

INVINCIBLE 1231

[Chapter 1231: A Petrified Divine Elephant](#)

In the Myriad Gods Manor, Yao Chi was very happy after she read Huang Xiaolong's message that she could barely sit still.

After talking with Yao Chi for a while, Huang Xiaolong calmed down and began cultivating.

He sat cross-legged inside the Cosmos Palace's secret chamber. His liver, lungs, heart, and kidneys were glowing in four different colors—azure, metallic white, red, and blue. These four glows were none other than the azure dragon divine fire, white tiger divine fire, and vermilion bird divine fire.

Chaos spiritual energy rolled down from the void into Huang Xiaolong's body.

After his cultivation had advanced to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, the four divine fires had grown quite a lot and the gray chaos spiritual energy that he had absorbed was much richer. The chaos spiritual energy entered from the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head tempering and nurturing his True Dragon Physique, his internal organs as well as his godheads.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell was spinning in Huang Xiaolong's consciousness, emitting silvery light of moon essence that was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong's soul had grown much stronger within these few months.

As the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell spun, it absorbed moon essence from the void into its mouth. Other than the moon essence energy, there were streams of a light purple energy from the purple grandmist aura dragon.

After absorbing the purple grandmist aura, the half moon symbol on the surface of the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell shone increasingly bright and gradually grew bigger into a full moon.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had recently become the owner of the the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, he needed to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm to fully refine this mid-grandmist spiritual artifact.

There were several floors inside the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. Huang Xiaolong could only enter the first floor with his current godforce, but he had a feeling that the several floors that came after the first floor contained a big secret that was related to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

There was only two-thirds of the purple grandmist aura dragon left by now.

Huang Xiaolong roughly estimated that he would finish refining this purple grandmist aura dragon by the time he would break through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

At that time, Huang Xiaolong would have to enter the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield once more to look for more grandmist aura.

The night passed as Huang Xiaolong cultivated.

Moonlight faded with the darkness as dawn approached on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong stopped his cultivation and opened his eyes, as his cultivation had reached the peak early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

There were two months left before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. By that time, Huang Xiaolong hoped to advance to Mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong left Cosmos Palace and arrived at the Assembly Shrine. He spotted Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie already waiting at the entrance. But Li Lu's presence surprised him the most!

Could it be?!

Li Lu wanted to laugh when she saw Huang Xiaolong looking at her with a silly expression on his face.

"Lu'er, you won't be going to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain with us, right?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Why, can't I?" Li Lu blinked her spirited eyes. That expression of hers made Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie's heart race.

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, 'she's really going.'

Although Li Lu was an emperor rank godhead genius disciple along with being a personal disciple of Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor, she had not yet participated in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples battle. Therefore, this time, she wanted to follow and spectate the strengths of the other three mainlands' disciples.

Both Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor had agreed with Li Lu's request without much thought.

After all, spectating the battle could widen Li Lu's horizon and enhance her cultivation path in the future.

At this time, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor walked out from the Assembly Shrine.

These five Ancestors were in charge of leading this group to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain this time.

As soon as Black Ice Ancestor walked out she spotted Huang Xiaolong standing beside Li Lu—her old face sank immediately as she let out a cold harrumph.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent and didn't bother to look at that old face.

Golden Brow Ancestor and the others pretended like they didn't see anything as they led few of the disciples out of the Fortune Divine Kingdom to the Fortune Gate headquarters main hall.

The other six participating disciples—Wu Qian'er, Zheng Guo, Guo Yuanhui, Chen Kai, Tao Ming, and Sun Qiang were already waiting at the great hall.

Other than these six disciples, each of their respective Masters who were Fortune Gate Grand Elders, were also going to tag along to the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

Wu Qian'er and the other five felt envious when they saw Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and Huang Xiaolong.

They would be lying if they said they were not envious. Just being able to cultivate inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom was enough to turn their eyes green with envy.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the six of them. After three years of cultivating at the Fortune Gate, Wu Qian'er and the others' strength had improved significantly.

Wu Qian'er and the divine beast Snow Phoenix that lived inside the Snow Phoenix Flute had left a deep impression on Huang Xiaolong during the All-Islands Great War from a little over three years ago.

A while later, the group departed from the Fortune Gate.

A group of over twenty people flew out of the Fortune Gate great hall towards the transmission array.

The transmission array couldn't directly transfer them to the peak of Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, but they were able to arrive at the nearest place called the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom.

Then again, the Fortune Gate's transmission array could not send Huang Xiaolong's group directly to the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom either. They had to change more than a dozen transmission arrays to reach there.

It took Huang Xiaolong's group two days to arrive at the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom since the Fortune Gate's transmission array had lit up.

The Fortune Mainland had tens of thousands of kingdoms of various sizes, however, only the Fortune Kingdom was built by the Fortune Gate, while the rest were built by other families and forces on Fortune Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong's group stayed a night at the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom as they had planned to travel towards Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain the next day.

One month later, the group finally reached the Ten Thousand Kingdom by travelling the entire way through the transmission arrays, stopping to rest in between.

Huang Xiaolong saw an enormous stone elephant in front of the square when he stepped out from the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom's transmission array.

This stone carved elephant was several hundred zhang tall and exuded an ancient fierce beast aura.

A stone carving can actually exude a wild fierce beast aura? Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked and so were Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and other disciples. All of them stared fixedly at the stone carving.

"All of you are wondering why there is a fierce beast aura coming from that elephant stone carving, right?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked them as he saw their shocked expressions, but then continued to explain by answering his own question, "In fact, this elephant stone carving is an actual ancient divine elephant turned into a stone."

A real divine elephant turned into a stone! Not a stone carving?!

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and the others couldn't hide their shock.

"According to the old records, a supreme master used a petrifying technique to turn a divine elephant into a stone in the desolate era." Sky Sword Ancestor elaborated, "This divine elephant has been standing here for five billion years."

Five billion years!

Huang Xiaolong and the others felt the nerve on their own faces twitch. This was too unbelievable.

Five billion years had passed yet this petrified divine elephant continued standing in its place, despite how much heaven and earth, and empires had changed!

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of something, 'could this desolate era divine elephant be still alive?' Unfortunately, the little cow had not accompanied him and there was a high possibility that it could know more about this divine elephant.

Huang Xiaolong tried to use his divine sense to penetrate within the petrified divine elephant, but it was to no avail.

"In the past, most of us had tried using various methods to move this petrified divine elephant, but none of them worked. All of our strongest attacks were unsuccessful in leaving even a slightest mark on its body." Blood Knife Ancestor lamented and added, "But we think this divine elephant did not die, it merely fell into a deep slumber."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes faintly glimmered with excitement.

"Alright now, enough about this divine elephant. Let's go find a place to stay, then head to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain tomorrow." Sky Sword Ancestor said.

[Chapter 1232: The Ten Thousand Elephant King](#)

Several Ancestors led the group of disciples out from the transmission array square.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong glanced once more at the divine stone elephant. He inwardly deciding to bring along the little cow in the future to see if there was a way to resurrect this divine elephant.

The group soon found a place to stay after leaving the square.

Although the Ten Thousand Kingdom was adjacent to the Fortune Mainland it was not on the Fortune Mainland, hence it did not fall under the Fortune Gate's governance. It was governed by a mysterious Patriarch of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.

No one has much knowledge of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's origin.

According to some people, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan had appeared soon after the arrival of the petrified divine elephant.

Regardless of the different versions of speculations, it was an undeniable fact that the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan was an ancient family of Vientiane World—even older than the Vientiane World Fortune Gate or Wangu Clan.

Even Fortune Gate and Wangu Clan were wary of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.

It was fortunate that the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan had only guarded the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom and had never expanded their forces. Most importantly, they had maintained a peaceful relationship with Fortune Gate, Wangu Clan, and even Dark Elf Tribe.

Moments after Huang Xiaolong's group left the Ten Thousand Elephant Square, a group of people stepped out from the transmission array. This was the Wangu Clan group.

The person leading the Wangu Clan group exuded an aura of piercing ferocity, and this man was none other than the current Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Rui. Half a step behind him were Wangu Clan's three Ancestors Wangu Junfei, Wangu Ren, and Wangu Haoyuan.

Standing behind the three Wangu Clan Ancestors were several Wangu Clan Grand Elders as well as Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, and the rest of the ten participants.

Wangu Ziyi walked in step with Wangu Clan Grand Elders. His gait was strong and steady, and his eyes shone bright, full of life—resembling a starry night sky, akin to the two radiant suns in the daylight.

Wangu Dongchen walked beside Wangu Ziyi; he was significantly stronger as compared to the time when they were on Wu Island two years ago. Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, and other disciples' reactions were similar to Huang Xiaolong's when they saw the petrified divine elephant as they stepped out of the transmission array. This was also their first time seeing the petrified divine elephant.

Soon, Wangu Rui briefly told the Wangu Clan disciples about this petrified divine elephant like Golden Brow Ancestor had told Huang Xiaolong and the others. They were extremely astonished when they heard about the duration it has been standing there unscratched.

"Patriarch, is there any way to resurrect this divine elephant?" Wangu Ziyi asked after some time had passed.

Wangu Rui smiled and said, "A way to resurrect the divine elephant? Of course there are few ways. One of it is to cultivate the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Divine Elephant Evolving Dragon Art to the pinnacle while the other one is through the blood of the Ten Thousand Elephant King."

"No one in the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan has reached the pinnacle of Divine Elephant Evolving Dragon Art?" A Wangu Clan Grand Elder asked eagerly.

Ancestor Wangu Junfei who was standing beside Wangu Rui snorted "The pinnacle?". He questioned in return, "Do you think the Divine Elephant Evolving Dragon Art is easy to cultivate? There are a total of forty stages in the Divine Elephant Evolving Dragon Art. Throughout the several generations of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Patriarch, tenth stage was the highest that they could reach. Even the current Patriarch Xiang Qi who is hailed as the most talented genius in a hundred million years has only reached the ninth stage!"

Many people in the group were shocked at this information.

Xiang Qi, the current Patriarch of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan had only reached the ninth stage in the Divine Elephant Evolving Dragon Art?!

Patriarch Wangu Rui had once told Wangu Ziyi that Xiang Qi's strength was way stronger than Wangu Rui himself and was unfathomable to a great extent.

"How about the blood of the Ten Thousand Elephant King?" Wangu Ziyi asked.

"Do you know the meaning of the Ten Thousand Elephant King?" Wangu Rui shook his head as he asked the question. He eventually said, "The Ten Thousand Elephant King is a divine elephant who was born of heaven and earth at the time of Grandmist Era! Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was vigilant about him, as the Ten Thousand Elephant King could pierce a hole through the hell with a single stomp of his leg!"

The group of disciples including Wangu Ziyi quivered in apprehension and no longer dared to speak a word about the Ten Thousand Elephant King's blood.

If what Wangu Rui said was true then just one hair from the Ten Thousand Elephant King's leg could kill a cultivator as strong as Wangu Rui for ten thousand times consecutively.

"... Then, is there any other way apart from these two methods?" Wangu Ziyi asked again.

Only Wangu Ziyi dared to ask so many questions in front of Wangu Rui while other Wangu Clan disciples were too scared to say a single word in front of him.

Wangu Rui shook his head, "There may be other ways, but I am not aware of them. I only know these two. In fact, the main reason why the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan has existed for so many years and formed the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom is to resurrect the petrified divine elephant. This has been the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's sole mission for billions of years." Everyone was shocked at this new information.

"And, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan has an ancestral order which states that anyone who can resurrect the petrified divine elephant will get recognized as the Master by the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan." Ancestor Wangu Haoyuan suddenly added.

Ambitious light shone from Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, and the other disciples' eyes as they stared fixedly at the petrified divine elephant.

The person who resurrects this petrified divine elephant could become the Master of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan?

This...?!

Wangu Ziyi's breathing quickened slightly.

What does it mean to be recognized as the Master by the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan?

Since a long time a rumor had been circulating the Vientiane World which claimed that whichever sect or family, regardless of their power and influence, could conquer the entire Vientiane World if they were recognized as the Master by the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan!

Conquer the entire Vientiane World ah!

Wangu Rui, Wangu Junfei, Wangu Ren, and Wangu Haoyuan exchanged a look among themselves when they saw the feverish look in disciples' eyes. They knew exactly what was on their minds, but they also knew that for billions of years, countless of Ancestors had tried to think of different ways to resurrect the petrified divine elephant without any success.

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While Wangu Ziyi's group was learning and talking about the divine elephant, Huang Xiaolong was inside his room at their temporary accommodation. He was engrossed in studying some of the techniques that he had found in the Ghost Buddha Depository when someone knocked on his door.

Huang Xiaolong put away all of the technique manuals into his Asura Ring and opened the door. It was Luo Yunjie standing there.

"Brother Huang, I have heard that the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom Royal City's Blazing Wine is quite good. Since we're here, let's go and try it out." Luo Yunjie happily invited Huang Xiaolong.

"Alright then, let's go." Huang Xiaolong didn't refuse, as he had already planned to go out for a stroll. Soon, they both stepped out and were on their way.

After some inquiring they found out that the Blazing Wine was served only at the Blazing Restaurant, therefore they were soon headed towards it.

Halfway through to the Blazing Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie ran into several Wangu Clan disciples. One of them was Wangu Dongchen.

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised running into Wangu Dongchen, but As soon as Wangu Dongchen spotted Huang Xiaolong a murderous aura surged from his body.

"Brother Ziyi, that's Huang Xiaolong!" Wangu Dongchen's voice was filled with hatred as he pointed Huang Xiaolong out to Wangu Ziyi.

Wangu Ziyi!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on Wangu Ziyi after he heard Wangu Dongchen call his name. Both of them stared at one another.

Wangu Ziyi's gaze turned into a maelstrom of sword lights as he looked at Huang Xiaolong attacking him in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dodge. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, devouring all sword lights until nothing was left.

Wangu Dongchen and other Wangu Clan disciples were shocked at this outcome. They were aware about the great strength of that ancient technique Wangu Ziyi had just executed, but they had never imagined that Huang Xiaolong could break the attack so easily.

[Chapter 1233: Five Strikes](#)

Wangu Ziyi was also surprised because Huang Xiaolong had easily broken through his attack without any action.

"You are Huang Xiaolong?" Wangu Ziyi asked with indifference.

"And are you the one who bought all of those chaos spiritual liquids?" Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly, instead of answering Wangu Ziyi

For a second, Wangu Ziyi was caught off guard, but then he smiled with a gleam of smugness in his eyes. "That's right, I bought all of them. Why? Do you want to buy them from me?" Wangu Ziyi deliberately paused before continuing, "You can buy them, it's not a problem at all. I used over two trillion shenbi to buy them. You can give me twenty trillion shenbi and I'll sell them to you!" His smug smile deepened.

Obviously, Wangy Ziyi didn't plan to sell his chaos spiritual liquids to Huang Xiaolong, but was just toying with him.

"Wangu Ziyi, don't be so greedy!" Luo Yunjie interjected. "You want to sell the things that had originally cost you two trillion shenbi for the price of twenty trillion shenbi?"

Wangu Ziyi slightly glanced at Luo Yunjie and asked, "And you are...?"

"I am Fortune Gate's Luo Yunjie." Luo Yunjie answered.

"Never heard of that name." Wangu Ziyi shook his head and completely ignored Luo Yunjie.

Luo Yunjie's face turned red with anger and then purple with shame. He was an emperor rank godhead genius disciple, and even though his reputation was not as dazzling as Huang Xiaolong's, Wangu Ziyi ought to have heard of him. But Wangu Ziyi had deliberately dismissed him claiming to have never heard of him!

This was contempt!

Naked contempt!

"Luo Yunjie, is it?" Wangu Dongchen sneered coldly and said, "I have heard of you! I have heard that during the All-Islands Great War stage battle, you didn't even have the guts to battle Huang Xiaolong when he was your opponent, and you nearly pissed yourself before admitting the defeat immediately. You're that Luo Yunjie who had pissed himself, aren't you?!"

The group of Wangu Clan disciples burst into laughter.

"So, it's this kid? I was wondering why his name sounded so familiar!"

"Brat, if you nearly pissed yourself just by seeing Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, then you would definitely shit yourself when you meet our Brother Ziyi later on it..!"

Wangu Clan disciples' cackling laughter grew louder, attracting the surrounding people's attention. Pedestrians on the street stopped and watched, anticipating a good show.

"You all...!" Luo Yunjie's eyes turned red and he was about to attack the Wangu Clan disciples in rage. Sensing this, Huang Xiaolong extended out his arm to block him. Luo Yunjie paused for a second and saw Huang Xiaolong shake his head, indicating him to stop being reckless.

They were at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City. Earlier, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor had reminded the to not get into trouble here.

Wangu Ziyi raised his hand to indicate Wangu Clan disciples to stop laughing. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "You can have those chaos spiritual liquids for free, if you manage to withstand five strikes from me on the battle stage."

Initially, Wangu Ziyi had thought that he could easily defeat Huang Xiaolong in just three strikes. However, since Huang Xiaolong had broken his previous attack effortlessly, Wangu Ziyi had gained a new perspective and now believed that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong in five strikes instead of three.

This shift in Wangu Ziyi's perspective indicated that he had already evaluated Huang Xiaolong to be stronger than his initial expectation. Not to mention, a few years back, no disciple could withstand a single hit from Wangu Ziyi during the Eternal Mainland's All-Islands Great War; therefore five strikes was like a very high praise in Wangu Ziyi's eyes!

To top this all off, Wangu Ziyi's strength had greatly increased from cultivating inside the Godly Qilin Furnace during these last two years.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, revealing a sinister smile as he answered: "Sure!"

'Five strikes? I'll fulfill your wish.'

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to pull Luo Yunjie away, Wangu Ziyi spoke, "If you fail to withstand five strikes from me, you won't just lose your opportunity to get the chaos spiritual liquids for free, but I also promise that I will cripple both of your hands on behalf of Wangu Dongchen!!"

Wangu Dongchen sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, aren't you feeling regretful now?"

Huang Xiaolong coldly retorted, "I am indeed regretful, I regret that I didn't waste all three of your legs!"

Three legs?! [1]

Wangu Dongchen's reaction was a bit slow. When he realized what Huang Xiaolong meant, he was enraged and roared at him, "Huang Xiaolong, I'll cripple you in this instant!" He rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, but his action was brought to an abrupt halt as Wangu Ziyi clutched Wangu Dongchen's shoulder.

Huang Xiaolong pulled Luo Yunjie, and both of them turned and left.

Wangu Dongchen roared in fury while he watched Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie leave, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" He screamed as he struggled to break free of Wangu Ziyi's grip.

Wangu Ziyi suddenly loosened his hand and coldly said, "Then you go and kill him now."

Wangu Dongchen was rendered silly. Hesitation flickered over his face, but in the end, he chose not to chase after Huang Xiaolong. He still had some self-awareness and knew that he was no match for Huang Xiaolong.

Though his strength had risen significantly in the last two years, Huang Xiaolong wasn't idle?

After leaving the Wangu Clan disciples behind them, Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie headed towards the Blazing Restaurant.

Once they arrived there, they found themselves a good table and sat down. Luo Yunjie was still fuming and as soon as the waiter came to their table, he ordered ten jugs of Blazing Wine.

After taking down their order, the waiter couldn't help but hesitated "Young Master, our restaurant's wine is not cheap, each jug..." But before he could finish his sentence, Luo Yunjie threw his spatial ring angrily onto the table.

The waiter was dumbfounded as he saw the endless waves of shenbi inside the spatial ring. Without a word, the waiter turned around and hurried away to bring the wine.

Moments later, the Blazing wine was served to Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie's table. They speedily gulped down one bowl after another, emptying two jugs in a very short time.

Only then did most of Luo Yunjie's anger subside.

"Wait until the stage battle, I'll help you vent out your anger against Wangu Ziyi." Huang Xiaolong promised.

Luo Yunjie replied, "Good brother, I'm happy to hear you say this, that's enough for me. Come, continue to drink with me!" He didn't take Huang Xiaolong's words to heart, as everyone was aware of Wangu Ziyi's talent and strength. Even before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle begin, Wangu Ziyi was generally acknowledged as the first place winner.

Luo Yunjie knew that Huang Xiaolong was very strong, but he also believed that Wangu Ziyi was much stronger than Huang Xiaolong

Huang Xiaolong could understand why Luo Yunjie didn't believe in his promise, but he chose to remain silent. It wasn't in his nature to explain himself.

"What a blowhard! He actually dared to say he would deal with Wangu Ziyi." A young man snorted disdainfully at the far end of the restaurant. This young man was clad in a deep goldenish-purple brocade robe. He had an extremely thick black eyebrows, and his pupils were so black that they looked as if they were dyed with ink—giving others an eerie feeling.

Huang Xiaolong had noticed this young man since the moment they had entered the restaurant. Judging from his attire, he was most likely one of the Dark Elf Tribe's disciples who was participating in the upcoming Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong could see that this young man was stronger than Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie. This obviously meant that this person was none other than You Wuxin! Only the Dark Elf Tribe's number one genius disciple, You Wuxin, had this high level of strength!

"You Wuxin, whether I can or cannot deal with Wangu Ziyi seems to have nothing to do with you." Huang Xiaolong stated indifferently. "Could it be that since you weren't able to defeat Wangu Ziyi, you think that others might fail as well?"

You Wuxin was stunned when Huang Xiaolong uttered his name. He had remotely expected Huang Xiaolong to guess his identity.

"You are Huang Xiaolong?!" You Wuxin's ink-black pupils were fixed on Huang Xiaolong. An unnoticeable infinite swirl appeared in the depths of You Wuxin's eyes. This was the Divine Destruction Eye Art, a powerful ancient divine art that he had cultivated. This technique could render a sane person completely insane, unbeknownst to the victim.

Not to mention, You Wuxin had simply used this divine art technique, disclosing his cruel and poisonous personality, as a reaction to just one sentence by Huang Xiaolong.

The corners of You Wuxin's lips curved into a cold sneer; not even an early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator could detect his Divine Destruction Eye Art until it was too late and had ended up with a heavy soul damage. 'If this black-haired young man is really Huang Xiaolong, he's soon bound to turn into a fool.'

...however, a few minutes passed yet Huang Xiaolong was still sitting there and happily drinking his wine with Luo Yunjie. Nothing had changed about him. You Wuxin felt very confused, 'What is going on?! How could he be fine?!'

[1] Three legs; male. two legs + pro-creation tool

[Chapter 1234: Blood Sea](#)

Disbelief prompted You Wuxin to circulate the godforce from his emperor rank Dark Nether Godhead. In an instant, the darkness element godforce surged and the swirls in his pupils enlarged, further empowering his attack on Huang Xiaolong.

But no matter how hard he circulated his godforce, Huang Xiaolong remained unaffected, happily drinking and talking with Luo Yunjie.

Out of nowhere, a resounding explosion in You Wuxin's mind jarred him silly as it sounded like a giant fart. His mind buzzed for a long time; the powerful swirls in his pupils disappeared as he was seeing stars.

You Wuxin's Dark Nether Godhead spun again and a veil of darkness enveloped his mind. Only then did the echoes of explosions inside his head gradually stop.

Even so, You Wuxin's face was as white as a sheet. He looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he had seen a ghost and fled from the restaurant in a state of panic, without even paying for his food and drinks.

Luo Yunjie watched as You Wuxin scrambled out of the restaurant with an extremely pale and scared face; You Wuxin, the same young man who was acting incredulous and haughty just a few moments ago. However, Luo Yunjie found these contrasting reactions mildly surprising and nothing more, therefore, he simply continued drinking with Huang Xiaolong.

Sneering inwardly, Huang Xiaolong glanced in the direction in which You Wuxin had taken off. This was only a small lesson for You Wuxin. Huang Xiaolong decided to wait until they met once again on the battle stage to deal with You Wuxin to his heart's content.

After all, they were in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, it'd be quite a lot of trouble if he disabled You Wuxin.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie left the Blazing Restaurant.

Within the grounds of a certain residence, Wangu Dongchen said to Wangu Ziyi, "Big brother Ziyi, I heard that You Wuxin and Huang Xiaolong got into a conflict at the Blazing Restaurant, but then for some unknown reasons, You Wuxin suddenly ran out from the restaurant in a fluster."

Wangu Ziyi was astonished, "There was such an incident?"

Wangu Dongchen nodded his head with certainty, "The matter has spread like wildfire and the information is definitely true."

"It seems like Huang Xiaolong is harder to deal with than what we had thought initially." Wangu Ziyi said sullenly. "Although we don't know the ins and outs of this incident, it looks like You Wuxin might have eaten a hidden loss at Huang Xiaolong's hand, since he ran out in fluster unexpectedly."

"This Huang Xiaolong probably used some kind of a secret technique on You Wuxin that caught him off guard in a sneak attack. This can be the only explanation for why You Wuxin suffered a hidden loss at Huang Xiaolong's hands! Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong's strength is no match for You Wuxin's!"

Wangu Ziyi nodded in agreement. He then said, "Still, this also proves that Huang Xiaolong is not weak."

"Then, Big brother Ziyi, are you really confident about... defeating Huang Xiaolong within five strikes?" Wangu Dongchen hesitated before he asked, but since he already blurted out the question before realizing he was now more worried that he had upset Wangu Ziyi. Afraid of causing a misunderstanding, Wangu Dongchen waved his hands and hastened an explanation, "What I mean is, Huang Xiaolong might have cultivated some kind of secret technique and he might be able to use it to dodge Big Brother Ziyi's five strikes!"

A nonchalant smile spread over Wangu Ziyi's face, "A Secret technique? Any secret technique are dregs before absolute strength!"

"Just watch closely when the time comes because I'm going to make Huang Xiaolong vomit blood with just five strikes!"

"In five strikes, Huang Xiaolong will be nothing but dregs!"

...

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

The Fortune Gate's group left the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City. From outside the city gates, they flew north all the way for three days until they arrived at the blood sea.

The blood sea's water was a brilliant scarlet, just like real blood. It was smoothly rolling in waves emitting vapors of hot air from the sea surface, however, instead of the scent of blood these vapors smelled of a faint exotic fragrance.

Everyone felt extremely refreshed as they inhaled the gentle sea breeze.

Curiosity crept up Huang Xiaolong's heart, 'Could there be a treasure buried in this Blood Sea?' Otherwise, where did this exotic fragrance come from? However, when Huang Xiaolong secretly used the Eye of Hell to explore the bottom of the sea, he was met with a great resistance at about one hundred zhang below the sea surface which hindered him from looking any deeper.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the other disciples were scrunching their brows, and it looked like they all had the same intention as Huang Xiaolong and had also gotten the same result.

The edge of Li Lu's white dress swayed lightly while a white and black sword light was flickering across her beautiful eyes.

"All of you don't need to explore any further." Myriad Flames Ancestor suggested. He then added, "In fact, there is nothing at the bottom of this Blood Sea."

Huang Xiaolong and the others nearly choked on their own saliva at Myriad Flames Ancestor's words.

'There is nothing on the seabed?!'

"We have already explored the Blood Sea in the past, even its seabed. Other than some dilapidated ruins of an ancient city, there is nothing else down there." Sky Sword Ancestor explained.

'Dilapidated ruins of an ancient city?' Huang Xiaolong contemplated. In his opinion, Sky Sword Ancestor and the others merely were not able to find the Blood Sea's secret, but that did not mean there was nothing there.

What else could explain the Blood Sea's exotic fragrance and the scarlet waves?!

"However, there are some strange blood monsters in the Blood Sea that suck human blood. Everyone be vigilant when flying over it and try to maintain at least five hundred meters height from the sea surface." Golden Brow Ancestor cautioned the disciples.

Blood monsters that sucks human blood!

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and everyone else's faces stretched taut with nervousness. Even Li Lu was looking a little pale.

With Golden Brow Ancestor leading in front of them, everyone leaped into the air and flew towards the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain that was located at the center region of the Blood Sea.

It would take them five to six days to reach the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain given their speed and the vastness of the blood sea. The group had been flying for a while when suddenly a ray of blood light shot towards them at a startling speed from the Blood Sea. It was so fast that even a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would have struggled dodging it. It targeted Li Lu, but just when it was meters from hitting her feet, Huang Xiaolong slashed it with his Mulberry Sword and sliced it off.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the rest of the disciples saw that the blood light was actually a squishy creature that slightly resembled a fish. They felt disgusted just by looking at it and goosebumps ran down their necks.

"Are you alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked with a concern as he flew to Li Lu's side.

Li Lu shook her head, "I'm alright."

The group didn't stop for a long time and soon resumed flying. Huang Xiaolong stayed beside Li Lu the entire way and all blood monsters that had appeared were killed by them.

These blood monsters were generally very weak. Most of them were at Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength or even below, while the Fifth and Sixth Order Ancient God Realm strength blood monsters were rare.

Black Ice Ancestor was in a very bad mood the entire way, as she watched Huang Xiaolong flying beside Li Lu. To top it off, their close interaction soured her mood even further. When Huang Xiaolong noticed Black Ice Ancestor's foul face, he deliberately held Li Lu's hand in front of her. Black Ice Ancestor's expression was extremely ugly with anger when she saw this.

If it weren't for Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's presence, Black Ice Ancestor would have, long ago, shot an Ice Sealing Heaven and Earth attack at Huang Xiaolong.

"What are you doing?!" Black Ice Ancestor snapped when she saw Huang Xiaolong hold Li Lu's hand.

"Lu'er's palm is hurt, hence I am healing her." Huang Xiaolong stated without turning red and looking as looking calm as a breeze.

'Lu'er?' Hearing Huang Xiaolong call Li Lu so intimately made the frost in Black Ice Ancestor's eyes turn into an ice cave. Never had she imagined that Huang Xiaolong would lie so blatantly in front of them. Anyone could clearly see there was no injury on Li Lu's hand.

"Since she has an injury, it should be treated. According to our Fortune Gate rules, brothers and sisters of the same sect should help each other out." Blood Knife Ancestor said in Huang Xiaolong's support. He then continued and praised Huang Xiaolong, "You did very well."

Everyone else was dumbfounded and had strange expressions on their faces.

Black Ice Ancestor nearly vomited blood in extreme rage.

Li Lu's cheeks turned slightly red as pulled out her hand from Huang Xiaolong's. After all, Black Ice Ancestor was one of her Masters and, she still had to show respect for her thoughts.

[Chapter 1235: This Roast Black Dog Meat Is F*cking Fragrant!](#)

Black Ice Ancestor's face looked slightly better after Li Lu withdrew her hand from Huang Xiaolong's, but she still continued looking at him frostily. If her gaze could kill, Huang Xiaolong would have been already dead, pierced a hundred times over.

However, Huang Xiaolong who was on the receiving end of Black Ice Ancestor's frosty look completely ignored her. Black Ice Ancestor had always found him displeasing from the very beginning and she had also been trying to match Wang Wei and Li Lu, therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not find it necessary to endure her negative attitude towards him.

As the group flew onwards, the sky gradually darkened.

As they had plenty of time, Golden Brow Ancestor decided to stop and rest for the night on a deserted island and continue on their journey the next day at dawn.

Sitting beside Li Lu around the bonfire, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts drifted to the time when he had fought the mysterious Fang Chu, in the lower realm. Until now, he had always wondered, who could have been Fang Chu's main body? And what was his status?

Since Fang Chu was an avatar, his main body's cultivation realm must have been at least the Ancestor God Realm or above. Additionally, Fang Chu also had the Five Element Godhead, in other words, he

would have had five avatars in total; but Huang Xiaolong had killed one of them, there were four more avatars left... Huang Xiaolong wondered how strong were these remaining four avatars?

“Li Lu, come over here.” At a bonfire further away, Black Ice Ancestor called Li Lu over with a sullen face as she watched Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu sit close together.

Li Lu looked at Huang Xiaolong with a troubled expression.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly in reply, as he did not want to cause Li Lu any trouble by sandwiching her between him and Black Ice Ancestor. Taking the cue from Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu stood up and walked over to Black Ice Ancestor’s side.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were sitting across from Huang Xiaolong and gloated as they watched the scene.

“Huang Xiaolong, a few days ago in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, I heard Wangu Ziyi say that he was going to defeat you in five strikes!” Zhou Xu taunted.

“Five strikes? That’s not right!” Tan Lin was dramatically shocked. “Our Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong is our Fortune Gate’s All-Islands Great War first place disciple; aren’t five strikes too less? Won’t he be able to withstand more than five strikes from Wangu Ziyi?”

The two made fun of Huang Xiaolong as they followed up on each other’s sentences. Wu Qian’er, Guo Yuanhui, Tao Ming, and the others did not dare interject; but Luo Yunjie was different.

“In front of Wangu Ziyi... I say that you two won’t be able to stand even one strike from him!” Luo Yunjie sneered at Zhou Xu and Tan Lin.

Zhou Xu harrumphed in anger, “Luo Yunjie, are you looking for trouble now? Do you think you can eat a few pieces of meat being Huang Xiaolong’s dog?”

Tan Lin snorted, “I’ll roll you into a meatball on the battle stage!”

Luo Yunjie sneered disdainfully, “Considering the two of you, Tan Lin, you still don’t have the strength to roll me into a meatball!”

Tan Lin laughed out loud, “I know you’ve succeeded in condensing the fire of the dan dragon, so what? I don’t believe in the slightest that you can block my sword intent!”

“Sword intent!? The fourth level of Sky Sword Ancestor’s Sky Sword Canon?!” Wu Qian’er, Guo Yuanhui, Tao Ming, and other disciples were genuinely shocked.

“Correct, the fourth level of Sky Sword Canon.” Tan Lin admitted smugly, “Moreover, I have broken through to mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, even if you are a mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator you still won’t be able to dodge my sword intent!”

Wu Qian’er, Guo Yuanhui, Tao Ming, and the others were astonished. Tan Lin had actually broken through to mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time!

Tan Lin was very satisfied with Wu Qian’er and the others’ expressions, and his pride ballooned, prompting him to throw Huang Xiaolong a provocative look, “Huang Xiaolong, shocked, aren’t you?”

Don't worry, on the battle stage, I will be merciful towards you. I will only make you kneel on the stage, just like what you did to me the last time!" Tan Lin's face was a little distorted by the end of his words.

When he recalled how Huang Xiaolong had made him kneel on the stage in front of various Fortune Mainland's sects and families, an overwhelming killing intent soared in his heart. But due to Fortune Gate's rules that forbade disciples from killing each other, Tan Lin couldn't kill Huang Xiaolong. On the other hand, humiliating Huang Xiaolong was not a problem at all.

The incident where Huang Xiaolong had cut off Ma Yihai's arms and legs had been contained, therefore, Tan Lin, Zhou Xu, and the other disciples did not know about this, or else he wouldn't be so smug and have the guts to taunt and provoke Huang Xiaolong to his face.

After all, Ma Yihai had been a mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master.

Even though Tan Lin was as strong as he believed and was confident in the power of his sword intent, had he known about Ma Yihai's incident, he wouldn't taunt Huang Xiaolong time and again. It was impossible for Tan Lin to disregard the cultivation gap between him and Ma Yihai who was a mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master and kill him like Huang Xiaolong did.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to be bothered with Tan Lin and Zhou Xu. He reached out and picked up the meat roasting on the bonfire and handed a piece to Luo Yunjie saying, "This roast black dog meat is *f*cking* fragrant!"

This roast black dog meat is *f*cking* fragrant?!

Anger rushed to Tan Lin's head watching Huang Xiaolong ignore him in such a blatant manner.

"Let's drink some wine." Huang Xiaolong said as he took out the Blazing Wine that he had bought at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City's Blazing Restaurant. Both he and Luo Yunjie each grabbed a wine jug and gulped to their satisfaction.

"This wine is *f*cking* good." Huang Xiaolong said delightfully.

Tan Lin's face turned green as he shook in anger, but Zhou Xu pressed a hand on Tan Lin's shoulder and reassured him, "No hurry, there is only a little over a month left until the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, so let him be proud for a few more days."

Tan Lin harrumphed coldly in Huang Xiaolong's direction. He took a piece of meat from the bonfire and bit into it; but no matter how good it tasted, he found it completely bland.

The night passed peacefully.

Early the next day, the Fortune Gate's group resumed their journey. For the next few days, the group continued travelling in a similar pattern—flying during the day and resting on deserted islands at night, until the sixth day when they finally reached the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and the other disciples were amazed as they looked at the great mountain that was taller and wider than they could ever imagine, floating above the Blood Sea.

Though Huang Xiaolong didn't know how big this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain was, he was sure that it was not smaller than the Green Cloud Island.

It was astonishing that there was actually such an enormous island floating in the air! To top it off, there was nothing in the surrounding that was propping it to stay there! After realizing this, Huang Xiaolong wondered how this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain could remain levitated.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but think that there was a great mystery to this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, and things were not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

In truth, this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Heavenly Mountain in the White Tiger Galaxy in the lower realm.

The Heavenly Mountain was a divine artifact. But what about this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, what was it exactly? Also, what was the connection between this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain and the petrified divine elephant in the Ten Thousand Divine Elephant Kingdom. Lot of questions swarmed Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Shortly after, Golden Brow Ancestor led everyone to descend at the slope of the mountain. In the distance, there was a metropolis twice the size of Fortune City.

"The New Disciples Battle's battle stage is at the peak of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, so we'll go there on the day of the competition. Until then, we'll stay at the Golden Wheel City." Golden Brow Ancestor stated.

No one objected to Golden Brow Ancestor's plan. They flew in an orderly manner to the Golden Wheel City metropolis in the distance.

Since this was the ten disciples' first time visiting the Golden Wheel City, Golden Brow Ancestor briefly told them about the City along their way.

They learnt that the Golden Wheel City was built by the joint efforts of Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, Primal Chaos Mainland as well as the sea tribes. Hence, the Golden Wheel City had five City Castellans that were sent by each force as their representatives.

A while later, the group entered into the Golden Wheel City. The Fortune Gate's City Castellan named Wang Shi had been waiting for them at the city gates with a group of people. Wang Shi was a Fortune Gate Grand Elder, an old man of average features.

But Huang Xiaolong felt that Wang Shi seemed a little hostile when he looking at him.

[Chapter 1236: Sea Tribe, Guo Gang](#)

Huang Xiaolong made an internal note of Wang Shi's hostility towards him, on the other hand, he believed that the reason for Wang Shi's hostility would surface in time.

When the round of greetings finished, Wang Shi led Golden Brow Ancestor and the rest into the residence that they had already arranged for them.

The residence was grand, imposing, and the environment had rich spiritual energy. Though, it couldn't be compared to the spiritual energy inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom, it was better than Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Gods Manor.

Huang Xiaolong guessed that there was a high grade five spiritual vein sealed under the Golden Wheel City and the residences in this area were close to the center of the spiritual vein.

The residence had a lot of rooms, enough to accommodate all of them with their own private courtyards. On top of that, each courtyard had a restrictive formation that made things convenient for Huang Xiaolong and the other disciples to cultivate with ease before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle began.

Huang Xiaolong took a stroll around the courtyard that was arranged for him, and then went inside his room to activate the courtyard's restrictive formation. He laid another formation around his room before finally sitting down cross-legged to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the limit of peak early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm; he had a feeling he could breakthrough to mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm in the next few days. Thus Huang Xiaolong decided to enter seclusion until he broke through to mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the four divine fires inside his body, and soon after, the chaos spiritual energy rushed down from the void like a waterfall within him; concurrently, the purple grandmist aura dragon started emitting a purple light and Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, a silvery moonlight.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads became even more radiant.

Times flew by as five days passed.

Inside the room, Huang Xiaolong was completely enshrouded by the chaos spiritual energy, purple grandmist aura, and silver moon essence. Suddenly, these three energies rippled; turning into waves, and then a high tide!

Rumble~!

The chaos spiritual energy, purple grandmist aura, and silver moon essence exploded suddenly. Shocking energy rose inside Huang Xiaolong's body and spilled out like fireworks.

Mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

This exploded chaos spiritual energy, purple grandmist aura, and silver moon essence roiled backward and was completely swallowed up by Huang Xiaolong. When he finally stopped, an hour had passed.

As Huang Xiaolong had activated the courtyard's restrictive formation along with an additional formation around his room, his breakthrough did not alert others in the residence.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked out of his room to the small yard outside and begin practicing with his sword.

In the next instant, sword qi started crisscrossing in the yard.

These rays of sword qi floated like water in the air, but strangely none of them flowed out of the yard area. They were also ever-changing—sometimes they exuded penetrating sharpness, sometimes they were as gentle as the drizzling rain, and the other times they became violent or even sullen without any warning.

At one point, all the rays of sword qi merged into a dragon, but then the dragon scattered into flowers in the next moment. Dazzling sword qi flowers bloomed in the yard, and it was an amazing sight.

These exceptional sword moves were attributed to Huang Xiaolong's efforts and knowledge of using the Asura Sword Skill as the foundation; which he had then further developed through the combination of several technique manuals from the Ghost Buddha Depository, the Immortal Phoenix Palace, Barbarian God Sect, Golden Dragon Gate, as well as Fortune Gate, in combination with other sects' sword techniques.

This new sword technique did not have anything fancy, but it enabled him to combine his knowledge about the law of water, fire, earth, metal, wood, wind, and lightning elements.

The blooming sword qi flowers in the yard suddenly crumbled into sword raindrops, falling to the ground. This rain gradually rose to a storm and a murderous aura filled the yard with rumbling thunder and streaks of lightning!

Lightning has a great destructive power and destruction was also the main intention of Huang Xiaolong's new sword technique.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce and the raindrops of sword qi suddenly expanded and exploded in the air. A myriad of sword qi resembling several radiant suns shot out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong stopped after practicing his new sword technique after two hours and stood in the yard.

The new sword technique he had created was unpredictable and powerful, but it consumed a lot of godforce.

Huang Xiaolong took out several ancestor-grade divine pellets and threw them into his mouth all at once. Shortly after, he recovered ninety percent of his godforce.

"Looks like I will have to ask for Xiaoniū's guidance for mastering the vitality of lightning element force." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath. There were still several weaknesses to his new sword technique, and despite its powerful attacks and unpredictable changes, it lacked vitality.

Huang Xiaolong believed that sword technique shouldn't just kill people, but it should also be able to save lives. Similarly, the little cow's purple lightning not only contained a great destructive power, but it also contained the ability to birth vitality.

When Huang Xiaolong's new sword technique would reach the point where it could save people's lives, he would consider this as its minor completion.

"I say, Brother Huang, you finally came out." Footsteps sounded and in the next moment, a delighted Luo Yunjie walked into Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Perhaps there's a good wine in this Golden Wheel City?"

"Indeed, there's good wine here in the Golden Wheel City named Blood Wine." Luo Yunjie laughed and went on, "Hearsay, they use water refined from the Blood Sea to make this wine and enhance it by adding blood grass, blood ganoderma and other precious herbs. But there is something more famous than Blood Wine in Golden Wheel City—golden beads!

“Golden beads?!” Huang Xiaolong looked at Luo Yunjie with confusion in his eyes.

Luo Yunjie nodded, “These golden beads are natural spiritual energy beads spit out by a special volcano not far from the outskirts of Golden Wheel City. Swallowing these golden beads not only raises one’s strength, but also tempers the physical body and strengthens the soul. Do you know why these golden beads attract cultivators from all around, throughout the seasons?”

“They all come for the golden beads?” Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

Luo Yunjie grinned, “That’s right, the majority of them come for the golden beads, and luckily, the time of our arrival coincides with the period when the volcano will spit out these golden beads.”

“Are these golden beads useful to Ancestor God Realm cultivators?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“This is not the case.” Luo Yunjie shook his head. “It is only useful to those below the Ancestor God Realm, however, just the fact it could strengthen the soul is enough to have Ancestor God Realm cultivators flocking towards the volcano.”

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie left the residence together, heading straight to this volcano.

In reality, the golden beads didn’t stir Huang Xiaolong’s interest hugely, but he was merely curious since these could strengthen the soul. Now that he had the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, he didn’t feel any fervor towards these golden beads.

On the way, Luo Yunjie told Huang Xiaolong, “The volcano spits out golden beads only three to four days in a year, roughly ten thousand golden beads. Thus, most of the cultivators that find these golden beads use them for cultivation. You won’t be able to buy these golden beads even if you had money.”

It didn’t take Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie long to arrive at the volcano area. When they arrived, Huang Xiaolong could see cultivators from various sects and families waiting, many of them were high-level Ancient God Realm masters.

The two of them chose a spacious area that was empty and waited like the other cultivators did.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the surroundings with his divine sense. He discovered that both Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were there as well, along with Chen Kai and Sun Qiang. A moment later, Huang Xiaolong also found Li Lu and Wu Qian’er.

Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong was happy seeing Li Lu. Just as he was about to make his way over to them, the crowd stirred.

“People from the sea tribe are here!”

“It’s Guo Gang!”

“Every year when the volcano spits out the golden beads, anyone that finds two golden beads and above must give a payout of one golden bead to Guo Gang. He is bullying us to a great extent!”

“What can we do? His father is Guo Jin!”

Some human race cultivators complained amongst themselves with hatred.

Huang Xiaolong followed everyone's gaze and saw a young man with icy blue hair and frosty blue eyes walking over with an arrogant gait. He had a group of sea tribe guards following behind him.

[Chapter 1237: Golden Beads Raining Down](#)

Just as Huang Xiaolong was getting curious about Guo Gang's identity, Luo Yunjie informed him, "His father is Guo Jun, the sea tribe's City Castellan."

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the situation with Luo Yunjie's simple sentence. The Golden Wheel City had five City Castellans and Guo Gang's father Guo Jun was one of them. However, the sea tribe's power was stronger than Fortune Gate, Wangu Clan, Dark Elf Tribe, and even Primal Chaos Mainland, therefore, Guo Jun had indirectly become the head of the five Golden Wheel City Castellans.

In other words, Guo Gang could walk sideways in Golden Wheel City without any repercussions. No wonder he was arrogant enough to collect one golden bead from people who found two or more golden beads at the volcano.

This was obviously robbery!

But Huang Xiaolong decided to remain unaffected. If Guo Gang does not provoke him, then he was not so idle as to butt heads with Guo Gang. Then again, if Guo Gang did manage to find trouble with him, then Huang Xiaolong didn't mind leaving Guo Gang's corpse lying on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie then walked over to Li Lu and Wu Qian'er in the crowd.

Li Lu was an enchanting beauty of cold temperament, and Wu Qian'er was also a rare beauty. The two of them standing together naturally attracted a lot of eyes from the crowd, quite a few were actually salivating inwardly.

However, as both of them were clad in Fortune Gate's inner disciple's attire, most of the people did not bother them, except the three annoying flies buzzing around them.

"Two Misses, we would be very happy to get to know you. We are disciples of Long Rule Island, my name is Changzhi Qingshan." Quite a good-looking and carefree young man courteously said to Li Lu and Wu Qian'er.

"This one is Changzhi Hongfei." The other young man with emerald-colored pupils introduced himself.

"And this one is Changzhi Lingxiao." A tall and burly young man said following the first two.

Huang Xiaolong had almost reached where Li Lu was standing and overheard the three introductions and nearly laughed out loud. 'Changzhi Qingshan? Changzhi Hongfei? Why do their names sound like Japanese manga characters such as Ichikawa, Umemoto on Earth?

Long Rule Island?

Huang Xiaolong had heard of the Long Rule Island, which was one of the top ten islands under the Dark Elf Mainland. On the Dark Elf Mainland, the Long Rule Island's status was more or less equivalent to Dragon Origin Island and Twin Cities Sect's statutes on Fortune Mainland. It wasn't strange that these three young men dared to strike a conversation with Li Lu and Wu Qian'er despite knowing they were Fortune Gate inner disciples.

“We are not interested in getting to know you.” Wu Qian’er directly rejected them, adding, “Please leave.”

Li Lu did not say anything at all, agreeing in silence.

Changzhi Qingshan, Changzhi Hongfei, and Changzhi Lingxiao were stunned, as they had approached Li Lu and Wu Qian’er with confidence. It had never crossed their minds that Wu Qian’er would directly reject them.

Changzhi Island was one of the top ten islands of Dark Elf Mainland, moreover, the three of them were Changzhi Island core disciples. It could be said on Changzhi Island that they were the people who could summon the winds and rain. Usually, girls were the ones who threw themselves at them, yet now, Li Lu and Wu Qian’er didn’t even look at them!

However, the three of them weren’t angered at all, instead, Li Lu and Wu Qian’er’s coldness ignited their excitement and interest. This felt very refreshing to them compared to the girls who threw themselves at them all the time.

“Leave? Two Misses must be joking, are the Two Misses’ names written here?” Changzhi Qingshan said, a shameless smile hanging on his face.

“That’s right, if you can stand here, why can’t we?”

“Two Misses, did you also came here for the golden beads? We know some tricks in finding golden beads. How about we discuss some of these tricks with you?”

The three Changzhi Island core disciples stood their ground, clearly having no intention of leaving.

Wu Qian’er frowned, as she could see these three Changzhi Island’s core disciples were no weaklings. They were at least at the Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength, hence using force to make them leave would be futile. But then she suddenly spotted Huang Xiaolong and her beautiful eyes brightened immediately. A smile spread over her face as she called out, “Senior Brother Huang, Senior Brother Luo!”

A smile melted away the coldness from Li Lu’s face.

Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie smiled and nodded at the girls, greeting them politely.

However, Changzhi Qingshan’s group frowned in displeasure at both of their presence.

“The three of you, leave now or I can’t guarantee what will happen to all of you.” Huang Xiaolong stood beside Li Lu as he said this indifferently to the three Changzhi Island disciples.

Changzhi Qingshan smiled coldly, “Then I’m curious to see what will happen to all of us.”

He had barely finished his words, and a scream escaped his mouth as his body shot out like a meteor and crashed onto the boulder in the distance. His face was red and swollen. Changzhi Hongfei and Changzhi Lingxiao’s face tightened. Neither of them saw when and how Huang Xiaolong attacked Changzhi Qingshan.

“Who are you?!” Changzhi Hongfei asked boldly, as he did not want to sound terrified, “Even if you are a Fortune Gate disciple, we’ll have the City Castellan Wang Shi hold you responsible for this and make him give us an account for injuring our Changzhi Island’s disciple!”

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong answered indifferently.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Changzhi Hongfei and Changzhi Lingxiao’s faces paled as they heard Huang Xiaolong’s name; they were so scared that they did not dare to utter another sound. The two immediately scrambled to pick up Changzhi Qingshan and ran off.

Li Lu’s eyes bent slightly in laughter, and she said to Huang Xiaolong, “Looks like you’ve got a big reputation, they ran away the moment they heard your name.”

Huang Xiaolong was the Fortune Gate All-Islands Great War first place disciple as well as a high emperor rank genius disciple. This information had spread through the four mainlands long ago, and any first-rank forces worth their salt would have heard about Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, it was not an empty flattery when Li Lu said that Huang Xiaolong has gotten a big reputation.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and insistingly said, “If you two say out your names they would be just as terrified.”

Wu Qian’er smiled, “Still, our reputation is not as loud as Senior Brother Huang’s.”

Due to the big crowd, many people did not notice what just took place, however, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Chen Jai, and Sun Qiang who were not too far away had been paying attention to Li Lu and Wu Qian’er; they witnessed this incident closely.

“That Changzhi Family’s disciple is an early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, right? I am surprised, he couldn’t even take one hit from Huang Xiaolong.” Chen Kai said in shock.

“Getting rid of an early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm disciple is no big deal.” Tan Lin didn’t take the matter seriously, “My sword intent can do the same, just as easily.”

“Naturally, with Senior Brother Zhou Xu and Senior Brother Tan Lin’s strength, Huang Xiaolong is no match for you.” Sun Qiang flattered.

“However, Guo Gang is a trouble.” Zhou Xu glanced at Guo Gang in the far distance.

The area around Guo Gang was deserted, except for his guards. Other cultivators did not dare to be in their proximity, making Guo Gang’s group to stand out even more.

“Since we are Fortune Gate disciples, Guo Gang won’t have the guts to collect golden beads from us, right?” Tan Lin said, but his voice slightly faltered and didn’t sound convincing. It had only been a few days since their arrival at the Golden Wheel City, but they had already heard about Guo Gang’s overbearing and arrogant conduct. Therefore, there was a good chance that Guo Gang really didn’t give a damn about whether they were Fortune Gate disciples or not.

Right at that moment, Changzhi Hongfei’s group that was just beaten up by Huang Xiaolong, came in front of Guo Gang. Changzhi Hongfei smiled and bowed, and then said something to Guo Gang.

Guo Gang glanced at Li Lu's group where Huang Xiaolong was still standing with her group. When his gaze fell upon Li Lu and Wu Qian'er, his frosty blue pupils shone with delight.

As Guo Gang was about to walk towards Li Lu, the ground quaked and swayed all of a sudden.

"The volcano is about to spit out the golden beads!" Someone exclaimed excitedly.

These had been the typical signs before the volcano had spat out the golden beads in the past.

In the distance, smoke and fire soared to the sky from the volcano's crater. In the next second, small golden-reddish beads shot out from its mouth along with the blazing fire.

[Chapter 1238: Looking For Golden Beads](#)

Some disciples who were too close to the volcanic crater swiftly retreated .

The way hot lava and tephra were flying out from the volcano was horrifying; even an Ancestor God Realm master would be injured if they got splattered with lava or struck by a volcanic rocks. In the past, there was a high-level Ancient God Realm cultivator who had gotten splattered by lava and was incinerated until nothing was left.

The crowd could see several disciples who were too slow to retreat, getting struck by lava and the volcanic rocks that were flying out from the volcanic crater; the scorching heat burned a hole through their flesh in an instant. These disciples fell to the ground like tumbling trees, rolling and screaming in pain.

A few disciples were completely inflamed, and in a few breaths, they were turned into a pile of glimmering ash that was carried away by the wind.

The remaining crowd that was waiting to search and collect the golden beads turned slightly pale at this sight. Not to mention, some people who were visiting the volcano for the very first time, looked deathly pale.

They had heard horrifying stories about this volcano, but they had dismissed them as exaggerated rumors. But now, they were witnessing it with their own eyes.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's group was standing almost a hundred li away from the crater. Therefore, they were less affected by splattering lava and tephra, except for a couple of volcanic rocks that had flown at them. These volcanic rocks were easily dispersed by Huang Xiaolong with a wave of his hand before they could get any closer to them.

Ten minutes had passed, but the ground's quaking and swaying did not subside, instead, it became more vigorous as the volcanic eruption intensified, spitting out more lava and tephra as time went by.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at the increased number of lava splatters and volcanic rocks that were falling on his group. His only option was to have Li Lu, Wu Qian'er and Luo Yunjie to retreat further away with him.

Other cultivators also retreated, again and again.

"What is going on? Why is the volcanic eruption so intense this time!"

“The last time when this volcano had erupted with this much intensity was three thousand years ago. In general, the more intense the volcanic eruption, the more golden beads will be spit out!”

“Really?!”

“That’s right, three thousand years ago when this volcano had erupted with such similar intensity, it had spat out over fifty thousand golden beads!”

Lot of people were astonished when they heard this number.

Over fifty thousand golden beads!

That is five times more than the usual amount of beads that would erupt from the volcano .

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Wu Qian’er and Luo Yunjie retreated once again until they were three hundred li away from the volcanic crater.

The volcanic eruption went on for two more days before it gradually weakened and died down on the fourth day. The moment the cultivators were certain that the eruption had died down, everyone rushed up towards the crater.

Huang Xiaolong’s group of four also went forward.

The splatters of lava were still exuding an alarmingly high degrees of heat, and the golden beads were buried underneath them. This made it very difficult to spot them with naked eyes. To top it all off, this lava also has the ability to hinder the divine sense or any secret exploration techniques, making it further difficult to find the golden beads.

On top of that, these golden beads were also extremely fragile under the palm force, thus restricting cultivators’ from flipping away the lava to look beneath.

Most of the disciples could only resort to the most primitive methods of looking for the golden beads, such as using a divine artifact or other things to push away the lava.

This scene reminded Huang Xiaolong of a group of children playing in the mud.

Some of the stronger high-level Ancient God Realm disciples flew straight towards the volcanic vent because there were more golden beads closer to the crater.

However, the heat and flames around the volcanic crater were overwhelming; even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master didn’t dare to get too close to it. The closest they could get was thirty li from the crater.

"I’ll go inside to take a look." Huang Xiaolong said to Li Lu, Wu Qian’er, and Luo Yunjie; and he disappeared in a blur.

Luo Yunjie wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong, but he was already a dozen li away.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s figure, Luo Yunjie’s mouth opened and closed silently, not knowing what to say."

"Senior Brother Huang will be fine, right?" Wu Qian'er asked with a deep concern and added, "I have heard that the waves of flames around this volcanic crater contains fire poison. In the past, some Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples had discovered after a month or two that the fire poison had entered their bodies. By that time it was already too late, as their bodies were rottened by it—extremely gross."

"Brother Huang has his True Dragon Physique, he'll be fine... probably?" Luo Yunjie answered. But he wasn't feeling confident, "Why don't I call Brother Huang to come back right now!"

Li Lu shook her head, "It's fine, Xiaolong knows what he's doing." Li Lu understood Huang Xiaolong more, compared to the other two.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the border of thirty li distance from the volcanic crater. Waves and waves of alarming flames and heat were spreading outwards from the crater, and even Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was struggling to endure it; he was feeling as if he'd be incinerated into a pile of gray ash at any moment.

He immediately circulated the four divine fires to protect his body.

As expected, the moment he circulated the four divine fires, the heat waves within a hundred zhang around Huang Xiaolong were devoured by the four divine fires, and he was left completely unharmed.

These four divine fires were Huang Xiaolong's trump card, and he wouldn't have dared to come this close to the volcanic crater by relying on his True Dragon Physique alone.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly closer towards the crater, beyond the thirty li distance.

"Who is this Fortune Gate disciple?! Doesn't he want to live anymore?"

"It seems to be Fortune Gate's Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Some late-Tenth Order and peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators, who were waiting at the thirty li distance boundary from the crater, exclaimed in shock when they saw Huang Xiaolong fly closer towards the crater. A few of them recognized who he was.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these people as he flew onward, until he was only ten li distance from the crater. At this point, the waves of fire were almost viscous, dominating the ten li radius from the crater. Even with Huang Xiaolong's four divine fires, he struggled to advance by another foot.

Huang Xiaolong calculated that the golden beads were most likely to have fallen around this ten li distance, once the volcano had spit them in the air.

Huang Xiaolong began searching for the golden beads in that area.

A ten li distance was quite close to the volcanic crater, and the lava accumulated here was several hundred meters thick. It was ten times harder to find golden beads under this thick blanket of lava.

Waving away the lava with palm force clearly was not an option.

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed, deep in thought.

'Will it work if I use the Archdevil Supreme Godhead's force to suck the lava away?' All of a sudden, a thought flashed through Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he immediately put it into action.

He saw the lava below him move slightly, and then, a golden reddish bead flew out from underneath.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling ecstatic seeing a golden bead fly out. He quickly grabbed it and increase the suction force from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead. Soon, another golden bead flew out.

The second bead! Subsequently, in less than a second, the third golden bead flew out, then the fourth, the fifth...

In less than five minutes, over a hundred golden beads were hovering around Huang Xiaolong!

It was fortunate that there were no other sect or families' disciples near him or their eyes would have fallen to the ground in astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong collected the hundred plus golden beads into his Ghost Buddha Depository then flew to another area and continued to collect more with his Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong had collected all golden beads around the circumference of ten li boundary from the crater. His bountiful harvest had exceeded his expectations, as there were over four thousand golden beads!

Over four hundred thousand golden beads! If this information was to leak out, other cultivators who were also searching for golden beads would go insane. Huang Xiaolong broke the record of collecting the largest number of golden beads.

[Chapter 1239: About Twenty Beads?](#)

Although Huang Xiaolong had found more than four thousand golden beads, heaven and earth spiritual treasures like golden beads were never considered too much. Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to search for more golden beads in other areas.

After some thought, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on moving closer to the distance of seven or eight li from the volcanic crater.

Although it was only a distance of two to three li difference from the crater, the waves of fire and unbearable heat were extremely terrifying. However, Huang Xiaolong estimated the extent of his safety by considering the combination of his True Dragon Physique and the four divine fires, and decided that he'd probably be fine.

Not forgetting his three supreme godheads, even if the fire poison were to seep into his body, it won't be harmful to him.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and flew closer toward the volcanic crater, and soon stopped when he reached the seven to eight li distance.

As he had estimated, despite the short two li, waves of fire here were far stronger; fire poison was so dense that they had taken the shape of snakes!

Even though these poisonous snakes were only as thick as an adult's arm, one snake was capable of melting a whole mountain range.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong was more careful as he moved forward, pushing the four divine fires to the limit, devouring the fire poison snakes that attacked him. At the same time, his three supreme godheads' godforce formed an ice element godforce which created an ice shield around him.

Although this ice element godforce shield was a little weak to defend against the fire poison snakes, it still managed to fence out some heat.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's suction force enveloped the lava on the ground in front of him. Immediately, one after another golden bead flew out from it.

However, the lava here was thicker and had greater resistance, therefore, it took a lot more effort to collect the golden beads in this area. Not to forget, Huang Xiaolong had to defend against the fire poison snakes as well, and his godforce was depleting at a rapid rate.

Huang Xiaolong started struggling to hold on after ten minutes had passed, despite his True Dragon Physique's speedy recovery.

Barely twenty minutes had passed when Huang Xiaolong had to retreat to ten li distance boundary from the volcanic crater and swallow down a divine pellet to recover his godforce.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong once again flew inwards for approximately twenty minutes to collect the golden beads, before he had to escape back to recover at the ten li distance boundary. He kept repeating repeating this whole routine again and again.

Although this method took more time, the harvest was bountiful. Three hours later, Huang Xiaolong had scoured all the areas within seven to eight li distance from the volcanic crater.

However, Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed. The number of golden beads that he had just collected was only slightly higher than before and did not meet his expectations. This time, Huang Xiaolong had found over ten thousand golden beads.

After taking this into consideration, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to explore any closer to the volcanic crater, hence he retreated to fifteen li distance to collect the golden beads. He then further retreated to twenty li distance from the volcanic crater.

It had taken Huang Xiaolong only one day to sweep through all of these areas. Looking at the setting sun on the horizon, there was a big smile on his face.

At this time, at fifty li area distance, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Chen Kai, and Sun Qiang were slowly searching for golden beads. All of them were wearing big smiles on their faces, as each of them had gotten a good harvest, especially Zhou Xhu and Tan Lin. Both of them had found fifteen to sixteen golden beads.

"It's dusk now, we should leave and come back tomorrow." Zhou Xu said to the other three with a smile, "If our luck for tomorrow is as good as today's, we might be able to break the highest record."

At night, their vision was limited and they could hardly see the ground. Therefore, they couldn't continue searching for the golden beads, hence some people were already leaving.

Tan Lin looked at the armors on their bodies and smiled. "Our ancient fire element armors are really not bad, though we spent a good few hundred billion on them, it was worth it."

Their armors helped them to withstand the waves of fire as they entered the fifty li distance from the volcano. Otherwise, they would have struggled to get to this point just relying on their own strengths.

"I overheard someone saying that they saw Huang Xiaolong in the thirty li distance area," Chen Kai added, "I wonder how he is doing?"

Zhou Xu sneered, "Just an idiot, he thinks the deeper he goes the more golden beads he could find? The amount of lava on the ground is much thicker closer to the volcanic crater, it's ten times harder trying to find golden beads through that amount of lava. I'd say he probably found less than ten golden beads!"

"Ten? It's already great luck if he could find even one!" Tan Lin snorted and went on, "Who can say for sure, maybe he didn't even find a single golden bead, as the fire waves further inside are more intense, even for his True Dragon Physique. Maybe he's already dead!"

"Senior Brother Tan Lin is right. Even the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters only dared to go as far as thirty li from the volcanic crater, but Huang Xiaolong actually went further beyond that, therefore, I refuse to believe that Huang Xiaolong could withstand the fire waves that even the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters couldn't!" Sun Qiang laughed.

Right at this moment, a figure whistled through the air from behind them and the four of them turned to look who it was. They were rooted on the spot...

A person was flying in their direction at a very high speed—Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was soon right behind Zhou Xu's group. He glanced at the four people as he flew past them.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Chen Kai, and Sun Qiang's eyes were a little dazed as they dumbly watched Huang Xiaolong fly away.

Just moments ago the four of them were talking about Huang Xiaolong meeting his demise, but now, not only he was alive, but had returned without a scratch?

"Even if he didn't die, it doesn't mean he found any golden beads inside." Tan Lin came back to his senses and sneered.

The four of them also flew back.

Huang Xiaolong spotted Li Lu, Wu Qian'er, and Luo Yunjie shortly after.

All three smiled when they saw him return. Li Lu's hanging heart finally fell back to her chest.

"How is it?" Luo Yunjie anxiously walked towards Huang Xiaolong as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong understood Luo Yunjie's question as he smiled and answered, "A lot."

Luo Yunjie took a guess, "About twenty?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed and left the answer hanging in the air; since Huang Xiaolong didn't answer, Luo Yunjie thought, 'is that admittance?'

"Damn—! You really found twenty beads? I used every method that I could possibly think of, yet only found three!" Luo Yunjie looked dramatically depressed.

Li Lu and Wu Qian'er looked at Huang Xiaolong with eyes slightly widened in surprise, neither of them thought Huang Xiaolong would find as many as twenty golden beads.

"Senior Brother Huang, you found so many golden beads, you should give each of us one." Wu Qian'er joked.

"No problem." Huang Xiaolong didn't even hesitate when he answered.

One? Huang Xiaolong grinned inwardly. In one day, he had collected close to twenty thousand golden beads!

Wu Qian'er was merely joking, she didn't expect Huang Xiaolong would really agree to give each of them one golden bead.

"Come on, let's go back." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said.

The group of four flew back to the Golden Wheel City.

Not far from them, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Chen Kai, and Sun Qiang looked upset. They had overheard Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie's conversation. Huang Xiaolong actually had found twenty golden beads!

Zhou Xu's gaze swept around and spotted Guo Gang and his guards checking every leaving disciples' spatial rings. A scheme formed in his mind.

[Chapter 1240: It Was First Discovered By My Family](#)

After a scheme appeared in his mind, Zhou Xu chased after Huang Xiaolong's group with a bright smile on his face.

Tan Lin and the other two were dubious of Zhou Xu's action.

At this point, Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong, Wu Qian'er, and Luo Yunjie also saw Guo Gang and his guards blocking everyone's path and checking through their spatial rings for golden beads, while they were returning from the golden beads volcano to the Golden Wheel City.

Huang Xiaolong continued flying with Li Lu and others toward the Golden Wheel City.

"Stop right there!" When Huang Xiaolong's group was about to fly past Guo Gang's check point, one of the guards barked as he blocked their path.

The guard frowned slightly recognizing the Fortune Gate disciple robes worn by Huang Xiaolong's group and softened his expressions as he spoke, "Don't you know the rules? Everyone must be checked before they are permitted to leave."

"Are these Golden Wheel City's rules?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

The guard glared at Huang Xiaolong stating, "Our Young Master Guo's words are the rules here."

“Excuse me, I don’t think your Young Master Guo’s words can be considered as rules.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

The guard’s slightly amiable expression turned cold in an instant, “Punk, don’t think that just because you are a Fortune Gate disciple, we won’t dare to deal with you. In Golden Wheel City, whoever dares to violate our Young Master Guo’s words, ends up being extremely miserable, irrespective of their identity!”

“How much miserable do you mean by extremely miserable?” Huang Xiaolong said with a hint of bloodthirst.

The guard was enraged by Huang Xiaolong’s words. A cold metallic glint flashed as a long blade appeared in his hand.

“What’s going on here?” Guo Gang came over with several of his guards. Under the setting sun, Guo Gang’s icy blue hair emitted a demonic blue glow as it hung loosely over his shoulders.

Coming to a halt in front of Huang Xiaolong’s group, Guo Gang stared fixedly at Li Lu and Wu Qian’er’s faces and smiled, “So it’s Fortune Gate’s Miss Li Lu and Miss Qian’er. When Changzhi Hongfei had told him about Li Lu, Guo Gang had sent people to investigate the identities of Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Both Li Lu and Wu Qian’er kept silent.

The smile on Guo Gang’s face did not diminish despite the two young women’s silence, and he introduced himself. “I am Guo Gang and Golden Wheel City’s City Castellan Guo is my father.” He went on, “Everyone that looks for golden beads, regardless of who they are, their spatial rings must be checked before they could leave. This is a rule, therefore, although two young misses are Fortune Gate disciples, I cannot make a special exception ah.” Guo Gang even made a troubled face as he said this to look genuine.

However, Guo Gang didn’t take notice of Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie during this entire exchange, as if both men were invisible like the air.

“Everyone looking for the golden beads must be inspected before they can leave?” Wu Qian’er’s temper flared up, “Does this volcano belong to your family? We have searched very hard for these golden beads, so why should we give you one? What gives you the authority to make such unjustifiable demand.”

Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie exchanged a glance as they both gave Wu Qian’er a silent thumbs up.

The cultivators nearby also cheered for Wu Qian’er in their hearts when they heard her words.

Guo Gang’s frosty blue eyes were focused on Wu Qian’er, “Miss Qian’er, maybe you aren’t aware, but indeed, this volcano belongs to our family because it was first discovered by us. The fact that anyone can come here to look for the spiritual energy golden beads is nothing but our generosity, therefore, it is warranted that we collect one golden bead from those who find two or above.”

The corner of Guo Gang’s lips curved into a sinister smile.

Wu Qian’er was indignantly speechless.

Guo Gang's face was too thick as he lied with his eyes open. Everyone could come here to look for golden beads because his family were generous?! This volcano was discovered by their family?!

The surrounding cultivators were also angry listening to Go Gang's words but no one dared to refute.

"You say this volcano was discovered by your family?" Huang Xiaolong interjected. "I say this volcano is discovered by me; not only this volcano but the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain is also discovered by me!"

The surrounding cultivators burst into laughter at Huang Xiaolong's words.

"Haha, I think the entire Vientiane World is discovered by me." Luo Yunjie chimed in from the side.

The laughter grew louder.

That's it, if you can say that since this volcano was first discovered by your family then it belongs to you; then I can also say that this Vientiane World was discovered by me, therefore, the whole Vientiane World belongs to me, right?

Guo Gang's smile disappeared as his face darkened. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie like he had just noticed the two of them.

"Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie, is it?" Guo Gang sneered coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, I know that you are the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War champion, and also a personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, however, this high-profile identity is useless here. I have heard that you're quite an arrogant person?"

Killing intent flickered in the depths of Guo Gang's eyes as he said this. "Until now, those who have dared to act arrogant in front of me are all dead! Died miserably! Even if you are Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple, I would have you crippled just the same!"

"You have one last chance, each of you obediently take out one golden bead and offer it to me with both hands, then only I can let you leave safely!" Guo Gang was no longer hiding his killing intent.

It seemed like if Huang Xiaolong did not hand out a golden bead, Guo Gang was really bent on crippling him one way or the other.

In Vientiane World, sea tribe was the most powerful force. The combined forces of the three mainlands—Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, and Dark Elf Mainland could barely stand against the sea tribe. Hence, the sea tribe was always condescending towards the human race.

Although Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, and Dark Elf Mainland were human race forces, the three mainlands had always been in competitive dynamics with each other. If it was not a matter of life and death, it was impossible for these three forces to cooperate.

Zhou Xu who had chased after Huang Xiaolong, came up to him and said with a smile, "Huang Xiaolong, I overheard that you found more than twenty golden beads. Young Master Guo Gang merely wants four golden beads, so don't throw away your life over just four golden beads, that's so not worth it!"

More than twenty!

Greed flitted across Guo Gang's eyes when he heard Zhou Xu's words. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "I forgot to tell you that there is another rule, which states that no matter who finds more than ten golden beads, they have to give half of it to me!"

"Half?!" Luo Yunjie was angered, shouting, "You must be sick down below!"

Must be sick down below!

Li Lu and Wu Qian'er blushed red.

Wu Qian'er even glared at Luo Yunjie, this indiscriminate guy.

On the other hand, the surrounding cultivators looked at Guo Gang's crotch as a reflex action.

Guo Gang's legs squeezed together for a moment being stared at by so many pairs of eyes.

"Go cripple them!" Guo Gang bellowed in anger, waving his hand at his guards, and added, "I want all the golden beads on them!"

Immediately, the guards behind Guo Gang all rushed up to Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie. Guo Gang's guards were all Eighth Order Ancient God Realm masters.

Luo Yunjie retreated a step in shock, Guo Gang actually ordered his guards to cripple them!

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, though he had left Xie Xuan and Xie Ying at Fortune City to protect Yao Chi, he had brought Xie Li and several other Ninth Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil masters to accompany him.