

INVINCIBLE 1261

[Chapter 1261: The Void Sky World](#)

Sword lights lit up the valley like fireworks as a powerful blade qi collided with a curtain of sword qi.

Huang Xiaolong swung out his blade and his attack this time was more powerful than the last. It descended on Cao Leng like a punishment blade from the heavens, and the sword qi completely enshrouded the entire valley.

The black sword in Cao Leng's hand shot out in a dazzling black light with a flick of his wrist, and flew towards Huang Xiaolong like a vengeful black dragon to block his attack.

Even before Cao Leng had barely parried his second attack, Huang Xiaolong slashed out with his blade for the third time, and the power of this attack was stronger than the previous two attacks. Cao Leng retreated in a fluster and swerved away like an agile dragon from Huang Xiaolong's path of attack.

In the next second, a thunderous boom shook the valley as a terrifying blade qi left deep cut where Cao Leng had stood, raising a veil of sand in the air. The ground quaked violently. There was a blade mark on the ground that was several thousand li long, which opened a deep fissure in the ground.

Although Cao Leng had dodged the third attack, his entire body was throbbing in pain, as Huang Xiaolong's blade qi had scraped him. Cold sweat dampened his robe as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a blur. He arrived in front of Cao Leng in the blink of an eye, and his blade slashed down for the fourth time.

The fifth slash...

The sixth slash...

In a breath's time, Huang Xiaolong had attacked more than a dozen times.

The little cow spectated from a distance, since Huang Xiaolong hadn't instructed her to join him in the battle.

Cao Leng dodged repeatedly and miserably under Huang Xiaolong's consecutive attacks.

There were already holes and cracks in Cao Leng's ink-black armor from Huang Xiaolong's attacks, and it was stained red with the blood flowing out of his body. Even though Cao Leng's vital points weren't injured, Huang Xiaolong's frigid qi was wreaking havoc inside his body, doubling his pain.

Huang Xiaolong stopped after a dozen of attacks.

"You—your strength, isn't it at the late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm?!" Cao Leng shouted. His face warped, but it didn't conceal the disbelief in his eyes. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was not at the late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm as Wang Wei had mentioned, but it was actually at the peak of early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm!

Moreover, how could a peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm's battle prowess be this terrifying?! Not to mention, even though Cao Leng was an early Ninth Order Ancient God Realm master, how was he still unable to withstand a peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's attacks?

"Wang Wei was the one who told you that my strength is at late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, full of ridicule.

In truth, it was hard to blame Wang Wei for assuming Huang Xiaolong was just a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. After all, it had only been three to four years since the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle had ended. In fact, if compared to an average cultivator, it was an overestimation by Wang Wei that Huang Xiaolong could breakthrough to late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, Cao Leng snorted coldly. He lunged thrusting his sword towards Huang Xiaolong, like a dragon diving in deep waters.

Cao Leng's black sword emitted a noble black light, which multiplied into numerous black sword lights entrapping Huang Xiaolong from all corners.

This was his most powerful attack called Roaming Dragon Sword. Wherever the roaming dragon would pass through, all creatures would surrender!

However, just as he had thought the numerous roaming dragon sword lights would tear through Huang Xiaolong's body to pieces, a blood-red blade light cut through the air. The world lost all of its colors in an instant, except the overbearing blood-red blade light.

The blood-red blade light enlarged in Cao Leng's eyes and drowned out everything that he could see. Then, the blood-red blade light subsequently dissipated all of a sudden, and the sword qi and blood-colored light seemingly vanished into the void.

Cao Leng felt a piercing pain in his forehead, something ran down from his forehead and obstructed his sight.

He wanted to raise his hand to wipe away the thing obstructing his sight, only to find that both of his arms were stiff.

He finally realized what impeded his sight.

It was blood! His blood!

There was a vertical blade mark that had cut from Cao Leng's forehead to his throat. He tumbled to the ground without another sound.

Huang Xiaolong put the Three Kings Blade away into his spatial ring. That last attack just now was one of the moves from Blood Knife Ancestor's Blood Knife Technique.

He came to Cao Leng's side and watched him breath feebly, as if he would die at any moment.

Huang Xiaolong still wanted to search through Cao Leng's memories, hence he had held back some power in the last attack. A suction force from his palm pulled Cao Leng up from the ground, and he began going through Cao Leng's memories.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong was done with Cao Leng. He flicked a wisp of azure dragon divine fire onto Cao Leng's body and incinerated him completely.

Huang Xiaolong then collected Cao Leng's spatial ring, as well as the Poisonous Scorpion Sect disciples and the Golden Lightning Cult disciples' spatial rings. He roughly checked the contents inside them and then disappeared from the valley in a flicker, together with the little cow.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to rest on this planet for a night, but now, it was a better option for them to continue travelling towards the Void Sky World. It goes without saying that one should not linger around after what had just happened.

Huang Xiaolong felt calmer after leaving the planet.

He took out Cao Leng's spatial ring, and a smile spread over his face as he looked at the Enigmatic Yang Thistle inside the spatial ring.

Now, he only needed to find the Deep Sea Crystal. Once he finds the Deep Sea Crystal, he would be able to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill to resolve the Heart Devil Blood Curse in Yao Chi's body.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at another uninhabited planet.

Cao Leng had recognized him because of his original features, hence, this time, Huang Xiaolong completely altered his appearance to a burly middle-aged man. Even if Wang Wei wouldn't recognize him in this disguise.

From Cao Leng's memories, there were actually more than thirty Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples who served Wang Wei! And all of them were high-level Ancient God Realm masters!

A few of these disciples' cultivation was at mid-Tenth and late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

He had also learned from Cao Leng's memories that Wang Wei not only had disciples serving him in the Void Sky World, but also in the other neighboring world surfaces; a few of them were Elders of the super forces.

These Elders of the super forces were all Ancestor God Realm masters. Even if they were low-level Ancestor God Realm masters, this showed the startling power Wang Wei held in his hand outside of Fortune Gate.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered the more he thought about Wang Wei's forces. 'It seems like I underestimated Wang Wei. If Wang Wei has hidden so deep, then what about his Master Blue Emyrean?'

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Fortune Gate, he had never seen Blue Emyrean Ancestor. According to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, Blue Emyrean was extremely low-key and mysterious.

Although Golden Brow Ancestor was the strongest amongst the seven Fortune Gate Ancestors, Blue Emyrean ranked second, in truth, even Golden Brow Ancestor didn't know Blue Emyrean Ancestor's real strength.

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Half a month went by.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stopped flying in the vast space as they looked at the enormous world surface emitting a soft yellow glow in front of them.

After almost four months of flying in space, the Void Sky World was finally in sight!

The two flew towards the Void Sky World after a brief stop.

Roughly, a month later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared on the Void Sky World's Void Sky Mainland.

There were over twenty mainlands in the Void Sky World. Each of these mainlands were bigger than the Fortune Mainland, and the Void Sky Mainland was the biggest. It was located at the center of the Void Sky World.

The transmission array to transfer Huang Xiaolong and the little cow to the Clear Spirit World was located in the Void Sky City on Void Sky Mainland. The Void Sky City was also the most powerful city on Void Sky World!

It was ten days later when Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the Void Sky City.

[Chapter 1262: Running Into Wang Yu](#)

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sigh in amazement as he looked at the enormous city in front of him.

There were rows of pedestrians, mounts, and carriages coming in and out through the city gates. People were clad in various styles of attire, colors, and emblems. Huang Xiaolong even spotted a few rare divine beasts.

'Nine-headed Earth Dragon!'

'Poison Spike Beast!'

'Firecloud Lion!'

'Great Wings Golden Peng!'

Huang Xiaolong inwardly cried out the names of the divine beasts that were passing next to him.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong turned to the little cow and said, "Xiaoniū, I remember you had said that you want to build a great divine beast army. When can your great divine beast army have more than four divine beasts ah?"

Currently, the little cow's great divine beast army only had the Black Baboon and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast in it.

The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was killed after it was taken to Ouyang Yunfei.

The little cow was a little embarrassed hearing his question, but answered, "Very soon. Once I breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm, I'll go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's Divine Beast Mainland. There are more divine beasts there than you can ever imagine."

Huang Xiaolong slapped the little cow's head, "Then, let's talk about this again after you breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm."

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to enter the city on the little cow, along with the flow of people entering the city, suddenly, there was a loud commotion behind them and the crowd opened a wide berth in the middle. A moment later, a group of people galloped towards the gate riding on mounts that resembled war horses.

Each of these mounts had a venomous fiery red horn on their foreheads and were several times taller than the common war horses. Flames danced in their eyes and on their four legs, thus, leaving sooty hoof prints on the street as they galloped away.

The streets shook under everyone's feet as the group passed through the city gates.

"It's the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples!"

The crowd exclaimed and moved further away from the group. As these Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples galloped through the crowd and entered the Void Sky City, none of the city guards dared to stop them nor admonish them.

"That group is the latest batch of new disciples accepted by the Golden Phoenix Pavilion."

"It's them. I recognize that young man in front of the group, an outstanding genius who was accepted by the Golden Phoenix Pavilion a few years ago. It is said that his talent is higher than you can imagine, therefore, he is hailed as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's greatest genius disciple in ten million years! He's called Li Zhi. I have heard that he has the Hundred Bones Godhead. It is a top emperor rank godhead that is ranked one hundred sixty-first. On top of that, his body is also a unique physique!"

"He's Li Zhi?! I have heard rumors that even though he has been cultivating for less than three hundred years, he is already a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master!"

"Scary! Scary! I think there's only a handful of geniuses from the neighboring world surfaces who can be compared to Li Zhi's talent!"

Everyone talked excitedly as they tried to catch a glimpse of this Golden Phoenix Pavilion's young disciple, named Li Zhi.

There were a dozen super forces in Void Sky World, and amongst them, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion definitely ranked in the top three. In the eyes of most cultivators, being able to become a Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple was nothing short of ascending to the sky in a single leap.

Huang Xiaolong looked at this young man as the surrounding conversations fell upon his ears.

'Li Zhi?'

Even though he merely got a glimpse of Li Zhi's face, he could see that Li Zhi had extremely large ears. It looked like Li Zhi's unique physique was related to his ears.

The Hundred Bones Godhead with a ranked of one hundred and sixty-one?

Indeed, Li Zhi's talent was slightly higher than Wangu Ziyi as Wangu Ziyi's Soul Jade Godhead was one hundred and sixty-eighth in the rankings.

Even though there was a difference of only seven places in their ranks, these differences would become increasingly obvious as their cultivation would improve.

Among tens of thousands of godheads, there was a large difference between a higher and a lower ranked godheads.

At the end of the day, Li Zhi was nothing more than a passing thought for Huang Xiaolong.

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong paid a total of twenty thousand shenbi for himself and the little cow to enter the Void Sky City.

The streets of the Void Sky City were more prosperous and bustling than Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

As the Void Sky World was the only world surface with a long-distance transmission array, it had become the hub for the neighboring world surfaces. This was evident from the various sects' branches and shopfronts.

As the number one city in the Void Sky World, the Void Sky City had more shops and sects' branches than any other cities, and one could buy chaos spiritual liquids that couldn't be bought on other world surfaces. There was even a possibility that one could buy chaos spiritual artifacts here.

Since Huang Xiaolong was not in a hurry to rush to the Clear Spirit World right at the moment, he and the little cow strolled around the city, mostly looking at shops selling herbs. As he had found the Enigmatic Yang Thistle not long ago, there was still one ingredient missing, which he needed for refining Yao Chi's Reverse Incarnation Pill—the Deep Sea Crystal. Maybe, he could find it here in the Void Sky City.

Still, Huang Xiaolong ended up disappointed. After a day's effort and more than a dozen shops later, he did not find the Deep Sea Crystal. But he did come across some chaos spiritual liquids in these shops.

The sky gradually darkened as Huang Xiaolong went through the shops. He found a satisfactory courtyard and rented it for several days. He decided to stay there for a few days to see if he could find the Deep Sea Crystal.

After settling down the matter of their accommodation, Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow to the Void Sky City's famous Imagine Paradise Restaurant.

The Imagine Paradise Restaurant was located at the center of the city, close to where Huang Xiaolong was staying. He easily got the directions to the restaurant after asking a few people.

When Huang Xiaolong reached the Imagine Paradise Restaurant, its dozen meters wide entrance was crowded with a large number of people coming and leaving. As it was night time, the restaurant was brightly lit up with spirit stones and looking splendidous.

The little cow was seen as a pet, hence she was not allowed inside the restaurant. She had to part with Huang Xiaolong at the entrance and go to the mounts' resting place.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders helplessly despite the little cow's objections. This was the restaurant's rules after all.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong entered the restaurant alone.

The restaurant's spacious ground floor was about five to six thousand square feet. The few thousand tables were fully occupied by patrons, therefore Huang Xiaolong could only go to the first floor.

The Imagine Paradise Restaurant consisted of three floors, and here the decorations were similar to the ground floor, only more spacious. Even so, almost ninety percent of the seats on the first floor was full.

Huang Xiaolong managed to find an empty table at a corner and sat down. A waiter soon approached to take his order. He ordered several small dishes and a jug of the famous Imagine Paradise Wine.

This meal cost him half a million shenbi. He hadn't dared to imagine spending this much amount of money, just on one meal, when he had just ascended to the Divine World.

Then again, these dishes were made from rare spiritual beasts' meat such as the nine-tailed cat's meat, golden tiger's penis, giant-eyed lion's paw, and so on; it was definitely worth spending this much amount on them.

The waiter soon brought Huang Xiaolong's order of several small dishes and wine. Huang Xiaolong tipped the waiter with a grade four divine stone. The waiter thanked him enthusiastically.

Huang Xiaolong poured himself a cup of wine and slowly sipped it after the waiter had left.

At this moment, a group came up to the first floor.

Huang Xiaolong unintentionally glanced at this group. His fingers tightened around his cup when he spotted someone in this group— it was Wang Yu! Wang Yu, the Fortune Gate Chief from the lower realm!

All these years in the Divine World, he had been looking for Wang Yu and Sun Yi's whereabouts, without any success. But now, he actually ran into Wang Yu in this place, unexpectedly!

There were about twenty people in Wang Yu's group, and all of them were clad in Fortune Gate's disciple robes, but these robes were slightly different from the Vientiane World Fortune Gate's disciple robes. Upon close observation, Huang Xiaolong realized that these disciples' robes were from another Fortune Gate branch.

[Chapter 1263: Wang Yu's Betrothment](#)

Huang Xiaolong observed Wang Yu and the other disciples who were accompanying him, and discovered that they were strong—most of them were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm and above. On top of that, the two standing in front of the group were even stronger than Xie Li!

Both were peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters!

Whereas, Wang Yu's cultivation had only reached the early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

Although Wang Yu had ascended to the Divine World earlier than Huang Xiaolong by many years, his cultivation speed couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong's, because Wang Yu's godhead was an average low emperor rank godhead.

On the second floor, Wang Yu's group sat down at several empty tables, not far from Huang Xiaolong.

Since Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical appearance into a middle-aged man, Wang Yu did not recognize him. Even though Wang Yu's cultivation was lower than most of the disciples in his group, it seemed like his status was quite high.

Given that Wang Yu had an emperor rank godhead, and was also a Fortune Gate Chief in the lower realm, it was understandable that he had a high status.

After Wang Yu sat down, one of the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples smiled brightly and said to Wang Yu, "Brother Wang Yu, your betrothment with the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Miss Li Ting is a joyous matter ah. Do not forget to invite us brothers, when it's time for Brother Wang Yu's wedding Banquet ."

Wang Yu smiled in return as he said, "For sure. Brothers must remember to come at that time, and drink to our hearts' content!" His smile revealed the color of smugness.

"Great!"

The disciples all raised their wine cups to toast Wang Yu.

"According to the rumors, Miss Li Ting is an exceptional beauty, and the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one beauty with a very high talent!"

"That's for sure! A hero and a beauty, they are the perfect pairing, only our Brother Wang Yu is deserving of Li Ting. Li Ting is not only the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elder Ceng Shan's personal disciple, but she is also Li Zhi's elder sister of the same blood. I'm sure all of you know who Li Zhi is—the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one genius, and also our Void Sky World's number one genius!"

"That's right, I even heard someone say that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head is contemplating to have Li Zhi succeed him as the next Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head!"

"Brother Wang Yu will be his brother-in-law. Isn't that the same as being the Golden Phoenix Pavilion Head's brother-in-law? Tsk, tsk!"

The group of disciples took turns to flatter Wang Yu to such a great extent that Huang Xiaolong could almost see wings growing on Wang Yu's back.

Wang Yu was smiling from ear to ear as he emptied his wine cup again and again with his companions.

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow as he eavesdropped on their conversations.

Wang Yu had come to the Void Sky City for his betrothment with Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Li Ting? And judging from their smiles, it was successful.

Li Zhi? He hadn't expected that this matter would link back to Li Zhi.

Huang Xiaolong leisurely sipped on his wine and sampled the dishes on his table, while listening to Wang Yu's group spewing bullshit.

Half a day later, Wang Yu's group paid and left the restaurant.

After a second thought, Huang Xiaolong did not follow Wang Yu's group, as there were two peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples. If he were to be discovered, then the tables would turn on him.

It was a simple matter for Huang Xiaolong to check on Wang Yu whenever he wanted, since he already knew that Wang Yu was a Fortune Gate branch disciple. To top it off, he had just learnt that Wang Yu and the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Li Ting were recently betrothed.

Huang Xiaolong got up and paid for his meals, and then left the restaurant with the little cow.

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Five days passed.

During these five days, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow would visit herb shops during the day, and returned to the rented courtyard to cultivate at night. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the limit of peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm, and he estimated that he could advance to mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm within ten days.

However, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed, as he was not able to find the Deep Sea Crystal, which he needed for refining the Reverse Incarnation Pill in order to cure Yao Chi.

In these five days, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had visited all the big herb shops in the Void Sky World.

"I know a place that would surely have the Deep Sea Crystal!" The little cow said as she couldn't stand the disappointed expression on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Where?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up as he urged the little cow.

The little cow answered, "The Heaven's Avenues!"

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, 'the Heaven's Avenues?' It was his first time hearing about this so-called Heaven's Avenue.

"Where's the center of the Divine World?" The little cow asked without explaining to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the question, then his eyes shone brightly. "Are you referring to the Heavenly Court?" Wasn't the Heavenly Court the center of the entire Divine World?

The little cow smiled sheepishly and praised, "Quite smart. A hundred percent correct."

"When the Ancient Heavenly Emperor built the Heavenly Court, he also built one hundred and eight avenues around the Heavenly Court, stretching eighteen thousand li long. These one hundred and eight avenues were referred to as the Heaven's Avenues. The Heaven's Avenues was the most prosperous and bustling land in the whole Divine World. All the super forces in the Divine World had a branch at the Heaven's Avenues, Not to mention, nine out of ten trading houses' headquarters were located there.

The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall in Vientiane World also had its headquarters at the Heaven's Avenues!"

The sparkles in Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone brighter as he listened to the little cow.

"You can find most chaos spiritual herbs and chaos spiritual liquids at the Heaven's Avenues. If you can't find what you want at the Heaven's Avenues, then there's even less possibility of you finding it in other places." The little cow said.

"Then, how long will it take if we go to the Heaven's Avenues right now?" Huang Xiaolong asked excitedly.

The little cow shook her head as she estimated, then replied, "Based on your current speed, and even after employing other world surfaces' transmission arrays, it'd take you more than ten thousand years to reach the Heaven's Avenue."

More than ten thousand years!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied hearing her answer. He glared hatefully at her, as if he was on the verge of butchering a cow.

The little cow lowered her head, and muttered feebly, "Don't stare at me like that."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, he had an impulse to strangle this cow to her death, as she had told him all those things despite knowing he couldn't go to the Heaven's Avenues at that point.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow left the courtyard, as Huang Xiaolong decided to try again to see if he could find the Deep Sea Crystal on the sixth day. Otherwise, they would have set off to the Clear Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong went to the street with the most number of herb shops.

As Huang Xiaolong was perusing the shops, he came upon a crowd of sects' disciples pointing and talking about something. It was obvious that they were watching a lively show, but Huang Xiaolong had no time to join in the fun. He was about to walk away when he heard a familiar but angry voice. His steps halted, 'This is Cheng Susu's voice?'

Even though they had soon separated after he rescued Cheng Susu from the Soul Tribe, they had survived some bad times together. Moreover, they clicked. Therefore, Cheng Susu was a friend in Huang Xiaolong's mind

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow walked towards the crowd and cut through it—it was Cheng Susu as expected!

Cheng Susu was glaring indignantly at a few people, and Huang Xiaolong recognized two of them. He had seen them a few days ago with Wang Yu; one of them was a Fortune Gate branch disciple like Wang Yu, while the other was clad in the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple robe.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion? Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into furrows.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong didn't prefer getting into a conflict with the Golden Phoenix Pavilion unless necessary, but on the other side, it was Cheng Susu. Since he had come across this matter, he couldn't ignore it.

"May I ask what's going on here?" There was no question in Huang Xiaolong's tone as he walked to the center of the commotion.

Both arguing sides were surprised that someone was interjecting in their conflict, and because of Huang Xiaolong's middle-aged face, Cheng Susu was baffled as well.

"I'm Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong reassured Cheng Susu through voice transmission.

Cheng Susu was dumbfounded at first, then hope rose to her face.

"Punk, you don't have any business here." One of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion barked at Huang Xiaolong, "Stop nosing around here! Scram now or I'll stomp on you like a cockroach!"

[Chapter 1264: Take A Strike From My Palm Too!](#)

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple's tone and attitude were as haughty as possible, but no one from the crowd thought that he was being haughty.

With the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's power in the Void Sky World, if their disciples wanted to stomp a person to death, it truly was effortless as stepping on a cockroach!

Huang Xiaolong spoke to Cheng Susu as if he had not heard the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple's words, "What happened?"

Cheng Susu pointed at the two Fortune Gate branch disciples and angrily explained, "It's them who's looking for trouble. They are Fortune Gate disciples of the Black Region World branch. The Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch and our Vientiane World Fortune Gate branch have always been in conflict. Due to this, these two blocked my path when they saw me, and wanted me to go some place with them! Blabbering some rubbish that we're disciples from the same sect, and they wanted to give me cultivation advice. When I refused, they wanted to take me away by force!"

Cheng Susu's face was red with shame and fury as she mentioned the latter part. It was obvious that the two disciples from Fortune Gate Black Region World branch must have spouted something audacious.

Huang Xiaolong icily eyed the group on the opposite side.

Give cultivation advice?

It needed no further explanation what these people were aiming for. 'This advicegiving would probably be done with naked bodies, isn't it? In order words, dual cultivation!'

So, these were disciples from the Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch... That meant Wang Wei must be too.

"Junior Sister, we were kind enough to give you some cultivation advice, but who'd thought that you won't appreciate it." One of the Fortune Gate disciples chuckled and went on, "But, it's alright, once your strength rises after we have finished giving you advice, you'll be grateful towards us."

Cheng Susu glared ferociously at the Fortune Gate disciple; she had never thought that he would be so shameless.

“That’s right, Little Junior Sister. Not only you’ll feel grateful towards us, but you’ll be begging us to give you more advice.” The other Fortune Gate disciple added with obnoxious laughter. “Not everyone is so fortunate to have us advise them.”

The first Golden Phoenix Pavilion who spoke first chimed in, “Since I’m available today, I might as well give you some advice, but you don’t need to thank me for that.”

The whole group burst into laughter.

“YOU—who’s your Junior Sister?!” Cheng Susu’s face was close to turning purple as she spat in anger.

The several disciples’ faces sank, sneering coldly, “Really, you don’t know how to appreciate others’ kindness! I’ll cripple this punk now and then I’ll slowly advise you on how to cultivate!”

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple’s palm suddenly struck at Huang Xiaolong, and the space warped from his full force palm attack. It looked like he wanted to cripple Huang Xiaolong in one move.

Even before his palm force reached Huang Xiaolong, waves of flames swept out, scaring the crowd to retreat swiftly.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples mainly cultivated fire elements techniques. Everyone thought Huang Xiaolong would be caught off guard by this peak mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple’s sudden attack and would be sent flying, but Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck out to meet the attack head-on.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple sneered and screamed inwardly, ‘Go die!’ when he saw the peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm middle-aged man dare to take his attack head-on.

But in the next second, his expression changed completely.

The crowd saw that an azure dragon flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, and devoured the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple’s palm force and slammed against him.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple wailed as his body shot backward. By the time he crashed to the ground, his body was entirely burnt black.

Everyone was dumbfounded at the sight.

That Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple could not even take one strike from the middle-aged man! No one had expected this result, and was shocked that this middle-aged man actually dared to injure a Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple!

“You, punk, you’re dead, you’re dead now!” Other Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples finally reacted. Murderous aura surged from their bodies as all of them unsheathed their swords.

The other two Black Region World’s Fortune Gate branch disciples also took out their divine artifacts, as they prepared to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Just as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong, a cold, indifferent, and majestic voice rang in the air, "What is going on here?"

Everyone turned to look; a handsome young man clad in a Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple's robe was walking towards them. There was a group of people following behind this young man.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This young man was none other than the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one genius Li Zhi, and one of the people following behind him was none other than Wang Yu.

Walking beside Wang Yu was a beautiful woman in purple dress. She was equally beautiful as Li Zhi's handsomeness. This woman was probably Li Zhi's sister, Li Ting; the one who was betrothed to Wang Yu.

"Senior Brother Li Zhi!" Seeing it was Li Zhi, several of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples quickly went up and saluted with joy.

The two Fortune Gate branch disciples also greeted Li Zhi.

"Senior Brother Li Zhi, this punk's making trouble." One of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples exclaimed, with his finger pointing towards Huang Xiaolong, "Senior Brother Xing Zhi was going to capture him, but this punk has too many underhanded tricks. He injured Senior Brother Xing Zhi when he was caught off guard."

Li Zhi's eyes were akin to two sharp blades as he glanced at Huang Xiaolong, then at Cheng Susu beside him as well as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion Xing Zhi lying on the ground in the distance.

Though Li Zhi could guess what had actually happened, he stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong and said, "You have two choices, one is to beg for mercy on your knees and I'll leave your corpse intact; and for the second choice, you may leave safely if you can withstand one palm strike from me, but if you cannot, then you die without a body for burial!"

A piercing sharpness, which was overbearing and condescending—this is what the crowd saw in Li Zhi, as he left no choice for Huang Xiaolong to refuse.

Cheng Susu was anxious and wanted to defend Huang Xiaolong, but he stopped her before she could say anything.

He looked at Li Zhi and said, "I'll take one palm strike from you."

Li Zhi sneered, "Since you have decided to die without a complete corpse, I shall fulfill your wish. You have three seconds to prepare." Three seconds were equivalent to three breaths' time.

"No need for that. Just go ahead and make your move." Huang Xiaolong said, which was as an unexpected response for others.

A cold glint flitted across Li Zhi's eyes and he attacked. A myriad of colorful lights gathered around his hands, and each ray of light contained powerful sword qi.

"Phantasm Sword Palm!"

Some experts in the crowd exclaimed the name of the technique that Li Zhi was using.

The Phantasm Sword Palm was one of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's top ten techniques, and it was also one of the hardest techniques to cultivate successfully. The reason behind this was that the Phantasm Sword Palm required the cultivator's own comprehension towards the sword, as well as one's comprehension in illusionary and palm techniques.

The Phantasm Sword Palm combined one's sword with illusionary and palm techniques, which made its movement and power very unpredictable and extremely strong.

It was said that those who were killed by the Phantasm Sword Palm would die even before realizing what hit them.

Li Zhi's palms pushed out in the air. Even though his actions were seemingly slow, the surrounding crowd was unable to see his movements. In the next instant, countless sword qi and palm force roared towards Huang Xiaolong like tidal waves.

The crowd watched as Li Zhi's sword qi and palm force were about to hit Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong suddenly made an unfathomable action. He opened his mouth and sucked in all of Li Zhi's sword qi and palm force.

The crowd was flabbergasted, and some were even agape in shock—he swallowed them!

The Phantasm Sword Palm could be broken this way...?!

Li Zhi, Wang Yu, and the rest of the group were dumbfounded as well.

Li Zhi stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong; a black light spread from the depth of his pupils.

"Fine, you two can leave now." In the end, Li Zhi said slowly.

"Senior Brother Li Zhi!" Other Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples became anxious. But a cold glare from Li Zhi was enough for all of them to retreat to the backside obediently.

Just as everyone thought that the middle-aged man would quickly take Cheng Susu and run away, he actually said, "Since I took one palm strike from you, you take one strike from my palm too."

[Chapter 1265: Go Ahead, Do Your Best](#)

Also take a strike from my palm?

The crowd dazedly looked at Huang Xiaolong for a second, then followed by whopping laughter. The group of Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples laughed the loudest when they heard Huang Xiaolong's words.

"This punk actually wants Senior Brother Li Zhi to take his attack? Haha! Does he think that he is a match for Senior Brother Li Zhi's strength?!"

"Senior Brother Li Zhi generously allowed him to leave, but this punk is literally seeking death!"

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples mocked and ridiculed loudly.

Wang Yu said to Li Ting, "It's been a while since I came upon something so interesting."

Li Ting smiled sweetly like a blossoming flower, which quickened Wang Yu's blood.

This turn of events was completely unexpected for Li Zhi. He had allowed them to leave, yet this punk had turned around and challenged him? That's no different from playing with the tiger's whiskers; a punk that simply doesn't know the meaning of death!

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Li Zhi's gaze turned icy as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and he continued, "I'm honestly telling you, I merely used ten percent of my strength in the Phantasm Sword Palm just now."

Ten percent! The crowd gasped at the information that Li Zhi just revealed.

"Did I not say it? How was it even possible that Senior Brother Li Zhi's strength could not send that unknown early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm punk flying with that attack? Senior Brother Li Zhi merely used one-tenth of his strength, that explains it!"

"But this punk should be feeling proud of being able to take Senior Brother Li Zhi's attack even though it was only ten percent of Senior Brother Li Zhi's strength!"

"What a joke, this punk didn't run as fast as he could when he had the chance! Probably, his intestines must be green with regret right now, but it's too late for any regrets; we've got another good show to watch."

At the center of the crowd's talk and gloating eyes, there were no change in Huang Xiaolong's expression. He looked at Li Zhi and said indifferently, "I am sure about this. I'll give you ten breaths to prepare."

"Ten breaths!"

A small sect expert snorted loudly, and then shook his head in a mocking sneer. Everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong not only had some problems just in his head, but his entire body was problematic.

The frosty black light covered Li Zhi's eyes completely; earlier, he had given Huang Xiaolong three breaths' time to prepare, but now, Huang Xiaolong had insulted Li Zhi by giving him ten breaths' time.

According to Li Zhi, Huang Xiaolong was taunting him in front of so many people!

'He, Li Zhi, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's greatest genius, who had reached Seventh Order Ancient God Realm was actually being taunted by an early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm punk?!

Li Zhi suddenly laughed—no, he was beaming. "Go ahead and make your move!" He had inwardly decided to employ half of his strength to take Huang Xiaolong's attack, and at the same time, he wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong by making him explode into pieces when he died with just one slap.

Li Zhi had barely finished speaking, when Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared from where he stood. He appeared in front of Li Zhi in the next moment with his palm slapping down.

Huang Xiaolong did not use his three supreme godheads' godforce, but purely used his True Dragon Physique's raw power at full force.

BO-OM——!

Huang Xiaolong's full force palm struck heavily on Li Zhi's chest. At the same time, numerous sword qi pierced through Li Zhi's body.

The crowd could see dazzling sword qi flying out from Li Zhi's back.

Li Zhi's body was perforated by numerous sword qi, and blood squirted out like arrows.

Li Zhi stood stiffly, especially because of the excruciating pain which he had never felt before, while panic gripped at his heart. First, the flesh on the right side of his face cracked, then on the left side. In the end, his eyeballs protruded out from their sockets, while his mouth was wide open—like someone who was trying to shout, but no sound was coming out.

It seemed like the time had frozen in that moment, as various sects' experts were watching the scene that had just unfolded in front of them with befuddled expressions.

Roughly a dozen breaths later, Li Zhi's body flew backward like a broken kite, and smashed into the group of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples. All the disciples were knocked into the air along with him.

"Brother Li Zhi!"

"Younger brother!"

Wang Yu and Li Ting cried out.

All of a sudden, the street was in chaos.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Cheng Susu, as she was wearing a very shocked expression on her face.

His words woke up Cheng Susu to the present, and she quickly followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Susu leaving, Li Ting screamed, "Hurry, block them! Kill them!"

At Li Ting's command, the two Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch disciples tried to stop Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Susu from leaving, but they were knocked away by Huang Xiaolong; the impact even shattered their internal organs.

Huang Xiaolong, Cheng Susu, and the little cow disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Li Ting went pale as she looked at her younger brother's injuries. She then stood up, holding something that resembled a fireworks cylinder and released a distress signal into the air. Fireworks took the shape of a golden phoenix that soared high into the sky, emitting a crisp cry that reached every corner of the Void Sky City.

At the golden phoenix's cry, the experts all over the Void Sky City looked up towards the sky; whether they were drinking or eating inside restaurants, or selling things by the streetside at the market, everyone was looking up at the golden phoenix over the Void Sky City.

"This is the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's golden phoenix order!"

"Who offended someone that possesses the golden phoenix order! They sure must be tired of living!!"

Everyone in the city was astonished to see the appearance of the golden phoenix in the sky.

At the same time, Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples rushed towards the direction of the golden phoenix order from each and every corner of the city. The Void Sky City was covered in tension and a gloomy atmosphere.

After Huang Xiaolong's group got out of sight, Huang Xiaolong had the little cow cast an illusion technique on Cheng Susu to completely alter her appearance.

Even so, it was not a hundred percent safe. They couldn't stay in the Void Sky City anymore, and most importantly, Huang Xiaolong needed to send away Cheng Susu safely.

A few hours later, when the three of them reached the Void Sky City's city gates, it was surrounded by layers of Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples, and they were inspecting every person who was trying to leave the city.

However, these disciples' strength was too low to see through the little cow's illusionary technique. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong's group smoothly passed through the inspection and left the city safely.

After exiting the Void Sky City, Huang Xiaolong wanted to make sure that Cheng Susu left the the Void Sky Mainland safely; only then would he feel some relief.

"What? Xiaolong, y-you, you're not going back to the Vientiane World?" Cheng Susu was astonished and worried when she heard that Huang Xiaolong was going back to the Vientiane World. "That-that's too dangerous, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion...!"

"I know." Huang Xiaolong spoke nonchalantly, and reassured her, "Don't worry about me, I'll be alright. You go back first, I have to buy something in the Clear Spirit World. I will return after that."

Since Huang Xiaolong strongly insisted on going to the Clear Spirit World, Cheng Susu had no way to persuade him otherwise. She smiled and said, "You have saved me once again."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "What can I do, I just like to be a hero?"

Cheng Susu grinned at his words, "You know, I'm not some great beauty when compared to Li Lu; in fact, I'm just an ugly girl."

Huang Xiaolong pretended to scrutinize Cheng Susu from left to right and from the front to the back, and then exclaimed in an exaggerated tone, "Where's the ugly girl?"

Cheng Susu's happy laughter rang in the air.

A while later, the two of them separated. Cheng Susu returned to the Vientiane World, whereas Huang Xiaolong turned back to the Void Sky City for the transmission array. In order to go to the Clear Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong had no other choice but to go inside the Void Sky city once again.

He wasn't worried about Cheng Susu's safety anymore, as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's forces were mainly concentrated on the Void Sky Mainland. On top of that, the little cow's illusion technique would keep Cheng Susu safe.

Back in the Void Sky City, Huang Xiaolong went straight towards the transmission array.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were on their way to the transmission array, the ground suddenly shook and swayed violently, just like a massive earthquake.

Right before Huang Xiaolong's eyes, fissures and cracks appeared on the Void Sky City's streets.

[Chapter 1266: Devil Prison Mountain](#)

'What's going on?!' Huang Xiaolong was shocked at the sudden violent quaking throughout the Void Sky City.

'Is this an earthquake?' But Huang Xiaolong soon denied his own conjecture. A great city like this, which is the number one city in Void Sky World has numerous protective barriers. Therefore even if there was an earthquake of a very high magnitude, it wouldn't be able to shake this City in the slightest.

But the cracks on the ground were spreading and multiplying throughout the Void Sky City. Merely within few seconds, the cracks on the ground had already widened and the ground had started collapsing at an alarming rate.

At the same time, a terrifying energy rushed upwards from below the city's surface. Huang Xiaolong could barely stand without losing his balance, therefore he quickly leaped onto the little cow and she swiftly flew into the air.

Looking down from the midair, Huang Xiaolong saw the flustered faces of various sects' experts in the Void Sky City as they escaped into the air, just like him.

Thunderous booms came from the city below them, as shopfronts and other buildings collapsed, while being swallowed by cracks in the ground.

Undulating screams of terror reverberated from various corners of the city. Huang Xiaolong assumed that these to be the shopfronts' owners who were trying to salvage the herbs, divine pills, and divine artifacts inside their shops, since this catastrophe had descended too suddenly and unexpectedly.

One could only imagine their losses.

The streets were collapsing even more rapidly now. At first, there were only several meters of cracks, then a dozen meters, and now, these cracks had turned into fissures that were wider than twenty meters.

The cracks in the ground multiplied and grew increasingly bigger, as if the whole Void Sky City was sinking into the ground. Even the roads and mountain ranges around the city quaked and collapsed.

Even more astounding than this was the thick black qi surging from underground, which contained frightening devil qi with corrosive power.

"It's Hell's corrosive devil qi!" The little cow exclaimed.

Hell's corrosive devil qi? Huang Xiaolong was perplexed, 'why is there Hell's corrosive devil qi beneath the Void Sky City?' He had read some of the Fortune Gate library's records about the Hell's corrosive devil qi. It was written that the Hell's corrosive devil qi contained a terrifying corrosive power because only a whiff of it was enough to corrode the weaker cultivator's body and even his godhead.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads and a True Dragon Physique, he didn't dare to be negligent about this corrosive devil qi. He circulated his godforce and formed a protective barrier over him and the little cow.

However, as fissures in the ground grew wider, the Hell's corrosive devil qi in the air became thicker, forcing Huang Xiaolong and the little cow to ascend higher in the air. They were initially a hundred meters above the ground, but now it was two hundred meters. Shortly after, they rose to three hundred meters, four hundred meters, and lastly, a thousand meters from the ground!

Huang Xiaolong grew solemn as he looked at the roiling corrosive devil qi that was spewing out from the ground. The little cow also looked solemn.

"Probably, magic creatures are sealed beneath this Void Sky City." The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, as he was of the same conclusion.

Those in the air could see cultivators who were too slow to escape getting plummeted to the ground, after they came in contact with the corrosive devil qi. Their bodies twitched, and in a short few minutes, their bodies looked like ten-thousand-years-old rotten corpses.

RUMBLE!

A thunderous boom suddenly shook the whole city, as a large area in the ground exploded. The explosive force swept out like a tsunami with rocks shooting several thousand meters into the sky. Almost immediately, screams reverberated all over the city, as these rocks struck cultivators.

While these cultivators were fearfully dodging the rocks, they could see a giant entity breaking out from underneath the Void Sky City's surface and rising above the ground.

Soon, everyone was able to determine that this giant entity was a black devil mountain that was exuding an overpowering corrosive devil qi!

The devil mountain continued to rise from underground, even though its height had already exceeded several thousand meters. It made everyone wonder about its height.

It was about an hour later that the devil mountain finally stopped rising from the underground. Astonishingly, it towered the city at the height of two thousand zhang and its width took up half of the Void Sky City.

The shops and buildings on this side of Void Sky City were long gone.

The cultivators could see some odd-shaped trees growing on the surface of the mountain, despite the thick devil qi enshrouding it. These odd-shaped trees glimmered in a blood-red light.

"Could this be the legendary Devil Prison Mountain?!" Far in the distance, some family's expert exclaimed in shock as he stared at the devil mountain.

"Devil Prison Mountain? What is that?"

Nearby cultivators who heard him asked curiously.

“It is said that hundreds of millions of years ago, there was a Devil Prison Mountain in the Void Sky World with a void devil beast, but later on, the Devil Prison Mountain disappeared due to some unknown reasons.” The expert explained.

“A void devil beast!” Gasps sounded from all around.

“The void devil beast is one of the top chaos divine beasts, right? And it is extremely savage in nature, which makes it one of the top ten fierce beasts of Hell. How was a void devil beast imprisoned in the Void Sky World?!” Someone asked in doubt.

“I don’t know the answer to that.” The expert went on to elaborate, “Perhaps it fled out from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield’s passage to Devil World a few hundred million years ago. According to the latter part of the legend, during that time, nine-tenths of Void Sky World forces’ Ancestors died in order to imprison the void devil beast!”

“Ninety percent of Ancestors died?!” This degree of casualties sent a cold shiver down other cultivators’ hearts. They could only imagine how tragic that battle might have been.

“Then, where is that void devil beast?” A cultivator asked.

Everyone focused on the expert as their hearts tightened.

However, the expert shook his head, “I don’t know about that, but according to the old records, that void devil beast’s physical body was destroyed by the Ancestors, only its damaged soul survived, even so, its damaged soul was sealed in the depths of the Devil Prison Mountain. No one knows whether it is still alive or dead.”

“Look, someone’s rushing into the Devil Prison Mountain!”

“It’s the Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s people as well as the Eight Wings Sect!”

Someone shouted, and everyone saw several Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciples and Eight Wings Sect’s disciples passing through the thick corrosive devil qi and entering the Devil Prison Mountain.

“We’re going too!” A Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master urged and rushed into the thick corrosive devil qi. In just one breath’s time, those in the air could hear his blood-curdling screams, that died down abruptly.

Everyone knew very well what that meant. Others who were planning to rush to the Devil Prison Mountain hesitated as their faces went pale.

“Did you see what it was?” Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

He had vaguely captured that the Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master was attacked by something.

The little cow’s eyes glimmered with purple lightning as she answered, “Most likely a creature from Hell, but the corrosive devil qi is making it hard to see clearly. What do you want to do? Go in and have a look?” It seemed like the little cow had the confidence to deal with the corrosive devil qi.

“Alright, let’s go in!” Huang Xiaolong agreed almost immediately. The Void Sky City’s transmission array was likely to be damaged due to this Devil Prison Mountain’s appearance. Since, it would take a few

days for it to be repaired, he might as well take this time to explore the Devil Prison Mountain, and maybe he would find some treasures.

The little cow then flew through the thick corrosive devil qi with Huang Xiaolong on her back, heading to the Devil Prison Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong soon saw the decapitated corpse of the Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master; there were razor sharp teeth marks on what was left of his body. .

Huang Xiaolong frowned, it was obvious that this person's head was gobbled by something.

[Chapter 1267: The Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit](#)

The little cow shouted urgently, "WATCH OUT!"

In a split second, a streak of black light flew towards Huang Xiaolong at a speed that would be difficult even for an average Seventh Order Ancient God Realm cultivator to dodge.

But Huang Xiaolong's palm struck out and sent the black light tumbling backward. Almost simultaneously, the little cow's purple lightning struck the black light right after him.

As the black light dimmed, something fell to the ground in the distance.

Huang Xiaolong saw that it was a black scaly creature that was half a meter long, and had a ghostly face. A big head that was out of proportion to its body and a big mouth with sharp teeth.

"It's a ghost-faced viper!" The little cow recognized the creature.

Ghost-faced viper? Huang Xiaolong had never heard of this thing.

"It's a variant of the snake species from Hell, they specifically like eating human heads and godheads. Don't underestimate it. Although its size is small and its attacks are weak, its teeth are extremely sharp and toxic. And don't forget its speed either. If you're careless and get bitten by it, it will be a hassle." The little cow stated.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Since the little cow had advised him to be vigilant about the ghost-faced vipers, Huang Xiaolong decided to be a little more careful.

"C'mon, let's move on." Huang Xiaolong said and turned around as he prepared to leave.

"A snake's gallbladder is a wonderful supplement, and the ghost-faced viper's gallbladder is even more potent." The little cow stopped Huang Xiaolong, "Good things cannot be wasted."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto the ghost-faced viper's ghastly face and vehemently shook his head, "If you want, you take it."

The little cow didn't even bother to fake courtesy. She immediately split the ghost-faced viper's body open with a swing of her golden horns, and took out a dark jade-green, thumb-sized gallbladder.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected that the ghost-faced viper's gallbladder would look so charming, contrary to its ugly appearance.

However, the little cow did not swallow the gallbladder on the spot, but she put it away inside the space within her collar. This collar was a spatial divine artifact, which she forged for herself.

The two continued deeper into the Devil Prison Mountain. They hadn't gone far, when another ghost-faced viper attacked them.

As they went further in, Huang Xiaolong was astonished. In the past few hours, other than the ghost-faced vipers, they were also attacked by other kinds of Hell creatures.

All the Hell creatures he had come across so far were weird-looking. In truth, he found them quite disgusting. These creatures hid in the dark, which made it hard to defend against them.

Fortunately, most of these Hell creatures' attacks were weak, and those that attacked him were below Ninth Order Ancient God Realm strength. On the other hand, the deeper they went, the corrosive devil qi became stronger. Even with Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique and Innumerable Buddha Godhead's purification power, it was becoming strenuous.

"We will rest for a while over there." Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow, when he saw a small stretch of forest up ahead.

A few breaths later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were standing at the edge of a small forest. Earlier, he had not noticed the forest's unusualness, but now, from a close distance, he could see that there was something mysterious about it.

The small forest consisted of only one kind of tree called Colourful Magic Tree, which originated from Hell.

The Colourful Magic Tree emits a light like a rainbow, which can make people fall into hallucination. Cultivators with a weaker soul immediately fall into hallucination the moment they get close to the colorful lights of this tree, and then gradually turn into mindless magic creatures.

"This forest is probably here to protect something." The little cow said. Her words astounded Huang Xiaolong.

Protecting something? The little cow's words stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity about the thing that was being protected by this forest of Colourful Magic Trees.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow rested for a while before they stepped into the forest. The moment they stepped inside, colorful rays of lights enshrouded them.

These colorful lights rippled with the power of hallucinations that seeped into Huang Xiaolong's mind, however, the moment it entered his mind, it was completely devoured by the Moon Jade Spiral Shell's silver moonlight.

Huang Xiaolong had dared to step into this Colourful Magic Tree forest only because this grandmist spiritual artifact. On the other hand, the little cow was enveloped by a layer of purple lightning's light which was keeping her safe from the power of hallucinations.

They slowly ventured inside with a great caution.

They had been walking for almost an hour when they reached an open space. The colorful lights suddenly disappeared, and so did the power of hallucinations.

There was only one tree growing in this open space! And there were a dozen of resplendent fruits hanging from its branches.

Though there was some distance between them and this tree, the resplendent glow from these fruits felt more like a glare to Huang Xiaolong's eyes, which was unexpected for him.

"This is...the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit!" He heard the little cow exclaim with an ecstatic face. She quickly rushed towards the tree before Huang Xiaolong could say a word.

"This Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, it is a very famous spiritual fruit in Hell, isn't it?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking, even though he knew that things which could make the little cow ecstatic were surely treasures.

The little cow answered enthusiastically, "Famous, very famous! Is the Ancestral Dragon Fruit famous? The Ancestral Dragon Fruit is one of the top ten fruits of wonder between heaven and earth, yet it only ranks tenth. But this Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit ranks eighth! Eighth ah!"

As if she was afraid that Huang Xiaolong didn't hear her, the little cow repeated 'Eighth' once more.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. 'Ranks eighth amongst the top ten wonder fruits between heaven and earth? This Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, which was right in front of him, ranked eighth?!' Had the Devil Prison Mountain's environment actually nurtured this Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Tree?

"Good stuff ah, good stuff." The little cow couldn't stop tsk-ing in delight as she and Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Tree. "Although this Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit ranks eighth among the top ten wonder fruits, its medicinal properties are ten times better than the Ancestral Dragon Fruit. The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was born because it was stained with a mouthful of the Ancestral Dragon's blood essence, whereas this Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit was born through the condensation of natural metal element, spiritual energy and devil qi. Therefore, these two fruits stand at very different strengths from one another."

Huang Xiaolong had started catching up on the little cow's excitement as he looked at the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Tree.

In front of him, stood a complete and intact Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Tree. If he got this tree, wouldn't that mean he'd have an endless supply of Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit?

But his hopes were dashed when he asked the little cow about the Seven Colored Metal Fiend Tree's frequency of bearing fruits. The little cow had said, "This Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Tree bears fruits every one million years, similar to the Ancestral Dragon Tree."

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong still uprooted the tree along with its fruits into his Ghost-Buddha Ring. After that, they went back into the forest, following the same path that they had used to reach this open space.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the edge of the forest, he saw quite a few sects' disciples running amok, including a few Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples. It seemed like they had fallen into hallucination.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these disciples as moved on. After leaving the forest, he and the little cow flew further inside the mountain.

...

Ten days had passed since the Devil Prison Mountain had appeared in the Void Sky City.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had found several stalks of chaos spiritual herbs and some rare precious spiritual stones, but he was yet to find the location of the void devil beast's sealed soul.

By this point, there were more and more various sects' experts and disciples entering the Devil Prison Mountain, and a large number of them were Ancestor God Realm masters.

After some thoughts, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay on the Devil Prison Mountain for another two days. But after these two days were over, he decided to leave the mountain, even if he would have failed to locate the void devil beast's soul! After that, he planned to find a place to refine the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, and further raise his strength, before resuming his journey to the Clear Spirit World.

[Chapter 1268: Eidolon Crystalline Rocks](#)

A day passed.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were passing over a black hill, when they saw a group of blue-robed disciples carrying short blades, fleeing fearfully towards them and shouting for help on the top of their lungs.

Chasing them from behind was a group of Hell's creatures consisting of the ghost-faced vipers, eight-clawed lizards, sharp-beaked magic centipede, and others; there were more than a dozen kinds of Hell's creatures.

Judging from this group's attire, they were likely to be the Void Sky World's Short Blade Gate's disciples.

The Short Blade Gate was one of the super forces of Void Sky World, however, they were slightly weaker compared to the Golden Phoenix Pavilion.

In the blink of an eye, these Short Blade Gate's disciples had run up to Huang Xiaolong, with the wave of Hell creatures following behind them.

It was too late for Huang Xiaolong to dodge even if he wanted to; a light flashed and the Mulberry Sword appeared in his hand. A curtain of wooden sword images swished towards the wave of Hell creatures and disappeared into their bodies. In the next second, the group of Short Blade Gate disciples saw the ghost-faced vipers, eight-clawed lizards, sharp-beaked magic centipede, and other creatures getting slashed into pieces from within—they were deader than death itself.

The group of Short Blade Gate disciples was flabbergasted.

They knew how scary these Hell creatures' strengths were, as each of these creature's strength was comparable to a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master, not to mention, two of them had a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master's strength. Yet all of them were killed by a single sword slash!

"I am Chen Jianfeng of Short Blade Gate, many thanks for Senior's help just now." A lean disciple from Short Blade Gate's group reacted, while he cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong in thanks.

Huang Xiaolong nodded indifferently and left on the little cow without a word. Saving them was nothing more than a helping hand in Huang Xiaolong's perspective.

Another Short Blade Gate disciple was angered at Huang Xiaolong's indifference toward them. He harrumphed loudly, "An idiot that doesn't know what's good for him!"

Huang Xiaolong's reaction was unusual because, whenever disciples from another Sects would come across the disciples from Short Blade Gate, they would go to lengths in flattering these Short blade Gate disciples.

"That's right, does he really think he saved us?!" Another disciple snorted with disdain. "Even without his help, this swarm of Hell creatures couldn't have hurt us!"

Chen Jianfeng did not say anything. He just watched with a deep frown as Huang ; in truth, Huang Xiaolong's attitude had greatly displeased him as well.

Chen Jianfeng's gaze fell onto the dismembered corpses of Hell creatures, 'able to kill a group of Hell creatures with a single slash? This fat kid, at the very least, has the strength of an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm...'

'But, on the surface, this fat kid just looked like a mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm disciple.'

Huang Xiaolong had turned himself into a small chubby young man. Therefore, in Chen Jianfeng's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was none other than just a fat kid.

"Let's go and look for Senior Brother Shi Long and others." Chen Jianfeng said after a while.

All of the displeased disciples became excited at the mention of Senior Brother Shi Long.

Senior Brother Shi Long was the Short Blade Gate's number one genius. Even though he had only been in the Short Blade Gate for a short time, his prestige among the Short Blade Gate's disciples was incontestable.

"I have heard that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Li Zhi, Virtual Returning Cult's Shi Ping, and Yama Gate's He Feiyan have also entered the Devil Prison Mountain!" One of the disciples said to his companions.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Virtual Returning Cult, and the Yama Gate, these were the top three forces in Void Sky World!

Li Zhi, Shi Ping, and He Feiyan were respectively the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Virtual Returning Sect, and Yama Gates' number one genius disciples.

"But I have also heard that Li Zhu was beaten quite miserably by a Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch disciple a few days back. He couldn't even take one palm strike from that disciple and ended up in the streets with half of life stripped away from him. That Vientiane World disciple's cultivation was just at peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm!" Short Blade Gate disciple Zhao Yu mocked.

"The Vientiane World's Fortune Gate? It's not true, right? Li Zhi has the Hundred Bones Godhead, on top of that, he's already broken through to early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, then how is it possible that he was defeated by a peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm disciple? Impossible!"

"That's right, it's nothing but a rumor!"

"I am not certain if it's a rumor or not, but it seems that a lot of disciples witnessed it."

"If that's really true, then that Vientiane World's Fortune Gate disciple's talent is terrifying. The question is, since when did such a disciple in the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate exist? Isn't Wang Wei the chief disciple from the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate? But Wang Wei is an Ancestor God Realm master."

The Short Blade Gate's disciples talked as they went in search of Shi Long.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong was already several thousand li away, therefore, he did not hear the conversation between the Short Blade Gate's disciples.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the thick roiling corrosive devil qi that was surrounding him and the little cow. Deep creases formed between his brow as he said, "The Devil Prison Mountain's corrosive devil qi is getting denser?"

The corrosive devil qi in this area was twice as dense, when compared to the time he had just entered the Devil Prison Mountain.

The little cow nodded, "This corrosive devil qi is coming from a space within the depths of Devil Prison Mountain, therefore it flow is faster over here. If this continues, we could only stay here for three to four more days at the most."

Based on the current situation, in three to four days' time, even Huang Xiaolong and the little cow wouldn't be able to withstand the corrosive devil qi.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. After all, he had already decided to leave the Devil Prison Mountain in two days time. Whether the corrosive devil qi became denser or weaker, it didn't matter to him.

As time passed, more and more Ancestor God Realm masters rushed into the Devil Prison Mountain, thus, the situation had become increasingly dangerous.

Suddenly, the little cow exclaimed and stopped walking.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to ask, the little cow sped towards a black mountain peak that resembled a black jade. They looked around and finally descended on a slightly open space.

The ground was covered with black crystalline rocks that didn't reflect any light. But as Huang Xiaolong got closer, he could see black energy roiling inside these crystalline rocks resembling a phantom.

This black energy within these black crystalline rocks continuously changed into different shapes.

These black crystalline rocks varied in shapes and sizes; a few were as big as a ball, on the other hand, some were as small as a thumb.

“As expected, it’s the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks!” The little cow exclaimed in delight.

“Eidolon Crystalline Rocks?” Huang Xiaolong turned to the little cow in confusion. In Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, there was nothing special about these rocks.

The little cow laughed heartily, “It’s not strange that you don’t know about these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks. These are very rare, even in Hell, formed only in the most yin of lands, every hundred million years.”

“This thing has many uses. It’s extremely hard, hence if you add a little bit of it when forging a chaos spiritual weapon, it could increase the weapon’s power to a great degree. It could also raise the defenses of your armor by a startling amount. Not only Ancestor God Realm, but masters above Ancestor God Realm would be in a frenzy trying to snatch these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t think these black rocks were so great, until he heard the last part; he was simply astounded.

Even masters above Ancestor God Realm would go crazy to snatch it?! Are these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks really this precious?

“Why are you standing here so dazed? Quick, quick, collect these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, collect as many as you can!” The little cow urged Huang Xiaolong, “If other cultivators find this place, there would be trouble!”

Huang Xiaolong returned to his senses. In a flicker, he was standing in front of a fist-sized Eidolon Crystalline Rock. A suction force from his hand pulled at the Eidolon Crystalline Rock, but to his astonishment, this fist-sized rock merely rolled slightly on the ground!

It was heavier than an ancient divine mountain!

“Haha, are you frightened? This thing is not light, put some strength into it!” The little cow laughed at Huang Xiaolong.

At the little cow’s words, Huang Xiaolong wrapped his three supreme godheads’ godforce around the fist-sized Eidolon Crystalline Rock and threw it into his Ghost-Buddha Ring.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy collecting the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, in the far distance, a group of disciples was flying towards them. These disciples were none other than the Short Blade Gate’s disciples, whom Huang Xiaolong had saved earlier. In addition to them, there were twenty plus disciples flying with their group. The young man leading in front had a lightning glimmering in his pupils, he was the Short Blade Gate’s number one genius disciple, Shi Long.

[Chapter 1269: We Discovered This Place First!](#)

Shi Long, Chen Jianfeng, and other Short Blade Gate’s disciples were flying in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, when all of a sudden, the black mountain emitted a dazzling light and rich spiritual energy, up ahead of them.

But it was only for a split second, then everything disappeared as if it had never happened.

“Senior Brother Shi Long, that light just now, is...?!” Chen Jianfeng asked.

Other disciples also looked at Shi Long with astonished faces.

“We’re going over there to investigate.” A cold gleam shone in the depths of Shi Long’s eyes as he said this, and flew towards the black mountain’s peak. Chen Jianfeng and other disciples quickly followed behind him.

At the same time, other sects’ disciples who were in the vicinity had also sensed the burst of spiritual energy from earlier. They too hurried to the black mountain’s peak.

Huang Xiaolong who was diligently collecting the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks nearly jumped out of his skin in fright, due to the sudden burst of light and the spiritual energy on the black mountain’s peak.

He sighed, ‘Looks like it’s going to be impossible for me to monopolize these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.’

Huang Xiaolong no longer held back his strength. His three supreme godheads spun to their limits, and godforce surged through his body and wrapped around the football-sized Eidolon Crystalline Rocks. He’d strive to collect as many as he could before other disciples arrived.

The little cow on the side wasn’t idle either. Her golden horns swung frequently, as purple lightning streaked out from her golden horns with each swing, collecting a black rock each time.

Shi Long, Chen Jianfeng, and the rest of their group reached the black mountain peak at their fastest speed.

By this time, the black mountain had returned to its original calmness. Nothing special could be seen.

“There’s someone ahead of us!” Shi Long discovered Huang Xiaolong and the little cow’s energy fluctuations, almost immediately. He jumped over the mountain’s peak in a single leap and spotted Huang Xiaolong and the little cow working hard to collect Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

Shi Long didn’t recognize the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, but watching Huang Xiaolong and the little cow collecting them with fervor, appearing almost manic, doubts rose in Shi Long’s mind.

“It’s him!” Chen Jianfeng, Zhao Yu, and several other Short Blade Gate’s disciples recognized Huang Xiaolong as they reached Shi Long’s side.

“You all recognize this person?” Shi Long sounded surprised.

“Yes, Senior Brother Shi Long.” Chen Jianfeng answered Shi Long. “Two hours ago, we saw this kid killing a swarm of late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm Hell’s creatures. He merely used one slash of his sword to kill them. This proves that his strength is not weak, and it’s at least at the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm. This is the reason we remember him.” He completely edited out that Huang Xiaolong had saved them.

Shi Long nodded when Chen Jianfeng finished, “So, it’s like that.” Merely an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm disciple was not worthy of his attention.

Other sects’ disciples arrived consecutively at the black mountain.

There were Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples, Roaming Celestial Cult's disciples, and Swordless Sect's disciples, and some other sects' disciples.

Shi Long glanced at these newly arrived disciples and said in a threatening tone, "These black crystalline rocks were first discovered by us, the Short Blade Gate. If any of you dare to touch any of these black crystalline rocks, then don't blame us for being rude!" Shi Long's body exuded a heavy pressure to emphasize his words.

Although he didn't know what these black crystalline rocks were, he could tell that these black crystalline rocks were definitely not any ordinary spirit stones. So naturally, he didn't want other sects' disciples touching them.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, when he heard Shi Long's claim that Shi Long was the one who had first discovered these Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

"It's Shi Long!"

Roaming Celestial Cult's disciples and Swordless Sect's disciples exclaimed in shock, as they recognized Shi Long from a distance.

"What a joke! Shi Long, if you claim that you are the first person to have discovered these black crystalline rocks, then who is your witness? I say these black crystalline rocks are discovered by our Golden Phoenix Pavilion, hmph!" A Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple sneered.

Shi Long was able to deter the Roaming Celestial Cult and Swordless Sect's disciples, but Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples did not take his warning to heart.

"Zhang Yadong!" Shi Long frowned when he saw the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple, who had uttered those words.

Zhang Yadong was one of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's genius disciples. Even though his talent was incomparable to Li Zhi's, he had entered the Golden Phoenix Pavilion much earlier than Li Zhi, hence, his cultivation realm was higher than Li Zhi's. Zhang Yadong was a mid-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm master while Li Zhi was a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. However, Zhang Yadong and Li Zhi's actual strengths were almost at par despite their differences.

Shi Long spoke after briefly pondering over this matter, "Zhang Yadong, our two sects can cooperate, and we can equally divide these black crystalline rocks. What do you think?"

Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Zhang Yadong considered his suggestion, and then nodded, "Deal! Let's work together, the rocks will belong to whoever would collect them."

Shi Long's suggestion was exactly what he had wanted. After all, his group of Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples wasn't strong enough to monopolize all the black crystalline rocks in that area.

Once the agreement was finalized between the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples, each side appointed two disciples to guard and prevent other sects' disciples from taking the black crystalline rocks, while the rest of their groups rushed to collect them.

But soon, they all realized that these black crystalline rocks weighed far more than they had expected. Even some Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciples were struggling to move them.

Both Shi Long and Zhang Yadong were greatly surprised.

However, Shi Long was now even more certain that these black crystalline rocks were extraordinary because of this.

“Everyone, go all out!” Shi Long commanded loudly.

All Short Blade Gate’s disciples pushed their godforce to their limits at Shi Long’s command.

“Senior Brother Shi Long, what do we do about that kid?” Chen Jianfeng asked as he came to Shi Long’s side. Killing intent was flickering in his eyes.

This fat kid must have surely collected a lot of these black crystalline rocks before they had arrived.

Shi Long replied calmly, “Let him continue.”

Chen Jianfeng was shocked. He didn’t understand Shi Long’s intentions.

“We will have one free laborer, isn’t that a good thing?” Shi Long went on, “Wait until the time is ripe, we can kill him then. Those black crystalline rocks would still belong to us, and this way, we can save ourselves from some additional efforts.”

Chen Jianfeng smirked, “Senior Brother Shi Long is wise!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciples rushing to collect the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks. He didn’t stop them at all. In truth, he had the same thought as Shi Long—since there were so many free laborers helping him collect Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, why would he stop them?

However, as time passed, more and more people appeared at the black mountain. Finally, a batch of disciples broke through the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s barricade and began snatching the black crystalline rocks. Seeing this, other disciples joined in as well.

“Damn!” Shi Long swore as he watched this, an icy gleam flickered across his eyes.

“Memorize the names of these disciples’ sects. After we leave the Devil Prison Mountain, we’ll annihilate them all!” He said to Chen Jianfeng.

Chen Jianfeng acknowledged his words.

Quite a few these disciples, who had recently rushed in, began targeting Huang Xiaolong. These sects’ disciples dared not provoke Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciples, however, they were not afraid of an unknown disciple like Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly as these disciples rushed towards him. He could clearly see through their intentions, that they were assuming him to be the soft persimmon amongst all the people who were collecting the crystalline rocks.

“Punk, you have five seconds, hand over your spatial ring.” A burly disciple with a great blade warned Huang Xiaolong in a deep, rumbling voice, “Or else...”

But, his voice trailed off as a sword light flashed over his neck, and his head dropped to the ground and rolled some distance away.

Huang Xiaolong put away his Mulberry Sword without a word.

[Chapter 1270: Ancestor God Realm Master Arriving!](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked away from the burly disciple's corpse. His cold gaze swept over other disciples that were coming at him with the same intention, before he turned away.

The different sects' disciples who were rushing towards Huang Xiaolong were frightened to a halt as they saw the burly disciple's head lying a few feet away from his decapitated body. His eyes had remained wide open in disbelief, as if he hadn't even realized how he had died. Cold sweat dampened the other disciples' robes.

Many of them recognized this burly disciple who was still holding a big blade. He was a disciple of the Ghostly Blade Door, called Liu Jin, who was an early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm master. Moreover, he was born with a unique physique, that made his physical defenses stronger than the average cultivators. Yet his head was cut off with a single sword slash by that fatty?!

'What's that fatty's strength?' Surely, it wasn't at mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation that they could see on the surface.

In the distance, Shi Long was inwardly shocked that Huang Xiaolong had actually cut off the Ghostly Blade Door disciple Liu Jin's head with a single sword slash. But he commented indifferently, "It seems like this kid's quite strong, no wonder he dares to continue collecting these black crystalline rocks even after our arrival."

Chen Jianfeng snickered, "That little bit of his strength is merely enough to threaten some small sects' disciples. In front of Senior Brother Shi Long, it's only a matter of one or two moves before this fatty would crumble down to a miserable defeat."

Shi Long nodded in agreement and reminded, "Watch that kid, make sure he doesn't escape."

Chen Jianfeng reassured him, "Rest assured, Senior Brother."

Huang Xiaolong's action had successfully deterred the other disciples. He continued collecting Eidolon Crystalline Rocks with the little cow.

Naturally, the bigger the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks were, the better it was. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong ignored the small ones and focused on the bigger-sized Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards a half-meter high Eidolon Crystalline Rock that was not far ahead. At the same time, a mid-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm Short Blade Gate's disciple also arrived at this same half-meter high Eidolon Crystalline Rock, bearing the same intention as Huang Xiaolong.

That Short Blade Gate's disciple dazed for a second when he saw Huang Xiaolong, but he soon recovered and warned icily, "Scram, or I will have to make you scam away? Also, before you do that, I want to remind you that I am not the same as that Ghostly Blade Door disciple Liu Jin."

Huang Xiaolong retorted nonchalantly, "I'll also remind you to scram away, before you provoke me to attack you, so SCRAM."

Needless to say, the Short Blade Gate's disciple was enraged by Huang Xiaolong's response. A short blade appeared in his hands and slashed at Huang Xiaolong with a thick killing intent.

Waves of short blade lights surged towards Huang Xiaolong like tidal waves—this was the Short Blade Gate's supreme technique, the Indomitable Waves Blade.

Almost at the same time, Huang Xiaolong raised his right palm, his index finger and middle penetrated through the waves of short blade lights, directly clamping the original short blade between his fingers.

Everyone was dumbfounded after watching this.

Coldness spread in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his two fingers exerted pressure, snapping the short blade into half. With a flick of his wrist, the broken tip of the short blade pierced into his attacker's neck, followed by another flick of his finger, and the disciple's head rolled off his shoulder to the ground.

Dead! In that instant, time froze with a heavy silence.

The Short Blade Gate, Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and other sects disciples' movements froze. Their expressions were a little dazed with disbelief at what had just transpired before their eyes.

Although they were shocked by Huang Xiaolong's strength, they were more appalled because this fat kid had killed a Short Blade Gate's disciple!

Shi Long was momentarily dazed. Lightning sizzled in his dark pupils; he disappeared in a blur and in a split second appeared next to his fellow disciple's corpse. As he looked at the decapitated head on the ground, Shi Long turned to glare icily at Huang Xiaolong, "Initially, I had planned to let you live for another hour, but now, you can go to hell!" A glaring lightning burst out of his palms and completely enshrouded him, as he struck at Huang Xiaolong.

"The Short Blade Gate's secret technique, the Boundless Universe Lightning Palm!" Seeing Shi Long's attack, Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple Zhang Yadong exclaimed with an earnest expression.

Some time ago, there was a rumor in Void Sky City that Shi Long had successfully cultivated the Boundless Universe Lightning Palm technique, but it was merely a rumor. But now, they were seeing the truth—Shi Long had really succeeded!

Zhang Yadong had believed that both of their strengths were at par with one another. But now since it was confirmed that Shi Long had successfully cultivated the Boundless Universe Lightning Palm, Zhang Yadong knew that Shi Long could suppress him without much effort.

"Looks like this is the end for that kid!" A Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple standing behind Zhang Yadong said, referring to Huang Xiaolong.

Zhang Yadong nodded in agreement, "Only certain Short Blade Gate's disciples are allowed to cultivate the Boundless Universe Lightning Palm, since its power is earth-shattering..." But he stopped abruptly, as he saw the fatty dispersing all the crackling lightning power with a single punch that sent Shi Long staggering back a dozen meters from the impact.

This result stupefied Zhang Yadong and the rest of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples. Chen Jianfeng and his fellow disciples' eyes nearly popped out from their sockets.

Other sects' disciples who had assumed that Huang Xiaolong was a soft persimmon, felt their blood going cold.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all the shocked gazes that fell upon him, after he had forced Shi Long back with a punch. His three supreme godheads spun as he fully focused on moving that half-meter tall Eidolon Crystalline Rock into his Ghost-Buddha Ring.

'Fifty-three pieces.' Huang Xiaolong counted in his mind. That was the number of Eidolon Crystalline Rocks he had collected so far. If he counted the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks that the little cow had collected, there would be more than a hundred pieces. This number of Eidolon Crystalline Rocks was enough for him to refine a divine artifact and temper his body.

On the other hand, Shi Long's face turned liver-red after he was forced back by Huang Xiaolong. The killing intent in his eyes was akin to a thunderstorm as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, like a hunter looking at a prey. Violent streaks of lightning crackled around his body, portraying his wrath.

"Boundless Universe Lightning Palm—Myriad Lightning Vortex!"

The lightning around his palms expanded in size, and slammed down madly at Huang Xiaolong.

A great vortex was formed as divine lightning fell from the sky and merged with the vortex. The lightning vortex's power soared as it became bigger, while it continued absorbing more divine lightning. In a split second, over a hundred streaks of lightning were merged into the vortex.

This Myriad Lightning Vortex is the most powerful attack in the Boundless Universe Lightning Palm technique. It's destructive power multiplies by absorbing divine lightning from the sky, however, based on Shi Long's current strength, his Myriad Lightning Vortex could only absorb five to six hundred streaks of divine lightning power at the most. Then again, that was already a terrifying amount in itself.

The Myriad Lightning Vortex had expanded over Huang Xiaolong's head in the blink of an eye, sucking Huang Xiaolong up as it spun.

Huang Xiaolong was irritated now. Just as he was about to retaliate, the little cow let out a loud sneeze, spitting out roiling purple lightning... Nothing, simply nothing was left of the Myriad Lightning Vortex. The little cow then turned her butt towards Shi Long. With a swing of her tail, purple lightning formed into a purple lightning whip, that cracked straight at Shi Long.

Shi Long paled, and quickly began striking his palms out repeatedly, as he panicked. But to his horror, his Boundless Universe Lightning Palm was unable to suppress the force of the purple lightning whip. After seeing that the purple lightning whip was that close to striking him, he executed an ancient technique to dodge the attack and was barely successful.

PA—! The purple lightning whip struck the spot, right where he was standing a second ago. The whole mountain shook as a several hundred li long crack opened in the ground.

Everyone's heart jumped in sync as the sound of the purple lightning whip hit the ground. Their eyes were filled with dread as their gaze fell upon the little cow.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's eyes narrowed as they looked towards the horizon. 'This aura... an Ancestor God Realm master! There's an Ancestor God Realm master arriving!'