

INVINCIBLE 1221

[Chapter 1221: Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell?](#)

'Should we go and take a look??'

Huang Xiaolong shook his head at the little cow's curiosity induced question and said, "No need, let's first break this Shredding Wind Mountain's formation and see what's sealed inside." His main reason for coming to Soul Islands was to get the item sealed at the belly of the Shredding Wind Mountain.

Not to mention, an Ancestor God Realm master attacking the Soul Tribe was a perfect distraction to divert the Soul Tribe's attention while Huang Xiaolong broke the mountain's prohibitive formation.

Thus, without any further delay, Huang Xiaolong swiftly laid out several walls of formation to conceal himself and the little cow from being noticed by others, and then quickly began cracking the Shredding Wind Mountain's prohibitive formation.

The formation around the Shredding Wind Mountain was called Chaos Traverse Nine Heavens Lightning Divine Formation, which could be easily suppressed by the little cow's purple lightning force. Currently, the little cow's strength was comparable to that of Huang Xiaolong's. In a short half an hour's time, the little cow broke the mountain's formation with Huang Xiaolong's help.

A stone chamber appeared in front of them. It's stone door was covered with a layer of thick dust.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand as he stepped towards the stone door. The door opened sending dust flying everywhere in the air.

Huang Xiaolong stepped inside; the little cow following behind him.

The stone chamber was about ten square meters with a platform. There was a box on it. Other than this box, there was nothing else in this stone chamber.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the platform and picked up the box. He could feel that the box was heavy and unusually cold.

There were restrictions placed on the box, but Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce and easily opened it.

However, Huang Xiaolong was astounded when he saw the contents of the box—it was a palm-sized object with a luster of a fine jade. It was shaped like a spiral shell! There was a tiny red half moon symbol on its surface!

Huang Xiaolong picked up the spiral shell out from the box as he frowned.

'The thing sealed in the belly of the Shredding Wind Mountain has just been an ordinary jade-like spiral shell divine artifact of an unknown grade?'

"This is the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell!!!" The little cow exclaimed in shock staring at the thing in Huang Xiaolong's hand!

"Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow inquisitively.

The little cow looked extremely solemn as it nodded and said, "Yes, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell! This Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell is a grandmist spiritual artifact!"

"Grandmist spiritual artifact!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in astonishment.

This ordinary looking thing that resembled a shell was in fact a grandmist spiritual artifact!

Above chaos spiritual artifacts were grandmist spiritual artifacts. According to what his Master Golden Brow had said, the Vientiane World Fortune Gate branch merely had two grandmist spiritual artifacts.

"Yes, this Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell is a mid-grandmist spiritual artifact that could be used to defend and attack at the same time." The little cow further explained, "What makes it more precious is this. Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell is a grandmist spiritual artifact of the soul. While it protects your soul, it attacks other people's souls."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in shock, a soul grandmist spiritual artifact.

There were millions and millions of divine artifacts in the vast Divine World, where the chances of finding a soul grandmist artifact was near to impossible. For instance, among every hundred thousand divine artifacts there may be zero soul related divine artifacts, and even less chances of it being a grandmist spiritual artifact.

"Xiaolong, as long as you have this Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, it'd be much easier for you to condense your avatar when breaking through to Ancestor God Realm!" The little cow was obviously excited as it continued, "After you refine this Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, it will merge with your soul and will continuously strengthen it by absorbing the moon essence!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong gazed excitedly at this almost ordinary looking palm-sized Spiral Shell.

This Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell actually could absorb moon essence by itself to strengthen his soul!

What was the most difficult thing when breaking through to Ancestor God Realm? It was none other than strengthening one's soul!

Only a strong soul capable of achieving perfection could form an avatar and breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm!

Then again, everyone's godhead is different at various ranks and elements, and so is the strength of the cultivator's soul. But Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads that greatly increased the difficulty of strengthening his soul to perfection.

However, things would be much easier with the help of this Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

A cultivator's godhead determines the strength of their soul. This also affects the talent of the avatar formed.

For instance, the innate talent of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads' avatars was bound to that of a disciple with a supreme godhead.

And of course there was a prerequisite; Huang Xiaolong must be able to strengthen his soul to perfection.

Since learning about the magical effects of the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, Huang Xiaolong couldn't wait to refine it.

"Its weird, how did the Soul Tribe get their hands on the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell..." The little cow muttered to itself. "And how did it end up being sealed in the belly of this Shredding Wind Mountain? Does the Soul Tribe know its origin?"

"This Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's origin?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow. 'Is there some big background to this Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell?'

The little cow nodded, "This Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell belonged to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor."

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, "The Ancient Heavenly Emperor?"

The little cow said, "It's not unusual you don't know about the Ancient Heavenly Emperor. To put it this way, the hundred million of world surfaces in the Divine World are governed by the Heavenly Court. The supreme position in the hierarchy is the Heavenly Emperor and the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was the current Heavenly Emperor's Master!"

Huang Xiaolong's mind buzzed for a long time.

The Heavenly Court!

The Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

The hundred million world surfaces in the Divine World were under the Heavenly Court's governance?

In his past life on Earth, there were myths about Heavenly Court, but Huang Xiaolong didn't expect the world he was in right now to actually have a Heavenly Court!

'Wait, could it be?' A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind and he blurted out, "Does that mean the Heavenly Court Battle is held by the Heavenly Court?"

Golden Brow, Blood Knife, and others had previously mentioned about the Battle of the Heavenly Court, but had never given Huan Xiaolong any details. He also had never asked about it, and therefore was ignorant of the Heavenly Court's existence.

Now that the little cow spoke about the Heaven Court, Huang Xiaolong connected the links.

"Yes. Battle of the Heavenly Court is organized by the Heavenly Court after every one hundred thousand years. This is our Divine World's biggest event." The little cow went on, "Genius disciples that successfully enter the top ten ranks in the Battle of the Heavenly Court will be fully nurtured by the Heavenly Court and even receive guidance from the Heavenly Emperor."

Intrigued, Huang Xiaolong continued asking some small questions about the Heavenly Court.

A while later, both of them left the Shredding Wind Mountain. They could still sense the powerful energy fluctuations from the ongoing battle at the Soul Tribe headquarters.

After a second thought, Huang Xiaolong decided against joining in the fun. After all, he had successfully extracted the item sealed in the belly of the Shredding Wind Mountain. One less trouble was better. And even though he had Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and other Nefarious Devil puppets, they were not enough firepower against an Ancestor God Realm master.

With that, Huang Xiaolong's group smoothly left Soul Islands. More importantly, Huang Xiaolong wanted to find a secluded place so he could refine the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong's group appeared above an uninhabited island. He planned to refine the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell there. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow disappeared underground.

When the preparations were completed, Huang Xiaolong took out the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. As the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell was a grandmist spiritual artifact, it'd be quite difficult to refine it at his current strength. Therefore, as a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and Xie Ying assist him.

The little cow guarded Huang Xiaolong from his side.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the ground, his three supreme godheads spun as he circulated his godforce to wrap around the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

[Chapter 1222: Bought Away By Force](#)

The instant Huang Xiaolong's godforce wrapped around the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, it emitted ripples of glaring amber-colored lights, especially the red moon symbol at the center.

And when Huang Xiaolong's godforce attempted to enter into the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's space, it was met with a strong resistance.

Exactly at this moment, Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and Xie Ying pressed their palms onto Huang Xiaolong's back, channeling their godforce into his body. Immediately, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads shone with radiance as his godforce escalated.

Soon, ten days had passed.

With Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and Xie Ying's help, Huang Xiaolong's godforce repeatedly collided with the resistance force until at one point it gradually weakened.

Another half a month had passed, Huang Xiaolong completely shattered the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's resistance force. With muffled crackling noises, Huang Xiaolong's godforce rushed into the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's space.

The color of joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face. He carefully flicked a drop of his blood essence into the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

In that moment, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's radiance multiplied.

Huang Xiaolong spent roughly two months of refinement to get the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to fully integrate with his blood essence and soul as one. The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell turned into a streak of light and entered into Huang Xiaolong's body between his brows, floating in his consciousness.

Ripples of silvery light from the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell fell on his three supreme godheads like soft drizzling rain.

As his three supreme godheads absorbed the rain of light, they actually emitted a cheerful energy and he could feel their godforce increasing in the blink of an eye.

'This is..?!'

Before Huang Xiaolong could think further, a sharp pain exploded in head as some incoherent and broken memories flashed before his eyes.

These broken memories were akin to a sharp blade digging at Huang Xiaolong's brain and his face twitched from severe pain.

The little cow had finally relaxed after seeing that Huang Xiaolong had successfully refined the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. But now that he grimaced with pain, the little cow was frightened and quickly blew out a cloud of purple lightning to ensure Huang Xiaolong's safety.

It was fortunate that the broken memories which rushed into Huang Xiaolong's mind were few in number. A dozen of minutes later, the pain in his head subsided.

On the other hand, the rain of light from Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell became stronger, integrating into his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong was in a daze for quite some time.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong was no longer in pain, the little cow huffed in relief and retrieved its purple lightning. Even so, it was carefully observing Huang Xiaolong's situation.

As the time passed, one month went by.

In this period, the little cow noticed there were layers of moonlight halo shining from Huang Xiaolong's skin. And it sensed he had grown stronger as well.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong hadn't expect this strength to rise. But the amount of accumulated energy inside the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell space was amazing. The rain of light over his three supreme godheads was none other than the energy inside the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell space.

The energy inside the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell accumulated over for the past tens of thousands of years, was akin to a vast ocean. After it was refined by Huang Xiaolong, the energy finally found an outlet, rushing out like a great flood.

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at an astonishing speed.

His cultivation which was close to peak early Third Order Ancient God Realm soon reached peak early Third Order Ancient God Realm, and began to race towards mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm.

A little over a month later, a low crisp noise sounded inside Huang Xiaolong's body. He had broken through to mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm yet endless energy was still rushing out from the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. His cultivation rose further, getting closer to peak mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm.

The underground chamber was quiet.

Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and Xie Ying were sitting cross-legged in a corner, cultivating. After the little cow determined Huang Xiaolong wasn't in danger, it chose a comfortable corner and munched on a godhead.

After Huang Xiaolong had dealt with Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan, the number of godheads collected was enough to last the little cow for quite some time.

As the little cow had expected, almost a year had passed and Huang Xiaolong was still in slumber.

The little cow started growing anxious as more days passed. Half a year was left for the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong needed to return to Fortune Gate three months before the battle began. If Huang Xiaolong remained unconscious for the next three months, the little cow would have to forcefully wake him up. After all, the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle was quite important to Huang Xiaolong.

As the first place disciple of Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War, if Huang Xiaolong went missing—how badly would the other three mainlands laugh at Fortune Mainland? How would the Fortune Gate Chief look at Huang Xiaolong? And at that point, probably even Golden Brow and Blood Knife would have a hard time explaining on his behalf.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong woke up a few days later, finally lifting the little cow's worries.

"How do you feel?" The little cow asked with concern as it approached Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, it was looking at him with complex gaze. The little cow naturally noticed Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

A feeling of speechlessness filled the little cow.

A year ago, Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, and now, he was already a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong stood up. He couldn't restrain the laughter bubbling up inside his throat. Even he was surprised that refining the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's accumulated energy allowed him to break through several orders of cultivation and reach early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't dared imagine such a possibility in the past.

Even though his cultivation speed was naturally fast, it was far from rising one big realm— from early Third Order to early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm in a short one year's duration.

Fourth Order Ancient God Realm was the ceiling to mid-level Ancient God Realm master, once a cultivation broke past the ceiling, their strength goes through tremendous changes.

"Come on, we're heading back!" Huang Xiaolong happily said to the little cow. It was time he return to Fortune Gate.

Although there was still half a year until the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, returning earlier to the Fortune Gate was not bad either. He could enter the library to study some of the Fortune Gate's style technique manuals.

Without stopping to rest the whole way, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow reached Barbarian God Sect in a few days.

Barbarian God Sect territories had undergone great changes. The Barbarian God City had expanded, there were herds of spiritual beasts in the forest, and the surrounding spiritual energy was richer. Various families and sects' disciples could be seen coming in and out.

After Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan were annihilated, Barbarian God Sect had become the center of power for the surrounding islands.

Huang Xiaolong stayed a few days in Barbarian God Sect and then left with Yao Chi.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Lu Zhuo some tasks and told him that he could contact him if there were problems.

He also left two Ninth Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil puppets to protect Barbarian God Sect.

Huang Xiaolong and his group stepped out from Wu Island's transmission array ten days later and headed straight to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

However, at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall, Head Supervisor Meng Yuan said to Huang Xiaolong with a bitter expression, "Young Warrior Huang, initially, the chaos spiritual liquids that you wanted had already arrived from other branches, but a few months ago, they were all sold to people from Wangu Clan!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression sank, 'all of them were bought by people from Wangu Clan!' He had specifically requested Meng Yuan to keep the chaos spiritual liquids for him no matter what.

Meng Yuan explained weakly, "Wangu Ziyi came over personally and bought them. Our Commerce Hall Vice-President agreed, I had no other option."

Wangu Ziyi!

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

No doubt Wangu Ziyi did this intentionally. Otherwise, how could things be so coincidental, buying all of the same chaos spiritual liquids that he needed?

"What about the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone?" Huang Xiaolong suppressed his displeasure and asked Meng Yuan.

"From the information we received, three years ago, someone bought three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone from our headquarters," Meng Yuan went on, "He's an Elder of the Clear Spirit World's Xiao Family, named Xiao Teng."

[Chapter 1223: Get Rid Of Huang Xiaolong Once And For All](#)

"Clear Spirit World?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Meng Yuan with doubt.

In these past years, Huang Xiaolong had learned about the surrounding neighbors of Vientiane World, but there was none called Clear Spirit World in his recollection. The Divine World was boundless and if this Clear Spirit World was a long distance away, he might not be able to arrive there in the next ten thousand years.

Meng Yuan guessed Huang Xiaolong's worry in a glance. He smiled and said, "Young Warrior Huang, worry not. Although this Clear Spirit World is a little far from our Vientiane World, you can reach there through Void Sky World's transmission array."

Huang Xiaolong was obviously relieved after he heard Meng Yuan's words. He knew of the Void Sky World; indeed, it was close to the Vientiane World.

In the vast Divine World, the bigger world surfaces has grand scale transmission array built, such as the Void Sky World that Meng Yuan mentioned. The Void Sky World's transmission array could transfer people straight to another world surfaces.

Huang Xiaolong roughly estimated that it'd take him around one year's time to reach Void Sky World from Vientiane World.

One year's journey was not too long.

"But... the transmission fee for travelling from Void Sky World to Clear Spirit World was not cheap." Meng Yuan hesitated briefly then elaborated, "For cross- world transmissions like this, one person needs to pay at least two hundred billion!"

Two hundred billion!

For one person!

Huang Xiaolong was a little shocked, just a little. For other common Ancient God Realm cultivators, two hundred billion was an exorbitant amount. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong was also bound to bring the little cow with him as well as Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and Xie Ying. Five people; that came up to one trillion!

One trillion could buy a residence in Fortune City.

Fortunately, since Huang Xiaolong had destroy Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's headquarters not long ago and pocketed their treasuries, he was a rich man. Still he felt reluctant to spend one trillion on transmission array.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked some questions about Xiao Family and Elder Xiao Teng.

He learned from Meng Yuan that Xiao Family was one of the hegemon of Clear Spirit World. Their status in Clear Spirit World was almost equivalent to Fortune Gate in Vientiane World; and that Xiao Teng was a First Order Ancestor God Realm master.

First Order Ancestor God Realm! Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed slightly.

Looks like this has become troublesome. Under these circumstances, even if he managed to reach Clear Spirit World, getting the three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone from Xiao Teng would prove difficult.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi walked out from the commerce hall.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong went to collect one trillion gained from his auctioned items. He gave Meng Yuan the remaining amount which was a little over three hundred billion as a token of appreciation to keep an eye on any news related to the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, chaos spiritual liquids, Deep Sea Crystal and Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

Although Meng Yuan was the Head Supervisor of Infinite Circles Commerce Hall, three hundred billion was absolutely not a small amount to him. He promised Huang Xiaolong's request, smiling from ear to ear.

"Xiaolong, when the time comes, you really want to go to Clear Spirit World?" Yao Chi asked after they left the commerce hall, sounding worried.

According to what Meng Yuan had said earlier, the Clear Spirit World was exceptionally turbulent and disliked outsiders. Disciples below Ancestor God Realm rarely returned alive.

Furthermore, this time, Huang Xiaolong's target Xiao Teng was an Ancestor God Realm master!

"Don't worry, I'll be fine." Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly at Yao Chi and added, "There's still Xiaoniū with me and if there's an enemy, Xiaoniū can let out a fart. Even an Ancestor God Realm is guaranteed to explode into dust!"

Yao Chi giggled then admonished Huang Xiaolong, "Never serious."

Then, Yao Chi thought of something and burst into a fit of giggles.

The little cow rolled its eyes at Huang Xiaolong, objecting, "Master, I'm afraid that if the other side was to let out a fart then we would be dust as well!"

Yao Chi couldn't help but laugh louder. 'These two jokers.'

They did not stay any longer on Wu Island and flew back to Fortune Mainland on the same day.

Huang Xiaolong was bound to go to Clear Spirit World. Regardless of the cost and trouble, he must acquire the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

'Wangu Ziyi!' Huang Xiaolong then remembered Wangu Ziyi had intentionally purchased all the chaos spiritual liquids he needed. A murderous intent towards Wangu Ziyi flitted into Huang Xiaolong's eyes. 'You better would have not used those chaos spiritual liquids, or else, I will cripple you in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!'

Completely crippled! Waste!

The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall had actually found all the chaos spiritual liquids Huang Xiaolong needed. In other words, as long as he would have won the first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle; he would have received the metal source chaos spiritual liquid in addition to the chaos spiritual liquids he would have bought from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall. This way he would have had all the chaos spiritual liquids needed for repairing the Pill Blending Tower.

But Wangu Ziyi was one step ahead of him and had bought six kinds of chaos spiritual liquids!

One can imagine the fury burning in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Several days passed and Huang Xiaolong's group was back in the Myriad Gods Manor in Fortune City.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in Myriad Gods Manor for a few days. He then had Yao Chi stay there longer, whereas he returned to Fortune Mountain Range alone.

When he arrived at the Fortune Mountain Range's Nine Boundaries Summit Nine Boundaries Tower, Hu Dan was fuming in anger. Her cold gaze was fixed on the three people in front of her— Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei.

In the last one year or so, Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei had entangled her endlessly; especially Yang Liming and Hu Qi, had often used their identities to suppress and make things difficult for her.

For example, in tasks delegation, they both had made the disciple in charge give Hu Dan tasks that were the most difficult to complete. At another instance, Hu Dan's monthly allowance of divine pellets and spirit stones that's given to every disciple was always deducted through various excuses.

The most annoying thing was that every time Hu Dan wanted to cultivate inside the Nine Boundaries Tower, the disciple in charge of the Nine Boundaries Tower collected a fee which was a hundred times higher than that of the other disciples!

For disciples who were below Ancient God Realm, like Hu Dan, only need to pay ten Ancient Exudes Pills every time; but Hu Dan had to pay one thousand!

Hu Dan knew very well that these were all tricks played on her by Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei.

Ever since she had dismissed their attempts to woo her, they had been using these foul tricks against her.

"When Senior Brother Huang returns, I will tell him what all of you have been doing, every single thing!" Hu Dan glared at the three jerks, anger dancing in her eyes.

"Senior Brother Huang?" Yang Liming chuckled maliciously, "Hu Dan, don't think of using Huang Xiaolong to suppress me. Do you really think the three of us are afraid of Huang Xiaolong? Once we get the opportunity, we'll deal with Huang Xiaolong once and for all!"

Ouyang Yunfei's gaze turned venomous glaring at Hu Dan when she brought out Huang Xiaolong's name. He was already aware that Ouyang Family headquarters was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, and he had also killed his grandfather Ouyang Bin along with his father Ouyang Xuguang. Hatred roiled in his heart, he wanted nothing more than to chop Huang Xiaolong into a million pieces! Skin Huang Xiaolong alive!

"Hu Dan, let me tell you the truth," Hu Qi sneered, "Our Fortune Gate Young Lord and Senior Brother Wang Wei doesn't find Huang Xiaolong pleasing at all, and they'll get rid of him sooner or later. He wouldn't even manage to protect himself; if you're smart, you should know what to do!"

[Chapter 1224: You Dare To Attack Us?](#)

Hu Qi's words made Hu Dan's pretty face tighten in worry for Huang Xiaolong.

"Can't protect myself?" A cold indifferent voice sounded behind Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei.

Hearing this familiar voice, Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei subconsciously quivered. All three slowly turned back in fear and saw Huang Xiaolong striding towards them from the distance.

"Elder Brother Huang!" Hu Dan cried out, her face beaming with happiness. She rushed to Huang Xiaolong's side in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded at her.

"Elder Brother Huang, they...!" Hu Dan pointed vengefully at the trio of Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei.

"Don't worry, I'll deliberate my fair judgement for you." Huang Xiaolong reassured her and then turned to look at the trio in front of him with cold eyes.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not know the details, he could roughly make a guess from everything he had just heard.

It seems like Yang Liming, Hu Qi, and Ouyang Yunfei are in a real hurry to die sooner! He hadn't even finished looking into their troublesome conduct, but these clowns have already been jumping around as they liked.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the three of them.

"Huang Xiaolong, what're you doing?!" Yang Liming shouted. He warned Huang Xiaolong, "we are at the Fortune Gate and fighting is prohibited here. Don't you dare attack us!!"

"I'm a personal disciple of Elder Sun Peng, how dare you...?!" Hu Qi shouted loudly but his words were cut off when Huang Xiaolong's hand clutched his throat.

Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei were scared. They didn't even see how and when Huang Xiaolong caught Hu Qi.

Hu Qi was terrified as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. His heart fell to the bottom of an ice cave as he felt this murderous intent coming from Huang Xiaolong.

Hu Qi did not doubt anymore that Huang Xiaolong would dare to kill him.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong said as he looked at Hu Qi's terrified face; the corners of his lips curved into a smile.

Hu Qi dazed for a second. The terror in his heart slowly subsided, 'looks like Huang Xiaolong is still wary of Fortune Gate's rules. Also, since they were personal disciples of Fortune Gate Elders, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the guts to kill them.'

"What? Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid? Let me go this instant then!" Hu Qi sneered proudly and added, "But this matter won't end here! When I go back, I will ask my Master to sue you in front of our Young Lord!"

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's other hand clenched into a fist and punched straight into Hu Qi's chest.

The force from Huang Xiaolong's fist passed through Hu Qi's chest and came out from his back. A blood curdling scream escaped Hu Qi's mouth as his body flew backwards. Everyone could see the appalling bloody hole in Hu Qi's chest.

The abrupt turn of events rendered Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei deathly pale.

"I said I won't kill you, but that doesn't mean I won't teach you a small lesson." Huang Xiaolong's expression was frosty.

Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei's faces twitched at Huang Xiaolong's words. 'This is a small lesson??!'

Both Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei could see that the punch from Huang Xiaolong had crippled Hu Qi almost entirely.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and looked at Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei. Just this much was enough to make Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei to back away in dread.

"Senior Brother Li Chengwen, save me!" Yang Liming screamed all of a sudden.

Li Chengwen, the disciple in charge of the Nine Boundaries Tower was hiding nearby. He flew out hearing Yang Liming's scream. At this point, he could no longer stay hidden. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain to Wang Wei or Yang Liming's Master.

Though, on the other hand, he could not afford to offend someone like Huang Xiaolong.

"Brother Huang, Junior Brother Yang Liming and the others were just joking, don't take it seriously. Let's end this matter here, what do you say?" Li Chengwen could only lower his attitude and try to persuade Huang Xiaolong. "If Brother Huang chooses to cultivate here at the Nine Boundaries Tower, I will surely select a good place for brother."

Huang Xiaolong looked from Yang Ming to Ouyang Yunfei and then at Li Chengwen as his lips curled into a sneer. "Who is your brother? Scram or don't blame me for being rude."

'Give him a good place when he would come to cultivate? What a joke?! The Fortune Divine Kingdom Thousand Spirit Mountain's spiritual energy was a million times better than the Nine Boundaries Tower. Why would he need to come here to cultivate?'

Even though Huang Xiaolong was not aware of the exact relationship between Li Chengwen and Yang Liming; since Yang Liming had called for Li Chengwen's help, it meant they were better acquainted. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong naturally chose to ignore Li Chengwen.

Scram?! Li Chengwen didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to dismiss him by telling him to scram...

His face sank while he endured in anger, saying, "Huang Xiaolong, I...!" Before Li Chengwen could finish his words, he was slammed away by an enormous hand. He crashed to the ground and didn't move anymore.

It was the Black Baboon who slammed Li Chengwen.

Li Chengwen was just an early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple, hence how could he withstand the Black Baboon's attack?

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to see Li Chengwen's condition, and simply continued walking towards Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei. Though his current strength could easily defeat Li Chengwen, he didn't want to expose his strength at this moment.

Suddenly, Yang Liming gritted his teeth and waved his hand at Huang Xiaolong. Several hundred black beads flew towards Huang Xiaolong. In a sway, Yang Liming had escaped a few hundred meters away.

These black beads were called star soul beads that Yang Liming had gotten from an ancient cultivation dwelling.

One star soul bead was refined from one planet, each contained horrifying fire and lightning element energy. Once it met with collision, star soul bead would explode, which could destroy a small mainland.

Yang Liming believed as strong as Huang Xiaolong was, he would still suffer heavy injuries.

Huang Xiaolong watched as several hundred black beads flew towards him. Although he did not know what these black beads were, he felt the overwhelming destructive power inside them. Just as he was about to wave them away, the little cow shouted: "Wait!"

Huang Xiaolong's halted immediately.

In the next second, lightning crackled from the the little cow's golden horns forming a net made with streaks of lightning. Several hundred black beads were collected by this lightning net in an instant.

The little cow sighed in relief at the result.

Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei had already fled into the distance. Huang Xiaolong didn't have time to ask the little cow what the black beads were as his hand grasped through the void, Yang Liming and Ouyang Yunfei shrieked in pain and plummeted to the ground.

Yang Liming fared better as he fainted upon his crash. But Ouyang Yunfei on the other hand was spitting white foam from his mouth. His eyes turned white as he fainted into oblivion.

Huang Xiaolong still held back slightly against Hu Qi and Yang Liming, but towards Ouyang Yunfei, Huang Xiaolong had no scruples. That palm strike completely crippled Ouyang Yunfei.

With Ouyang Family almost annihilated, he won't let Ouyang Yunfei live to annoy him.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to the stunned Hu Dan and flew away leisurely. Hu Dan came to her senses and quickly chased after Huang Xiaolong.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, the Nine Boundaries Tower incident spread like wildfire among Fortune Gate disciples.

After Huang Xiaolong separated from Hu Dan, he returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, their first sentence to him was, "Kid, you bring us trouble as soon as you return."

At this, Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly and asked, "That's not trouble at all; don't tell me I dared to make trouble for two Masters?"

Golden Brow and Blood Knife laughed at Huang Xiaolong's words.

"Kid, you just couldn't stay still when you came back in Green Cloud Island, could you? Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect have clamored all the way here in regards to Ouyang Family's matter. You'd better behave for a few days and prepare for the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle." Golden Brow Ancestor added, "I received news that Wangu Ziyi is preparing to breakthrough to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm."

[Chapter 1225: Dont Come Looking For Li Lu Anymore](#)

"Attempting to breakthrough to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm!" Huang Xiaolong was a little shocked at hearing this news.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Wangu Ziyi to be this strong. He had estimated Wangu Ziyi to have advanced only until late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

"That's right, he's going to breakthrough to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm!" Blood Knife Ancestor nodded his head and sighed, "true to his top emperor rank Soul Jade Godhead, a peerless genius ah. Wangu Ziyi's talent is indeed shocking."

"Within the next ten years, Wangu Ziyi could step into Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!" Golden Brow Ancestor commented with a taut expression, I have heard that Wangu Ziyi has been cultivating for only two hundred year."

"In one thousand years, he's likely to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm!" Blood Knife Ancestor went on, "one thousand years! That's rare in the history of Vientiane World!"

In general, Ancient God Realm cultivators' cultivation speed slows down after breaking through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. This decreased speed in cultivation becomes more distinct once they reach late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. As a result of this, there are many cultivators who are stuck at peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm for ten thousand years, and still haven't been able to break through to Ancestor God Realm.

Blood Knife Ancestor had acknowledged and evaluated Wangu Ziyi's cultivation talent to be higher than expected. This was apparent from his estimation that Wangu Ziyi could advance to Ancestor God Realm within thousand years.

After all, even the Fortune Gate's most talented disciple— Wang Wei had to cultivate for three thousand years before he advanced to Ancestor God Realm.

"One thousand years." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Based on his current cultivation speed, he probably could breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm in a hundred years.

Golden Brow Ancestor noticed Huang Xiaolong muttering to himself and said solemnly, "Xiaolong, there's no need to feel down; though your godhead rank is not as high as Wangu Ziyi's, you have the True Divine Dragon Physique. And not to mention, your luck is not bad either. You can definitely breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm in five thousand years!"

Five thousand years? Huang Xiaolong was astonished for a second, but then smiled wryly.

He couldn't even imagine how far he would have gone after five thousand years. "There is also You Wuxin from Dark Elf Mainland. From the news we've received— he was sent into the Dark Elf Tribe's perilous land to cultivate. He was able to significantly raise his strength to peak late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. We suspect that before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, he'd be able to breakthrough to Fifth Order Ancient God Realm." Blood Knife emphasized to Huang Xiaolong, "therefore, no matter what, you must strive to breakthrough to Fourth Order Ancient God before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle."

"We understand this is going to be very difficult for you." Golden Brow Ancestor chimed in, "but as long as you advance to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, combined with your True Divine Dragon Physique, you can at least fight You Wuxin."

"Originally, we had hoped that you could at least win second place as we didn't expect You Wuxin to likely breakthrough to Fifth Order Ancient God Realm after entering into the Dark Elf Tribe's perilous land!" Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor spoke together, as if singing a duet.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless.

These two old men were clearly implying that he was no match for You Wuxin. On top of that, were they already settling for him getting third place because of this? And most importantly, they didn't even asked him about his current cultivation realm before drawing these conclusions!

Huang Xiaolong had concealed his aura, therefore unless Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor specifically probed Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm, they wouldn't be able to tell it just from the surface.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong walked out from his two Masters' cultivation palace. From there, he headed to Li Lu's Brimming Snow Palace instead of his own Cosmos Palace.

However, before Huang Xiaolong had reached the Brimming Snow Palace, he came across Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong didn't have a good impression of old hag Black Ice, however, due to rules, Huang Xiaolong stepped up and saluted, "Greetings Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor.

Myriad Flames Ancestor's attitude could be considered to be amiable towards Huang Xiaolong. He smiled at Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Come to see Li Lu?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and answered, "Yes!"

But Black Ice Ancestor was upset and coldly warned Huang Xiaolong, "Li Lu has entered the seclusion to cultivate, so don't go there to disturb her."

Huang Xiaolong frowned. 'Seclusion?'

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had already told him that Li Lu had come out from seclusion. Why was this old hag telling him a blatant lie? Was it to purposely hinder him?

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong knew exactly why Black Ice Ancestor would do so. According to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor always had the intention of

stringing Wang Wei and Li Lu together. Moreover, everyone could clearly see Li Lu's attitude towards him. Considering all of this, no wonder Black Ice Ancestor found him displeasing.

Huang Xiaolong also knew that old hag Black Ice Ancestor and Wang Wei's Master Blue Empyrean were cousins.

This was the main reason why Black Ice Ancestor was so keen on Li Lu being Wang Wei's companion. Of course, she also saw Wang Wei's influence and talent.

"Huang Xiaolong, I know your relation with Li Lu was very good in the lower realm, and even now in the Divine World," Black Ice Ancestor spoke in an icy tone. She went on, "Strength is everything here in the Divine World. Even though your talent is not bad, you're still too weak. In the future, you'd better not come looking for Li Lu anymore!"

Earlier Black Ice Ancestor had claimed Li Lu was in seclusion as an excuse, but now, she was clearly stating her true intention. In the future?!

In other words, never see Li Lu again!

Despite Huang Xiaolong's good mood, fury erupted in his heart.

"Whom I want to see is my business." Huang Xiaolong's expression was extremely cold, "You can't decide that for me!"

Black Ice Ancestor was dumbstruck for a second. Outraged, she barked: "Insolent! Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? How dare you rebel against elders?! I'll teach you how to respect elders on behalf of your Masters!"

Black Ice Ancestor moved barely, but a tempest of ice shards formed around her piercing towards Huang Xiaolong.

The surrounding heaven and earth was covered in ice.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened. He didn't expect the old hag to attack him despite her identity as a high-level Ancestor God Realm and also a Fortune Gate Ancestor.

With his Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength, he was completely powerless to resist against a high-level Ancestor God Realm's attack. Huang Xiaolong noticed that even his thoughts were frozen and he was unable to move.

He watched helplessly as sharp ice shards were about to pierce through him, but from out of nowhere, rays of golden light shot across the sky and shattered all of the flying ice shards.

Black Ice Ancestor's figure swayed unsteadily and her face grew a little pale.

Space rippled as two figures stepped out from the void and stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with their backs turned towards him— Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor arrived.

"Black Ice, my disciple doesn't require you to teach him anything." Golden Brow stated indifferently and added, "And I hope this will not be repeated again, otherwise, I won't have a choice but to face against your Black Ice Divine Arts in a sparring match to teach you a lesson in return."

Black Ice Ancestor looked gloomy, then she harrumphed coldly and sped away turning into a streak of ice blue light.

Myriad Flames Ancestor looked on helplessly. He then greeted Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor before leaving.

"That old hag is becoming more and more arrogant these days. Does she really think Wang Wei is bound to be the next Fortune Gate Chief?" Blood Knife spoke angrily as he looked in the direction from where Black Ice Ancestor had left.

[Chapter 1226: Ill Give That Old Hag A Few Stabs!](#)

Golden Brow was slightly frowning, "Judging from the current situation, Wang Wei has a higher chance of succeeding the Gate Chief position than Zhu Feng."

Blood Knife Ancestor's mouth opened and closed silently as he knew that Golden Brow Ancestor was right. Wang Wei's strength, talent, and even prestige were higher than Zhu Feng.

Huang Xiaolong was intrigued as he listened to his Masters' conversation and asked, "Masters, can you tell me more about this matter, in regards to Fortune Gate Chief's succession?"

"Since you asked, we'll tell you about it." Golden Brow Ancestor went on solemnly, "The position of our Fortune Gate Chief changes in every thirty thousand years. As long as a disciple with emperor rank godhead reaches mid-level Ancestor God Realm, they are qualified to compete for the Gate Chief position."

Mid-level Ancestor God Realm! Emperor rank godhead and above genius!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he said, "Then Wang Wei and Zhu Feng are mid-level Ancestor God Realm masters?!"

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, "not Zhu Feng, his cultivation is at peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm. In a hundred years he could break through to Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm by the time they elect the next Gate Chief. As for Wang Wei, ten thousand years ago, he already broke through to Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm. Although, we don't know anything about his current strength."

Golden Brow Ancestor's expression was solemn as he said, "Wang Wei, that child is unfathomable, I guess he has already broken through to Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm; moreover, he uses an ancient chaos grade technique for cultivation. Due to this his strength cannot be compared to an average Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm. Be careful when you come across him in the future."

Blood Knife Ancestor looked solemn as well.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked. He had guessed that both Zhu Feng and Wang Wei were Ancestor God Realm masters, but the extent of Wang Wei's strength exceeded his imagination.

Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm with the battle power higher than the average Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm masters!

What did this mean? Did it mean that apart from Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and several other Ancestors, Wang Wei was the strongest person in Fortune Gate?!

After all, there were only a handful of Fortune Gate Grand Elders who had managed to reach the Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm and above cultivation.

"Master, then when exactly will be the new Gate Chief selected?" Huang Xiaolong asked thoughtfully.

Blood Knife Ancestor glanced at Huang Xiaolong and laughed, "What? Are you thinking about the next Gate Chief position? Although your talent is higher than Zhu Feng, your current strength is still very low. And there's only a hundred and fifty years until the new Gate Chief is selected. Forget about mid-level Ancestor God Realm, be content with your cultivation even if it reaches Seventh Order, Eighth Order, or even Ninth Order Ancient God Realm by then!"

Golden Brow laughed as well, adding, "Instead, better focus on getting third place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle."

Huang Xiaolong sounded depressed as he said, "Masters, don't look down on me."

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor laughed even louder.

"Do you think it's easy to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm? The Seventh Order Ancient God Realm is the hardest ceiling of Ancient God Realm." Golden Brow teased. "Zhu Feng took more than a hundred years to advance from Sixth Order Ancient God Realm to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!"

'Just because Zhu Feng took more than a hundred years to advance from Sixth Order Ancient God Realm to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm does not mean I will too, isn't it?'

More than a hundred years?

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had realized that he needed to put in more effort in his cultivation.

There was a little over one hundred and fifty years time left until the next Gate Chief selection. Huang Xiaolong was confident he could breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm by then, but mid-level Ancestor God Realm was going to be harder.

There was a heaven and Earth difference between First Order and Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm. In Ancestor God Realm, advancement for each order was difficult; even more so, trying to advance Ancestor God Realm's first four orders in a hundred and fifty years was near to impossible.

Wang Wei for example, had stepped into Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm ten thousand years ago. Deducing from this example, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had guessed that Wang Wei most likely had broken through to Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm by now. In other words, given Wang Wei's talent, it took him ten thousand years to advance to Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm from Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Golden Brow Ancestor said, "You need not worry about Black Ice Ancestor since we have got your back." His expression turned cold as he continued, "Even if she is Li Lu's Master she cannot force you and Li Lu to stop interacting!"

"That's right, with us here, you don't need to worry about this." Blood Knife Ancestor patted his chest reassuringly, "If this happens again, tell me and I'll give that old hag's ass a few stabs with my knife!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but burst out laughing at his Master's promise.

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor let out a hearty laughter. They left a short while later after spending some more time with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong hesitantly looked in the direction of Brimming Snow Palace, but then he returned to Cosmos Palace instead.

Li Lu will soon learn about what happened today. He was simply eager to know her decision.

As expected, not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to Cosmos Palace, Li Lu came over.

Li Lu walked in and the moment she saw Huang Xiaolong, she apologized, "I'm sorry about today, I apologize on behalf of my Master. Don't be angry, okay?"

She looked nervously at Huang Xiaolong, that pitiful expression made his heart ache.

Huang Xiaolong was still somewhat upset but now his anger disappeared completely. He smiled and said affectionately, "You are not your Master and she is not you, so no need to apologise on her behalf. Don't worry, I won't get angry with you, even if I am angry with that old hag."

Li Lu laughed hearing that and said teasingly. "You are not allowed to call my Master an old hag."

"Standing on your Master's side and not your hubby's, you should be punished." Huang Xiaolong deliberately raised his palm as he said that.

Li Lu's face turned red and she dodged away, "You are... who's hubby? I am not talking to you anymore." Her voice drifted in the air as her figure whistled away.

Huang Xiaolong watched Li Lu until she was out of sight. Shaking his head he turned to walk towards the Cosmos Palace secret chamber. Inside, Huang Xiaolong took out a chaos spiritual herb he had found in the Ghost Buddha Depository and swallowed it as he began cultivating for that night.

While Huang Xiaolong had entered the secret chamber to cultivate, inside a certain palace in Fortune Mountain Range, Cheng Zongwei and Chen Wenzhang were indignant. In front of them were Hu Qi and Yang Liming who had been injured by Huang Xiaolong.

Cheng Zongwei and Chen Wenzhang were respectively Hu Qi and Yang Liming's Masters.

"Huang Xiaolong has crossed the line!" Cheng Zongwei angrily smashed the tea cup in his hand shattering it to pieces on the floor, "I am going to the Gate Chief to sue him. He is relying on Golden Brow and Blood Knife to become lawless! He has the guts to violate the rules!"

Chen Wenzhang's express was scarily frosty as he said, "Even if we were to sue him in front of the Gate Chief, he is likely to turn a blind eye. Do you expect him to punish a high emperor rank godhead disciple because of this? With the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle around the corner, Gate Chief is looking forward to him winning the third place to bring some glory to Fortune Gate."

"Though we can't do anything about Huang Xiaolong, can't we deal with that insignificant of an outer disciple— Hu Dan?" A cold glint flitted across Cheng Zongwei's eyes, "I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has bought a residence in Fortune City and Yao Chi is living in that Myriad Gods Manor!"

Chen Wenzhang hesitated, "Yao Chi? If at all in the future, Huang Xiaolong connects the dots and finds out this is related to us, we can't escape Golden Brow and Blood Knife's wrath."

Cheng Zongwei snickered, "Who says we're going to do anything ourselves? Yang Liming comes from Twin Cities Sect. In a way, he is Wang Wei's Junior Brother and also, Yang Liming is close to Tan Lin, therefore, we don't need to do anything ourselves."

[Chapter 1227: Devil Abyss](#)

A cold darkness enshrouded the Nine Nether Palace.

Wang Wei was sitting in the main seat of the Nine Nether Palace's main hall as coldness spread out from his body.

"Eldest Senior Brother, that Huang Xiaolong is too rampant. Ah, he just doesn't respect you at all! Everybody knows Yang Liming is your Junior Brother. Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually attacked Yang Liming in front of so many disciples and almost completely crippled him!" Seated in a position lower at the side, Tan Lin cautiously continued, "What does he mean by this? Does he think that the entire Fortune Gate belongs to him and he can do as he pleases?!" Wang Wei remained expressionless at Tan Lin's questions. It made Tan Lin curious about what Wang Wei was thinking. But then Wang Wei suddenly spoke, "How is your progress with Sky Sword Ancestor's Sky Sword Canon?"

Tan Lin was dazed for a moment, but then grinned proudly, "I haven't let Eldest Senior Brother down. My Sky Sword Canon has reached the third level, and I have successfully condensed the heart-sword. If it wasn't for the innate sword spirits that Eldest Senior Brother gave me to refine, I certainly wouldn't have been able to condense the heart-sword in such a short time."

Wang Wei nodded, "Not bad! Now that you have broken through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, and with the awakening of your Dawn Radiance Physique's blood for a second time, your strength has greatly increased. The average Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators are no match against you."

Tan Lin smiled, "This is all due to Eldest Senior Brother's nurturing."

Unnoticeable green light glimmered in the depths of Wang Wei's eyes as he said sternly, "But you would still be unable to defeat Huang Xiaolong in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle that will take place in half a year's time!" Then his tone softened, "Still, no need to worry because I have obtained two more innate sword spirits. As long as you refine these two innate sword spirits, your Sky Sword Canon can reach the fourth level in half a year, thus forming a sword intent!"

Bright lights flashed around Wang Wei's hands and two green sword spirits appeared.

Each of the two green sword spirits was half a meter long resembling two snakes. Lights rippled across their lengths full of spirituality and contained a large amount of energy and profound sword intent.

Joy rushed to Tan Lin's face when he saw these two innate sword spirits and thanked Wang Wei, "Many thanks, Eldest Senior Brother! Please rest assured Eldest Senior Brother. As long as I can form sword intent; during the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, I will beat up Huang Xiaolong until his own mother would fail to recognize him!"

Tan Lin had been following Sky Sword Ancestor to learn the Sky Sword Canon, and undoubtedly understood how powerful the Sky Sword Canon's fourth level sword intent was.

Sword intent, as the term implies, is a sword of intent which is formed instantly upon one's intention or determination— invisible and untraceable yet deadly. The most terrifying thing about it is that it disregards the enemies' physical toughness and attacks their souls. In other words, regardless of their great physical strength, the enemies would be at the complete mercy of Tan Lin.

Wang Wei went on, "After you have successfully formed sword intent, it will be enough to deal with Huang Xiaolong. However, I want the chaos spiritual herbs as well as the low grade chaos spiritual artifact from your third place rewards."

Tan Lin smiled and said, "That would be an honor; if the Eldest Senior Brother wished, he can also have all of my third place rewards."

Wang Wei inwardly nodded with satisfaction; Tan Lin was still as tactful as he had expected.

'Huang Xiaolong, everyone seems to be certain that you will win third place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle in half a year! Just wait and enjoy when Tan Lin defeats you!' Wang Wei thought to himself.

That scene really made him look forward to the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

Another three months went by in a blink of an eye.

During these three months, Huang Xiaolong was busy reading various technique manuals and records in the Fortune Gate's library; while at night, he was diligently cultivating at Cosmos Palace, absorbing the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy and purple grandmist aura.

On occasions, Huang Xiaolong would go over to Li Lu's Brimming Snow Palace or Li Lu would come over to his Cosmos Palace.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little surprised that in these three months, the Heavenly Dan Sect's Luo Yunjie had become a frequent visitor to his Cosmos Palace; always carrying wine with him.

Since Luo Yunjie was showing 'goodwill,' there was no reason for Huang Xiaolong to reject him. And not to mention, Luo Yunjie was a genius disciple with emperor rank godhead after who had the backing from the Heavenly Dan Island. Luo Yunjie was also Myriad Flames Ancestor's disciple. To top it all, there was no grudge between them.

In these three months, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Luo Yunjie's personality was affable, someone worthy to be friends with. It didn't take long for the two of them to become good buddies.

Luo Yunjie had just arrived at Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace carrying his Heavenly Dan Island's Heavenly Dan Wine as usual. "Brother Huang, you need to be wary of Zhou Xu and Tan Lin." Luo Yunjie said as he raised his cup, "I have heard that Zhou Xu and Tan Lin vow to defeat you in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!"

Huang Xiaolong raised his own cup and clinked against Luo Yunjie's and asked with a smile, "Is that so?"

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin? Truthfully, he couldn't even remember who they were.

Luo Yunjie reminded Huang Xiaolong after seeing his nonchalant reaction, "It seems like Sky Sword Ancestor has been favoring Zhou Xu quite a lot in recent years. Sky Sword Ancestor has used all possible methods to nurture him. To increase Zhou Xu's strength, he is even willing to take out the chaos spiritual pill that he has been saving for a long time. He even allowed Zhou Xu to enter into the Sky Sword Boundary to train. Zhou Xu's cultivation has not only risen to mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm, but he has also succeeded in merging his Sky Sword Canon with his azure dragon qi and created the azure dragon sword qi unique to him!"

Huang Xiaolong was astonished at all this new information.

Zhou Xu's cultivation has already reached mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm?

'Azure dragon sword qi unique to Zhou Xu?' Huang Xiaolong looked eager to see how unique it would be.

"And Tan Lin's progress is equally impressive as Zhou Xu's." Luo Yunjie rambled on, "From the news I have gathered, he has advanced to peak early Third Order Ancient God Realm and has succeeded in forming heart-sword. Currently, he is focusing on forming 'sword intent.' It is said that there's a good chance he would succeed!"

"Sword intent?" Huang Xiaolong was not familiar with Sky Sword Ancestor's Sky Sword Canon.

Luo Yunjie explained, "Sword intent is extremely powerful. With the power of a single thought, it could invisibly kill the enemy without a trace, as it directly attacks the soul. Strong as your physical body might be, it is useless. Long ago when Sky Sword Ancestor's cultivation was still at Third Order Ancient God Realm, he had managed to kill a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator with his sword intent!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gradually narrowed as he continued listening.

This sword intent sounds quite powerful since a Third Order Ancient God Realm could kill a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator. This was almost heaven-defying.

However, Tan Lin's little plot was erroneous in regards to his plan of using sword intent for the purpose of defeating Huang Xiaolong. Of course, only Huang Xiaolong and the little cow knew that his soul was very close to being as monstrous as his super strong physique.

Not to mention Huang Xiaolong had also refined the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell not only could enhance his soul's defenses but also execute soul force attack.

As the sky darkened, Luo Yunjie returned to his own cultivation palace.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the roof of Cosmos Palace, deep in thought.

When he was refining the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, he had 'seen' some broken memories, and in these past few months, he had organized them in his mind. These broken memories actually belonged to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

The Ancient Heavenly Emperor was killed by the current Heavenly Emperor!

In short, the current Heavenly Emperor usurped the throne!

Huang Xiaolong also had learned that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had a great treasure forged from numerous precious chaos and grandmist spiritual materials named Ancient Heavenly Court.

This Ancient Heavenly Court had taken the Ancient Heavenly Emperor a hundred million years of painstaking efforts to make it the number one divine artifact of the Divine World!

And this Ancient Heavenly Court divine artifact had fallen somewhere in the Devil Abyss along with the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

"Devil Abyss." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

"Xiaoniū, do you know the Divine World's Devil Abyss?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow who was lazily crunching on a godhead.

"Devil Abyss!" The little cow suddenly jumped up with its cow hair standing on end of its tail.

[Chapter 1228: The Greatest Divine Artifact: The Ancient Heavenly Court](#)

The little cow's unusual reaction made it apparent to Huang Xiaolong that it definitely knew what the Devil Abyss was.

"Why are you asking about the Devil Abyss?!" The little cow demanded, ignoring Huang Xiaolong's question. Its expression was obviously telling him that he should not be inquiring about the Devil Abyss.

Huang Xiaolong half-jokingly asked, "Is the Devil Abyss very scary?"

The little cow nodded solemnly and said, "Very scary, especially scary, and super scary!"

It said scary three times in a row...

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded and wondered, 'Is the Devil Abyss really that scary?'

Huang Xiaolong had managed to decipher from the broken memories within the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell that the Divine World's greatest divine artifact was called Ancient Heavenly Court, which had fallen into the Devil Abyss. There were very few clues related to the Devil Abyss though, and most of them were vague. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was inquiring the little cow about the Devil Abyss.

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong decided to tell the little cow about the broken memories within the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. The little cow was akin to his natal beast— who would never betray him. Hence, there was nothing wrong in letting the little cow know.

"What?! The Ancient Heavenly Emperor is dead?!!"

"The Divine World's greatest artifact actually fell into the Devil Abyss!"

The little cow exclaimed in shock again and again as it listened to Huang Xiaolong, its eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets— the Ancient Heavenly Emperor is dead! This news was too shocking for the little cow! If this news spread out, one can simply imagine the waves of shock it would bring to the Divine World.

In the past, the Ancient Heavenly Court had an unimaginable high prestige. Wherever the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's decree had appeared, all the forces of Divine World had adhered to it unquestioningly. Some of the very old monsters who were still alive, had been the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's subordinates when he reigned the Divine World.

These old monsters were all great masters and each of them had powerful resources under them. Due to this, the current Heavenly Emperor still needs to treat them with great politeness.

If these old monsters learned the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was killed by the current Heavenly Emperor, they were likely to slaughter him leaving a bloody path to the Heavenly Court.

A long time later, the little cow calmed down slightly.

"Really unimaginable ah, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor who has been missing for billions of years actually died at the hands of the current Heavenly Emperor!" The little cow couldn't help but lament.

"You have seen the Ancient Heavenly Emperor?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

The little cow surprised him as it nodded and said, "Of course! I have even fought him a few times."

Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words at the little cow's bluff.

This was really an explosive news— the little cow had actually fought with the Ancient Heavenly Emperor a few times?!

Huang Xiaolong had thought that the little cow was the reincarnation of a great character, but he had never imagined it to be this much exceptionally great.

"The number one divine artifact Ancient Heavenly Court is in the Devil Abyss!" But soon the little cow frowned deeply.

Huang Xiaolong listened quietly.

The little cow subsequently said to Huang Xiaolong, "The Devil Abyss is a zone in between our Divine World and the Devil World. The horror of devil qi in Devil Abyss is unimaginable to such an extent that a high-level Ancestor God Realm master would die coming in contact with even a small amount of devil qi; and that too, just from devil qi on the outer edge of Devil Abyss! The Devil Abyss's devil qi is comparable to the Devil World's Devil Mountain Holy Land."

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air— the average high-level Ancestor God Realm master would surely die if they were slightly contaminated with the devil qi on the outer edge of Devil Abyss?

Then, how terrifying is the devil qi in the depths of Devil Abyss?

"Therefore, don't think about the Divine World's greatest divine artifact Ancient Heavenly Court at this point." The little cow added, "But if you advanced to high-level Ancestor God Realm you probably can withstand the devil qi in the outer edge. However, the problem is, we don't know if the Ancient Heavenly Court is in the outer edge of Devil Abyss."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Not sure, the memories are too scattered. I could only determine that it's inside the Devil Abyss."

High-level Ancestor God Realm?

In this case, after he breaks through to high-level Ancestor God Realm, he must make a trip to the Devil Abyss.

"The Divine World's greatest artifact— Ancient Heavenly Court has a treasury containing countless top grandmist grade pills that are beneficial to your cultivation." The little cow went on, "The Ancient Heavenly Court divine artifact's power is unrivaled. Once, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor simply threw the Ancient Heavenly Court and easily destroyed several hundred world surfaces!"

Several hundred world surfaces! Huang Xiaolong's mind could barely imagine that scene.

This degree of strength and power was out of his scope of understanding at the moment. Forget about the ability of destroying several hundred world surfaces, merely destroying Vientiane World in one strike was unimaginable for Huang Xiaolong.

All world surfaces in the Divine World were rooted to the Divine World, linked like a great tree. A peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm striking with all their might at a world surface was akin to an ant attacking a mountain— simply immovable.

Gradually though, Huang Xiaolong's chest burned with a new desire. What kind of a battle would it be, where he could arm his True Dragon Physique and the Ancient Heavenly Court divine artifact?

The next day, Huang Xiaolong didn't go to the Fortune Gate's library but stayed inside his Cosmos Palace to comprehend the purple grandmist aura.

After a long time of refining and comprehending the purple grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads' godforce had blended together, extremely close to a complete integration.

The day Huang Xiaolong's godforce completely integrates with the purple grandmist aura into one entity, would be the day when Huang Xiaolong successfully cultivates the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The Grandmist Parasitic Medium technique was much harder to cultivate than he had initially thought. This was apparent from the fact that even though he had three supreme godheads, True Dragon Physique and high comprehension ability as well as the purple grandmist aura dragon that he had refined; yet he had not entered the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

No wonder in the vast universe, only two people have succeeded in cultivating this technique.

Huang Xiaolong had been feeling more urgent about raising his strength, ever since he had learned that one of the requirements for a Gate Chief candidate selection was mid-level Ancestor God Realm cultivation realm. He had only one hundred and fifty years to achieve this.

As long as he reached the fourth stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and the Pill Blending Tower was successfully repaired, he had a high chance of advancing to mid-level Ancestor God Realm before his set deadline.

Just as Huang Xiaolong felt that he was about to completely integrate his supreme godheads' godforce and the purple grandmist aura, the communication talisman in his Asura Ring shook. Huang Xiaolong had to stop for this because he specifically used this communication talisman to keep in contact with Yao Chi.

Huang Xiaolong took out the communication talisman and his divine sense swept over it. A cold glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Yao Chi was passing a message from Lu Zhuo— in recent days, there was an increase in the number of deaths of Barbarian God Sect and surrounding islands' forces disciples who had allied with Barbarian God Sect;' even the Elders and several Grand Elders were killed. So far, there were more than five hundred deaths in total.

But they were unable to find the perpetrators responsible for all these deaths.

'Could it be Dragon Origin Sect? Or Twin Cities Sect? Perhaps, Wangu Clan?' These three forces held grudges against him and were the only ones who would dare to do something like this.

Huang Xiaolong took out another communication talisman and issued an order to the Nefarious Devil Tribe to cooperate with Barbarian God Sect to find out the people behind this incident.

When this was done, Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a cold sneer. It better not be him who finds out who's behind this, or he'd have that person end up like Ouyang Family— completely disappeared from the face of this world.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong left for the Myriad Gods Manor located in Fortune City. In a few days, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and others would lead him and all the other participants to the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, hence Huang Xiaolong decided to see Yao Chi before he departed.

However, when Huang Xiaolong reached the Myriad Gods Manor; Xie Dong—the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestor who had followed him to Fortune City, informed him that Yao Chi had been out since early morning.

[Chapter 1229: What Regret Tastes Like?](#)

She went out early in the morning?" Huang Xiaolong did not took it to heart when he heard that. He had known that Yao Chi liked shopping.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong sat in the main hall, sipping tea as he waited for Yao Chi to return. This tea was rare in the Divine World. It was called the Bright Moon Tea and its leaves could only be brewed in the spiritual spring water. The tea's refreshing taste lingered on Hung Xiaolong's taste buds after every sip.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of his parents from his past life; both of them had loved drinking tea the most.

Huang Xiaolong wondered if he would ever have a chance to return to Earth to where he had lived in his past life. For a moment, he felt a strong desire to bring them some of this several thousand years old tea to taste.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but smile as he pictured their shocked faces on their first sip.

One hour soon passed by as Huang Xiaolong waited in the main hall. Seeing that Yao Chi had yet to return, he took out his communication talisman. But just as he was about to send Yao Chi a message, a flustered Barbarian God Sect female disciple ran into the hall. She was momentarily stunned at seeing Huang Xiaolong, but the next second she was overjoyed. She cried out anxiously, "Young Lord, Sister Yao Chi has met with trouble!"

During the time Yao Chi had stayed at Barbarian God Sect, she had grown close to several female core disciples. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had brought them over to Fortune City to accompany Yao Chi.

However, these Barbarian God Sect female core disciples' cultivation was not high and it ranged between Seventh Order to Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm.

"Trouble? What happened?" Huang Xiaolong's heart sank. His divine sense spread outward from the Myriad Gods Manor in four directions instantly as he asked the female core disciple, "Where is she?"

"At Old Star Street!" she answered swiftly and then added, "When Sister Yao Chi bought some alchemy materials from a shop on Old Star Street, they accused her of stealing their chaos spiritual herb Sword Qi Grass; clamoring to strip off her clothes in order to check!" Before she could finish her sentence, Huang Xiaolong's figure had disappeared from the main hall in a flicker.

...

Inside a shop called Righteous on Old Star Street, Yao Chi and four Barbarian God Sect female core disciples were glaring at the group opposite to them in indignance.

An obscure light flitted in the shop owner Ma Yihai's eyes as he watched Yao Chi's angry expression, especially when her bosom moved as her breathing quickened in anger.

"Have you thought it over clearly then? Whether you will strip naked and let us check if you stole our things or will you obediently follow me to the room and let me check it myself?!" Ma Yihai smiled lecherously at Yao Chi, "Don't worry, if we determine that you did not steal our shop's chaos spiritual herb Sword Qi Grass, we'll let you leave!"

"You... are despicable!" Yao Chi glared at Ma Yihai, "All of you will regret this!"

"Regret?" Ma Yihai didn't believe in Yao Chi's warning at all. "I'd like to know what regret tastes like, can you tell me what it tastes like? By the way, I forgot to tell you that I am Ma Family Island's core disciple. You have three more minutes to consider, after three minutes, I'll let you know what regret taste like!"

'Ma Family Island?' Yao Chi was inwardly surprised.

Although Ma Family Island did not stand shoulder to shoulder with Dragon Origin Island or Twin Cities Island, the island ranked in the top thirty among tens of thousands of islands of Fortune Mainland.

Ma Yihai detected the change in Yao Chi's expression and understood Yao Chi knew about Ma Family Island. Ma Yihai felt proud and exerted more pressure on Yao Chi, "How is it going to be? Do you know how to decide now?"

Just as Yao Chi opened her mouth to retort, an icy voice rang in the shop, "No need to consider.

Ma Yihai and his cronies were taken aback but Yao Chi's group of women was overjoyed when they heard this voice.

"Xiaolong!" Yao Chi was pleasantly surprised looking at Huang Xiaolong who had appeared beside her stealthily. "How come you...?"

"How come I appear here?" Huang Xiaolong finished Yao Chi's question and chided, "Didn't I tell you to take Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and others with you when you leave the manor? But you simply don't listen!"

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's angry face, Yao Chi dared not say anything to refute him. She timidly shook his arm and softly apologized, "I will listen to you in the future."

"No wonder you sounded so righteous even after stealing our chaos spiritual herb Sword Qi Grass since there's someone backing you, hmph!" Ma Yihai jeered as his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's robe.

"Fortune Gate inner disciple?" Ma Yihai pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong's face, "Punk, even if you are a Fortune Gate inner disciple, interfering in our Ma Family Island's business will only lead to negative consequences for you! So, get lost now!"

Huang Xiaolong was clad in Fortune Gate's inner disciple robe.

An identity as a 'Fortune Gate inner disciple' held a lot of respect in other people's eyes, where these people would go to lengths to flatter them; but on the other hand, a Fortune Gate inner disciple held no such importance in Ma Yihai's eyes.

Ma Yihai's disrespectful attitude towards a Fortune Gate inner disciple stemmed from the fact that one of the Ma Family's Ancestors was a Fortune Gate Grand Elder. Not just that, there several Fortune Gate Elders who were from the Ma Family.

Then again, he alone was more than enough to deal with a mere inner disciple. He knew quite a few of Fortune Gate's talented disciples, including the core disciples.

Ma Yihai himself was a mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master.

"Get lost?" A devilish smile spread across Huang Xiaolong's face. In the next second, a streak of light flashed and others saw Ma Yihai screeching in pain as one of his arms was cut off by Huang Xiaolong. Blood spurted out nonstop from his severed shoulder.

Right from the moment Huang Xiaolong had heard Ma Yihai accuse Yao Chi of stealing and had demanded her to strip naked, he had been a dead man in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Tell me, who told you to do this?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were emotionless. He felt there was something strange to this incident, and he was sure Ma Yihai was instructed by someone.

"You...!" A little panic flitted in Ma Yihai's eyes, but he soon regained his composure and glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong with a tinge of bloodlust, "How dare you...?"

But Ma Yihai couldn't finish what he wanted to say as another streak of sword qi flashed. Ma Yihai's scream shook the shop as Huang Xiaolong severed his other arm.

"Speak." Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned icier. He did not bother to scour Ma Yihai's soul, as Huang Xiaolong wanted to vent out the rage filled inside his heart.

Yao Chi and Li Lu both were Huang Xiaolong's reverse scale and those who dared to touch his reverse scale must prepare themselves to experience his wrath!

The shop's guards distinctively felt Huang Xiaolong's killing intent, but they did not dare to make any move. They had just witnessed Huang Xiaolong easily cut off Ma Yihai's arms.

"I #x&* your mother!" Ma Yihai endured the throbbing pain coursing through his body and swore loudly, "I'm going to annihilate your whole family!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered and in a flash of sword qi, Ma Yihai's legs were cut off from his thigh.

Yao Chi closed her eyes and turned away.

"I'm giving you one last chance." Huang Xiaolong pointed the tip of his sword at Ma Yihai.

"I-I, I will t-tell you-u, som-someone gave me-e ten b-billion to, to do this." Ma Yihai screamed, "That person was completely obscured in black, I don't know who that person was."

Ten billion was no small sum for Ma Yihai, not to mention his target was only a weak Heavenly God Realm. That person had also told him that Yao Chi had no backing, therefore, Ma Yihai had agreed without much thought.

Ma Yihai had thought that a Heavenly God Realm cultivator would have nothing but a weak backing, incase they had one. Therefore, he was very confident in his ability to smoothly complete this task.

Never had he imagined a Fortune Gate inner disciple to be so powerful, who could easily cut off his limbs.

"What is going on here?" The group leader of the Fortune Gate law enforcement patrol disciples shouted as his group arrived at the scene.

Hope rose to Ma Yihai's face when he saw the patrol group leader and he shouted "Younger Brother Peng Rong, save me! This pair of adulterous couple brazenly rushed into my shop in broad daylight and tried to steal my shop's herb elixirs... they even cut off my arms and legs!"

[Chapter 1230: Who Is The Big Scoundrel](#)

Law enforcement patrol team leader Peng Rong was astonished by seeing Ma Yihai's miserable state, especially because he knew Ma Yihai's identity and status.

Peng Rong's gaze followed Ma Yihai's venomous gaze towards Huang Xiaolong.

Because Peng Rong was standing behind Huang Xiaolong, he couldn't see his face, but he had a feeling that Huang Xiaolong's back looked familiar...?

Right at that moment, Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder at Peng Rong.

Peng Rong finally got a good look of Huang Xiaolong's face. A thunderclap shook Peng Rong's mind.

Huang, Huang Xiaolong!

Ma Yihai may not have recognized Huang Xiaolong; but it was impossible for Peng Rong to not recognize him, since Peng Rong was a Fortune Gate's core disciple as well as the leader of a law enforcement team.

During the last All-Islands Great War, his patrol team was on duty around the square. He had seen each of Huang Xiaolong's stage battle up close.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Peng Rong stammered awkwardly.

Ma Yihai and the shop's guards were dazed for a moment after hearing Huang Xiaolong's name from Peng Rong's mouth. Their eyes widened in shock as they turned to look at him.

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Ma Yihai was stupefied in disbelief while panic gripped his heart.

'He is Huang Xiaolong?! How was that possible?!' This Fortune Gate inner disciple was actually Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over Peng Rong's face briefly, but then he ignored him and returned his attention to Ma Yihai.

There was dread in Ma Yihai's eyes. But before he could utter a sound, a force from Huang Xiaolong's hand pulled Ma Yihai in front of him. That's when Ma Yihai suddenly felt someone prying into his memories.

With Huang Xiaolong's powerful soul force, he soon finished scouring Ma Yihai's memories.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he found out that Ma Yihai was telling the truth. Ma Yihai truly did not know the identity of the person who had asked him to cause trouble for Yao Chi, as he had concealed himself when they had their meeting.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently slashed out with his Mulberry Sword, splitting Ma Yihai into two; right in front of the Fortune Gate law enforcement patrol team.

Seeing Ma Yihai die so horribly left the Fortune Gate law enforcement patrol team ashen.

Peng Rong didn't look good either.

Ma Yihai was a Ma Family Island's core disciple, but now he was killed right in front of Peng Rong. If this matter were to spread out, Ma Family's Fortune Gate Elders wouldn't spare him at any cost!

Huang Xiaolong merely turned around and said to Yao Chi, "Let's go." He left bringing along Yao Chi and the four Barbarian God Sect female core disciples with him, as if nothing had happened.

Peng Rong hesitated. 'Stop Huang Xiaolong from leaving!' But his limbs trembled when he thought of Huang Xiaolong's backing, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor. In the end, Peng Rong could only watch Huang Xiaolong leave.

The rest of the law enforcement patrol team naturally did not dare to stop Huang Xiaolong either, since Peng Rong had let him leave.

Back in Myriad Gods Manor, Huang Xiaolong was in a bad mood. Any man would be angry after knowing that his woman was nearly stripped naked on the streets.

More than once there was a cold glint in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Disciples, Elders, and even Grand Elders of islands' forces who had allied with Barbarian God Sect were consecutively killed, and now, someone targeted Yao Chi. Huang Xiaolong was certain that these two matters were connected.

'Dragon Origin Sect? Twin Cities Sect? Wangu Clan, maybe? Or other forces?'

If it were some other forces, perhaps they aimed to make him suspicious of Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, and Wangu Clan to escalate the conflict between him and them.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's heavy expression and silence, Yao Chi felt like a child who had done something wrong. She stood silently not daring to make any noise.

Yao Chi had assumed Fortune City to be safe; which is why she had only brought the Barbarian God Sect female core disciples with her and had left Xie Xuan and other Nefarious Devil Tribe experts to guard the manor.

Nefarious Devils like Xie Xuan and Xie Ying were born with a tall and burly physique, therefore they were too eye-catching which made it inconvenient for Yao Chi to take them with her everywhere she went.

Who'd have thought something like this would happen?

Huang Xiaolong was still angry but when he saw Yao Chi's lowered head and cautious manner, half of his anger disappeared.

"In a couple of days, I'd be heading to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain with Masters for the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. In the next few months, I'd worry less if you would stay inside the manor." Huang Xiaolong went on as a way of explanation, "Dragon Origin Sect or Twin Cities Sect could be behind the incident today."

Yao Chi nodded, "Alright."

Huang Xiaolong comforted her, "After I return from the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, I'll accompany you for a month."

Yao Chi's head jerked up but her expression was a little dazed. She let out a peal of laughter after confirming Huang Xiaolong was not angry anymore, "That's a promise and there better be no regrets later!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, whoever breaks this promise is a big scoundrel!"

Yao Chi pouted.

"A big dummy!" Huang Xiaolong revised, but Yao Chi's lips pouted higher.

"A big lecher!" Looking at Yao Chi's cherry lips pouting so high, he found them especially enchanting and couldn't resist himself moving closer to her.

Following that, muffled grunts of protests echoed in the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Myriad Gods Manor for three days, but on the fourth day he was summoned back to Fortune Divine Kingdom by his two Masters.

"Get ready! Tomorrow we'll set off to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain." Blood Knife told Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong acknowledged by answering yes.

"We already know about the incident from a few days ago at Ma Family's shop." A golden light flickered in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes as he said that, "Don't worry, we'll take care of it." Although the main target of this incident was Huang Xiaolong, he was their personal disciple, and any action against him was equivalent to provoking the two of them as well.

"We will have Li Chaosheng take care of that little doll Yao Chi, since she is our disciple's future wife! So, you don't need to worry about her safety. Do your best in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle." Blood Knife Ancestor added.

Huang Xiaolong's joy was obvious from his face. Li Chaosheng was one among the more powerful and influential Fortune Gate Grand Elders. If Li Chaosheng was willing to look after Yao Chi from time to time, she would definitely be safe.

"I thank two Masters." Huang Xiaolong said gratefully.

"How is Yao Chi's... that doll's talent?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked suddenly.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Golden Brow Ancestor to ask this. Despite not knowing Golden Brow Ancestor's intention, he honestly answered, "Yao Chi has the top king rank Profound Spirit Godhead and she has the unique Ice Jade Physique ranked into the top one thousand."

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor exchanged a glance and each saw their own surprise mirrored on the other's face. Neither of them had expected Yao Chi's talent to be so high.

This level of talent was possessed by only a rare few within several hundred thousand Fortune Gate disciples.

"How about this— after the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle ends, I will arrange for Li Chaosheng to accept Yao Chi as his personal disciple. What do you think?" Golden Brow Ancestor spoke seriously.

There were a few ways Fortune Gate accepts new disciples, one was through the All-Islands Great War. Another way was an Elder or Grand Elder accepting personal disciples on their own accord. However, the disciple's talent must meet Fortune Gate's requirements.

Yao Chi's talent sufficiently met Fortune Gate's requirements to become a Grand Elder's personal disciple.

Huang Xiaolong was truly happy to hear that Master Golden Brow Ancestor would arrange Li Chaosheng to accept Yao Chi as his personal disciple. How could he not agree with such a good thing? He knew that Yao Chi would be beyond the moon when she would hear this news.

Moreover, after Yao Chi becomes Li Chaosheng's personal disciple, Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect would have to think twice if they wanted to make a move against Yao Chi.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong was beaming as he walked out of his Master's cultivation palace.

Back in Cosmos Palace, Huang Xiaolong couldn't wait to send the news to Yao Chi through their communication talisman.