Sans Devil Stele under the black light.

Suddenly, an enormous blood-red eyeball emerged from the back of the stele.

As the enormous blood-red appeared, the indescribable power coming from it made Golden Brow Ancestor and the others feel dread.

"Xiaolong, watch out!" Blood Knife Ancestor who was sensitive towards dark energy shouted.

Before Blood Knife could warn him, Huang Xiaolong was hit by a blood-red light from the eyeball. Like a broken kite, Huang Xiaolong was knocked backward, crashing on the square in the distance.

"Xiaolong!" This was the scene Li Lu who just rushed over saw. Her beautiful face paled as she shouted Huang Xiaolong's name. In a flicker, she arrived at his side, holding him and feeding him healing pellet.

"Xiaolong, are you alright?!" Golden Brow Ancestor and the rest also reached Huang Xiaolong's side. Golden Brow Ancestor quickly sent a ray of golden light into Huang Xiaolong's body, inspecting his condition.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up, shaking his head, he said, "I'm fine." Although the enormous blood-red eyeball's attack was strong, he had the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead which could purify all kinds of dark energy, he would naturally be alright.

Looking at the Sans Devil Stele again, Huang Xiaolong frowned; he didn't expect his efforts to come to naught in the end.

The enormous blood-red eyeball that appeared at the crucial moment was no doubt the stele's spirit.

Currently, his strength was insufficient to suppress the enormous blood-red eyeball, but he had a ninety percent chance of refining it if his cultivation reached the Ancestor God Realm.

When Black ice Ancestor saw that Huang Xiaolong failed, she inwardly breathed in relief.

.....

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu were walking on the streets of Fortune City.

"Lu'er, you really don't want to follow me to Green Cloud Island?" Huang Xiaolong asked. In the last two days, his injuries caused by the Sans Devil Stele's blood-red eyeball had completely healed and he decided to return to Green Cloud Island in a day or two.

Li Lu hesitated, but shook her head in the end, "My Fortune Divine Art has reached a crucial period, Master won't allow me to leave the Fortune Divine Kingdom for too long."

Huang Xiaolong pulled a face at Li Lu.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu laughed. "Enough you, you and I are in the same sect now, there will be a lot of opportunities to meet."

As they walked, they arrived at the entrance of Myriad Gods Manor.

Chapter 1205: Hu Dan?

"I... I'd better not go in." Looking at the Myriad Gods Manor, Li Lu's feet stopped moving and she shook her head.

Knowing that she had worries in her heart, feeling awkward running into Yao Chi for example, Huang Xiaolong did not persuade her. Nodding his head at Li Lu, he said, "Alright then."

Huang Xiaolong took out three jade bottles from his spatial ring, saying, "These are some divine pellets I got from an ancient master's cultivation dwelling." Adding, "Take these and refine them when you get back."

Inside these three jade bottles were ancient Golden Buddha Divine Pills that Huang Xiaolong found in the Ghost Buddha Depository during the All-Islands Great War.

Li Lu did not refuse; she took the three bottles and put them away into her spatial ring.

However, she didn't pay much attention to these three divine pellets. After all, what kind of divine pellets did her Masters Myriad Flames and Black Ice Ancestor not have?

Seeing Li Lu nonchalantly put the three bottles into her spatial ring, he didn't specifically explain to her what they contained, as she would know later.

Li Lu then turned and left. Hang Xiaolong stood in front of the Myriad Gods Manor, watching her figure disappear among the flow of people on the streets.

"Xiaolong!" Right at this time, a delighted voice called. In the next moment, Yao Chi opened the manor's main doors and fluttered out with a bright smile.

Seeing Yao Chi, a smile formed over Huang Xiaolong's face. "Little Huang brat, not bad ah, you've already advanced to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!" A lazy voice sounded behind Yao Chi. Huang Xiaolong looked at the doors and saw a cow walking out.

The golden-horned little cow!

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "You already broke through to the Ancient God Realm. Naturally, I cannot be left behind." Seeing the little cow appear, it was no doubt it had successfully entered the Ancient God Realm.

However, even with Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm, he was unable to see through the little cow's actual strength.

Soon, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, as well as Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo also walked out from the Myriad Gods Manor. Lu Zhuo was slightly calmer compared to Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and the rest who greeted Huang Xiaolong in a hurry.

Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo called Huang Xiaolong 'Master Ancestor', shocking the others present.

Although Lu Zhuo and the others knew that Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo's relationship with Huang Xiaolong wasn't simple, Huang Xiaolong being their Master Ancestor was out of everyone's imagination!

But, wasn't Huang Xiaolong a Barbarian God Sect disciple? When did he become these two people's Master Ancestor? Then again, Huang Xiaolong didn't explain and no one dared to ask.

After entering the Myriad Gods Manor, everyone sat in the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong came to know the situation over the last twelve months. In truth, the days at the Myriad Gods Manor were quite peaceful. Yao Chi suddenly thought of something and said, "Xiaolong, in the last two days, there have been rumors flying around, claiming that you killed the Spirit Lake Cult's Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and seven other genius disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised. A frown creased his forehead then relaxed as he sneered. At the time he killed Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and the other Spirit Lake Cult disciples, he certainly left no clues behind. No one could find out it was he who killed them, as there was no proof. Most likely

there was someone deliberately releasing these rumors so the Spirit Lake Cult would target him. Even if the Spirit Lake Cult dared not harm him personally, the people around him would face troubles.

Dragon Origin Sect! Twin Cities Sect! These two forces had grudges with him and dared to do something like this!

“Master Ancestor, the party spreading this rumor definitely has poisonous intentions ah.” Song Chengli commented.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand, saying, “It’s a small issue.” He then took out a spatial ring, saying to Zhu Huan, “Here’s a hundred billion. Take it and go find some rumor spreaders in the city. Have them say that Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect are deliberately spreading such rumors when Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and others were in fact killed by Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect disciples!”

Zhu Huan respectfully complied and received the spatial ring.

The little cow guffawed, sounding like a sheep. “Xiaolong, I realize now that you’ve quite a lot of cunning tricks.”

Who on Fortune Mainland didn’t know that both Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect had grudges with Huang Xiaolong? Now that he released another rumor, many would believe that the earlier news was the deliberate action of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect.

With the situation flipped, Spirit Lake Cult would be more inclined to believe that their disciples were killed by disciples of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Tonight, we’ll celebrate Xiaoniū’s breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, and tomorrow we’ll have some fun. The day after, we’ll return to Green Cloud Island!”

Everyone laughed happily.

With a hundred billion, those organizations indeed worked fast. The news that Huang Xiaolong wanted quickly spread at an even faster and even fiercer rate. In one day, all forces in Fortune City were talking about the same topic.

Within a certain luxurious residence in Fortune City, the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect experts who were previously laughing happily behind Huang Xiaolong's back after spreading those rumors were now flipping table mad.

"This matter is definitely that Huang Xiaolong's handiwork!" Dragon Origin Sect's Hu Qi bellowed.

Although Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, most of his injuries had completely healed after the efforts of Dragon Origin Sect's experts. Due to Huang Xiaolong, his position in the All-Islands Great War fell out of the top one hundred, but a Fortune Gate Elder still accepted him as a personal disciple.

Every time Huang Xiaolong's name was mentioned, hatred swirled in Hu Qi's eyes. He could never forget the scene where his Divine Qilin Arms were crippled by Huang Xiaolong.

Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming was also shrouded in hatred, "There's nothing I want more than to chop off that bastard's flesh chunk by chunk!" After having been defeated by Huang Xiaolong then forced to kneel in front of so many experts, there were still talks of him and Tan Lin kneeling to Huang Xiaolong even now

Shame! This was a shame he would never be able to forget!

Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai frowned, "This Huang Xiaolong's identity is no longer the same as it was in the past, he isn't just a Barbarian God Sect

disciple anymore. Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor highly value him, so we really don't have a way to deal with him."

Just like Hu Qi, Yang Liming had been accepted as a personal disciple by a Fortune Gate Elder, whereas Chen Kai, as one of the top ten, was now the disciple of a Grand Elder. His status in the Fortune Gate was quite high.

At this time, Ouyang Yunfei who was sitting in the lowest position smiled a flattering smile, saying, "Several Senior Brothers, we may not be able to deal with that Huang Xiaolong, but we can take the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan to vent some frustration. That Hu Dan is quite close to Huang Xiaolong, using her to vent is a kind of compensation!"

"Hu Dan?" Yang Liming hesitated, "If Huang Xiaolong learns about it later, what will we do?"

Ouyang Yunfei laughed, "If we don't force her and just win her over normally, it won't be too late to throw her aside once we've played enough. After all, both sides are willing. Even if Huang Xiaolong finds out about it, he can't do anything to us. With several Senior Brothers' extraordinary bearing and dashing looks, that Hu Dan will definitely be infatuated with you till she loses her soul!"

Yang Liming and Hu Qi laughed out loud hearing Ouyang Yunfei's words.

"Not bad, not bad! Ouyang Yunfei, your idea isn't bad at all, we'll act as you've said!"

Although Chen Kai didn't think it was a good method, he did nothing to stop them.

On the third day, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others left Fortune City, returning to Green Cloud Island. This time around, Huang Xiaolong opted for the transmission array, directly transferring to Huo Prefecture City.

Chapter 1206: Infinite Circles Commerce Hall

Looking at the ever bustling Huo Prefecture City, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly amazed.

A year before, this place was the first Fortune Mainland City they stepped into after coming from Green Cloud Island to participate in the All-Islands Great War. Now, a year later, not only had he won first place, he was also accepted as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple.

On top of that, he had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

"We'll stay here in the Huo Prefecture City for a couple of days, then continue back." Huang Xiaolong said as he was stepping out from the Huo Prefecture City transmission array.

Yao Chi was the happiest person hearing that.

Night gradually came. Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in a room of the courtyard they rented and took out a jade bottle from his Ghost Buddha Ring. Inside it was a Golden Buddha Pill refined by the Ghost Buddha Sect's Chief Gui Fu.

Looking at the golden Buddha inside the jade bottle, Huang Xiaolong circulating his godforce and sucked the Golden Buddha Pill into his mouth. The golden Buddha formed from pill qi struggled incessantly, but with Huang Xiaolong's current strength combined with the restrictions placed over the jade bottle, even if the golden Buddha had the strength of Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, it would still be completely suppressed by Huang Xiaolong.

Vast Buddhism energy was immediately absorbed by Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads upon having the pill enter his body while purple grandmist aura flowed out from the purple dragon.

When Huang Xiaolong was breaking through to the Ancient God Realm, he had absorbed a large portion of the purple grandmist aura, thus the dragon had become visibly smaller.

As he continued to refine the Golden Buddha Pill's energy and the purple grandmist aura, a faint fiery light glimmered where Huang Xiaolong's heart was. Subsequently, metallic fire glowed in his lungs, while his liver glowed azure and his kidneys blue.

In the four groups of fire inside his body, the faint images of vermilion bird, white dragon, azure dragon, and black tortoise appeared. The four figures' mouths opened and closed in breathing. From the void above, streams of gray energy rushed down, merging into Huang Xiaolong's body.

'This...!' Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed, 'It's the four divine fires!'

After ascending to the Divine World, the four divine fires had been in slumber in his body, without any movement, who would have thought they would actually awaken now.

Also, the gray chaos spiritual energy was much purer now compared to what he absorbed in the lower realm!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel his True Divine Dragon Physique actually becoming significantly stronger in a mere breath's time after the gray energy merged into his flesh. It was as if the gray energy he absorbed in the lower realm was nothing but leftovers and this was the genuine chaos spiritual energy!

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the chaos spiritual weapon in his body, the Devil Restraining Tablet, was emitting golden rays of chaos spiritual energy, tempering Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Devil Restraining Tablet's energy of high quality, but now, compared to the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy,

the difference was astounding. It was akin to a low rank chaos grade spiritual weapon compared with a top rank one.

As the four divine fires absorbed chaos spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed increased at a tremendous rate. The medicinal energy within the Golden Buddha Pill rushed into his body like a great flood, while the purple grandmist aura from the purple dragon was flowing into his three supreme godheads and body several times faster.

The night gradually cast the land in darkness.

When the sun slowly rose over the horizon, Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating. He had completely refined the Golden Buddha Pill and felt as if his strength had risen considerably in one night.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted. The four divine fires had awakened, which had increased his cultivation speed. He could now quickly advance to high-level Ancient God Realm, then the Ancestor God Realm would be within his reach very soon!

If things kept progressing in the same manner, Huang Xiaolong could see himself advancing to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm in two months! At this time, he extended his palm in front of him. Rolling spiritual energy appeared from the void, condensing into divine stones.

A short while later, there were piles of divine stones on the floor in front of Huang Xiaolong, all of them mid-fourth grade!

Fourth grade divine stones were considered quite good on the Vientiane World, extremely popular in the market. After he did a rough counting, he estimated that the number of fourth grade divine stones he could condense in a day could be exchanged to five to six hundred million shenbi, based on his current cultivation realm.

Five to six hundred shenbi a day was shocking. In a year, that was more than a hundred billion shenbi. More than a trillion in a decade!

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head a moment later. Now that he had broken through to the Ancient God Realm, the amount of energy he needed had grown far more terrifying. In a night, he could completely refine a divine pellet refined by a master like the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief, not to mention the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy and the purple grandmist aura dragon's purple grandmist aura!

If these energies were converted into chaos spiritual pills, how many pellets would he need a day? That was why five to six hundred million a day wasn't nearly enough ah!

Looks like he had to speed up the search for the chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, as well as the chaos spiritual liquids needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

After staying in Huo Prefecture City for a couple of days, Huang Xiaolong's group continued onward.

This leg of the journey, Huang Xiaolong did not take the transmission array back to Green Cloud Island, instead choosing to fly toward Wu Island with Yao Chi and the others.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was more anxious to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

Wu Island was a short distance from Huo Prefecture City, their group flew for four days to reach their destination.

Wu Island had a large land surface, the size of several hundred Green Cloud Islands. Due to the existence of the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall on this island, it was renowned in the entire Vientiane World.

The four mainlands' cultivators, including the sea tribes' experts in Vientiane World, came to Wu Island to trade and purchase things. The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall was one of the Divine World's trading Giants, so the usually arrogant sea tribes' experts were as tame as little kitties here.

Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi and the others flew toward Wu Island City. Even from the air, they couldn't see the other end of the island.

This Wu Island City took up more than half of the island's area, it was also one of the biggest cities in the Vientiane World.

In the air and on the ground were experts from various forces, riding different kinds of divine beast mounts. This scene was similar in every corner.

Entering the Wu Island, one could see the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's enforcement disciples patrolling the streets.

Leading Yao Chi and the others, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch. However, when they reached the entrance and were about to walk in, they were blocked by a disciple standing guard at the door. The disciple pointed at Yao Chi, saying, "Our Infinite Circles Commerce Hall has a rule, those below the Ancient God Realm aren't allowed to enter."

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Xiaolong, I can wait outside for you with Lu Zhuo." Yao Chi offered softly. But right at this time, Huang Xiaolong saw a young man in a brocade robe, a Heavenly God Realm cultivator, walk out from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at that person and questioned the disciple on guard at the door, "What about him? Isn't he a Heavenly God Realm strength disciple?"

The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall guard disciple answered without any embarrassment, "He's from the Eternal Clan and is an exception!" Then, he looked at Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and others' attires, taunting, "You won't be able to enjoy such treatment."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't wearing his Fortune Gate disciple robe at the moment.

Chapter 1207: Wangu Dongchen

"Punk, are you sure you have the eyes of a human and not a dog's eyes?"

The little cow snorted at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall disciple guarding the entrance.

That disciple was stunned for a second, then his anger rose, "You!"

The brocade-robed person that came out from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall walked over, "What's the matter?"

The guard disciple's face bloomed into a flattering smile and greeted, "Young Noble Wangu Bifei," then briefly recounted what happened.

After listening to the guard, Wangu Bifei glanced over at Huang Xiaolong's group, his gaze stopping on Yao Chi's beautiful face as well as her curvaceous figure, causing his eyes to light up.

"Miss, do you want to go inside the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall?"

Wangu Bifei smiled sheepishly. "I can bring you inside." He looked sympathetic as he added, "With Miss's beauty, why follow a small family disciple like him? I am a core disciple of the Wangu Clan, If Miss follows me, you can enjoy treatment a thousand times better than following this punk!" Wangu Bifei's finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

He then shook his head, implying that Huang Xiaolong was simply unworthy of Yao Chi.

However, Wangu Bifei barely finished his words when he felt a sharp pain in his chest. In the next second, his body shot backward, crashing heavily into a stone decoration in the distance, shattering it and causing dust to fill the air.

The guard was dumbfounded.

Wangu Bifei struggled up from the ground, his eyes scarlet as he stared fixedly at the little cow. He was kicked by a cow just now!

At this time, quick but heavy footsteps sounded from the hall before them, clearly rushing towards the entrance.

“What happened here?!” Someone barked. A few seconds later, a group of guards appeared at the entrance, led by a middle-aged man.

The noise of Wangu Bifei crashing into that stone decoration had alerted the commerce hall’s experts.

“Head Supervisor Meng!” When the guarding disciple saw who it was, his face brightened with joy as he hurried to him, “It’s this punk! He insisted on bringing in his maid into the hall. Young Noble Wangu Bifei saw this and tried to advise him, but his mount actually kicked Young Noble Wangu Bifei!”

As Huang Xiaolong looked over, Meng Yuan was stunned when he saw his face, but recovered quickly. Cupping his hands and smiling, Meng Yuan said, “So, it’s Fortune Gate’s Young Warrior Huang Xiaolong. This one is Meng Yuan, it’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Fortune Gate, Huang Xiaolong!

The guard and Wangu Bifei’s minds buzzed endlessly and their eyes widened with shock as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Island was close in distance to Fortune Mainland. In recent days, the most talked-about subject by experts from various places was the newly risen genius disciple, the first place winner in the All-Islands Great War, Huang Xiaolong!

His name sounded like a thunderclap in the guarding disciple and Wangu Bifei's ears!

During the All-Islands Great War's top ten battle, Meng Yuan had gone to spectate, therefore, he recognized Huang Xiaolong at a glance.

Seeing the party side smile and cup his fists in greeting, Huang Xiaolong could only reciprocate, "My pleasure."

All of a sudden, Meng Yuan gave the guarding disciple a backhanded slap on the left side of his face. A stinging 'pa!' rang in the air and a big lump rose on that guard's face, causing blood to trickle from the corner of his mouth.

"Useless blind thing, quickly go beg forgiveness from Young Warrior Huang!" Meng Yuan coldly scolded. Even though the guard previously claimed that Huang Xiaolong wanted to trespass into the commerce hall, with his experience, how could he not understand what really happened. Although the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall was a giant among trading houses, the headquarters and the branch were two different matters. Even their Vientiane World branch president would need to be polite and courteous in front of Golden Brow Ancestor.

Now, Golden Brow Ancestor's personal disciple came over, yet their guard was so blind as to treat Huang Xiaolong frivolously, this made Meng Yuan extremely upset.

After knowing Huang Xiaolong's identity, the guarding disciple dared not hold any grudges. He stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong with a forced smile,

bowing in apology. Due to this swollen left cheek, the disciple's smile was harsh to the sight.

Huang Xiaolong nodded indifferently, with that, the matter was considered as forgotten.

Seeing this, Meng Yuan had the guard disciple scam, then turned to Wangu Bifei at the side, "Young Noble Wangu Bifei, as you can see, this is all a misunderstanding. Let the matter end here, what do you say?"

Wangu Bifei's face darkened for a few moments, then said, "Fine, I'll give face to Head Supervisor Meng Yuan and take a step back in this matter. Huang Xiaolong, since your mount kicked me, as long as you let me handle it, this matter is considered settled."

Meng Yuan slightly frowned. Everyone knew that a mount was equivalent to a battle pet, and many cultivators placed a high importance on their mounts. Wangu Bifei's request was taking an inch for a foot.

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Everyone present was stunned. Wangu Bifei did not expect Huang Xiaolong to agree so decisively. Wangu Bifei inwardly sneered, thinking 'This Huang Xiaolong must be afraid of my Wangu Clan. Is he trying to patch up our relationship this way? Then, this he still isn't stupid.'

Wangu Bifei strode toward Xiaoniū.

However, just as Wangu Bifei reached the little cow, another burst of sharp pain came from his chest before he could even react as his body flew out, spurting blood in mid-air. The pain was so strong that he felt numb.

"Huang Xiaolong, what is the meaning of this?!" Wangu Bifei screamed in pain.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly replied, "I agreed, but my mount did not, I can do nothing about that."

At this point, how could Wangu Bifei not know that Huang Xiaolong played him? His face turned purple with anger, shouting, "Huang Xiaolong, you will regret this! My cousin is Wangu Ziyi, he won't spare you in the New Disciples Battle!"

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong came to a stand in front of Wangu Bifei. The little cow then snickered, once again raising its leg before stomping down. Yet again, Wangu Bifei let out a heart-wrenching scream. "So Wangu Ziyi is your cousin, I've been rude." Huang Xiaolong added, "May I know if your cousin came with you?"

Wangu Bifei's face twisted in a grim sneer, "What, you're afraid now? It's too late!"

The little cow gave Wangu Bifei another kick.

"If Wangu Ziyi is also here, go tell him I'm at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall." Huang Xiaolong smiled a cold smile.

Now that he had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, Huang Xiaolong genuinely wanted to spar with Wangu Ziyi, to test his strength.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, stepping through the entrance with Yao Chi and the others, led by Head Supervisor Meng Yuan.

Before leaving, Meng Yuan felt a little guilty leaving Wangu Bifei just like that, hence, he ordered several guards to heal his injuries.

After some effort, Wangu Bifei could finally stand on his feet and pushed away the commerce hall's guards, staring icily in the direction Huang Xiaolong entered just now before turning to leave.

In the guest hall, Meng Yuan invited Huang Xiaolong's group to sit and ordered tea to be served.

"Young Warrior Huang Xiaolong, this time, several Wangu Clan disciples came over to procure some things. Although Wangu Ziyu is not here, Wangu Dongchen is." Meng Yuan felt it was better to caution Huang Xiaolong.

"Wangu Dongchen?" Huang Xiaolong looked confused.

Meng Yuan explained, "This Wangu Dongchen is also of one of the Wangu Clan's genius disciples with an emperor rank godhead, it's just that his reputation isn't as loud as Wangu Ziyi's. He has a mid grade emperor rank godhead and early Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivation. In the Eternal Mainland's All-Islands Great War, he ranked second, just below Wangu Ziyi."

Huang Xiaolong calmly nodded. Soon, his tone changed, asking, "Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, frankly speaking, my main purpose for coming here is to buy some chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, and chaos grade green flame spiritual liquid, ice jade spiritual liquid... Does the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall have these things?"

Chapter 1208: Duel Field

Meng Yuan was shocked at Huang Xiaolong's request. He wants to actually buy so many chaos spiritual liquid?! On top of that, there was also the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone that was hard to come by in a billion years!

A while later, Meng Yuan snapped out of his shock. He solemnly said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Warrior Huang, at our branch we do not have a lot, but only a little of the chaos spiritual liquid that you want to buy. May I know how much you want?"

Delight shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hearing Meng Yuan's reply. He said, "A hundred drops of each kind, if not fifty drops will be fine as well."

Meng Yuan nodded, "We do have fifty drops. Please wait awhile, Young Warrior Huang. I will send someone to bring them over." He took out a communication talisman and sent the order out.

"But we don't have the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone and other chaos spiritual liquid at our branch." Meng Yuan further added, "If Young Warrior Huang really needs them, you can try visiting other branches or even our headquarters."

"That's good, I thank Head Supervisor Meng Yuan." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said.

Meng Yuan laughed, "There is no need to thank me. Young Warrior Huang came to our commerce hall and gave us a big business. It is we who should thank Young Warrior Huang."

The two men laughed, exuding goodwill.

Huang Xiaolong understood Meng Yuan was merely being polite. After all, materials such as chaos spiritual liquid is not something that could be bought with money. Precious materials always had a lot of buyers.

If it wasn't for his identity as a Fortune Gate's high emperor rank godhead genius as well as a personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, he'd have never gotten a drop of chaos spiritual liquid at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Therefore, having Golden Brow and Blood Knife as his Masters had quite a lot of benefits.

Soon, someone from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall sent over the chaos spiritual liquids Huang Xiaolong had bought—fifty drops of every kind.

Over 1.4 trillion! Even so, this was a discounted price Meng Yuan had given out of respect for Golden Brow and Blood Knife. Otherwise, 1.4 trillion was far from enough to buy these chaos spiritual liquids.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Song Chengli and others were shocked and left speechless after hearing the price.

Even Huang Xiaolong felt pain after taking out 1.4 trillion all at once. The residence at Fortune City he bought earlier was just slightly over 1.5 trillion. Although there was a fair amount of treasures in his spatial ring, shenbi was limited. Paying for the chaos spiritual liquid nearly scraped Huang Xiaolong's meager amount of shenbi clean. But fortunately, the All-Islands Great War first place receives one trillion shenbi in rewards. If not for this reward, there was no way he could afford to buy these chaos spiritual liquids. 'It seems like he will have to think of ways to make some shenbi.'

"Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, I have something that I hope Infinite Circles Commerce Hall can auction off for me." Huang Xiaolong said to Meng Yuan. After thinking through, he asked, "May I ask what is the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's requirement for auction items?"

Meng Yuan then explained to Huang Xiaolong the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's requirements; for example, spiritual vein must be grade four and above, herbs must be forty-million-years-old and above, and artifacts must be refined by high-level Ancestor God Realm masters.

After hearing what Meng Yuan said, Huang Xiaolong took out all the grade four and grade five spiritual veins inside his spatial ring, as well as herbs ranging between forty to fifty million years.

In the end, after some thought, Huang Xiaolong took out one of the rewards given to the 'first place winner' of All-Islands Great War—the ancient Divine Dragon Armor. With his freak of a True Divine Dragon Physique's toughness,

it was irrelevant whether he would have this ancient Divine Dragon Armor or otherwise. Hence, it was useless merely keeping it inside his spatial ring. As for grade five spiritual veins and fifty million years old herbs, they had lost most of their effectiveness for Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, it was better they were auctioned off in exchange for shenbi.

Seeing the grade four and five spiritual veins, and a large bunch of forty to fifty thousand year old herbs, Meng Yuan felt surreal.

Meng Yuan said to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Warrior Huang, if I am seeing right, this must be one of the All-Islands Great War first place rewards—the ancient Divine Dragon Armor, isn’t it? You really want to take it out to auction?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I have the True Dragon Physique. Therefore, this armor is not necessary.”

Meng Yuan’s mouth opened and closed several times but no words came out. In the end, he nodded.

“Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, may I ask how much a piece of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone costs?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Meng Yuan pondered a little before answering Huang Xiaolong, “A palm-sized piece is about three trillion!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed wryly, ‘it looks like even if other Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branches or their headquarters had the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, he would be hard-pressed to find three trillion shenbi ah!’

The spiritual veins and precious herbs that Huang Xiaolong had were far from enough to pool three trillion in an auction.

There was still a lot of good stuff inside Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring, such as Fire Phoenix Crystal that he had found inside the Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace when he had discovered the Pill Blending Tower. Other items included Ghost Buddha Sect's— Lord Gui Fu's Ghost Buddha Ring, Ghost Buddha Divine Cauldron, also not to mention the Giant Tribe's Heavenly Devil Snake Swords, and Golden Buddha Pills.

But these things were of use to Huang Xiaolong, thus they couldn't be sold. Soon, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts shifted to the Four Mainlands New Disciples Battle's rewards. One of these rewards was ten trillion shenbi! Therefore, he would absolutely need to win first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong inquired of Head Supervisor Meng Yuan about the auction. After learning that it would be held after three months, Huang Xiaolong requested Meng Yuan to place his money temporarily at the commerce hall as he planned to collect them two year later. Apart from that, Huang Xiaolong requested Meng Yuan to contact him if he received news about chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong learned from Meng Yuan about the procedures that would take place after the auction concludes. Coming out from the commerce hall, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the others planned to head back to Green Cloud Island. However, just as they stepped out of the entrance, they saw that a group of Wangu Clan disciples which was led by Wangu Bifei was walking towards them from a distance.

When Wangu Bifei spotted Huang Xiaolong, he loudly said to the young man with green eyes walking beside him, "Brother Dong Chen, that's him, Huang Xiaolong!" Wangu Bifei pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong with hatred roiling up in his eyes.

The green-eyed young man's gaze fell onto Huang Xiaolong, as he walked with Wangu Bifei and other Wangu Clan disciples.

Two sides faced each other standing in front of the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall entrance. Invisible opposing currents collided again and again. The atmosphere was getting increasingly intense.

Meng Yuan tried to say something, but Wangu Dongchen was one step ahead of him and said, "Huang Xiaolong, the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War first place? Do you dare to go over to the duel field with me right now? Of course, if you dare not, then crawl out from between my pants and I will permit you to leave!" Wangu Dongchen pointed under his crotch as he said that.

Wangu Bifei and present Wangu Clan disciples burst out into laughter. Fighting was prohibited on Wu Island, but there were duel fields where grudges could be settled.

Looking at the group of laughing Wangu Clan disciples, Huang Xiaolong suddenly smiled. His smile made Wangu Bifwi and others feel uncomfortable.

"Sure!" Huang Xiaolong crisply replied. He was the first one to leave. Together with Yao Chi and the others, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the duel field.

Huang Xiaolong's action made Wangu Dongchen frown. Hesitating slightly, he too flew towards the duel field. Wangu Dongchen had heard that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the peak of mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go, however, he was fully confident that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong.

Meng Yuan also followed behind Huang Xiaolong's group, bringing several guards with him.

The duel fields were not far from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch. In a short half an hour they reached the duel field.

Chapter 1209: How Could He Be So Strong!

Huang Xiaolong entered the duel field first, followed by Wangu Dongchen. Both of them stood facing each other in the air. With these two people at the center, strong energy swirled around them.

A crowd gathered, intently watching the two of them.

Wangu Dongchen sneered coldly, "It's really unfortunate that Fortune Mainland has unexpectedly fallen so far down— even a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple can win first place in the All-Islands Great War. Looks like the Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, Heavenly Dan Sect, and whatever other sects are all useless waste!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled indifferently, asking, "Does that mean you are stronger than those Dragon Origin Sect wastes?"

Wangu Dongchen was taken aback, but there was a sharp gleam in his eyes as he realized that Huang Xiaolong was actually taking the roundabout way to say that Wangu Dongchen himself was a slightly stronger waste.

"Huang Xiaolong, very soon you will know whether I am a waste or not."

Wangu Dongchen snorted. All of a sudden, his momentum rose to a peak. The strong energy swirling around the duel field's perimeter came to a sudden halt for a few seconds. Then, it started moving increasingly faster with Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Dongchen at its center, expanding outwards.

As Wangu Dongchen's momentum broke out, his entire body was enshrouded by flowing golden flames. The golden flames caused space around Wangu Dongchen to warp unsteadily.

"Mid- Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!"

"Golden qilin flames! Wangu Dongchen's strength actually reached golden qilin flames!".

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Meng Yuan was astounded; not only Wangu Dongchen had advanced to mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, but he had also successfully cultivated golden qilin flames!

Highly talented Wangu Clan disciples who had awakened their qilin bloodline were able to cultivate their Wangu Clan's Qilin Divine Art, enabling them to form qilin flames from their bodies.

Even so, there were grades to qilin flames. From low to high were red qilin flames, blue flames, golden flames, white flames, black flames, and purple flames!

Some Wangu Clan disciples were only able to form the red qilin flames throughout their lives.

Yet, red qilin flames were effectively powerful and the disciples from the same realm could rarely withstand them. In comparison to red qilin flames, blue qilin flames were stronger but golden flames were the third strongest in the ranks of qilin flames!

And Wangu Dongchen's qilin flames were golden in color!

"Haha, yes, golden qilin flames!" Wangu Dongchen let out a burst of complacent laughter. He said to Huang Xiaolong, "My golden qilin flames can even turn a Fifth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator into ashes.

Huang Xiaolong, don't assume you're the greatest after breaking through peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm. In my eyes, you are no different than the Dragon Origin Sect, nothing but a waste!"

"Naturally, I will spare your life out of respect for Golden Brow and Blood Knife!"

"I heard that during the All-Islands Great War, you made Tan Lin and Yang Liming kneel on stage? Today, I will make you kneel on this duel field!"

As Wangu Dongchen said this, the golden qilin flames enshrouded him and became more vivid and vigorous condensing into a qilin flames armor on his body and exuded the might of a qilin Divine beast.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Head Supervisor Meng Yuan and other people were surprised by Wangu Dongchen's words.

Meng Yuan exclaimed, "Wangu Dongchen has already reached the step of condensing an armor with his golden qilin flames! His comprehension and control of the golden qilin flames are no lesser than that Wangu Ziyi!"

"Considering Wangu Dongchen's mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength and golden qilin flames, Huang Xiaolong will certainly get

defeated!" An Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's guards shook his head,

"Huang Xiaolong is Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War number one, yet he couldn't defeat Eternal Mainland's second place!, Fortune Mainland is getting worse compared to Eternal Mainland!"

Outside the duel field, Wangu Bifei and several other Wangu Clan disciples were emboldened, "Brother Dongchen, settle Huang Xiaolong in one move! Make him kneel on his knees!"

Wangu Dongchen attacked. From afar, he resembled a mighty fire qilin leaping at Huang Xiaolong. Arriving above Huang Xiaolong's head, his palm slammed down. Golden qilin flames were rained down on Huang Xiaolong like a storm.

Yao Chi's breathing stopped momentarily at this sight.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head, and suddenly, the crowd saw an azure dragon formed of azure fire fly out of Huang Xiaolong's body. As the azure dragon rushed towards the sky, a dragon's roar reverberated in everyone's ears.

Golden qilin flames that were raining down on Huang Xiaolong scattered as the azure dragon flew up. In the blink of an eye, the azure dragon was flying straight at Wangu Dongchen and its speed rendered the crowd stupefied.

Wangu Dongchen was astonished as he saw that the azure dragon was growing increasingly bigger. Flustered, he used all of his strength and punched out with both of his fists.

“Great Godfiend Fist!”

Golden qilin flames danced as Godfiends appeared. Great force rippled through the air.

The azure dragon extended its front claws— in that instant— r-r-rumble! An echoing boom came from above and violent waves of aftershock flowed downwards. With this the azure dragon’s attack finally ended.

However, before Wangu Dongchen could breathe a sigh of relief, a figure blurred in front of him. The next moment, a sharp pain shot through his chest as if a great mountain had smashed into him. Wangu Dongchen’s body shot towards the duel fields ground.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air with the azure dragon circling around him. A blue and black dragon head appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s back exuding dragon might.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Meng Yuan and other people in the crowd, including Wangu Bifei’s group of Wangu Clan disciples looked at the end of the duel field in bewilderment. They were hardly able to recover from their shock.

The qilin flames armor on Wangu Dongchen’s body was covered in dust and had cracked from Huang Xiaolong’s punch.

Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of Wangu Dongchen in a single stride. Looking at the half-dead Wangu Dongchen, Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly and said, "It seems you're not stronger than the likes of Dragon Origin Sect!" Huang Xiaolong punched Wangu Dongchen's chest.

Outside the duel field, Wangu Bifei and Wangu Clan disciples felt their heart jump out of their chest as they watched Huang Xiaolong's punch land on Wangu Dongchen's chest.

Huang Xiaolong's punch sent Wangu Dongchen flying outside of the duel field rolling over the ground towards the Wangu Clan disciples' feet.

Huang Xiaolong gave Wangu Bifei a piercing glance. This scared Wangu Bifei until his legs shook uncontrollably and his face turned ashen.

"Anyone else wants to try the duel field?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wangu Bifei and several Wangu Clan disciples shook their heads, their eyes filled with tremendous fear.

Huang Xiaolong returned to Yao Chi's side as the azure dragon fire retreated back and disappeared into his body.

"Head Supervisor, farewell." Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists at Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Meng Yuan.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Head Supervisor cupped his fists in a fluster. A while later, while watching Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and others leaving he remained standing there for a long time.

"Head Supervisor Meng Yuan! This person, Huang Xiaolong..., how could he be so strong?!" the guards mumbled as Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared in the horizon.

A bitter smile swelled up in Meng Yuan's heart— that was not just strong, but it was monstrous! Even he had misjudged Huang Xiaolong's strength.

At this time, Meng Yuan couldn't help but think about the azure dragon divine fire Huang Xiaolong summoned. What kind of fire was that? It was even more domineering than golden qilin flames!

"This person— Huang Xiaolong, he is no less than Wangu Ziyi himself!" Another guard commented.

Meng Yuan shook his head and said, "I've met Wangu Ziyi. Even though Huang Xiaolong is outstanding, he's still no match for Wangu Ziyi. But Huang Xiaolong could probably fight with You Wuxin to a tie."

"Two years have passed since Huang Xiaolong fought in the All-Islands Great War battle. Now that Huang Xiaolong has injured Wangu Dongchen in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, Wangu Ziyi will definitely retaliate and that battle will be very entertaining!"

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 1210: Ouyang Family's Expansion

As the group of Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's people praised and sighed, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the transmission array.

Due to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's presence on Wu Island, not only there was a large transmission array, but it was also bigger than the one in Huo Prefecture City.

After paying the required amount of shenbi, they stepped onto the transmission array. In the void, chaotic currents were continuously emitted by the transmission array pillar of light.

Since it took ten days to reach Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong used these ten days for studying the Immortal Phoenix Divine Arts as well as the ancient manuscripts and technique manuals that he had found in the Ghost Buddha Depository.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also focused on comprehending the purple grandmist aura.

When Huang Xiaolong was breaking through to Ancient God Realm, a large amount of purple grandmist aura was absorbed by his three supreme godheads; hence, his comprehension reached a new degree.

He had a feeling that his Grandmist Parasite Medium practice will soon achieve success!

Yao Chi too was focusing on her cultivation.

With the divine pellets and herbs that Huang Xiaolong had given her, Yao Chi's cultivation rose significantly faster.

Ten days passed quickly.

When the transmission array's light died down, Huang Xiaolong's group appeared on the Green Cloud Island's transmission array.

Looking at the familiar surroundings, a feeling of being back home filled Huang Xiaolong's chest.

The Green Cloud Island was the place where he had first arrived in the Divine World therefore in Huang Xiaolong's heart, Green Cloud Island was his home in the Divine World— just like Martial Spirit World's Snow Wind Continent in the lower realm.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others were back at Barbarian God Sect.

Early on, Barbarian God Sect Chief Gui Ling had already left a group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders and Elders to wait for Huang Xiaolong's group at the edge of Barbarian God Mountain Range.

"Greetings Young Lord Huang, Ancestor!" Spotting Huang Xiaolong's group from afar, Gu Ling respectfully greeted loudly while kneeling on one knee.

Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders and Elders knelt behind Gu Ling, greeting in sonorous voices

On the way back, Lu Zhuo informed Gu Ling the same salutation that Young Lord Huang received.

Since Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of Fortune Gate Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, as well as he was being recognised as a Master by the Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and even Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate; it would be inappropriate for them to continue to address Huang Xiaolong by his name.

There was no doubt that the Barbarian God Sect had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, who had climbed up a higher branch.

Huang Xiaolong asked Gu Ling and everyone to rise.

"Sect Chief Gu, I am still a Barbarian God Sect disciple. You can just call me by my name in the future." Huang Xiaolong said.

Gu Ling shook his head persistently, claiming he dared not.

Seeing that Gu Ling was adamant, Huang Xiaolong let him be.

Gu Ling had already prepared a celebration banquet in the Barbarian God Sect's great hall. After Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi had taken their seats, everyone sat down.

As the banquet began, Gu Ling was the first to stand up and raise his wine cup to congratulate Huang Xiaolong. The way he looked at Huang Xiaolong was filled with reverence and borderline fanatical worship.

Right! Borderline fanatical worship.

The same fanatical worship shone from most of Barbarian God Sect disciples towards Huang Xiaolong. Gu Ling's reverence towards Huang Xiaolong had grown intense for many days, since the moment he had heard that Huang

Xiaolong was first in the All-Islands Great War, had been accepted as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple, and had successfully broke through peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go. Gu Ling was followed by Lu Zhuo, then Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli, and others— each toasting to Huang Xiaolong's victory. The group of Grand Elders and Elders did not miss this opportunity to express their deep respect for Huang Xiaolong in front of him.

A joyous atmosphere filled the great hall.

After three rounds of wine, Huang Xiaolong asked about Barbarian God Sect and Green Cloud Island's overall situation. Gu Ling answered his questions in detail.

In the period Huang Xiaolong went to Fortune Mainland to participate in the All-Island Great War until now, Barbarian God Sect and Green Cloud Islands had been quite peaceful, the sea tribes had not attacked again. "Ouyang Family— any movement on their side?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

Gu Ling hesitated for a second before answering, "Ouyang Family has allied themselves to the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. In a little over a year, their forces have expanded at a frenzy pace, among Ouyang Family's surrounding islands. Seven of them have already submitted to Ouyang Clan, but the super force on Six Boards Island— the Seven Terraces Sect —refused to submit, due to which the Seven Terraces Sect Chief, Ancestors, Grand Elders and Elders were all killed!"

"Seven Terraces Sect male disciples were reduced to become slaves in Ouyang Family's mines, where they are mining day in day out; whereas female disciples were given as maids or playthings to Ouyang Family male disciples!"

Gu Ling gritted his teeth, fury burning in his eyes. He had met the Seven Terraces Sect Chief a few times in the past and though they weren't exactly friends, they have had a good impression of each other. Never had he imagined that Seven Terraces Sect Chief would end up dying so miserably! "Ouyang Family has become increasingly rampant in recent months, moreover, they have set up a sea gateway. All cultivators that pass close to Ouyang Family's islands are forced to pay a hundred thousand shenbi!" "If this is not the worst, they also forcefully confiscated all the treasures from the bodies of the cultivators." "Those that refused were killed on the spot and their bodies were thrown into the Endless Sea, as the food for those sea beasts!"

Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders angrily chimed in one after another, indignant at Ouyang Family's actions. Huang Xiaolong too was angry— a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

Ouyang Family! To hell and damnation!

The wine cup in his hands was crushed into dust.

"Although Ouyang Family will not dare to attack our Green Cloud Island at the moment I have received news that after Ouyang Clan takes over Tang Mountain Island and Perennial Temple Island, their next target will be Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate and Berserk Lion Sect!" Gu Ling added as his gaze shifted to Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

Because Huang Xiaolong's base was Green Cloud Island, Ouyang Family did not dare to blatantly attack Green Cloud Island for the time being, but they had no scruples attacking Dralion Island.

Golden Dragon Sect's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo looked worried.

Huang Xiaolong asked Gu Ling, "How long before do you think Ouyang Family attacks Dralion Island?"

Gu Ling respectfully replied, "Although Ouyang Family has climbed up to Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, and also received aid of experts from both forces, it'd still take them half a year to rein in Tang Mountain Island, Perennial Temple Island, and several other islands."

Half a year!

Huang Xiaolong nodded, half a year was enough.

In half a year's time, he can enter the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground to the end and refine a group of Nefarious Devil masters, as well as subjugate the Nefarious Devil Tribe. This is the time when he will annihilate the Ouyang Family!

Hearing the news of Ouyang Family's expansion, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to stay long at Barbarian God Sect, deciding to head to the Nefarious Devil Tribe island the very next day.

On the same night, Huang Xiaolong visited the old man that he had rescued from the Soul Tribe dungeon years ago. After he had rescued that mysterious old man, Huang Xiaolong had arranged for him to stay in a residence in Barbarian God City, looked after by Barbarian God Sect Elders.

When the mysterious old man saw Huang Xiaolong walk in, his attitude towards Huang Xiaolong was just as bad as he used to have in the past. Huang Xiaolong had always been curious about this mysterious old man's identity. However, there was nothing he could do since the old man had always refused to tell him about it. Not to mention, there was also a restriction placed on the old man's body by a master which allowed neither Huang Xiaolong nor the little cow to search the old man's memories.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo left Barbarian God Sect.

The plan was to return to Golden Dragon Sect with Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo. After all, the Nefarious Devil Tribe island was a short distance from Dralion Island.

Yao Chi, on the other hand, stayed behind at Barbarian God Sect to cultivate. Also, bringing Yao Chi to the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island was a little inconvenient.

Chapter 1211: Heading To The Nefarious Devil Tribe Again

Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo were already Ancient God Realm masters. Their flying speed was faster than the flying ships.

Therefore, they didn't consider taking South Huai City's flying ships services from Green Cloud Island to Dralion Island.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew past South Huai City and half a day later, they arrived at Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate.

Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders had long been waiting for Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo's arrival.

Among the welcoming party, Huang Xiaolong spotted Liu Qingyang— the person who had sent someone to kill him.

While Liu Qingyang, the Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were inwardly guessing Huang Xiaolong' identity; Huang Xiaolong spoke to Liu Qingyang, "Grand Elder Liu Qingyang...."

Gazes from all around turned to Liu Qingyang. Liu Qingyang was stunned, but he asked politely, "Senior do you know of me?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Do you still remember your Golden Dragon Gate disciple, Tang Hong?"

Tang Hong!

Liu Qing Yang's heart tightened nervously; laughing innocently, he said, "Senior is joking. There are hundreds and thousands of Golden Dragon Gate disciples. It is not possible for this Liu Qingyang to remember every disciple's name."

A knowing smile flickered across Huang Xiaolong's face. "Is that so?" But Huang Xiaolong did not pursue the matter further and continued flying into the Golden Dragon Gate great hall with Song Chengli, Liu Zhou, and the rest.

As the Golden Dragon Gate had prepared a banquet early on, Huang Xiaolong had to participate in it, if not he would have to see Song Chengli and Liu Zhou's disappointed expressions.

Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were astounded when they saw that Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhou invited Huang Xiaolong to take the main seat, whereas they both took the lower seat. Seeing shocked faces around him and after receiving Huang Xiaolong's permission, Song Chengli announced, "This is our Fortune Mainland All-Islands Great War first place, Senior Huang Xiaolong!"

In an instant, gasps of shock echoed in the great hall. No doubt Song Chengli's words had astounded the present Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders.

The All-Islands Great War had ended about a year ago. The news that Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong had won the first place had spread through various sects and forces big and small.

Any forces that have qualifications to participate in the All-Islands Great War knew about this.

After learning Huang Xiaolong's identity, Golden Dragon Gate's Grand Elders and Elders respectfully toasted to Huang Xiaolong, except for Liu Qingyang who seemed like he was sitting on needles. Dread tightened around his heart as he tried to guess when Tang Hong would have met Huang Xiaolong. What was the connection between them?

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he noticed Liu Qingyang's unease. The next day morning, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow strengthened the Golden Dragon Gate's grand defense formation, increasing the defensive formation's power over by many times.

On the third day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow left Dralion Island flying towards the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. As for Liu Qingyang, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to deal with him personally, thus he left this task to Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

After leaving Dralion Island, Huang Xiaolong summoned out the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon to carry him and the little cow to the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. Based on the Black Baboon's speed, they could reach their destination in a day.

It was already noon when Huang Xiaolong left Dralion Island. Five to six hours later, the sky gradually darkened.

"There's an island up ahead. Should we go and have a look?" The little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, "That's a good idea, we'll rest here for the night and continue tomorrow." He then sent the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon back and rode on the little cow, heading to the island that was not far ahead.

But when they got closer to the island, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow heard screams and angry shouts.

“The Black Devil Battle Armor is my family’s ancestral item, you cannot take it away!”

“Your ass of an ancestral item? Our interest in the armor is your honor! Also, you can get lost now, and the girl stays!”

Subsequently there were furious bellows and intense clashes of a battle. Huang Xiaolong frowned, his legs nudging the little cow to increase its speed.

A few moments later, Huang Xiaolong saw that above the island in front of him, there was a group of disciples clad in brocade crimson-gold robes.

They were besieging a black brocade-robed young man, and not far from them, stood two disciples in Ouyang Family robes who were forcefully holding two female disciples captive. It was obvious these two female disciples were together with the black brocade-robed young man.

Ouyang Family! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously.

Looking at the situation in front of him and thinking of what Gu Ling had mentioned earlier, Huang Xiaolong immediately understood what was going on.

‘Looks like the crimson-gold disciples’ force has submitted to Ouyang Clan. Ouyang Family is therefore, forcefully collecting toll on this part of the sea region!

The black brocade-robed young man’s strength was not bad. It was at peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation, however, the group of crimson-red robe disciples besieging him were not weak. either They averaged at Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm strength. And soon, the young man was laden with injuries.

If this continues, in less than ten minutes, this young man is dead for certain. Huang Xiaolong patted the little cow’s head. The little cow responded—

seemingly without any action—merely a purple lightning flashed in its eyes. The group of crimson-gold robe disciples was sent flying in various directions. Their bodies charred black with fine streaks of purple lightning occasionally crackling.

This was too sudden that everyone was stunned. The two Ouyang Family disciples were astonished and they turned towards Huang Xiaolong's to look at him.

“Punk, who are you? Dare to stick your nose in our Ouyang Family's business!” One of the Ouyang Family disciples pointed at Huang Xiaolong and scolded while trying to conceal his apprehension.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to waste his time with this nonsense. With a casual lift of his hand, the Ouyang Family disciple was split into two halves.

The other Ouyang Family disciple was deathly terrified.

“Go back and tell Ouyang Bin Ouyang Xuguang, soon, I, Huang Xiaolong, will reap their lives.” Huang Xiaolong coldly stated.

“Get lost!”

Huang Xiaolong!

When the Ouyang Family disciple heard Huang Xiaolong's name, his body trembled violently but quickly fled in fear.

“Senior is none other than the All-Islands Great War first place winner, Senior Huang Xiaolong!” The black-robed young man knelt in front of Huang Xiaolong, speaking respectfully. “This one is Nine Palaces Cult's Lin Chen, I am deeply grateful for Senior's saving grace!” Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was reverence in Lin Chen's eyes.

The other two female disciples knelt in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong had the three of them rise and checked on their condition. Then, he had them leave the island. The three disciples thanked Huang Xiaolong once again before flying away.

“Then, are we still resting on the island up ahead” The little cow pointed to the front.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No, continue onwards.”

Since the island’s forces had submitted to Ouyang Family, it would be nothing but trouble resting on that island. Huang Xuaolong did not wish to delay any further.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong summoned the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon out again, continuing towards their destination.

Deep into the night, thick cold and eerie fog dominated the air above the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island.

Black fog roiled, intimidating trespassers.

Under the dim greenish moonlight, several figures appeared above the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. They were none other than Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon.

Concealing their presence, in a turn of space teleportation, three figures flickered in and out under the moonlit sky.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had been there before. Due to their familiarity with the terrain, they arrived at the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial ground within a short time of five hours.

The sky was still dark when they reached the Yama Plains where the ancestral burial ground was located. So much thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy roiled, that one could barely see their fingers.

Chapter 1212: Its Just Huang Xiaolong

The last time he was at the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island, his cultivation was only a Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, not even mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm. At that time, he was twice as careful facing these thick rolling death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy of Yama Plains.

However, this time around these death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy posed no threat to Huang Xiaolong at all.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the darkness riding on the little cow. Chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon following closely behind them.

This time around, other than the little cow, Huang Xiaolong had only brought chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon with him.

Xie Tu, Xie Du, and both Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, as well as his swarm of Golden Gorb Insects had been left at the Barbarian God Sect.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three reached the entrance to the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground. With his Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong determined the positions of the twelve guardians.

During his last visit, he had used a concealment method to sneak into the ancestral burial grounds as he was afraid that he'd be discovered by the twelve guardians. But things were different now. Huang Xiaolong used the soul attack of his Eye of Hell—bursts of blood-red light enshrouded the twelve guardians in an instant and broke through their defenses exerting control over them.

The twelve peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm guardians were completely powerless to struggle against Huang Xiaolong.

After the twelve guardians were under his control, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon swaggered in, breezing through the Imperial Great Killing Formation at the entrance to the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial grounds.

Within the ancestral burial grounds, death qi and nefarious qi rolled thick as clouds. In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the death qi and nefarious qi looked denser than before but he wasn't bothered. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun at high speed, frenziedly swallowing the surrounding death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy into his body.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three flew further in of the ancestral burial ground and soon, Huang Xiaolong saw the first tomb.

When Huang Xiaolong was here during his first visit, he had checked all of the ninety tombs— from the first to the ninetieth. Therefore, during this time Huang Xiaolong went straight to the ninetieth tomb with the little cow.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong reached his target destination— ninetieth tomb. He stood in front of the tomb entrance and looked at the dense death qi and nefarious qi that were resembling a sturdy ancient city wall. Huang Xiaolong didn't ask for help from the little cow nor had the Black Baboon open a path. He activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and absorbed the death qi and nefarious qi that was in front of him.

He wasn't able to break past the dense death qi and nefarious qi the last time he was here, but this time around he planned to absorb them to help him break through to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong entered the ninetieth tomb at the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial ground; the Ouyang Family disciple whom Huang Xiaolong had previously let go on purpose was kneeling on the floor of Ouyang Family great hall, holding his breath in apprehension.

A one-armed, silver-haired old man and a robust old man were sitting on the Ouyang Family great hall main seats. These two old men were Elders who were sent by Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. Their names were Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong.

Both Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong were Ancient God Realm Elders who had come to assist Ouyang Family in subjugating nearby islands' forces. Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang were both sitting in positions lower than Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong, looking at them respectfully.

"Elders, I didn't expect for Huang Xiaolong to be back already!" Ouyang Bin said, worry clearly written on his face.

"I have also heard that Huang Xiaolong has already broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, with his fighting prowess, I'm afraid the average peak mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators are worse than him ah!" Ouyang Xuguang woefully added.

Wu Ruiping sneered with a disdainful tone, "A scanty Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple already frightened all of you to this extent? What's there to be afraid of? Don't tell me that you both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters cannot deal with a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple!"

Lu Xiaodong also had an icy expression as he said, "It's just Huang Xiaolong, if it wasn't for him being a personal disciple of Golden Brow and Blood Knife , my pinky is enough to squash him to death!"

Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang smiled wryly. Of course they knew that Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple, but the problem lay in the fact that he was the personal disciple of Fortune Gate Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Who would dare to touch Huang Xiaolong? Wasn't that akin to seeking death?

"Don't worry, with Golden Brow and Blood Knife's identity, they will not interfere in Ouyang Family's matters." Wu Ruiping added, "Your Ouyang Clan continues to expand. If Huang Xiaolong appears again, we will come out to help you flatten this roadblock!"

Lu Xiaodong then added, “Huang Xiaolong is the Fortune Gate Ancestors’ disciple; our Twin Cities Sect’s Tan Lin is also a Fortune Gate Ancestor’s disciple, and so is Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu. If he has a backing, then don’t our Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect have a backing as well? Also, not to mention Lord Wang Wei is also my Twin Cities Sect’s disciple!” Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang finally felt reassured.

“The two Elders are right, we were overly worried.” Ouyang Xuguang laughed.

Ouyang Bin chimed in, “Huang Xiaolong said he will soon come to reap our lives, then let us wait and see how he is going to do that!”

.....

Within the ninetieth tomb, Huang Xiaolong sent a coffin cover flying with a punch of his fist, revealing a Nefarious Tribe expert’s corpse lying inside. A complete corpse with its Gold Core!

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide his joy, ‘It seems like my luck is not bad this time, considering the harvest from this initial tomb.’

Without further delay, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked the Gold Core into his body, absorbing its energy!

Streams of pure golden-colored energy rushed out from the Gold Core; all of it was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong’s three supreme godheads.

In the past, it had taken Huang Xiaolong half a month to fully refine a Nefarious Devil Gold Core, but this time, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed all the energy within ten minutes or so.

Such shocking refining speed far exceeded the average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator.

After Huang Xiaolong refined the Gold Core's energy, he employed the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to refine the Nefarious Devil Tribe master's corpse.

Even without the little cow or the Black Baboon's help, Huang Xiaolong merely spent a few minutes to successfully refine the corpse into a puppet. This Nefarious Devil Tribe master had late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength when he was alive. His name was Xie Dong.

Xie Dong was similar to Xie Tu whom Huang Xiaolong had refined in the past, who had come from the Evil Heart Settlement. Xie Dong was an ancestor of the Evil Heart Settlement as well.

After the ninetieth tomb, Huang Xiaolong's group went to the next tomb—tomb number ninety-one.

One month flew by in a blink of an eye.

During this one month, Huang Xiaolong averaged ten tombs in a day, and the number of Nefarious Devil Tribe experts that he had successfully refined into puppets had reached twenty-three! The most powerful among them was of early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm strength!

On this day, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Black Baboon came to their three hundred-twentieth tomb's entrance.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun madly. It greedily devoured the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy lingering at the tomb entrance into Huang Xiaolong's body.

All of a sudden, a dazzling light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body and his momentum peaked as he advanced to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

As Huang Xiaolong's cultivation advanced to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm, it immediately increased his absorption speed. The little cow was not idle as its golden horns shot streaks of purple lightning into the tomb pathway, purifying and absorbing the cold yin energy within.

At last, after two hours, the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy that were occupying the tomb were cleared.

Huang Xiaolong heaved in relief.

Close to the end, this tomb's death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy were unusually thick, slowing their progress.

Huang Xiaolong estimated another half a month's time when entering the deeper tombs. He'd also need the Black Baboon's help clearing the death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy.

Chapter 1213: Defeat Him In Three Strikes!

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon entered into the three hundred and twentieth tomb.

After reaching the large coffin within the tomb, Huang Xiaolong flung away the coffin cover with a wave of his hand revealing the situation inside.

This coffin actually held two people!

It was a man and a woman— two of the Nefarious Devil Tribe experts' corpses!

Judging from the way they were buried, these two were likely to be each other's life companions.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze shifted to the two glowing Nefarious Devil Gold Cores; he had no intention to be polite. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and swallowed them into his body.

These two Nefarious Devil Gold Cores contained a greater amount of energy as compared to any others gold cores Huang Xiaolong had refined so far.

The moment the two gold cores entered Huang Xiaolong's body, golden streams of energy rushed out like tidal waves.

Shocked, Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged. His three supreme godheads started spinning and began refining the energy.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong was entirely bathed in a golden halo.

This went on for a day before the golden halo gradually dimmed and then disappeared. Only then did Huang Xiaolong stop and opened his eyes.

Subsequently, a wry smile appeared on his face. 'Two Nefarious Devil Gold Cores from Eighth Order Ancient God Realm and above apparently did not bring much improvement in his strength ah!'

After he had stepped into Ancient God Realm, his three supreme godheads' bottomless pits had become super bottomless pits. No matter how much energy he threw inside the pits, there was always this feeling that they would never get full.

Until now, in these ancestral burial grounds, Huang Xiaolong had refined at least forty ancestral Nefarious Devil Gold Cores, probably even fifty. But yet, he had only risen to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm from peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Further down this road, how much terrifying amount of energy would he need in order to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?!

Huang Xiaolong's head hurt as he thought about the Ancestor God Realm, 'Don't think about it now.'

He got up from the ground and flew towards the coffin and stopped above it. Then he began spinning the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to refine the

Nefarious Devil corpse into a puppet. However, as a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had the little cow and Black Baboon to help him.

The Eighth Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master whom he had refined earlier, had a powerful remnant will that nearly resulted in Huang Xiaolong getting injured if things had gone wrong and out of control.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining Nefarious Devil puppets at the ancestral burial grounds, Wangu Bifei and several Wangu Clan disciples had brought the injured Wangu Dongchen back to Eternal Mainland.

All of the Wangu Clan experts were assembled at the Wangu Clan headquarters great hall.

A middle-aged man was sitting on the great hall center main seat with a domineering aura. He had thick brows and fleshy ears, and was clad in a purple robe with a qilin emblem. This middle-aged man was none other than the current Wangu Clan Patriarch, Wangu Rui!

In his seat, Wangu Rui was akin to an unsheathed sharp chaos grade blade and no one dared to look at him.

Wangu Dongchen, Wangu Bifei, and several other disciples stood nervously in the hall.

Although Wangu Bifei was Wangu Clan's core disciple, he rarely had any chance to be in the same room as Wangu Rui. It was not only just Patriarch Wangu Rui, but he also didn't qualify to meet Wangu Clan's Grand Elders up until now.

Wangu Bifei felt his legs turning into jelly, as he stood there facing Wangu Rui and all of the Grand Elders of Wangu Clan.

"You are Wangu Bifei?" Wangu Rui asked.

"Y-yes, Patriarch, I am Wangu Bifei." Wangu Bifei answered at once, quivering slightly.

"Tell me in detail about what took place— remember, do not conceal anything." Wangu Rui said. Although he had already heard everything about the incident from the Grand Elders, he wanted to hear Wangu Bifei speak about it personally.

Wangu Bifei shuddered as he complied and nervously recounted the event in detail, not daring to lie or conceal anything.

After listening to what had transpired directly from Wangu Bifei's mouth, Wangu Rui's fingers drummed the arm of the chair he was sitting on.

Wangu Dongchen remained standing, his head lowered as he was trying to reduce his presence.

None of the Grand Elders dared to utter a word.

"Ziyi, what are your thoughts about Huang Xiaolong?" Wangu Rui suddenly tilted his head to look at a scarlet-haired young man sitting on the first seat on his left.

Strands of hair fell loosely over the young man's shoulders. He wore a faint smile on his lips. He did not carry any sense of urgency, but he was confident and amiable. Nonetheless, no one could simply ignore the determination in his eyes.

This young man was Vientiane World Wangu Clan's number of peerless genius, Wangu Ziyi.

Wangu Ziyi stood up and answered respectfully, "Huang Xiaolong is stronger than You Wuxin," Then his tone changed, filled with confidence, "But I am confident to defeat him in three strikes, even without resorting to white qilin flames!"

Huang Xiaolong had defeated Wangu Dongchen in one strike, but Wangu Ziyi was extremely confident that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong in three strikes! Even without resorting to white qilin flames!

However, no one in the great hall felt Wangu Ziyi was boasting, including Wangu Rui.

Wangu Rui nodded his head in satisfaction at Wangu Ziyi's answer, "Still, you should not underestimate Huang Xiaolong. In the coming two years before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, you can cultivate at the Godly Qilin Furnace. I will have several Grand Elders help you. Seize the time to breakthrough to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle starts!"

The Godly Qilin Furnace was one of Wangu Clan's most precious treasures passed down through generations. Inside the Godly Qilin Furnace was the soul of a divine qilin. Cultivating inside the furnace had unimaginable benefits to Wangu Clan disciples who possessed qilin bloodline.

However, even Wangu Clan Grand Elders were rarely granted permission to cultivate inside the Godly Qilin Furnace. Hence, it was inevitable that Wangu Dongchen, Wangu Bifei, and others were envious after hearing that.

"Thank you, Patriarch!" Wangu Ziyi beamed with joy.

Wangu Rui turned his head in Wangu Dongchen's direction and dismissed them "All of you, go back."

Upon finding that Patriarch Wangu Rui had no intention to punish them, Wangu Bifei and several other Wangu Clan disciples' were inwardly feeling relieved. On the surface though, all of them respectfully complied and retreated from the great hall.

.....

In a blink of an eye, another two passed.

Huang Xiaolong was refining a Nefarious Devil Gold Core he had just obtained inside a tomb at the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground.

Surging energy from the gold core rushed into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. The little cow could see Huang Xiaolong's body become bloated due to it.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his three supreme godheads to their limits, frenziedly absorbing the seemingly boundless energy rushing out from the Nefarious Devil God Core. Above Huang Xiaolong's head was the little cow's purple lightning cloud that was raining down lightning liquid, guarding him..

Three days and three nights later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out a sigh of relief.

He had finally reached peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm! Just a little bit more and he could advance to Third Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. His heart was beating with joy as he looked at the row of Nefarious Devil puppets experts.

During these two months, he had gone inside more than sixty tombs, increasing his number of Nefarious Devil puppets from twenty-three to thirty-three! Not to mention the strongest of his puppets had the strength of peak early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

Counting the other early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm puppet, Huang Xiaolong now had two Tenth Order and above Ancient God Realm subordinates.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong's group flew out of the tomb and was soon standing in front of the next tomb. This was their four hundred and fifty-first tomb.

Looking at the thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy roiling at the entrance of this tomb, both he and the little cow felt their scalps go numb. The thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy had surpassed the level of Huang Xiaolong's current strength to absorb them, even by force. Huang Xiaolong felt pity. But there was nothing he could do about it, except order the Nefarious Devil puppets to disperse them.

Nevertheless, even after four days, the Nefarious Devil puppets were unable to completely disperse the thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy.

However, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were in no hurry as they stayed outside and cultivated while they waited.

After half a month had passed; the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy that were accumulating at the tomb were finally cleared out.

Chapter 1214: Conquering The Nefarious Devil Tribe

With the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy cleared out of the tomb, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow hurried inside with anticipation.

With a stroke of his palm across the air, Huang Xiaolong sent the coffin cover spinning into the air, falling to the ground seconds later.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the condition of the corpse lying within, he breathed a sigh of relief. He had explored over four hundred tombs back to back, but had found only thirty-three complete Nefarious Devil corpses.

This meant that he had obtained one complete Nefarious Devil corpse for every ten or eleven tombs.

Before entering this tomb, Huang Xiaolong was a little worried that the corpse inside it would be incomplete before entering. But now, he was at ease. Judging from the death qi and nefarious qi flowing around the coffin, this Nefarious Devil Tribe expert absolutely had above Tenth Order Ancient God

Realm strength. This corpse's actual cultivation realm could only be known after refining it into a puppet.

The only disappointment was that there was no Nefarious Devil Gold Core inside this coffin, therefore, Huang Xiaolong directly began refining the corpse into a puppet.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shone purple as he spun the Grandmist Puppetry Technique. A ray of purple light entered into the Nefarious Devil corpse between his brows. Thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets stood behind Huang Xiaolong in a pentagon formation with their hands forming various seals linking them together. Abundant soul force was gathered and it was channeled into Huang Xiaolong.

This was an ancient method named Five Stars Soul Formation that could merge every person's soul force within the formation.

Through the borrowed soul force from the group of Nefarious Devil puppets, Huang Xiaolong could smoothly refine Nefarious Devil experts' corpses above Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation strength into puppets. Otherwise, even though Huang Xiaolong had the strength of a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, he still wouldn't be able to refine Nefarious Devil corpses belonging to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm and above into puppets.

The instant Huang Xiaolong's soul mark entered into the Nefarious Devil corpse's godsea, it was met with strong resistance from its remnant will.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected for the remnant will of the corpse to be stronger than he was, in fact it was far stronger than he had estimated.

Despite his Grandmist Puppetry Technique, it took Huang Xiaolong a lot of effort to suppress the corpse's remnant will.

The two sides continued to collide repeatedly, lasting for more than ten days before Huang Xiaolong felt the remnant will had weakened a little. He inwardly

breathed a sigh of relief, but he did not dare to be careless and continued refining the corpse.

Ever since his three supreme godheads had absorbed the purple grandmist aura— dragon's purple grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong's soul had become extremely resilient. He had no problem holding on for another half a year.

Half a month went by.

From the time Huang Xiaolong had entered this tomb until now, roughly a month had passed when he finally succeeded in refining the Nefarious Devil Tribe expert's corpse into his puppet.

Late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm! Huang Xiaolong learned that this Nefarious Devil was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master in his heyday. This Nefarious Devil Tribe expert was named Xie Li, a tribe patriarch who lived over forty million years ago! Huang Xiaolong was beyond himself with delight as this would make it a little easier for him to conquer to entire Nefarious Devil Tribe.

After successfully refining Xie Li, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to go to the next tomb. Now that he was at the limit of the peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm; lately, he was having a feeling that he'd be able to advance to Third Order Ancient God Realm in next few days.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged and swallowed five Golden Buddha Pills simultaneously that were refined by Ghost Buddha Sect Chief Gui Fu. He then started circulating the four divine fires and began cultivating.

Chaos spiritual energy surged down from the void like a waterfall.

The little cow stared enviously at the gray chaos spiritual energy surging out from the void. Using its knowledge, the little cow could see that the chaos spiritual energy that was being absorbed by Huang Xiaolong was of high quality. With the continued cultivation using this chaos spiritual energy, not

only Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique would evolve, but Huang Xiaolong's supreme godheads would also become more terrifying.

'This kid, where did he find these four great divine fires?' The little cow contemplated. Despite its vast knowledge of the Divine World, it couldn't see the four divine fires' origin. But the little cow knew that the four divine fires had existed even before the Divine World was formed.

Five days later, the airflow in the tomb suddenly became stronger. A bright light exploded above Huang Xiaolong's head, followed by a low crisp noise of something breaking.

It was several hours later when things gradually calmed down.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and saw that the little cow was observing him in a strange manner. He couldn't stand the look on the little cow's face and laughed. Huang Xiaolong teased, "Xiaoniū, what's so nice about me to look at me in that way?"

"When compared to you, this cow will not even be able to lift her head up."

The little cow sighed bitterly, looking sad and devastated.

'It has only been half a year since Huang Xiaolong had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm ah!'

Yet he has already advanced to Third Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed in the Ancient God Realm was almost similar to his speed when he was still in the Heavenly God Realm.

It was the norm that after cultivators stepped into Ancient God Realm, advancing every order took time— at least twenty to thirty times longer! In other words, if advancing from Second Order to Third Order Heavenly God Realm took a year, then advancing from Second Order to Third Order Ancient God Realm would take twenty to thirty years!

But Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough Ancient God Realm orders were almost as fast as he breakthrough Heavenly God Realm orders.

Huang Xiaolong grinned but said nothing and got to his feet.

"Hurry up, we need to continue!" Huang Xiaolong flew out from the tomb and went straight to the next one.

Only one month's time was left before Ouyang Family would attack Dralion Island. Huang Xiaolong hoped to use this remaining one month to add another Nefarious Devil puppet to his ranks if he could.

If his cultivation hadn't broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, then Huang Xiaolong would have been slightly concerned; but now, his soul force was twice as strong.

On top of that, he had the newly refined Xie Li's late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm strength to assist him; as a result, his confidence rose even higher.

As Huang Xiaolong's group reached the four hundred and fifty-second tomb, Huang Xiaolong had Xie Li and other thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets clear out the thick death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy.

The addition of Xie Li greatly reduced the time needed to clear out thick death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy from the entrance. It only took as little as six days.

But Huang Xiaolong was greatly disappointed as the Nefarious Devil expert corpse inside this tomb was incomplete and it didn't have a gold core.

Reluctant to leave at this point, he headed to the four hundred and fifty-third tomb's entrance. He wanted Xie Li and other puppets to clear a path quickly.

However, the death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy at four hundred and fifty-third tomb were many times denser, and it took more than ten days to clear

them out. The result was just as depressing for Huang Xiaolong—the corpse inside it was also incomplete!

Coming out from the four hundred and fifty-third tomb, Huang Xiaolong led the group to the next tomb entrance. After observing the situation at the entrance of this tomb, Huang Xiaolong gave up exploring any further and flew towards the ancestral burial ground's exit.

With the power he currently possessed, it was sufficient for him to conquer the Nefarious Devil Tribe and also annihilate Ouyang Family.

According to Gu Ling's words, Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect had sent one Elder each to protect Ouyang Family.

Both these Elders' strengths were early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's group to come out front the burial grounds.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow while Xie Li and other thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets followed behind him. The awe-inspiring group flew straight to the Nefarious Devil Tribe settlement.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe's settlements were four to five hundred in number, therefore, conquering each one separately was going to be very time consuming and troublesome.

Huang Xiaolong had learned from Xie Li's broken memories that the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Ancestral Hall was the most sacred place apart from the ancestral burial grounds.

And inside the Ancestral Hall was a Nefarious Devil Holy Bell. It could gather all Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads at the Ancestral Hall when it chimed.

Chapter 1215: How Come All These Ancestors Are Resurrected?!

Nefarious Devil Tribe experts were gathered inside the great hall of Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestral Hall when Huang Xiaolong was leading Xie Li and thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets towards the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestral Hall.

At the center of the hall, four Nefarious Devil experts sat in a row. Their physiques were clearly taller and bigger than others. Their auras were also the strongest in the great hall.

These four were the Heads of the biggest Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements.

Each one of them was a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm master. Seated below them in the great hall were the Grand Elders of four biggest settlements as well as the Heads of other settlements.

There were more than five hundred Nefarious Devils in the great hall.

This was the first time in the past several hundred years that all of Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads were gathered here.

The atmosphere inside the great hall was tense and gloomy.

"I believe, all of the settlements' Heads know why we are gathered over here right now. " One of the biggest settlement's Head— Head Xie Sheng of the Evil Heart Settlement said as he broke the silence.

"We've obtained news that the Demon-Buddha Clan has joined with Ouyang Family to attack our Nefarious Devil Island in the next few days." Xie Luoxing said. He was the Head of another big settlement called The Evil Ghost settlement. He then added, "I've also heard that Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin is personally leading Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan to attack our Nefarious Devil Island!"

Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin!

The atmosphere in the great hall turned gloomier at the mention of Ouyang Bin.

Ouyang Family was the top force within a hundred million miles of the sea region, and not just that, but Ouyang Family's Ancestor Ouyang Bin was a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master with a resounding reputation. If Ouyang Bin joined forces with the Demon-Buddha Clan to attack their Nefarious Devil Island, it would be catastrophic for the Nefarious Devil Tribe...

Extinction!

"In the recent couple of years, Ouyang Family has gained alliance with Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. Their forces have expanded at a whirlwind pace. In this short time, over a dozen islands' forces have aligned themselves with Ouyang Family." Head Xie Shan said with forlorn expressions, "To this day, Ouyang Family's forces have more than doubled in size, ah!"

"However, in the last one million years, our Nefarious Devil Tribe's strength has sunk to the bottom; so much so that we couldn't even retaliate attacks from the Demon-Buddha Clan. With the addition of Ouyang Family, we won't be able to withstand their attacks, even if the ancestral burial ground's Imperial God Killing Formation was activated!" Head Xie Xiao sighed heavily, "Does the Heaven really want our Nefarious Devil Tribe to perish?!"

"If our Nefarious Devil Tribe really perishes, then I am a sinner to our Nefarious Devil Tribe's generations of ancestors!" Head Xie Xin lamented.

"Anyone has a suggestion, what are we going to do?"

"Even if all of us die in the fight, never will we ever submit to the Demon-Buddha Clan!" A small settlement Head vowed as he rose determinedly from his chair.

“That’s right! Even if all of us die fighting, we absolutely will never submit to the Demon-Buddha Clan or serve under Ouyang Family!”

“We’ll fight to the death with them!”

All settlement heads of Nefarious Devil Tribe stood up, filled with a desire to battle.

There was a blood feud spanning over several generations between the Nefarious Devil Tribe and Demon-Buddha Clan. It had especially escalated in the last million years. The Demon-Buddha Clan had killed countless of Nefarious Devil Tribe’s disciples and this made all Nefarious Devils furious at the mere mention of them.

Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao exchanged glances amongst themselves.

“Then we shall fight to the death with them!” Xie Sheng suddenly rose from his seat, thick desire to battle surged from his stalwart figure.

“We’ll inform the Ancestors immediately.” Xie Luoxing said solemnly.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe still had four Ancestors with strength between late-Sixth and peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm. However, the four Ancestors were cultivating in seclusion in a secret ground of the tribe for the last several thousand years and had not taken a single step outside. But now, they needed to alert these four Ancestors, as they were at the brink of their entire tribe’s annihilation!

Just as Xie Luoxing and the other three Heads were about to inform their four Ancestors to leave their seclusion, an Evil Heart Settlement’s Elder rushed into the great hall with a scared and flustered look on his face, but at the same time he was strangely excited.

Watching this sight, everyone’s heart sank.

'Could it be that the Demon-buddha Clan and Ouyang Family's experts were attacking their Nefarious Devil Island in advance?'

"What's the matter?!" Xie Sheng demanded, the furrows between his brows deepened.

"Hh-Head, there, there's..." The Evil Heart Settlement Elder stammered unintelligibly, looking extremely nervous.

"There's what?!" Xie Luoxing snapped at the Elder, with an uneasy feeling in his heart. 'Were the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family really attacking them in advance?'

But why was this Evil Heart Settlement Elder looking so excited then?

"A-a-a lot-t of experts, experts!" The Evil Heart Settlement Elder could finally spit out a string of understandable words: "Experts of our Nefarious Devil Tribe!"

Nefarious Devil experts?! Everyone was in a daze listening to the Elder's exclamation.

Other than the four Ancestors who were in seclusion at the secret ground, all Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancient God Realm masters were assembled in the great hall. Where did these Nefarious Devil experts drilled out from?

"Where?" Xie Xiao asked as he also found this to be a little strange. "They have recently passed the Evil Fire City and are headed in this direction, towards the Ancestral Hall!" The Evil Heart Settlement Elder sounded extremely excited.

"Come, let's go out and see!" Xie Shan said with a serious expression. Hence, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao led all of the assembled Nefarious Devil experts outside of the Ancestral Great Hall.

As soon as they they flew out of the Ancestral Hall's great hall, an overwhelming pressure submerged them like a tidal wave. All of the Nefarious Devil experts paled under this overwhelming pressure.

This terrifying pressure was...?!

All of them looked toward the horizon and saw a black-haired young man riding on an azure cow coming towards them. Behind him was a group of Nefarious Devil experts with crimson fires flickering in their eyes!

One, two, three, four... thirty-four of them! There was a total of thirty-four Nefarious Devil experts!

On top of that, all of these thirty-four Nefarious Devil experts' strength was equivalent to that of the Ancient God Realm masters!

Pressure that was coming from every single one of these Nefarious Devil masters had locked onto them like a prison. The lowest realm among them was still stronger than Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao!

The four of them and all other Nefarious Devil Settlements' Heads sucked in a breath of cold air, shocked to the core.

They were rooted to the spot. Not one person dared to move and were scared to even make a slight noise.

Over five hundred Nefarious Devil Tribe experts stood dazedly like this, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's group to arrive.

The little cow flew with Huang Xiaolong on its back. From afar, the two of them were surprised to see a large group of Nefarious Devil experts, including the four most powerful Heads of the four biggest Settlements, dazedly standing outside the Ancestral Hall.

“It couldn’t be that they already knew that you wanted to conquer the Nefarious Tribe, hence all of them are assembled at the Ancestral Hall waiting for your arrival, right?” The little cow joked happily.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled at this.

Just then, four figures whistled across the air at their fastest speeds towards the Ancestral Hall from the Nefarious Devil Tribe secret ground; arriving at a lightning speed.

Obviously, the terrifying strength of Huang Xiaolong’s group of Nefarious Devil experts, especially Xie Li’s, had alarmed the four Ancestors.

“Greetings to four Ancestors!” Xie Sheng and the others saluted hurriedly as they were jolted to their senses.

However, the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors didn’t even look at them, their gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li, and others. When their gaze fell on the last person— Xie Dong, the four exclaimed, “It’s, it’s Old Patriarch Xie Dong??!”

“Old Patriarch Xie Xuan?!”

“Old Patriarch Xie Zhuojue?!”

The four Ancestors exclaimed with uncertainty.

Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao quivered violently. Looking again at the group of Nefarious Devil experts behind the black-haired young man... ‘Aren’t these experts their Ancestors who had been lying in the ancestral burial grounds?’

“How come all of these Ancestors are resurrected?”

Chapter 1216: Great Patriarch Xie Li!

The astonishment in the eyes of all Nefarious Devil Tribe experts was gradually replaced by suspicion and disbelief.

‘Are they seeing ghosts in the daylight?’ A bunch of their old Ancestors were resurrected, wasn’t this seeing ghosts in daylight?!

“Honored Old Ancestors must have known that the Demon-Buddha Clan wants to annihilate our tribe, that’s why they all came to life again!” One of the settlements’ Head muttered dreamily.

“This is a Heaven’s blessing for our Nefarious Devil Tribe ah!” Suddenly, a settlement Head knelt on the ground, crying tears of joy.

He had thought that the annihilation of Nefarious Devil Tribe was certain, but who’d have thought that the wind of change would blow— their ancestors had risen from their tombs and had come back to life. This was akin to a ray of hope brightening their hellish nightmare.

Then again, Xie Sheng, Xie Xiao, and many others were doubtful. The four Ancestors were feeling incredulous and astonished at the same time.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the Nefarious Devil Tribe’s Ancestral Hall.

“It’s, it’s Great Patriarch Xie Li?!” One of the four Ancestors exclaimed loudly while staring fixedly at Xie Li who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong as he considered this possibility.

The other three Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors, as well as Xie Sheng, Xie Xiao, Xie Luoxing, and Xie Xiao trembled hearing Xie Li’s name.

Great Patriarch Xie Li!

Over a million years ago, the Nefarious Devil Tribe was a united tribe. All of the settlements had one common Head, who was under the governance of the Great Patriarch.

Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others distinctly remembered all of the past generations of the Great Patriarch that their tribe have had for the last tens of millions of years.

“You are right, I am Xie Li!” Xie Li said to Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others while standing behind Huang Xiaolong, after receiving his instruction to do so.

The four Nefarious Devil Ancestors shook, so did Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and everyone else.

“You, you are Great Patriarch Xie Li; for real?!” One of the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors suppressed the waves of shock in his heart as he asked Xie Li disbelief.

“I, Xie Li, was born with Nether Soul Nefarious Physique. I broke through a God Realm at fifteen years of age, a Heavenly God Realm at forty, and an Ancient God Realm at one hundred and fifty!” Xie Li stated solemnly, “After cultivating for less than five hundred years, I achieved Tenth Order Ancient Highgod Realm. If it wasn’t for my accidental death when I was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, I’d have stepped into Ancestor God Realm before my bone-age would have reached eight hundred years!”

Listening to Xie Li’s words, the four Nefarious Devil Ancestors trembled hard with excitement.

That’s right!

According to old Nefarious Devil Tribe records, Great Patriarch Xie Li was indeed born with the Nether Soul Nefarious Physique, hence he had an outstanding talent. He had broken through to God Realm at fifteen, a Heavenly God Realm at forty, and Ancient God Realm at one hundred and fifty years of his age!

If it wasn't for his accidental death at that time, Xie Li would have been an Ancestor God Realm master! Moreover, the Nefarious Devil Tribe's youngest Ancestor God Realm master!

At the time of the Great Patriarch Xie Li's death, his cultivation realm was already at late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

All of these secrets were recorded in Nefarious Devil Tribe's old records. No one else could possibly know so many details about Xie Li. Not to mention, Xie Li and the other thirty-three Nefarious Devil experts had the genuine Nefarious Devil's innate physique. The nefarious qi exuding from their nefarious bones was also genuine. It was impossible that they were imposters..

They were really the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Old Ancestors!

The more of this truth sunk into them, the more excited the Nefarious Devil Tribe became.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's high-level Grandmist Puppetry Technique played a big part in these Nefarious Devil puppets. Puppets refined through this technique have a strong vitality, to the extent that there is no noticeable difference between them and the living people. Due to this, the Nefarious Devil Tribe did not suspect otherwise.

"Great Patriarch Xie Li!" Finally, one of the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors knelt on his knees in salute.

"Greeting Great Patriarch Xie Li!" The other three Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors followed suit.

Seeing the four Ancestors' action, Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and the other settlement Heads also knelt on their knees.

"All of you, get up!" Xie Li ordered.

All of the Nefarious Devil Tribe experts acknowledged respectfully before rising to their feet.

After Xie Li, all of the other refined Nefarious Devil puppets came out and stated their past identities and details as a proof.

“Greetings Ancestor Xie Xuan!”

“Greetings Ancestor Xie Ying!”

Voices of Nefarious Devil Tribe experts echoed in the air for a long time. When Nefarious Devil Tribe experts had finished greeting all of the thirty-four Nefarious Devils— Old Ancestors, Xie Li spoke again, “We know you all have doubts in your heart. In truth, all of us were resurrected from the ancestral burial ground with supreme chaos level technique by the Master!” Xie Li respectfully indicated at Huang Xiaolong.

Predictably, all Nefarious Devil Tribe experts were shocked and turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. ‘This black-haired young man used supreme chaos level technique to resurrect Ancestor Xie Li and other Old Ancestors!’

Master?!

“All younger generations of Nefarious Devil Tribe, hear my words! In the future, he is our Master!” Xie Li’s sonorous voice boomed. “Master will surely lead our Nefarious Devil Tribe back to its original glory as in the ancient times! Any Nefarious Devil dissentients who prove to be disloyal to the Master, will be punished as Nefarious Devil Tribe’s betrayers!”

Xie Li’s voice rumbled in the sky, traveling far into the distance. The nefarious qi from his body rose to a peak, covering all four directions of the Ancestral Hall ground. No one dared to utter a sound of objection, there was only a heavy silence.

“Greetings Master!” A breath after, Xie Li turned to Huang Xiaolong, respectfully kneeling in salute.

“Greetings Master!” Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and other Nefarious Devil puppets refined by Huang Xiaolong knelt down in salute, their voices thundered in the air.

Yet hesitation lingered on the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors and experts’ faces. Accept a human as their Master?

This...!

“Insolent! On your knees quickly and greet the Master!” Xie Li looked over his shoulder and snapped at the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors.

The four Ancestors’ hearts jumped in fright.

“Greetings Master!” At last, the four Ancestors went down on their knees in salute.

Since this young man— even though he was a human, had resurrected Nefarious Devil Tribe’s Old Ancestors, as well as, these Old Ancestors had also acknowledged him as their Master; the only right thing they could do was to follow him.

Xie Shan, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Xiao, and other settlements’ Heads also knelt down, greeting Master Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction as the experts of Nefarious Devil Tribe knelt before him. Conquering the Nefarious Devil Tribe had been far smoother than Huang Xiaolong imagined. Though, if it wasn’t for his success in refining Xie Li and others into his puppets, he’d have faced great resistance from the Nefarious Devil Tribe.

After all, ancient races such as the Nefarious Tribe has their inherent notions. For one, they couldn’t acknowledge a human as their Master.

Huang Xiaolong flew into the Ancestral Hall on the little cow. Xie Li and the thirty-three Nefarious Devils puppets followed behind. The others were then permitted to get up.

After everyone stood up, they too headed inside the Ancestral Hall. They invited Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li and other Old Ancestor puppets to sit down. But on the other hand, the four Ancestors and the group of settlement Heads did not dare to sit down; they simply continued standing, straight as a rod, inside the great hall.

Huang Xiaolong spoke first. He inquired the settlement Heads about the reason for being assembled at the Ancestral Hall. The Evil Heart Settlement Head Xie Sheng hurried forward and answered Huang Xiaolong's question respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered for a second. He then laughed loudly when Xie Sheng told him that the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family were soon going to attack the Nefarious Devil Island.. Ouyang Family! Ouyang Family!

The little cow too snickered at his side. "Looks like we don't need to make a trip to Ouyang Family, right?"

"Are Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang heading here?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"From what I've heard, only Ouyang Clan Ancestor Ouyang Bin is coming." Xie Sheng answered.

'Only Ouyang Bin?' Huang Xiaolong nodded. It didn't make much difference to Huang Xiaolong, if he killed Ouyang Xuguang after he had killed Ouyang Bin.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked some questions related to the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family's recent movements. He then had Xie Sheng prepare for war!

...

On the other hand, Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin, as well as Ouyang Family's several Grand Elders— Ouyang Xun, Ouyang Jiang and others; were currently sitting in the great hall of Demon-Buddha Clan's headquarters planning their attacks on the Nefarious Devil Tribe.

Chapter 1217: Do You Really Think We Dare Not Kill You?!

"The biggest hindrance to annihilating the Nefarious Devil Tribe is them hiding inside the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial grounds!" The Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue emphasized.

"I agree. Once the Nefarious Devil Tribe hides inside their ancestral burial grounds and activates the formation, we won't be able to touch a hair on their bodies!" Demon-Buddha Clan Patriarch Yao Duo said, frowning deeply.

Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin waved his hand as he smiled nonchalantly, "All of you rest assured, even if the Nefarious Devil Tribe cowards hide in their ancestral burial grounds, I can sweep them out!" Yao Yue and Yao Duo were pleasantly surprised at Ouyang Bin's implicated promise.

"May I know what good method Ancestor Ouyang Bin Ancestor has?" Yao Yue couldn't help but ask.

"You'll know when the time comes." Ouyang Bin answered with an air of mystery.

Both Yao Yue and Yao Duo exchanged a glance, inwardly trying to guess Ouyang Bin's method, as it would be improper for them to ask Ouyang Bin any further.

Looking at Ouyang Bin's confident attitude, Yao Yue and Yao Duo were slightly reassured and relaxed.

Ouyang Bin raised his cup and toasted, "Cheers, drink to our success in annihilating the Nefarious Devil Tribe!"

"Cheers!" Yao Yue and Yao Duo both raised their cups high.

The three of them threw their heads back and drank the wine from their cups in one gulp and laughed.

Ouyang Bin was still laughing as he said, "According to our prior agreement after the Nefarious Devil Tribe is annihilated, all the treasures within the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial grounds will go to our Ouyang Family!"

"Naturally," Yao Yue chuckled and continued, "The Nefarious Devil Tribe's treasury will belong to Demon-Buddha Clan, and the ancestral burial grounds will belong to Ouyang Family!"

"Good!" Ouyang Bin laughed heartily as the three people raise their cups again.

Two days later, Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and Yao Duo led Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's experts as departed from the Demon-Buddha Island, flying towards the Nefarious Devil Island.

Ouyang Family had sent close to three hundred Ancient God Realm experts, whereas the Demon-Buddha Clan had brought thirty experts. However, the great army after combining the two forces consisted of fifty thousand high-level Heavenly God Realm disciples!

An army of fifty thousand disciples flying across the air was akin to an enormous cloud that leaves a momentary darkness on the ground below. When other islands' forces saw this mighty army, the color drained from their faces and they even forgot to breathe.

"Ouyang Family, Demon-Buddha Clan! I heard they joined hands to attack the Nefarious Devil Island!"

"It seems the Nefarious Devil Tribe is on the brink of genocide, erased from the Divine World hereon!"

The cultivators below sighed.

Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's great army was closer to reaching Nefarious Devil Island, while these other people were talking about their combined great army.

"Ancestor, spies have reported that the Nefarious Devil Tribe is going all out in preparation for war. They plan to fight to the death against us!"

Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and Yao Duo couldn't help laughing in disdain.

"Fight to the death?" Ouyang Bin laughed louder. "Merely a nest of benighted ants— even after knowing that they are no match against us, yet they stubbornly clinging to that land. If it were me, I'd have sent away as many disciples away as I could. As long as there is hope there is a chance to avenge others."

Yao Yue chuckled, "Isn't it better for us that they didn't run? By chance, if some of their elite disciples were to escape, it'd be a waste of effort to hunt them down afterwards!"

Three days later, a great army stopped above the Nefarious Devil Island. Strangely, the Nefarious Devil Island seemed calm and peaceful, as opposed to the chaos and panic Ouyang Bin had imagined and expected. Ouyang Bin's brows scrunched up in a frown.

"Ancestor, below...something is not right with the Nefarious Devil Tribe ah. Should we send some people down there to check the situation?" Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang asked.

"Brother Yao Yue, what do you think?" Ouyang Bin turned to the Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue.

Yao Yue shook his head and said, "The Nefarious Devil Tribe is probably pretending to be mysterious; what could have they come up with! But is also a good idea to send someone down there to check out the situation." Therefore, each of the two forces sent a hundred people down to the island to investigate the situation. Before these two-hundred people had left for the island, Ouyang Bin had instructed them to report back after every ten minutes.

However, half an hour had passed without any news. The two hundred people they had sent down were akin to pebbles that fell into the deep sea. Not just that, Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue, and the others had gotten a strange feeling.

Right then, they saw a group of Nefarious Devil experts rushing out from the island below.

The four in front who leading this group were none other than the four biggest settlements' Heads— Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao.

Behind the four were other Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads as well as Grand Elders, Elders, and Heavenly God Realm Nefarious Devil disciples.

There were over a hundred thousand Nefarious Devil disciples, in fact, all of the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Heavenly God Realm disciples. More than half of them were only low-level Heavenly God Realm. Only a small number of these disciples were of high-level Heavenly God Realm strength. Compared to the great army of Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan, the tremendous gap between the two opposing forces was evident. Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue chuckled as he watched Xie Sheng and others leading out the Nefarious Devil 'great army.' "Xie Sheng, who'd have thought that you would be so benighted to lead Nefarious Devil disciples to defend the Nefarious Devil Island; want to fight to the death against us?"

Yao Yue introduced Ouyang Bin to Xie Sheng and his army, "Let me introduce to you, he is Ouyang Family's Ancestor Ouyang Bin."

Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others took a glance at Ouyang Bin.

Ouyang Bin spoke, "Initially, Ancestor Yue intended to kill all of you so that Nefarious Devils would cease to exist in this world, however, I offer you one last chance— submit to my Ouyang Family and I will spare your lives."

"It's a pity that the Nefarious Devil Tribe has already submitted to me, therefore, they will not serve your Ouyang Family." Exactly at this time, a familiar voice sounded.

The voice came suddenly, stunning Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and the others. In the next second, the Nefarious Devil Tribe's experts opened a wide berth in the middle, and Ouyang Bin's side saw a black-haired young man riding on azure-colored cow advancing towards them.

Xie Li and the other resurrected ancestors were nowhere to be seen.

"Hua-ng, Huang Xiaolong!" Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xun, and most Ouyang Family members were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Clearly, they did not expect to see Huang Xiaolong here.

Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue's side was also taken aback.

'Huang Xiaolong? Could it be that All-Islands Great War first place Huang Xiaolong?'

"Ouyang Bin, long time no see." Huang Xiaolong coldly greeted.

Ouyang Bin calmed himself from the shock of seeing Huang Xiaolong and looked around. After he was sure that no other Fortune Gate experts were hiding in the vicinity, his heart was slightly at ease.

"Huang Xiaolong, in truth, attacking the Nefarious Devil Tribe is Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's order." He said after some hesitation.

Regardless

Ouyang Bin felt a little guilty about mentioning Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, he couldn't help mentioning them after he had seen Huang Xiaolong.

Another truth was that Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect actually needed something from within the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial grounds. Thus, it was an honest truth that attacking the Nefarious Devil Tribe was the two sects' order.

"That's why I hope that you won't interfere in this matter." Ouyang Bin stressed.

Ouyang Bin spoke humbly because he was apprehensive of Huang Xiaolong's backing.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head indicating a difference of opinion and said, "Sorry to say this, today not only will I interfere in this matter, but all of you must die here!"

Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Xun was enraged by Huang Xiaolong's words. He couldn't help but shout at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think that you're so great just because you are the personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor! Do you really think that we won't dare to kill you?!"

Chapter 1218: Rushing Back To Dralion Island!

Ouyang Xun had barely finished his words when a figure flickered. In the next moment, everyone saw that there was a person hanging from Huang Xiaolong's hand—it was Ouyang Xun!

Huang Xiaolong held Ouyang Xun up by his throat. Ouyang Xun's face had turned red, more like a deep maroon; as if he was going to die of suffocation at any moment. Ouyang Bin and everyone on his side of the army were astonished. Especially, Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, and a few other Ouyang

Family were particularly astonished as they were aware of Ouyang Xun's strength. Even though Ouyang Xun's cultivation was only at mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm, his real battle power was comparable to a late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

Yet Ouyang Xun was captured by Huang Xiaolong and was being held by his neck. On top of that, Ouyang Xun looked utterly powerless to resist even in the slightest!

This!

In less than a year and half, Huang Xiaolong's strength had reached such terrifying degree!

Even Ouyang Bin was not able to see through the movement technique that Huang Xiaolong had used earlier to capture Ouyang Xun.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?" Ouyang Bin suppressed the shock in his heart and his expression darkened. "Release Ouyang Xun and I will let you leave unharmed!"

"Release him?" Huang Xiaolong smiled while he shook his head. He then slapped Ouyang Xun with his palms. Ouyang Xun howled in pain and soon after, to everyone's horror, they saw that Ouyang Xun's head was buried into his own stomach.

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang and Yao Yue were stupefied.

"You...killed him?!" Ouyang Bin's face dropped.

There was no change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, "I've already told you that all of you must die here!"

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, Yao Yue, and experts on their side were outraged; but before they could utter a sound, an overpowering divine beast

aura from ancient times surged from above, and within the next second, an enormous creature appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

"This, this is a chaos spiritual beast?!" Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, Yao Yue, and the rest were flabbergasted.

The enormous creature that had appeared behind Huang Xiaolong was the top grade chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon. It was over thirty meters in length.

The moment Black Baboon appeared, it let out a roar. A burst of ferocity swept over Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's faces, rendering them to retreat in trepidation.

"Peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?!" Ouyang Bin's face turned ashen, so did everyone else's on his side of the army.

No wonder Huang Xiaolong seemed fearless, he had a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast at his side!

"Huang Xiaolong, so you assume that a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast would be able to kill all of us?" Ouyang Bin forcefully suppressed the waves of shock his heart. On the surface, his expression was solemn as he asked, "Did Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor give you this chaos spiritual beast in order to protect you? Even so, open your eyes. We have a great army of fifty thousand Heavenly God Realm disciples, killing you and flattening the Nefarious Devil Island is easier for us than you think. I'm giving you a last chance, leave now or don't blame me for being rude!"

Despite his anger at Huang Xiaolong for killing Ouyang Xun in front of him, Ouyang Bin was still wary of the two people standing behind Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, he still made an effort to control his killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything, but summoned Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest of the Nefarious Devil puppets out.

As Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and the other thirty-one Nefarious Devil Tribe's Old Ancestors appeared. Air blasted endlessly through the surrounding space, as if these violent colliding currents were leaving this space warped. Ouyang Bin's side felt as if great mountains were pressing down on their torsos.

Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and others stared at Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and other Nefarious Devils on Huang Xiaolong's side. Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's minds started buzzing. Disbelief written all over their faces.

"How can this be?!"

"How does the Nefarious Devil Tribe have so many high-level Ancient God Realm masters?!"

Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue both were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, but they clearly felt the pressure coming from Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and others. There were more than twenty Nefarious Devils stronger than them!

Especially Xie Li, the pressure coming from him was comparable to an Ancestor God Realm master! Ouyang Bin estimated that this Nefarious Devil's strength was at late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. Maybe even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm?!

Not to forget, Xie Xuan and Xie Ying. They did not seem to be weaker than Xie Li. They were likely to be Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters as well!

Three Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters!

Fear crept within Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's hearts. If three Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters wanted them to be dead, it was simply too easy.

Even though Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan had led a great army of a hundred thousand, it was useless. A late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm was close to an Ancestor God Realm existence and not some mere force that could be hindered by an army of a hundred thousand.

"Kill them!" Precisely at this moment, Huang Xiaolong ordered coldly.

"Yes, Master!" Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and the other thirty-one Nefarious Devils answered respectfully.

What?! Master?! Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and others' minds felt like someone had hit them with a rod. These Nefarious Devil experts actually called Huang Xiaolong— Master!

However, they didn't have time to think about that now as thirty-three Nefarious Devil pounced on them.

Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue watched Xie Li's palm slamming down on them. By reflex, they attacked and dodged at the same time; however, before Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue moved, they were struck by Xie Li's palm and both of them exploded in an instant. They didn't even get a chance to scream.

Witnessing this dreadful sight, Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan experts and disciples were filled with dread, some even forgot to react.

Thirty-three Nefarious Devils rushed into the midst of Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan experts, reaping lives like the Death God's scythe. Everywhere they passed, Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan's experts died and blood rained on the ground.

The two forces' great army disciples died in large numbers at once like hail on a snow storm.

The four big settlements' Heads, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao led Nefarious Devil Tribe's experts into Ouyang Family and Demon-

Buddha Clan's great army. As the army lost Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's orders, they were in a form of disarray, and crumbled quickly.

The killings continued. Screams, wails, anger, and howling were all that was heard from Nefarious Devil Island.

Corpses piled high on the island ground. Blood gathered into small rivers, flowing down to lower grounds.

"Don't kill me, I am willing to submit!"

Less than half an hour later, there were Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan disciples defecting, begging for mercy, and it didn't take long for more and more disciples to give up resistance. They knelt on their knees, begging Huang Xiaolong to spare them.

From the arrival of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's great army until now, only one hour's time had passed.

Wind blew, carrying the thick rusty scent of blood away from the Nefarious Devil Island.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the kneeling Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's people. He then ordered all the remaining Ancient God Realm masters to come out. Six terrified people trembled as they walked out to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong then ordered these six Ancient God Realm masters to lower their soul barriers and branded each of them with his soul mark. He then had Xie Li lead people to clean up the battlefield and the hills of corpses. In the end, he accepted the remaining forty-five thousands of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's army.

All of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's remaining forty-five thousand disciples were to be divided among the four big settlements.

However, Huang Xiaolong had discovered useful intel from searching Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's remaining Ancient God Realm masters' memories. He had learnt that while Ouyang Bin and Demon-Buddha Clan were attacking Nefarious Devil Island, Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang had led an army to attack Perennial Temple Island and Dralion Island.

Huang Xiaolong immediately left the Nefarious Island and rushed towards Dralion Island riding on the little cow.

Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and all Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancient God Realm masters above Sixth Order followed Huang Xiaolong, while the rest stayed to guard the Nefarious Devil Island.

Huang Xiaolong's group rushed without stopping using continuous space teleportation, racing against time.

As Huang Xiaolong's group rushed to Dralion Island, Ouyang Xuguang arrived at Dralion Island. He was leading Ouyang Family disciples army as well as other forces' experts who had submitted to Ouyang Family.

Chapter 1219: Need Not Fear Huang Xiaolong

Ouyang Xuguang stood high in the air looking at the Golden Dragon Mountain Range below.

"Go, have the Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor and Gate Chief come out here to see me! Tell them they only have five minutes!" Ouyang Xuguang coldly ordered an Ouyang Family Grand Elder.

Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Cheng courteously complied and then flew to the Golden Dragon Gate main building.

"Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhuo, listen up. Our Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang is giving you five minutes. If you don't show up and submit to our Ouyang Family within the next five

minutes, we will attack!" Ouyang Cheng threatened, "If we attack, you all will have only one ending—to die miserably with your bodies shattered into pieces!" Ouyang Cheng amplified his voice with his godforce and his words thundered to every corner of the Golden Dragon Mountain Range. People within ten thousand li could hear his voice.

A while later, the sound waves of Ouyang Cheng's voice stopped.

Three minutes passed away, but still there wasn't any movement from the Golden Dragon Gate.

Ouyang Xuguang harrumphed coldly at this.

In the blink of an eye, four minutes ticked away. The five minutes' deadline was seconds away and Ouyang Xuguang was about to give the order to attack; but suddenly, two figures flew out from the Golden Dragon Mountain Range great hall.

Seeing these two people, Ouyang Xuguang sneered and said, "Still not stupid!"

Ouyang Cheng smiled flatteringly at Ouyang Xuguang. He said, "Who isn't afraid of death under the heavens? They delayed coming out until the last minute of the deadline; it's nothing but just trying to retain some dignity in the eyes of Golden Dragon Gate disciples."

"After we take over this Dralion Island, only Green Cloud Island is left in the surrounding sea region!" A Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Xiaoyan stated with a smile.

"Patriarch, in truth, now that we have formed an alliance with Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, we need not fear Huang Xiaolong! Even if we were to attack Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong would not dare to retaliate!" Ouyang Cheng persuaded.

"That's right, I agree with Ouyang Cheng. We should attack Green Cloud Island after we've dealt with Dralion Island. If Barbarian God Sect refuses to submit, we'll annihilate Barbarian God Sect. At that time, if Huang Xiaolong requests Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor to deal with us, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin can plead with Sky Sword Ancestor. Also, Lord Wang Wei and Blue Empyrean Ancestor would not just watch us being attacked from the sidelines. They will definitely help us!" Ouyang Xiaoyan chimed in.

"Yeah, Patriarch, there is no reason for us to fear that petty Huang Xiaolong!"

Other Ouyang Family Grand Elders also persuaded Ouyang Xuguang, all strongly agreed to attack Green Cloud Island after they were done with Dralion Island's matters.

In the last few years, since Ouyang Family had climbed into Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, other islands' forces had submitted to them wherever they went. Forces that refused to submit were all annihilated. This had subtly boosted the arrogance of these Ouyang Family Grand Elders.

Ouyang Xuguang was about to say something when he saw that Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhuo had arrived in front of them, therefore he stopped himself from saying it.

Ouyang Xuguang waited for Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo to bow to him, but instead, Song Chengli said, "Ouyang Xuguang, our Golden Dragon Gate has formed an alliance with Barbarian God Sect, therefore, we will never submit to Ouyang Family. I'd like you all to leave now!"

Ouyang Xuguang and all of the Ouyang Family was momentarily dumbfounded.

"An alliance with Barbarian God Sect?" Ouyang Cheng sneered and went on, "Song Chengli, don't think that bringing out a small Barbarian God Sect as a shield will frighten us. Let me tell you, even if Huang Xiaolong was here today,

you would still die for not submitting to our Ouyang Family, die without a body to be buried!"

"After we have annihilated Golden Dragon Gate, we'll annihilate Barbarian God Sect too!" Ouyang Xiaoyan snickered.

Ouyang Xuguang glared at Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo and said, "You have the final three minutes to consider, and I hope you will think it through before giving me your answer!"

"No need to think about it." Liu Zhuo spoke loudly. "I will not submit to Ouyang Family!"

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo flew back to the Golden Dragon Gate great hall.

The sharp gleam in Ouyang Xuguang's eyes was akin to the piercing blade as he watched Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo's figures. He ordered icily,

"Attack! Annihilate Golden Dragon Gate!"

"Spare no Golden Dragon Gate disciple!"

Ouyang Family experts as well as the experts of forces who had submitted to Ouyang Family felt their nerves stretched taut but respectfully complied with Ouyang Xuguang's order. They then flew forward and started attacking Golden Dragon Gate's grand defensive formation.

Booming blasts echoed through the Golden Dragon Mountain Range.

Bright lights rippled all over the Golden Dragon Gate as Ouyang Family side's experts repeatedly attacked the grand defensive formation.

A while later, Ouyang Xuguang couldn't help but feel astonished. The Golden Dragon Gate's grand defensive formation was more powerful than he had estimated. Forty to fifty Ancient God Realm masters attacked it over thirty times and yet it remained intact!

"Use divine artifacts and your most powerful attacks, I want this Golden Dragon Formation to break in the next ten minutes!" Ouyang Xuguang shouted coldly.

At Ouyang Xuguang's order, Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and the rest took out their divine artifacts and no longer thought of saving their energy. More and more powerful attacks landed on the Golden Dragon Gate's defensive formation.

As soon as these powerful attacks began, the Golden Dragon Formation swayed violently from impact and began to dim.

Inside the Golden Dragon Gate great hall, where Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were supporting the Golden Dragon Formation with their godforce, started looking paler as time prolonged.

A few minutes later, rumble~!

In the next second, the whole Golden Dragon Formation cracked and crumbled like a giant egg.

The whole Golden Dragon Mountain Range quaked endlessly.

All Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders supporting the defensive formation were knocked into the air. Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo tumbled to the ground with blood flowing out from the corners of their mouths.

Despair filled their hearts at this moment.

Initially, they had thought that the Golden Dragon Formation could hinder Ouyang Family's attacks, after Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had strengthened it. No one had thought Ouyang Family would bring more than forty Ancient God Realm masters that were mostly Fifth Order and Sixth Order Ancient God Realm.

From outside the grand formation area, Ouyang Xuguang looked at the shattered Golden Dragon Formation. He sneered as he looked coldly at Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo. He raised one arm and waved forward, signalling every one to attack: "KILL!" Ouyang Xuguang was the first person to rush in and descend at the Golden Dragon Gate main hall. Ouyang Xuguang strided into the Golden Dragon Gate great hall with his hands clasped behind his back.

Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo endured the pain of their injuries and stood up together with Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders. "I had said, if you do not submit you all will die without a corpse to be buried!" Ouyang Xuguang shook his head and said, "Pity that you didn't treasure the opportunities that I had given you." With that said, a bright light burst out from his body as he shot forward to kill Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

All of a sudden, a large hairy palm extended out from the void and slapped Ouyang Xuguang. Ouyang Xuguang's head jerked upwards in shock and his sight went dark.

Boom! The entire Golden Dragon Gate great hall quaked and Ouyang Xuguang was embedded into the great hall floor.

The group of Golden Dragon Gate higher echelon was dumbfounded, so were the group of Ouyang Family experts that had just walked into the great hall.

Chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon's enormous figure gradually appeared in front of everyone. Then it was Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest.

"Master Ancestor!"

"Huang Xiaolong!!"

Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, as well as Ouyang Family experts exclaimed almost simultaneously. Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were overjoyed and hastened to greet Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and exchanged a few short words. His attention turned to Ouyang Xuguang on the floor.

A suction force came from Xie Li's palm and easily pulled Ouyang Xuguang off the floor. He then brought Ouyang Xuguang in front of Huang Xiaolong. Since Huang Xiaolong had the Black Baboon control its strength, Ouyang Xuguang was still alive.

"Huang Xiaolong, let go of our Patriarch now!"

"Let go of our Patriarch!"

Ouyang Cheng, and Ouyang Xiaoyan bellowed in anger.

"Let go?" Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He looked at Ouyang Xuguang in the eyes, slowly speaking each word, "Ouyang Xuguang, to tell you the truth, I have killed Ouyang Bin."

Chapter 1220: Destroying Ouyang Family To The Ground

"What?!" Ouyang Xuguang and Ouyang Family experts were stunned for a moment, and exclaimed in disbelief.

"Impossible, I don't believe you!" Ouyang Xuguang roared hoarsely but everyone could hear the grief in his heart.

"I can't help it if you don't believe me." Huang Xiaolong said coldly as his index finger pointed at Ouyang Xuguang. Asura qi from Huang Xiaolong's body condensed into an Absolute Soul Finger force and pierced through Ouyang Xuguang's head between his eyebrows.

An overwhelming devouring force came from Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead and devoured Ouyang Xuguang's godforce and blood essence.

Ouyang Xuguang withered into a dried corpse in a short few seconds.

After Ouyang Xuguang was injured by the Black Baboon, Xie Li had sealed his godhead's godforce; that's the reason Ouyang Xuguang was powerless while facing Huang Xiaolong's attack.

With a slap of his palm, Huang Xiaolong had shattered Ouyang Xuguang's body into dust.

"Don't worry, your son Ouyang Yunfei will soon go to hell to see you there."

Huang Xiaolong reassured coldly.

Everything happened so suddenly, that the Ouyang Family experts just watched in bewilderment when Huang Xiaolong devoured Ouyang Xuguang's blood essence and godforce. Their minds went blank and their eyes widened with shock.

"Patriarch...!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!"

Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and other Ouyang Family experts came to their senses and they shouted in grief and fury. Their eyes turned scarlet as they leaped to attack at Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Ouyang Family experts coming at him with a murderous intent in their scarlet eyes, Huang Xiaolong rushed towards them instead of dodging. His fists punched out at the Ouyang Family experts.

Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan and the others' faces went ashen as they felt the force of Huang Xiaolong's fist surging towards them like endless tidal waves.

Bang!

Ouyang Cheng and the rest were knocked backwards with great force. Their bodies tumbled in the air like broken-lined kites and then crashed into the great hall's walls.

These Ouyang Family experts' were not at all weak, especially Ouyang Cheng, and Ouyang Xiaoyan. Their strength averaged mid to late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm. Even so, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even used a strand of godforce. Purely his True Divine Dragon Physique's brute force was enough to send these Ouyang Family experts flying.

At this time, screams echoed in the great hall as Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest of the thirty-four Nefarious Devil puppets moved through the large group of Ouyang Family experts. Wherever they passed through, Ouyang Family experts were sent flying out of the entrance or were crashed to the ground outside.

Lastly, Xie Li stood guard in front of the great hall entrance, blasting away all Ouyang Family experts who tried to enter the Golden Dragon Gate great hall.

Whereas Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and other Nefarious Devil puppets and experts rushed out, breaking into the midst of Ouyang Family's army like wolves would at a herd of sheep.

Huang Xiaolong too went outside on the little cow, leaping towards waves of Ouyang Family army.

The chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon followed behind Huang Xiaolong. With a swing of its arm, the Black Baboon easily swept away of large number of Ouyang Family disciples.

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A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong left riding on the little cow, leaving Xie Li and the rest to clean up the scene.

More than thirty spatial rings were added into Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Needless to explain, these thirty plus spatial rings had come from Ouyang Xuguang, Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and other Ouyang Family experts. Counting Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue, and others' spatial rings he had obtained earlier, Huang Xiaolong had collected over seventy spatial rings belonging to Ancient God Realm masters.

Ouyang Xuguang had led an army of close to three hundred thousand disciples to attack Golden Dragon Gate. Roughly a hundred thousand were killed and the remaining all had surrendered.

Most of the islands' forces that had submitted to Ouyang Family before, also chose to surrender this time as well.

Late into the night, inside his room that was within one of the more luxurious residences of Golden Dragon Gate, Huang Xiaolong took out all the spatial rings he had obtained during the day and checked the items inside.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted as he saw that the amount of shenbi inside Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xuguang, and others' spatial rings was quite a sum. After a quick count, it was almost ten trillion!

Just inside each one of Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang's spatial rings, was more than one trillion!

Huang Xiaolong was initially worried that he wouldn't be able to collect enough shenbi to purchase the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone. He needed this stone to repair the Pill Blending Tower. But now, his worries were dissipated. Some days ago, the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Head Supervisor Meng Yuan had told Huang Xiaolong that the herbs and spiritual veins he had put up for auction had fetched a little over 1.3 trillion.

Head Supervisor Meng Yuan had also informed Huang Xiaolong that there had been news regarding three kinds of chaos spiritual liquids that Huang Xiaolong had requested; and hence, they were on their way to Vientiane World branch. He was going to continue looking for the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone and other chaos spiritual liquids that Huang Xiaolong wanted.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong planned to head over to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall once he had gotten the thing sealed under the Shredding Wind Mountain on Soul Islands.

By that time, the three kinds of chaos spiritual liquids would have reached the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch as well.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong left Golden Dragon Gate. Instead of going directly to Barbarian God Sect, he detoured to Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters with just a small group of people, including— Huang Xiaolong himself, the little cow, Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and a few more making up a dozen of them.

Though there were only a dozen of them, it was an enough amount of destructive power to deal with the two headquarters.

A few days later, without exception, Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters were completely destroyed by Huang Xiaolong and the treasuries were naturally pocketed by him.

The little cow laughed so wide that its mouth was lopsided when it saw herbs, divine pellets, and godheads piled up several hills high inside Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan treasuries.

Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's wealth was shocking; mountains of shenbi far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

Just shenbi alone was more than 200 trillion!

More than 200 trillion! Not just 20 billion, but more than 200 trillion!!!
Huang Xiaolong reaped a bountiful harvest during this trip to Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters.
Along the way back to Barbarian God Sect, the little cow happily hummed a short unknown tune. Its cow tail swayed left and right, but seemingly it was unable to find the right place.

Back in Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong stayed for three months as there was no hurry to rush to Soul Tribe's Soul Islands. In these three months, Huang Xiaolong spent his days studying the manual of various techniques and old records he had gotten from the Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace and Ghost Buddha Depository. At night, he cultivated and absorbed the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy as well as purple grandmist aura from the purple grandmist aura dragon.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would also give Yao Chi some guidance in her cultivation.

Due to the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy as well as the purple grandmist aura, when the three months ended, not only Huang Xiaolong had solidified his recent Third Order Ancient God Realm breakthrough, but his cultivation was also closer to reaching peak early Third Order Ancient God Realm.

What Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected at all was that after he had destroyed Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan; the surrounding islands' forces who had submitted to Ouyang Family, now ran to his door requesting to serve him.

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse these people and accepted all of them.
Huang Xiaolong left Barbarian God Sect three months later heading to the Soul Tribe.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were quite leisurely, cultivating as they flew forward. It took them ten days to reach Soul Islands at this relaxed pace.

Compared to the last time Huang Xiaolong was there, the Soul Tribe was more guarded against trespassers, but at the same time the Soul Tribe's patrol disciples were just too weak. All of these patrol disciples were just decorations and nothing more in Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's eyes. The two of them easily reached the Shredding Wind Mountain on Soul Islands.

But just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived above the Shredding Wind Mountain, the island shook violently as a terrifying energy surged from below and shot upwards towards Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. Both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were stunned.

"It's coming from the Soul Tribe headquarters!" The little cow pointed as its eyes narrowed. "Isn't this the energy fluctuation of an Ancestor God Realm master? Is there an Ancestor God Realm master attacking the Soul Tribe headquarters?"

Huang Xiaolong too was looking solemn.

"Should we go and take a look?" The little cow asked.