

INVINCIBLE 1271

[Chapter 1271: The Relentless Pursuit](#)

An Ancestor God Realm master no doubt!

“Who dares to kill my sect’s disciple?!” Everyone was guess as to which sect’s Ancestor God Realm master it was, when a thunderous roar reverberated in the air making it feel like even heaven and earth were trembling.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow’s faces tightened.

Huang Xiaolong had expected the Short Blade Gate’s Ancestor God Realm masters to rush over because he had killed the peak mid-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm disciple, but he hadn’t expected one to arrive so soon!

However, Chen Jianfeng, and the rest of Short Blade Gate’s disciples were overjoyed.

“Haha, punk, you’re so dead!” Chen Jianfeng pointed at Huang Xiaolong and laughed nastily. But he didn’t laugh for long, as a sword light flashed in the air separating his head from his shoulders.

As Chen Jianfeng’s head dropped to the ground, he was looking at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Even at this point, he still couldn’t believe that this fat kid had the guts to kill him, despite his sect’s Ancestor God Realm master had arrived.

Huang Xiaolong flicked away the drops of blood from his Mulberry Sword with a turn of his wrist, and coldly said, “What I hate the most in this world, is an ungrateful little scum like you!” He then looked at the rest of Short Blade Gate’s disciples that he had saved before.

The few Short Blade Gate’s disciples turned deathly pale. Just as they tried to run, Huang Xiaolong was like a specter on their heels as sword force formed sharp and howling winds. As these winds blew past them, they froze on the spot and tumbled to the ground. Deep sword cuts completely destroyed their flesh.

Huang Xiaolong collected all their spatial rings, with a wave of his hand.

At this time, another furious roar shook the air. There was a sudden burst of lightning, and in the next second, Shi Long was attacking Huang Xiaolong from the back.

Huang Xiaolong had no plans to retaliate at all. In a flicker, he dodged Shi Long’s attack and leaped onto the little cow’s back.

“GO!”

The little cow swiftly sped away with Huang Xiaolong in a streak of purple lightning, and completely disappeared from the black mountain.

This speed was even faster for a peak late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm master to chase.

It was the little cow's natal supreme escape skill called Lightning Bolt. Though the Lightning Bolt consumes energy rapidly, she couldn't be bothered with it at that moment, as there was no better method to evade the Short Blade Gate's Ancestor God Realm master.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had left, a middle-aged man clad in the Short Blade Gate's Elder armored robe descended on the black mountain, accompanied by thunder and lightning.

"Elder Lin Bi!" Shi Long and other Short Blade Gate's disciples quickly went up to salute after they saw Lin Bi.

Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi nodded at them. His gaze swept over the surroundings and his face sank after seeing Chen Jianfeng and other disciples' corpses. Killing intent roiled within his eyes.

"Who was it?!" He asked sullenly.

"It was a fat kid with a large beast." Shi Long hastened to answer, and then he described Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's looks to Lin Bi. As the little cow had used an illusionary technique, Shi Long described her as a five-horned giant beast.

Lin Bi then asked Shi Long and the others the direction in which Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had fled. His hand ripped space like fabric, then with a Great Space Teleportation, his figure disappeared from the black mountain as he went after Huang Xiaolong.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had fled deeper into the Devil Prison Mountain, instead of going outwards.

Although, the corrosive devil qi would be denser deeper into the Devil Prison Mountain, this element was advantageous to their escape.

The little cow turned into a streak of purple lightning, with Huang Xiaolong on her back, and cut through layers of corrosive devil qi as they escaped deeper into the Devil Prison Mountain. At the same time, aureate light of purification power shone from Huang Xiaolong's body, as he pushed his Innumerable Buddha Godhead to his limits, and purified the corrosive devil qi along their path to lessen the little cow's burden.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's face sank.

He sensed the Short Blade Gate's Ancestor God Realm master tearing through space and getting closer to them. As per his calculations, this Ancestor God Realm master would chase up to them in less than two minutes.

Huang Xiaolong had inwardly praised the little cow's Lightning Bolt speed, however, the Ancestor God Realm master's speed had still exceeded his estimation.

The little cow too sensed the Short Blade Gate's Ancestor God Realm Elder Lin Bi. Layers of purple lightning fire suddenly flowed out from her body. When this purple lightning fire appeared, the little cow accelerated as if she had just been injected with stimulants. From afar, she looked like a glimmering purple fire on the Devil Prison Mountain.

Lin Bi, who was hounding them was utterly shocked. According to Shi Long, the fat kid and his mount were just a bit stronger than him. Thus, based on his own strength, Lin Bi should have been able to catch

up with them in a few breaths of time. But now, to the contrary, more than three or four breaths had passed.

However, this only made him more resolute to kill Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. If such a monstrous genius was allowed to grow, and breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, it'd definitely be a threat to the Short Blade Gate.

"Run, but do you think you can escape from an Ancestor God Realm?" Lin Bi used a nefarious sound technique, trying to befuddle Huang Xiaolong's mind as he pursued from behind. "If you two submit to my Short Blade Gate, I can spare your lives!"

Lin Bi's voice clearly passed into Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's ears.

Huang Xiaolong's mind shook, making him nearly lose his own will, but the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell emitted silvery moonlight almost immediately. Right away, he returned to his senses; even so, there was a film of cold sweat on his forehead—that was too dangerous!

The little cow's speed did not slow down at all, and she went zig-zagging into the deeper region of the Devil Prison Mountain. Obviously, Lin Bi's voice hadn't affected her at all.

"Kiddo, this Master has eaten more rice than you've eaten farts. Your trick is useless against me." The little cow also employed a sound technique in retaliation, "Wait till I breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, I'll pummel you to death."

'Eaten more rice than you've eaten fart?!' Huang Xiaolong laughed out loudly.

But Lin Bi was gnashing his teeth. Two measly Ancient God Realm ants still had the mood to joke while being hunted by him, not to mention, they even had the guts to taunt him.

Damn them!

Sword lights burst out from Lin Bi's body and his speed accelerated. He was now desperately executing consecutive Great Space Teleportation as fast as he could.

Finally, about two minutes later, he saw Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's figures.

"Go die!" A ruthless light gleamed in Lin Bi's eyes as the long sword in his hand slashed out. A powerful sword light cut through the layers of corrosive devil qi, towards Huang Xiaolong's back.

This sword attack could easily split a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master.

The feeling of death gripped Huang Xiaolong's heart. His face paled, but there was too much at stake here. As his body swayed, he transformed into a primordial divine dragon; a resounding dragon roar reverberated above the Devil Prison Mountain as the dragon might spread out.

His three supreme godheads were spinning at their limits as his dragon claw struck behind him. Almost simultaneously, his primordial divine dragon's body swerved and dodged the sword attack.

Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!

The sword light missed Huang Xiaolong, piercing into the surrounding mountain ground, leaving a great sword mark.

Still, the impact sent Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon body tumbling in the air. Dragon scales on his two claws cracked and blood flowed down his claws.

Even though, Huang Xiaolong had transformed into his primordial divine dragon's body, he was still a mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm who was going against an Ancestor God Realm master. The gap in strength was just too big to overcome.

The little cow hastened to Huang Xiaolong's side, and then grabbed him and bolted away.

"En?!!" Lin Bi was astonished that this fat kid had suddenly turned into a primordial divine dragon. To top it off, this fat kid was still alive after he was impacted by his sword!

[Chapter 1272: Am I Dying?](#)

'Is that fat kid the Ancient Dragon Clan's disciple?!

'But, a blue dragon?'

Huang Xiaolong's form of primordial divine blue dragon amazed Lin Bi.

"So what if you're the Ancestral Dragon's descendent? Today, you're bound to die!" Now, Lin Bi was even more resolute to kill Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, regardless of everything.

He turned into a streak of sword light and chased up once again. It didn't take long for him to close in on Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

"The Sword of Judgement!"

Lin Bi's raised his hand, and the long sword rotated rapidly and thrust out. Two terrifying cross-sword lights were formed in midair that whistled straight at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

As the cross-sword lights traveled ahead, all the corrosive devil qi in its path was swept away.

The mountain peaks within the range of the crossed-sword lights were cut off. Rocks and sand slid down, leaving cross-sword marks on their surfaces.

Seeing another sword attack coming at him, Huang Xiaolong roared, his three supreme godheads spun to their limits in a burst of godforce as his dragon claw slammed down. In a brief instant, his palms had struck out ten thousand times. Each palm strike shattered the surrounding space.

At the same time, the little cow looked over her shoulder to let out a resounding moo. The ancient lightning character in the middle of her forehead expanded as it flew out to attack Lin Bi.

Wherever the ancient lightning character swept through, lightning roiled as if all of heaven and earth's lightning force had gathered on that ancient lightning character.

Lin Bi was taken aback, never had he imagined that a small Ancient God Realm beast like the little cow would dare to attack him—attack him!

Lin Bi snorted with disdain.

Although the ancient lightning character's lightning force was alarming, Lin Bi was not fazed by it.

His slashed out with his long sword, and sent out a streak of sword light.

“The Sword of Slalom!” The sword light slalomed in and out, drawing a sphere in the air.

The ancient lightning character was about to collide with the sword light sphere. Lin Bi was astounded seeing what happened next. The ancient lightning character actually turned into lightning liquid, and his sword attack passed through it without harming it, while the lightning liquid continued its attack and progressed in his direction.

This...!

Lin Bi’s right palm suddenly enlarged and pressed down on the ancient lightning character across the void. Instantly, the lightning force gathering around the ancient lightning character became distorted.

This was the power of space manipulation of an Ancestor God Realm master.

Only cultivators who had broken through to Ancestor God Realm master level could truly manipulate the Divine World’s space.

Finally, the ancient lightning character got pinned in midair under the constant space suppression, then it dimmed and disappeared.

Lin Bi sighed in relief.

The little cow and Huang Xiaolong had seized this time to bolt.

“Damn!” Lin Bi swore under his breath. ‘He who was an Ancestor God Realm master, had to attack repeatedly, but despite his attacks he was unable to kill these two measly Ancient God Realm fleas. If this matter were to leak out, his reputation would go down the drain.’

He turned into a streak of sword light once more, and continued hounding Huang Xiaolong and the little cow and with one Great Space Teleportation.

The little cow was completely annoyed as she sensed that the Short Blade Gate’s Ancestor God Realm master was once again on their heels, “His mother’s granny, there’ll be a day, this cow’s gonna annihilate that Short Blade Gate!”

During her most glorious days, even her sidekick, and her sidekick’s younger sidekick and this younger side kick’s younger sidekick—literally anyone of them could easily pinch an Ancestor God Realm to death. Since when did she get chased so badly by an Ancestor God Realm?! If her sidekick, and her sidekick’s younger sidekick, and this younger sidekick’s younger sidekick were to hear of this, where would she hide her cow-face?

“Xiaolong, you leave first!” The little cow looked over at Huang Xiaolong, and added, “If this goes on, none of us will be able to leave safely! I’ll keep this goose back!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No!” His tone was firm and adamant. If the little cow stays behind, she would die for sure.

There was a slim hope if the two of them were together, even if that slim hope was very vague and uncertain.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong felt pangs of regret drumming inside his heart. He should have stopped collecting the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks when the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples had appeared, but he had been too greedy.

"Fine, then the two of us will kick this goose's ass!" The little cow suddenly laughed loudly.

Huang Xiaolong also laughed.

They would be thanking the heavens if they could survive this ordeal, yet this little cow wants to kill that goose? Then again, the little cow was staying true to her nature, even at a time like this. Her words were still that domineering.

Dazzling purple lightning bursts out from the little cow's body, and spheres of lightning gathered above her head.

Huang Xiaolong was astounded, since he hadn't expect the little cow to actually fight to the death with the other side...

Huang Xiaolong's desire for battle soared high after seeing the little cow's determination to fight. His three supreme godheads spun at their fastest speed and each of them started emitting a radiant light. At the same time, he also began circulating the four divine fires and the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

Chaos spiritual energy rushed out from the void like a waterfall, accompanied by soft moon essence energy.

Lin Bi's heart was filled with ridicule when he sensed that Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had stopped running and were actually preparing to fight with him. But his face tightened slightly when he saw the numerous lightning spheres above the little cow, and the rolling chaos spiritual energy as well as the moon essence energy above Huang Xiaolong's head.

"This is...?!" He exclaimed in amazement.

The purple lightning spheres above the little cow's head, and the gray chaos spiritual energy that was glimmering with golden speckles, actually gave him a sense of danger!

Two Ancient God Realms actually gave him a sense of danger? Even though Lin Bi found it hard to believe, his expression gradually turned solemn.

Lin Bi's godhead spun sending godforce through his body. The long sword in his hand hummed, and in the next second, his long sword slashed down on Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

This slash had no fancy moves, but only pure power that was sent cutting down towards Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

By this point, the purple lightning spheres above the little cow had covered several thousand li radius. With a bellow, the little cow's purple lightning spheres rushed towards Lin Bi's sword attack. Simultaneously, Huang Xiaolong's dragon claws that were empowered by chaos spiritual energy and moon essence energy reached out to clutch Lin Bi in their tight grip.

RUMBLE!

Thee of their attacks collided together, making the earth below them quake and the space around them to warp.

This impact was too great, and due to it cracks began to appear in the space around all three of them, making them twisting out of shape. All of the corrosive devil qi was also swept away due to this impact. Magic trees that had grown for tens of thousands of years were pulverized into dust by the aftershock.

Mountains were lifted into the air, and then crashed to the ground. Rocks, boulders, stones, and dust flew everywhere into the air.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's bodies suddenly quivered as they were knocked backwards, and blood splattered out from their mouths.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness began to wane, as if the world was getting further away from him.

'Am I dying?' This was Huang Xiaolong's last thought as he fell into the sea with a splash. The icy water sucking him down.

Lin Bi was also pushed back several steps from the impact, while his Short Blade Gate's Elder's robe was torn in several places and his hair was dishevelled.

Lin Bi was angry seeing the sorry state that he was in. He was rendered this miserable by two Ancient God Realm!

'DIE—!'

He looked in the direction where Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had fallen into the blood-red sea below.

Lin Bi took a step forward and arrived at the spot above the blood-red sea where the two had fallen, but when he tried to search for them with his divine sense, he realized that their auras had disappeared completely!

'Why?'

Lin Bi refused to accept this result. Suddenly, his eyes shone brightly as two rays of sword lights shot out from his eyes and penetrated the waters of the blood-red sea below. Unfortunately, he still couldn't discover any signs of Huang Xiaolong or the little cow.

Finally, Lin Bi entered the blood-red sea in a flicker, as he simply couldn't accept the result.

In the waters, Lin Bi glanced around. Everywhere he saw there was only blood-red colored water, other than that, there was nothing—simply nothing, not even a single sign of the two ancient god realms that had just fallen into the waters.

He continued down towards the seabed, when all of a sudden, a sense of danger hit him...

[Chapter 1273: Void Devil Beast](#)

'What is this feeling?' The scene from the past, when he was being chased by an ancient magic beast flickered in his mind.

That's right, the feeling of being preyed on by an ancient magical beast!

Goosebumps ran down Lin Bi's neck. His sword slashed a path to the surface of the water and he fled from the seabed. He heaved a sigh of relief, the moment he got far away from the sea surface.

This feeling of escaping death made Lin Bi break out in cold sweat.

Lin Bi took another glance at the blood-red sea below him, and then sped away, no longer caring about Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. In his opinion, both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were heavily injured by his sword qi, and even if they survived, they would be wasted.

Not long after Lin Bi left, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow gradually came to their consciousness inside someplace on the seabed.

Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. He felt an extreme weakness in his whole body that he had not felt in a long time, and even lifting a finger was strenuous.

He reverted to his human form and was slightly alarmed as there was no reaction from the four divine fires. Fortunately, the purple grandmist aura dragon and the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell were glowing softly, albeit dimmer than usual.

His three supreme godheads were barely spinning, but they had lost much of their radiance.

Huang Xiaolong was unable to sense the little cow's condition, while he was stuck to lying down on the ground for the moment. But it seemed like their situation was more or less the same—they were conscious and alive!

Roughly an hour had passed, when Huang Xiaolong could finally exert some strength as he struggled to a sitting position, as his True Dragon Physique's Instant Recovery ability had mended his injuries.

Enduring sharp pains all over his body, Huang Xiaolong circulated his little godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Immediately, rich spiritual energy rushed towards him from the surroundings, which started nourishing and mending him.

Three days passed, while Huang Xiaolong maintained this posture. About sixty percent of his injuries were healed within these three days, and at this rate, he would fully recover in another seven days.

Huang Xiaolong stopped running the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He got up and looked at the little cow; purple lightning was enshrouding the little cow, which clearly meant that she was still healing.

Although the little cow's injuries were healing at an amazing speed, it was slower compared to Huang Xiaolong's Instant Recovery.

Huang Xiaolong clenched his fists as he breathed out foul qi. The injuries this time were the gravest he had ever suffered since he had ascended to the Divine World.

Had it been some average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators, they would've probably died ten times or more, if they would have gotten chased to the same extent as him and the little.

Huang Xiaolong took some time to survey their location. He found himself inside a great hall, and the four walls around him reflected in the ripples of water. It was made of materials that he couldn't name. However, the great hall reminded him of the underwater Dragon Palace.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense spread outwards but to his astonishment, he was met with a resistance that constricted his divine sense within the great hall.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment, but then he stepped deeper inside the great hall. At the other end of it, he came across two tunnels.

Brimming vitality rushed out from the tunnel on the left side, whereas an overwhelming death qi and devil qi rushed out from the tunnel on his right.

He frowned as he sensed vitality as well as death qi from these two separate tunnels. After some thought, he decided to go through the tunnel on the right where death qi and devil qi were flowing out.

The tunnel was so dark that as soon as Huang Xiaolong stepped inside it, he couldn't even see his own fingers. Even after Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell, he could barely see ten meters in front of him.

He started walking very cautiously inside this tunnel.

The tunnel was longer than Huang Xiaolong had expected. He walked for almost two hours before he could see the exit.

Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes as he stepped out from the tunnel, as the glaring lights hit his eyes. Moments later, he finally saw what was at the end of the tunnel as he opened his eyes.

In front of him was an enormous square!

And right at the center of this square were eight giant stone pillars with various ancient symbols carved on their surfaces. There was a big bright sphere at the top every stone pillar that was quivering continuously, sending out ripples of some mysterious force.

These ripples of the mysterious force from the eight light spheres were connected as they formed a light shield that covered all eight stone pillars. Under the light shield was an enormous magical beast with a horn, a tail, and a cute face!

Corrosive devil qi was flowing out from this magic beast's body.

Huang Xiaolong immediately discovered that the corrosive devil qi flowing out from this magic beast was many times thicker than the outside corrosive devil qi.

'The void devil beast?' A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Suddenly, the void devil beast sealed within the stone pillars' space opened its eyes—its pupils were the color of extreme icy blue. As the void devil beast opened its eyes, the entire Devil Prison Mountain's corrosive devil qi roiled for a brief second.

After opening its eyes, the void devil beast was obviously surprised to see Huang Xiaolong. After a long time of several million years, did a human manage to actually get here?

“You are the imprisoned void devil beast, aren’t you?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The void devil beast’s eyes widened slightly in surprise. It looked at Huang Xiaolong and rose to its full height, then said, “I can’t imagine that someone still remembers me after such a long time!” The pressure it exuded caused the light shield to tremble.

A light glinted in its icy blue eyes as if it wanted to see through Huang Xiaolong.

“Ei!” It exclaimed in amazement, “True Dragon Physique?!’ Then it shook its head, “Cannot be, the True Dragon Physique cannot be so strong, a variant physique?”

Just as the void devil beast’s gaze shifted to the space of Huang Xiaolong’s consciousness, it retreated hastily as if it had run into a terrifying giant.

“You—you actually have a defensive divine artifact in your soul?!”

“Top grade chaos spiritual artifact?”

Although the void devil beast could see Huang Xiaolong had a soul defensive divine artifact, it did not know about the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. Therefore, it could simply guess that it was a chaos spiritual artifact.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to explain anything to the void devil beast. His gaze turned towards the eight stone pillars instead, as he started studying the ancient symbols on them.

“These are the ancient Burning Purgatory Magical symbols.” At this time, a voice sounded from behind Huang Xiaolong. The little cow had passed through the dark tunnel and had arrived at the square.

“Yo-you know about these burning purgatory magical symbols?!” The void devil beast was flabbergasted as it looked at the little cow. In the whole Divine World, there were only a handful of people that could recognize the Burning Purgatory Magical symbols, and this little cow was one of them?!

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had already restored their original forms.

The little cow rolled her eyes at the void devil beast and said, “I also can tell this Burning Purgatory Magical Formation was arranged by old monster Qing.”

The void devil beast shook with excitement as it asked, “Then, then, do you know how to break this ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation?!” It stared fixedly at the little cow.

“Correct!” The little cow nodded.

“You!” The void devil beast’s body shook even harder when it heard that the little could break the Burning Purgatory Magical Formation, which was trapping him.

“Little Azure Cow, what do you want, just tell me! As long as you free me from this ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation, I’ll give anything to you!” The void devil beast’s words began to sound incoherent due to excitement.

It had been waiting for this day to retain its freedom, since several hundred million years.

Little Azure Cow? Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled inwardly, as he heard the void devil beast address the little cow as Little Azure Cow. Looks like this void devil beast has taken the little cow for granted to be an Ancient God Realm junior...

[Chapter 1274: You Know My Great-Grandfather?](#)

The little cow flashed a radiant smile at the void devil beast when he called her 'Little Azure Cow,' and said, "You don't look like you can give me what I want?" Her tone was full of provocation.

Naturally, the void devil beast heard the provocation in her words and was enraged by them.

The little cow smacked her lips and went on, "You are a descendant of Xu Changtian, am I right?"

The void devil beast stiffened, but it started trembling again with eyes widened in shock, "Y-you, you're saying, you know my great-grandfather?!"

'Impossible! It's impossible that this Little Azure Cow knew his great-grandfather!' The void devil beast denied the possibility in his head.

"Of course I know Xu Changtian." The little cow went on, "In the past, that kid used to act arrogantly in front of me, but once he shitted on the ground with a single slap from me. Since then, every time he would see me, he would always call me Ancestor Niuniu."

The void devil beast dazed for a second, then his eyes turned scarlet with fury. Black flames soared from his body as his roar shook the whole square, "Little cow, you're seeking death!"

In his eyes, the little cow was mocking his great-grandfather!

'His great-grandfather was one of the greatest existences between heaven and earth, so how could he possibly shit himself because of one slap, that too from this little cow?! This was a total bullsh*t! Absolutely impossible! Therefore, this little cow was definitely making up stories.'

However, when the void devil beast tried to rush out with the intention of crushing the little cow into smithereens, he was blocked by the ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation's energy from the eight stone pillars. A painful howl pierced the air as the ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation's burning flames devoured the void devil beast's black flames.

The void devil beast's energy became chaotic. Clearly, that attack didn't feel too good and it certainly came with a price.

Even so, his angry scarlet eyes were fixed on the little cow, as they were still filled with a chilling killing intent as he looked at the little cow.

The little cow shook her head like a disappointed elder. The little cow took out a little golden bell from her collar. This golden bell looked like a ring, and there was a small black hole on its top side, that emitted endless devil qi.

"You—that is...!" The killing intent vanished right away from the void devil beast's eyes. All of his desire to shred the little cow into pieces was gone as he stared at the little golden bell with a flabbergasted expression.

“This... the Golden Void Bell Ring!”

“It is the Golden Void Bell Ring!”

The void devil beast repeated in a voice quivering with excitement.

The Golden Void Bell Ring was the Void Devil Beast Clan’s supreme divine artifact, which was carried by his great-grandfather all the time. But why did this little cow have the Golden Void Bell Ring??

As the direct descendent of the Void Devil Beast Clan, the void devil beast could tell that this was the genuine Golden Void Bell Ring. This was the most shocking and unbelievable thing to him.

“Since you can recognize this Golden Void Bell Ring, you should know that seeing it is equivalent to seeing Xu Changtian himself.” The little cow intentionally shook the Golden Void Bell Ring in front of the void devil beast.

The Golden Void Bell Ring let out a melodic chime as the little cow shook it.

The bell’s chime did not sound special to Huang Xiaolong’s ears, but in the void devil beast’s ears, it sounded like the devil’s voice was banging on his soul. There was fear in the void devil beast’s eyes, his whole body was shaking. He crouched on the square and became extremely respectful towards the little cow, “Disciple Xu Baisheng greets Senior!”

Xu Baisheng was this void devil beast’s name.

The little cow was very satisfied with the dread on the void devil beast’s face, thus, she said, “Stand up.”

The void devil beast Xu Baisheng stood up shakily only after the little cow’s command, while he gazed at her with extreme respect and apprehension simultaneously.

“Master, should I rescue this void devil beast now?” The little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Master?

The little cow had spoken so grandly that Xu Baisheng now completely believed that the little cow knew his great-grandfather. But she was actually calling this black-haired young man Master? The void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s legs quivered weakly, as he was close to collapsing on the ground as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he gave the little cow his permission to free the void devil beast.

The little cow walked up to the eight stone pillars and streaks of purple lightning crackled around her two golden horns, turning into a lightning liquid that wrapped around one of the stone pillars.

Xu Baisheng was shocked as he watched the ancient burning purgatory magical symbols began to dim when the purple lightning liquid wrapped around the stone pillar. It didn’t take long for all the symbols to disappear, as if they had been erased!

‘This...!’ This was the first time for void devil beast Xu Baisheng to see such a thing! In this universe, has there ever been such purple lightning?

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was equally shocked. He could see that these ancient purgatory magical symbols were powerful, or else this formation couldn't have imprisoned the void devil beast here for so long. However, the little cow's purple lightning had easily erased these ancient burning purgatory magical symbols like wiping away dust?

It seemed like the little cow's strength had increased, so had the power of her purple lightning along with her strength.

After the little cow erased the ancient burning purgatory magical symbols from the first stone pillar, she moved on to the second stone pillar. With the same method, she began to erase the ancient burning purgatory magical symbols.

Subsequently, it was the third stone pillar, the fourth stone pillar... and lastly, the eighth stone pillar's ancient burning purgatory magical symbols were erased.

All in all, it took the little cow three hours to remove all the symbols from the eight stone pillars.

Though it was only three hours, the little cow was panting with exhaustion at the end. It was obvious that she had consumed a lot of godforce to erase the ancient burning purgatory magical symbols on the eight stone pillars.

Xu Baisheng rushed out joyously from the formation area. He had finally regained his freedom after several hundred million years of imprisonment!

But he quickly came to the little cow's side and asked with concern, "Senior, are you alright?" He was extremely courteous and cautious.

The little cow glared at Xu Baisheng with displeasure, "Not alright! Can't you see? Get your ass over here and massage my shoulders!"

"Yes, Senior!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng acknowledged respectfully and hastened to the little cow's side, and began massaging her shoulders. His actions were light and gentle, as if he was afraid that he might hurt her.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by the little cow's actions. He threw a healing pellet at her and waited until she swallowed it before saying, "Let's go."

By now, various forces of the Void Sky World's experts were entering the Devil Prison Mountain. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong preferred to leave as soon as possible.

The little cow jumped up at Huang Xiaolong's words and started walking towards the great hall behind him. Her swift actions left Xu Baisheng dumbfounded.

"Quickly, catch up!" Suddenly, the little cow's tail struck the void devil beast like a whip. He grimaced from the pain, but his legs quickly followed behind her.

A while later, the three exited the underwater great hall. Outside, there was still the blood-red sea, where it was very difficult to determine the directions.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong could sense some powerful Hell creatures lurking in the depths of the blood-red sea.

But, with the void devil beast Xu Baisheng leading them outside, they smoothly left the sea.

The little cow looked around as she flew to the sea surface. She gnashed her teeth, as she realized that the Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi was not around anymore, and cursed under her breath, "His granny, there'll be a day when this cow will hang you upside down by your birdy and whip you to death!"

Huang Xiaolong knew that the little cow was talking about Lin Bi. He lightly slapped her head and poured cold water on her, "Wait till you breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm before you say anything."

The three then flew out from the Devil Prison Mountain.

Coming out from the Devil Prison Mountain, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately leave the Void Sky City, but bought a sequestered residence instead. He planned on staying there for a few days to refine the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits.

The Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, ranked eighth among the top ten wonder fruit of the universe. Thus, Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to seeing how much his strength would rise after refining the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits.

[Chapter 1275: Yellow Springs Magic Robe](#)

Although, the residence that Huang Xiaolong had bought at Void Sky City was secluded, it cost him two trillion shenbi. Then again, at this time two trillion wasn't much for him.

On top of that, the residence was quite big.

Only the building materials were not very good, for example, the garden's fake mountain was made from the common fire spirit stones, and the water in the pond was also the common cold spiritual water.

But these weren't a concern for Huang Xiaolong. After all, he had planned to stay there only for a short period of time to refine the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits to enhance his strength.

Huang Xiaolong and the others arranged many layers of defensive and attack formations around the residence. He then entered into a room and took out a Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit.

Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged on the floor as he looked at the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit shining with resplendent lights. He circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In an instant, seven-colored lights rushed out from the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit.

Metal element energy and devil qi was the most prominent energies from the fruit. Other than the two, there were also traces of earth, wind, water, fire, wood, and lightning element energy.

If others were to refine these Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits, they would have managed to refine only one of the energies within it, while the rest would have been wasted, including the dominant metal element and devil qi. But Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads contained a myriad of elements. Therefore, he would be able to absorb all of the energy within the fruit.

Seven colors of different elements' energies rushed like waves into his body, as his three supreme godheads began to spin.

Simultaneously, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell started emitting silvery moon essence, while purple grandmist aura flowed out from the purple grandmist aura dragon. When he had first obtained the purple grandmist aura dragon, it had been ten thousand zhang long, but as he had continued refining it through the years, only a thousand zhang of the purple grandmist aura dragon left.

The days turned into weeks.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, he could distinctly feel his strength rising. He noticed the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit not only could raise one's strength, but it also could strengthen one's soul and godhead's defense.

This was an unexpected pleasant surprise for Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, these results were not as surprising either, since the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit was ranked eighth among the top ten wonder fruits between heaven and earth.

One month went by, when these seven-colored lights gradually dimmed. Two months passed, and the lights vanished completely, as the energy within the fruit was emptied.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and checked internally with his divine sense, but the results brought a wry smile on his face. Even though he had refined the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, his cultivation had merely rise only from mid-Sixth Order to close to peak mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm; not even to the peak of mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm.

More or less, this was the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit's effect for Huang Xiaolong. Some other mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator might have advanced to peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm, perhaps even to the Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. But this was irrelevant for Huang Xiaolong.

Nonetheless, Huang Xiaolong's soul was now twice as strong, and his three supreme godheads' defenses were a lot stronger as well.

Huang Xiaolong continued adjusting his breathing for a while, then took out the second Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit.

He started running the Grandmist Parasitic Medium once more.

Two months later, as Huang Xiaolong finished refining his second Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, his cultivation had reached the peak mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently took out the third fruit...

Then the fourth fruit...

As Huang Xiaolong's strength rose, his refining speed also increased with it, and in another half a month, he was already able refined his fifth Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit.

By the fifth fruit, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied by the fact that even though he had refined ten Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits, his cultivation was stuck at the peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm. Come what may, he was unable to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating and stepped out from his room. He had spent half a year in seclusion.

Now, there was only a little over two years of time left until the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. Huang Xiaolong did not wish to delay the journey to the Clear Spirit World any longer. Moreover, since more than a year had passed, he was certain that the Void Sky City's transmission array would have been repaired by then.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room, and coincidentally, so did the little Cow from her room. She was looking spirited as purple lightning sparked around her. Her aura was completely different compared to a year ago, and it seemed like her overall strength had risen significantly in this one year and a half.

"Master." The little cow's tail was swinging cheerfully as she approached Huang Xiaolong. Somehow, the rate at which the little cow was swinging her tail depressed him. But he could tell that she was in a good mood. She called him Master only when she was in a good mood. At other times, the little cow simply called him Xiaolong.

"Where's Baisheng? We're leaving the Void Sky City soon." Huang Xiaolong said.

At his question, the little cow turned towards Xu Baisheng's room and called out, "Little kid Sheng."

'Little kid Sheng??!' Huang Xiaolong was utterly speechless.

At this time, a black whirlwind flashed out from a room. In the next second, the void devil beast appeared in front of them.

"Master, Senior," Xu Baisheng respectfully greeted Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

"Pack up, we'll leave Void Sky City in a bit." The little cow said.

"Where are we going?" Xu Baisheng blurted out.

"Why so much nonsense!" The little cow widened her eyes and glared at Xu Baisheng.

Xu Baisheng shivered down to his tail.

Later, the three stepped out from the residence after packing up slightly and headed to the Void Sky City's transmission array.

On the way to the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong came across experts from various sects hurrying with an air of extreme urgency. Even though the Devil Prison Mountain had appeared for more than a year's time now, experts were still gathering at the Void Sky City. All of them were aiming for the Devil Prison Mountain.

"I've heard that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head had entered the Devil Prison Mountain and he was able to find a top chaos grade spiritual artifact!"

“What does a top chaos grade spiritual artifact count for? I have heard the Yama Gate’s Gate Chief was able to find a top chaos spiritual artifact, that’s almost a grandmist spiritual artifact!”

“Also, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and Short Blade Gate’s disciples have found a loadful of Eidolon Crystalline Rocks!”

“Eidolon Crystalline Rocks? What are those?”

“I’m not very clear about it, but it seems like they are a great treasure. When those Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and Short Blade Gate’s disciples brought the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks back to their sects, they were heavily rewarded by their Chiefs!”

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Xu Baisheng heard conversations from the Experts who were passing by in a hurry.

The void devil beast Xu Baisheng snorted disdainfully, “Those are merely chaos spiritual artifacts.”

“Are you implying that there is a grandmist spiritual artifact in the Devil Prison Mountain?” Huang Xiaolong immediately caught on to Xu Baisheng’s remark.

“That is true, Master. In the depths of the Devil Prison Mountain, there is a battle robe called Yellow Springs [1] Magic Robe. Although I don’t know the actual grade of this Yellow Springs Magic Robe, I am certain that it is at least a low grandmist grade spiritual artifact.” Xu Baisheng added, “This robe was refined by the Yellow Springs Archdevil.”

"Yellow Springs Archdevil?" The little cow repeated in surprise.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong asked, "Who is the Yellow Springs Archdevil?"

"The last Archdevil Lord Nie Wutian had twelve Archdevil subordinates, and all of them were peerless devil masters. The the Yellow Spring Archdevil was one of them. Furthermore, in terms of strength, the Yellow Springs Archdevil was definitely in the top three!" The little cow explained.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, as he had never expected there to be a connection between the Devil Prison Mountain and the Archdevil Lord’s subordinate, Yellow Springs Archdevil.

‘In other words, this Devil Prison Mountain did not come from the Divine World, right?’

[1] Huangquan (黄泉) "Yellow Springs", called yomi in Japanese, is an alternative for Hell in Chinese.

[Chapter 1276: Seventh Order Ancient God Realm](#)

However, the little cow slapped her tail on the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s head, "Why didn’t you tell Master earlier that the Yellow Springs Magic Robe is in the depths of the Devil Prison Mountain."

Void devil beast rubbed his throbbing head and whined bitterly, "The Yellow Springs Magic Robe is extremely nefarious, and based in Master’s current strength, he won’t be able to conquer it right now. Moreover, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe is at the deepest area of the Devil Prison Mountain and the road is extremely dangerous, as it is laden with heavy restrictions. You need to be at least a high-level Ancestor God Realm master to get to the Yellow Springs Robe and conquer it."

“Are you saying that you were being considerate towards our Master?” The little cow snorted and harrumphed.

Xu Baisheng weakly nodded his head.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he listened to the two of them bicker with one another. “It’s alright, don’t blame Baisheng. The Devil Prison Mountain’s depths are filled with bans and restrictive formations. It is indeed dangerous going inside there right now, given our current strengths.”

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, then confidently said to him, “Master, rest assured, give me two years! My strength will definitely recover considerably in these two years’ time. After that, I will enter the depths of Devil Prison Mountain and help Master to bring out the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.”

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s strength had suffered a great damage after he was being imprisoned by the ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation for several hundred million years. Although more than a year had passed since the little cow had rescued him, he had only regained a small part of his strength, which didn’t even reach one-tenth of his original peak-strength.

As long as he could recover even half of his strength, the Devil Prison Mountain would be akin to his backyard, where he could come and go as he liked.

Half of his strength!

Huang Xiaolong was astonished after hearing the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s words. In other words, was half of Xu Baisheng’s strength comparable to a high-level Ancestor God Realm master?

Huang Xiaolong had never asked Xu Baisheng anything about his strength during this whole time, therefore, he was not aware in the slightest about Xu Baisheng’s strength.

Huang Xiaolong had initially thought Xu Baisheng was, at most, a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, but now, it seemed like he was mistaken.

“Baisheng, what is your strength right now?” Huang Xiaolong asked as he looked at Xu Baisheng with a feverish gaze.

“Master, right now I’m just a Second Order Ancestor God Realm, but I have the battle power of a Third Order Ancestor God Realm.” Xu Baisheng answered, looking a little embarrassed.

In Xu Baisheng’s eyes, his current strength was so low that he was quite embarrassed to face his new Master Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed exuberantly as he heavily patted Xu Baisheng’s shoulders and praised, “Excellent, excellent!”

The void devil beast Xu Baisheng actually has the battle power of a Third Order Ancestor God Realm!

All along, Huang Xiaolong had been slightly worried about the trip to the Clear Spirit World, but now that he had learned about the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s actual strength, it eased his worries slightly.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng who was feeling embarrassed became flustered, as he felt flattered by Huang Xiaolong when he patted his shoulders.

The little cow let out a few dissatisfied harrumphs on the side. That expression on her face was seemingly saying 'Merely a Second Order Ancestor God Realm, what are you so proud of?!'

Now that Huang Xiaolong was feeling more confident about the trip to the Clear Spirit World, he began humming a few of Andy Lau's songs as they continued travelling.

The little cow's eyes brightened as she listened to Huang Xiaolong's humming, and hummed along with him. She grew fonder as she hummed and asked, "Xiaolong, you thought of these songs by yourself?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and replied to her question with a question, "What do you think?"

The little cow laughed, "Between heaven and earth, Master only you can compose such wonderful songs." She rarely flattered Huang Xiaolong, but this was one of those moments when she did.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled evilly, "You're wrong then, these songs are not originally composed by me."

The little cow stiffened for a second.

...

The three traveled towards the Void Sky City transmission array while talking and laughing. Half a day later, they reached the transmission array.

However, the transmission array was strictly guarded by disciples of Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Short Blade Gate, as well as other top forces of Void Sky World.

Anyone who desired to leave through the transmission array were subjected to several layers of inspections.

Huang Xiaolong saw Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi!

Killing intent flickered across the little cow's eyes the instant she saw Lin Bi.

Sensing the little cow's emotions, Huang Xiaolong lightly patted her head, indicating her to be cautious. There would be opportunities in the future, and right now there was no urgency.

As Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's thoughts connected with one another, she converged her killing intent in the blink of an eye.

After going through the layers of inspections, Huang Xiaolong paid several hundred billion shenbi for his group and the three of them walked towards the transmission array.

However, just as the three of them were about to step onto the transmission array, the Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi shouted, "Hold on!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened nervously. 'Had Lin Bi seen through their disguises?' But given his disguise technique, Huang Xiaolong was still confident that Lin Bi shouldn't have been able to recognize him.

By this time, Lin Bi was already standing in front of them. While pointing at Huang Xiaolong, he ordered, "You, release your aura."

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved at Lin Bi's words. He no longer concealed his aura and released it as per the order.

"A peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm." Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was a peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator, Lin Bi lost his interest in him. He waved his hand at them, indicating them that they could leave.

In truth, Lin Bi had almost recognised Huang Xiaolong for a second just now. But his suspicions had disappeared when Huang Xiaolong revealed his peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation.

It had only been less than two years after all, when he had chased that kid who was merely a mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm at that time. No matter how hard that kid would have cultivated, or even if he would have had a heaven-defying fortuitous adventure; in Lin Bi's mind, it would have been impossible for that kid to breakthrough to mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm in such a short amount of time.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three stepped onto the long-distance transmission array. A burst of light from the transmission array transferred the three of them away from the Void Sky World.

As it would take them more than three months to arrive at Clear Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong decided to spend this time within the transmission array light pillar in refining the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits.

He gave the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng five Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits each, in order for them to recover their strengths as soon as possible. Huang Xiaolong still had a lot of Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits to spare for himself. Other than the ten fruits he had refined before, and the ten fruits he had given away, there were still more than thirty fruits left.

Moreover, when he would get his hands on the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, he'd have an endless supply of chaos spiritual pills.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow Xiaoniū, and void devil beast Xu Baisheng cultivated diligently.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months went by.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had refined another two Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruits. When only one day was remaining before their arrival to the Clear Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong was bathed in a dazzling light, while dragon roars reverberated in space as the black and blue dragon flew out from his body. At the same time, powerful godforce seeped out from the transmission array's light pillar. Even the transmission array's light pillar couldn't contain his godforce.

Huang Xiaolong's sudden burst of godforce jolted the little cow and Xu Baisheng.

"Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!" The little cow mumbled dazedly.

On the other hand, Xu Baisheng was awestruck due to the roiling godforce coming out from Huang Xiaolong's body as he broke through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. This godforce was many times stronger than an average cultivator's godforce.

The dazzling light around Huang Xiaolong grew brighter. This light lasted for half a day before it disappeared, and everything returned to its original calm.

'Finally broke through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!' The hardest barrier to breakthrough in Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was so happy that he let out a roaring laughter.

"Xiaolong, if you shout a few more times, this cow will turn deaf." The little cow cried out as she dramatically pressed her front hooves over her ears.

Huang Xiaolong grinned at her and said, "Then we will change your name to Golden-horned Deaf Cow."

A day later, the transmission array light pillar quivered and in the next second, it disappeared as Huang Xiaolong's group of three appeared on a grand scale transmission array.

They had arrived in the Clear Spirit World.

Note: The song 'The Days We've Spent Together' is from one of his old hit movies, A Moment of Romance, in case anyone wants to check it out.

[Chapter 1277: Are You Sure You Want To Do This?](#)

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his new surroundings, and he could see that there were tall mountains all around them.

Before coming to the Clear Spirit World, he had done some homework. There were a lot of mountainous terrains in the Clear Spirit World, and almost half of its lands were mountains.

"Hey, you three! What are you so dazed for?!"

"Leave quickly!"

Huang Xiaolong had stood on the transmission array for only five breaths, before the several disciples of the Clear Spirit World's forces guarding the transmission array had shouted at his group.

There were about thirty or so disciples, but all of them had Seventh Order Ancient God Realm strength and above. The three leaders were Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples, and more importantly, the strongest of the three was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

But Huang Xiaolong merely glanced indifferently in their direction. The two who shouted at him were disciples clad in gray robes that had a very obvious Xiao (萧) character on them. Obviously, these two were Xiao Family's disciples.

"C'mon." Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng. Since they had just arrived at the Clear Spirit World, he didn't intend to cause any commotion.

However, not everything went according to Huang Xiaolong's plans. The two Xiao Family's disciples weren't in the mood to let Huang Xiaolong leave that easily.

"Stop right there!" Huang Xiaolong's group had just stepped out from the transmission array, when one of the early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples barked, while he brought several disciples as he stepped out to stop Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

The Xiao Family's early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciple was called Xiao Jingyuan.

Xiao Jingyuan gave Huang Xiaolong a detailed glance from head to toe and then chuckled maliciously, "You seem to be very displeased right now, are you? Now, I suspect you have an ulterior motive behind coming to our Clear Spirit World. Come, bring this punk in for interrogation, and check him clearly, see if there is anything suspicious on his body.

There was always an interrogation room nearby every transmission array.

Every disciple on guard duty at the transmission array knew that as long as they would claim someone to be suspicious, they could bring him to the interrogation room and 'question' him.

Of course, more often than not, the majority of disciples would take advantage of this rule to make things difficult for outsiders. Moreover, as long as they entered the interrogation room, any treasure that they labeled 'suspicious' would be righteously confiscated by them.

This kind of behavior was no different than a bandit's.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the Xiao Family's disciple, "Are you sure you want to do this?" How could he not understand the intentions of the Xiao Family's disciple?

Xiao Jingyuan smiled coldly as he said, "Absolutely sure!" Then, he ordered several Xiao Family's disciples who were standing behind him, "After you guys bring him inside the interrogation room, make sure he gets 'comfortable' there."

Gets comfortable... The several Xiao Family's disciples caught on immediately.

"Yes, Captain." They acknowledged and moved towards Huang Xiaolong while Xiao Jingyuan watched Huang Xiaolong with a cold sneer.

'Merely a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple.' He had seen too many disciples like this, mediocre talent but who would act arrogantly relying on their families' backing. It didn't matter even if this punk was a super force's disciple from the neighboring world surfaces; as long as he didn't die, the force behind this punk won't come looking for trouble with Xiao Family just because of this.

In a few seconds, the several Xiao Family's disciples were already gathered right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Punk, don't worry, we guarantee you will feel unprecedentedly comfortable in a while." One of the Xiao Family's disciples laughed. With that said, his arm reached out like an agile snake as he aimed to clutch Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

This was the Xiao Family's Falcon Snake Claw technique, where he claw brings great pain to the victim as it pierces and hooks the flesh, and once captured, the victim rarely could escape.

However, just as the disciple's Falcon Snake Claw was inches from Huang Xiaolong's shoulders, a streak of lightning fell from the sky, and the Xiao Family's disciple was screaming within the next second. Lightning fire was burning his hand. Regardless of how much he swung his hand or jumped around, the lightning fire continued burning his hand.

In front of the rest of Xiao Family's disciples, the lightning fire incinerated his palm to his bones, as it was burned away! The lightning fire then spread up to his arm and devoured it entirely in less than a minute. Only then did the lightning fire vanish.

The rest of the Xiao Family's disciples sucked in a breath of cold air, as they looked at the empty space left by the disciple's incinerated arm.

Xiao Jingyuan was greatly shocked.

The little cow was swinging her tail proudly, as the lightning fire was summoned by her.

Over a dozen breaths passed before the rest of Xiao Family's disciples reacted. All of them quickly spread out to encircle Huang Xiaolong's group.

The other forces' disciples who were also guarding the transmission array did not make any moves. They were more than happy to just watch a good show.

Xiao Jingyuan had lost his confident cold sneer by now. He glared gloomily at Huang Xiaolong and demanded, "Punk, I don't care who you are, it would be better for follow us obediently right now!"

Huang Xiaolong was in no mood of wasting his time in talking with Xiao Jingyuan, therefore, he punched out fist straight at Xiao Jingyuan.

A cold light glinted in Xiao Jingyuan's eyes seeing Huang Xiaolong's action and he sneered, "Idiot!" A bright blue light burst out from his body as his fist collided with Huang Xiaolong's fist head-on.

RUMBLE~!

Their fists' force swept out and in the next second, Xiao Jingyuan was sent flying like a broken kite. The collision's impact also sent the rest of Xiao Family's disciples tumbling away.

The other remaining forces' disciples were awestruck at the scene that had just unfolded before their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong left the transmission array on the little cow's back. When they were passing by Xiao Jingyuan who was lying on the ground, the little cow 'unintentionally' stepped on Xiao Jingyuan's palm.

CRACK—! Everyone could hear the breaking sounds of his bones.

"It's broken, broken!" Xiao Jingyuan couldn't help but scream, as a sharp and excruciating pain traveled from his palm towards his heart.

While Xiao Jingyuan was screaming in pain, as the little cow kept rubbing the sole of her hoof on the Xiao Jingyuan's palm with fervor, as if she had just stepped on dung.

Xiao Jingyuan kept screaming in pain hoarsely.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng who was following behind the little cow also stepped on Xiao Jingyuan's palm as he walked past him.

By now, Xiao Jingyuan's body was twitching uncontrollably on the ground.

Once Huang Xiaolong's group had left, the Xiao Family's disciples who were sent tumbling away earlier, finally got up to help Xiao Jingyuan. Xiao Jiangyuan's eyes were filled with hatred as he looked in the direction of Huang Xiaolong.

"Report back to the family that this person is a devil clan spy, anyone that comes across him is to kill him without mercy! Also, for those two beasts with him, anyone that brings their heads to me will be heavily rewarded!" Xiao Jingyuan ordered with a distorted expression.

The Xiao Family's disciples looked at each other, then one of them asked, "Captain, this, will this...?"

Anyone could tell that the young man was human, probably a top genius disciple from some world surface's hegemon force. If they were to execute this order, it might bring endless trouble.

Xiao Jingyuan glared at him, "What's there to be afraid of? I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

"Yes, Captain." The group of Xiao Family's disciples replied weakly.

Thus, it didn't take long for the news to spread among the Clear Spirit World's families and sects.

...

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group appeared before a great primeval forest.

This primeval forest was named Sinister Ghost Forest, as it was one of six perilous lands in Clear Spirit World. Passing through this Odious Ghosts Forest was the fastest way for him to reach the Xiao Family's headquarters on the Stone Buddha Mainland.

[Chapter 1278: The Ghost Manor](#)

Although it was noon with a bright glaring sun in the sky, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and void devil beast Xu Baisheng felt cold yin qi brushing across their skins, while they stood in front of the Odious Ghosts Forest.

It felt as if they were standing in an ancient cemetery.

Huang Xiaolong could see wisps of black-energy currents floating and rolling within the forest with his Eye of Hell. There was a hint of green-energy current interwoven between the black-energy currents.

The black-energy current was ghost qi while the green-energy current was cold yin qi.

As Huang Xiaolong's group of three stood in front of the Odious Ghosts Forest, a group of twelve disciples clad in exquisite ember-colored battle robes was traveling towards them. Each one of these twelve disciples was a powerful cultivator, with their strength ranging from Eighth Order, Ninth Order, and even early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

Looking at these disciples' exquisite ember-colored battle robes, Huang Xiaolong immediately identified them as disciples of Clear Spirit World's Burning Sky Sect. The Burning Sky Sect was a prominent first-rank force, even though they could not be compared to Xiao Family.

'Are these Burning Sky Sect disciples planning to train inside the Odious Ghosts Forest?'

Even though the Odious Ghosts Forest was one of the Clear Spirit World's six perilous lands that was filled with sinister ghosts, it was also a popular training spot for many first-rank forces and top sects' disciples.

Moreover, numerous Clear Spirit World's masters were buried inside the Odious Ghosts Forest during the ancient times, and buried with them were various treasures. If these disciples were lucky, they had a great chance of bumping into these treasures left behind by ancient masters, while training in the forest.

Just as Huang Xiaolong glanced at the group of disciples, they also saw Huang Xiaolong.

"An early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?"

"Haha, do you guys see that? An early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple wants to enter the Odious Ghosts Forest alone."

Burning Sky Sect's disciple Du Gao pointed at Huang Xiaolong and laughed loudly.

The sinister ghosts inside the Odious Ghosts Forest were quite strong. One could easily come across high-level Ancient God Realm strength ghosts, even at the outer edge of the forest. Therefore, very few Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciples dared to enter the Odious Ghosts Forest alone.

Given this, Burning Sky Sect's disciple Du Gao could hardly be blamed for laughing at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could clearly see that this Burning Sky Sect's disciple bore no ill-will towards him, as it was merely a passing mention to his companions.

In a few moments, the Burning Sky Sect's group arrived next to Huang Xiaolong.

"Little brother, are you planning to enter the Odious Ghosts Forest? Since you are alone, you are a little lacking in strength, do you want to follow us?" A delicate and pretty looking Burning Sky Sect's female disciple with an almond-shaped face asked Huang Xiaolong, as she smiled at him.

'Little brother?' Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second after hearing the Burning Sky Sect's female disciple calling him little brother.

This term was really... different!

The little cow pressed her lips together as she tried hard to hold in her laughter.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly and declined, "Thank you, Sister. There's no need to trouble all of you. I can enter alone by myself."

Since someone had already called Huang Xiaolong 'little brother,' it was only right that he returned the courtesy by calling the other 'Sister.'

Burning Sky Sect's disciple Guo Jie was stunned at Huang Xiaolong's answer, she hadn't expected in the slightest that he would refuse.

Generally speaking, the expected reaction in this kind of situation would have been to be overjoyed and then agreeing to follow them...right?

Burning Sky Sect's other disciples were also surprised by Huang Xiaolong's refusal.

"Hey hey! Senior Sister Guo Jie, the little brother doesn't appreciate your kindness." One of the disciples named Liu Yang, joked.

Du Gao laughed, "A man, right? They surely need to maintain their reputation."

Guo Jie tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "Small little brother, you really don't want to come with us? Although being 'manly' is important, but being alive beats that. Also, it must have been difficult for you to cultivate until the Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, then why throw away all those efforts over being stubbornly 'manly'."

Obviously, she had thought that Huang Xiaolong was refusing because he wanted to maintain his 'manly' reputation.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless.

Initially, Guo Jie had called him a 'little brother', but now, she had added 'small' in front of it.

"I'm just going inside to take a look, just for a few days and then I'll leave. So, there is really no need to trouble anyone." Huang Xiaolong could only politely explain it this way.

He couldn't be rude and say—"in truth I am stronger than all of you, and one of me can replace all of you, therefore, I don't need your protection."

"Only going in to take a look?" Guo Jie nodded then said, "Alright then, but you must be careful even if you're just going in to take a look."

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "Yes." This exchange left a good impression of this Burning Sky Sect's female disciple on Huang Xiaolong.

Whether it had been in his past life or the present one, such kind people were rare to come by.

"Let's go." Guo Jie looked over her shoulder and said to the others. Clearly, she was the leader in this group of disciples.

A moment later, the Burning Sky Sect's disciples broke through the thick yin ghost qi and flew into the Odious Ghosts Forest. A few moments later, they disappeared from Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

"Small little brother, you really don't want to come with us?" The little cow imitated Guo Jie's voice as she blinked her eyes at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smacked her butt and commanded, "Let's go!"

The throbbing pain on her butt made her look grievously at Huang Xiaolong, as she complained, "Master, I am a girl, don't always smack my butt."

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong felt cold sweat trickling down his forehead.

The three of them soon entered the Odious Ghosts Forest.

Sinister yin ghost qi rushed towards them as soon as they entered the forest from all around, like great waves.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead began spinning and it instantly started devouring the yin ghost qi from his vicinity into his body.

The yin ghost qi had appeared from the ground after numerous Clear Spirit World's experts had died in the ancient times. No doubt it would be beneficial if a cultivator could refine this yin ghost qi.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong traveled onwards with the little cow and Xu Baisheng as he continued refining the yin ghost qi.

Huang Xiaolong kept as close to the outer edge of the forest as possible, even though a Second Order Ancestor God Realm Xu Baisheng was accompanying him.

Although keeping to the outer edge of the forest would take them more time to reach their destination, they could still reach the Stone Buddha Mainland in two to two and a half months, with their current speed.

There were a total of seven mainlands in the Clear Spirit World, and the Stone Buddha Mainland was the biggest amongst all the seven mainlands.

Furthermore, the Xiao Family's territory on the Stone Buddha Mainland was adjacent to the Odious Ghosts Forest. After passing through the Odious Ghosts Forest, Huang Xiaolong's group would reach the Xiao City, Xiao Family's headquarters in another ten days' time.

...

Time flew by and six days passed in the blink of an eye.

At night, one could barely see the moon from inside the Odious Ghosts Forest.

During this particular night, Huang Xiaolong's group was resting by a bonfire in a small valley.

Even though a bonfire had a great chance of attracting sinister ghosts, Huang Xiaolong's group was not too concerned about it. Taking their strengths into consideration, even if all of the sinister ghosts at the outer edge of Odious Ghosts Forest were to attack them, they could still leave unscathed.

After all, three of them were well fed and watered with meat and wine. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong began cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium beside the bonfire.

In the last two years, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had improved significantly, reaching the peak late-first stage. Judging from this, he'd be able to breakthrough to the second stage very soon. When that happened, he could try to resurrect that petrified divine elephant at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City.

While Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, there were sudden sounds of whistling winds in the distance.

“The Ghost Manor has appeared again! I wonder if it’s true!”

“It’s probably true! From the news that I have heard—because of the Ghost Manor’s appearance, the Xiao Family, Chen Family, Ma Family, and many other forces’ genius disciples have appeared in the Odious Ghosts Forest.”

“Is the Ghost Manor holding another Ghost Conference?”

“Wrong, it is said that this time, the Ghost Manor’s Lord is going to select a personal disciple!”

“Tsk, tsk, the Ghost Manor’s Lord’s personal disciple... I wonder who will be so lucky to catch the eye of the Ghost Manor’s Lord!”

[Chapter 1279: Meeting Above the Ghost Sea](#)

‘Ghost Manor?’ Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued hearing their conversation.

The Ghost Manor was the most mysterious force in the Clear Spirit World, as it appeared randomly once within several hundred to several thousand years. But every time it appeared, it always raised great waves through the Clear Spirit World.

Even though no one knew the Ghost Manor Lord’s real strength, the Xiao Family, Chen Family, and Ma Family’s Ancestors would fidget on their toes at the mention of Ghost Manor Lord.

A certain sect’s disciples were engaged in deep conversations as they flew towards the small valley, where Huang Xiaolong’s group was resting.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the five disciples in a flicker and blocked their path. These five disciples were clad in dark azure battle robes, with a small drum tied at each of their waists. These small drums had profound symbols painted on them.

Huang Xiaolong guessed that they were Clear Spirit World’s Golden Drums Sect’s disciples, based on their attires.

Similar to the Burning Sky Sect, the Golden Drums Sect was also a first-rank force in Clear Spirit World.

The five Golden Drums Sect’s disciples were inwardly astonished, as someone had suddenly appeared right in front of them. But they were soon relieved as they noticed that the other side was just a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple. At this time, anger burned in their hearts. A Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple dared to block their path?

“Friends, I want to ask about the Ghost Manor you were just talking about.” Huang Xiaolong said in a friendly manner, as if he did not see the anger on their faces.

By this point, the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng had appeared at the scene and were standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Golden Drums Sect’s Zheng Wei and his four companions snickered, while they looked meaningfully at Huang Xiaolong as if they were looking at a clown, “Punk, which small sect do you belong to? Don’t you feel you’re very foolish? Why must we tell you about the Ghost Manor? Are you my slave or someone related to me?”

Another Golden Drums Sect's disciple Wang Hua laughed, "I wouldn't want such a stupid slave anyway, even if you give one to me, otherwise, with him going out and causing such troubles everyday, I won't even know why I died."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the five Golden Drums Sect's disciples; two were late-Eighth Order, two mid-Ninth Order, and one was a late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong reached out suddenly as his palm made a grasping gesture in the air, and immediately, the five Golden Drums Sect disciples felt a terrifying power squeezing them from all around. Their faces paled. In the next second, all five of them crashed into a mountain cliff not far away, like broken kites, then they slid to the ground while blood gurgled out of their mouths.

"You—!" Zheng Wei was terrified as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, and his face paled.

"Speak, tell me everything you know about the Ghost Manor." Huang Xiaolong ordered coldly.

The late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm Zheng Wei's body wobbled as he struggled up to his feet, nonetheless he faked bravado, "Do you know who we are?"

However, before he could explain his identity, the little cow's tail struck out like a whip across the air. In the next moment, Zheng Wei let out a scream and his body flew out and crashed once more to the ground. His companions could see a whip mark running from his head to his leg.

There were tiny ribbons of lightning crackling along the whip mark.

Zheng Wei was rolling on the ground, screaming in pain.

Wang Hua and the other three disciples were deathly pale as they saw Zheng Wei's miserable condition.

At this time, the little cow turned around and blew a few times at her tail as lightning crackled. She was getting more familiar at using her 'cow-tail-whip-you-to-death' move.

"Now, who else wants to introduce their identities?" The little cow directed her question at Wang Hua's group.

All four desperately shook their heads in fear.

The little cow turned to Huang Xiaolong with a flattering smile and said, "Master, please ask them again, and I am sure this time you will get your answer."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, this cow!

Subsequently, Wang Hua and the rest explained in great detail everything that they knew about the Ghost Manor to Huang Xiaolong. All of them were afraid that if they were a second too slow, they would be killed, thus, the four of them fought over one another to tell Huang Xiaolong what they knew.

"Is Xiao Family's Elder Xiao Teng coming to the Ghost Manor?" Huang Xiaolong asked. This was the main reason he had come to the Clear Spirit World.

The chaos five-colored heaven refining stone was in Xiao Teng's hand. If Xiao Teng was also coming to the Ghost Manor, it'd save him a trip to the Stone Buddha Mainland.

“This we don’t know.” Wang Hua and the other three disciples said and shook their heads.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong branded Wang Hua and the other three Golden Drums Sect’s disciples mind with his soul mark, holding their lives in his hands.

As Wang Hua’s group knew the location of the Ghost Manor, he had them lead the way for him.

Although Huang Xiaolong couldn’t determine if Xiao Teng would be at the Ghost Manor, he still decided to go there to take a look first. It was only a matter of a few days time even if Xiao Teng did not appear at the Ghost Manor.

Zheng Wei did not die, since Huang Xiaolong gave him a healing pellet, and his injuries recovered slightly.

Huang Xiaolong hadn’t expected Zheng Wei to have a hard background, but as it turned out, Zheng Wei was the Golden Drums Sect’s Chief Zheng Xiong’s son.

No wonder his tone had been so big, sometime back.

This time, the Ghost Manor had appeared at the Ghosts Sea within the Odious Ghosts Forest. With their flying speed, they could arrive at the Ghosts Sea in seven to eight days.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to reach the Ghosts Sea, as there were more than ten days left until the day the Ghost Manor’s Lord would choose a personal disciple. Therefore, they traveled during the day, while Huang Xiaolong cultivated at night.

Other than cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium at night, Huang Xiaolong also tempered his physical body with the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

The little cow had mentioned earlier that the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks has a divine effect in tempering the physical body. Huang Xiaolong hadn’t believed her words initially, but now he was a complete believer.

The Eidolon Crystalline Rocks’ physical tempering effects were beyond divine, it was simply heaven-defying.

Every night after tempering his body with the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, he distinctly felt the changes in his True Dragon’s Physique. Both his defenses and explosive power improved to a shocking degree.

During this time, the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s strength also had improved significantly, especially Xu Baisheng. With the help of the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit his strength had recovered at a terrifying speed, that even Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips in envy.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was different from the little cow. Xu Baisheng’s cultivation had dropped because he was imprisoned by the ancient Burning Purgatory Magical Formation for too long, as long as he was consuming divine pills and spiritual herbs, he could swiftly regain his peak strength. On the other hand, the little cow was reincarnated and had to start cultivating from scratch. Therefore, even though her cultivation was improving quickly, it was slower, when compared to Xu Baisheng.

When Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Ghosts Sea after ten days, Xu Baisheng's strength had recovered to peak late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm, just half a step more, and he could reach Third Order Ancestor God Realm.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was closer to peak early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

By the time Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Ghosts Sea, the atmosphere was extremely lively. Various sects' disciples had already arrived at the Ghosts Sea.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group was flying towards the Ghost Manor, a group of disciples flew towards them, and directly blocked their path.

Zheng Wei, Wang Hua, and the rest of Golden Drums Sect's disciples tightened nervously after recognizing the person blocking their path.

"Hey, Zheng Wei, long time no see." The crimson-haired young man who was standing in front of the other group looked arrogantly at Zheng Wei, and went on, "It seems you've been living well recently. You're here for the Ghost Manor? Then, let's go together." His tone left no room for Zheng Wei to refuse.

Zheng Wei did not reply, instead, he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the group who was blocking their path. It was clear that this group had grudges with Zheng Wei, and from Zheng Wei's apprehensive expression, the crimson-haired young man had quite the background.

[Chapter 1280: Hundred Tribulations Faction](#)

As Huang Xiaolong looked at the crimson-haired young man, the crimson-haired young man also looked at Huang Xiaolong following Zheng Wei's line of gaze. When he saw that Huang Xiaolong was just an early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm disciple, a mocking sneer curved up from the corners of his lips.

Just as he was about to speak, Huang Xiaolong was a step ahead of him as he said, "Excuse me, we are not interested in going with you."

Chang Fang and the disciples behind him blanked for a second.

"Kid, you're not a disciple of the Golden Drums Sect, right?" Chang Fang was not angered by Huang Xiaolong's words, instead, he laughed and warned, "Do you know who I am? Not to mention, can you even decide on behalf of Zheng Wei and the rest?"

Despite the smile on Chang Fang's face, his attitude was evidently condescending.

There were only a few people who dared to refute Chang Fang's words, given his identity and status in the Clear Spirit World amongst his generation.

Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "I am not interested in knowing who you are, and I can definitely decide on behalf of Zheng Wei and the rest."

"Kid, you've got guts. How dare you to talk like that to my Young Lord!" A disciple behind Chang Fang pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong and reprimanded.

“Young Lord, allow me to cripple this kid!” The disciple requested respectfully as he took a step towards Chang Fang.

“No need to go as far as crippling, it’s not good for our reputation. Give him a hundred slaps as a small penalty.” Chang Fang said casually.

The disciple acknowledged, then he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Punk, consider yourself to be lucky today.” He sneered, but his movements suddenly came to a halt. In the next second, he plummeted from high in the air, and fell straight into the Ghosts Sea below.

Sp-las--h! Everyone was splattered with water.

Chang Fang and his cronies were astonished, unable to register what had just happened.

But one of the disciples reacted. In a flicker, he was already scooping out his fellow disciple who had just fallen into the sea.

Everyone watching could see that the disciple was no longer breathing. There was a thumb-seized blood hole on his forehead with vigorous sword qi.

Everyone’s astonishment increased.

This sword qi...!

Chang Fang couldn’t hide the shock in his eyes. The disciple who was just killed was a mid-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm. He had also cultivated an ancient body refining divine art, thus, his physical body’s defenses were shocking. Yet, he was defeated by a ray of sword light? On top of that, he wasn’t even able to see who had attacked him?

As Chang Fang’s shock receded, his face sank. He looked gloomily at Huang Xiaolong and demanded, “Who are you? How dare you kill my Hundred Tribulations Faction’s disciple?!”

In the Clear Spirit World, the Hundred Tribulations Faction stood at the same height as forces like Xiao Family, Chen Family, and Ma Family. The Hundred Tribulations Faction was definitely number one among the first-rank forces!

However, Chang Fang’s group was not wearing the disciple’s robes of Hundred Tribulations Faction at present. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was unaware of Chang Fang’s identity. Then again, even if he would have known Chang Fang’s identity, it would have been just the same for Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong hadn’t even put the disciples guarding the transmission array in his eyes, then what was more to these mere Hundred Tribulations Faction?

“So what? Punk, you could still make it if you scam right now. Or else, if this cow gets angry, I’ll whip you to death with my tail.” The little cow had started getting impatient.

“You want to die?!” The disciples of the Hundred Tribulations Faction were enraged by the little cow’s words, but as they were about to attack her, Chang Fang’s hand stretched out to stop them.

Chang Fang’s expression was extremely ugly as he looked at the group opposite him as he ordered, “We are leaving!”

He could tell that Huang Xiaolong was not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Although Chang Fang was a mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciple, inwardly, he was uncertain he could suppress Huang Xiaolong. Hence, he decided to wait until the end of the Ghost Manor's event. Afterwards he could regrouped with the Elders from Hundred Tribulations Faction and take care of Huang Xiaolong once and for all.

Chang Fang was sure that he would see Huang Xiaolong again as their destination was the same—the Ghost Manor.

Before leaving, Chang Fang looked at Zheng Wei and 'praised' him through gritted teeth, "You-are-very-good!"

His tone was filled with murderous intent.

Zheng Wei paled visibly due to Chang Fang's remark.

Chang Fang's group left soon after.

"Master, do you want me to annihilate them?" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng asked Huang Xiaolong respectfully as he watched Chang Fang's group leave.

"Not necessary, let them go for now." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and added, "Let's see what the situation looks like after the Ghost Manor's event." 'At that time, if this group of Hundred Tribulations Faction still tries to entangle with with his group, then he would definitely squash them to death!'

"Yes, Master." Xu Baisheng nodded.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the center of the Ghosts Sea.

There was an enormous icy-black manor that looked more like a palace. Dense ghost qi was roiling above the black-ice manor, forming a myriad of ghostly faces of beasts.

This enormous black-ice manor was none other than the Ghosts Manor.

"This is the Ghost Beast God-locked Formation." The little cow explained to Huang Xiaolong while looking at the Ghost Manor, "This Ghost Beast God-locked Formation is a very powerful ancient formation from the Hell's Spirit World. At the core of this formation are ten thousand ghost beasts, the stronger the strength of the ghost beasts, the more powerful this formation would be."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he looked at the Ghost Manor.

This Ghost Manor's Lord actually knows an ancient formation from Hell's Spirit World?

"If we're trapped inside, do you have the confidence to break it?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

The little cow solemnly answered, "That depends on the strength of the ghost beasts within, but with Little Kid Sheng here, there won't be a problem... probably."

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng had a pitiful bitter expression on his face as it seemed like the nickname Little Kid Sheng had stuck very firmly.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Ghost Manor by flying through its entrance.

Once inside, Huang Xiaolong was vigilant, as he had just learnt about the Ghost Beast God-Locked Formation.

They soon arrived at the Ghost Manor's front hall along with other sects' disciples.

The spacious front hall was already crowded with the Clear Spirit World's various sects' disciples. There were at least two to three thousand people.

There were rows of seats, on the left and the right as well as at the center of the hall; a hundred chairs in each row that were mostly occupied. There were Ancestor God Realm masters, and also the young lords of the Clear Spirit World's super forces.

In a corner, Huang Xiaolong saw Guo Jie's group from the Burning Sky Sect.

Almost at the same time, Guo Jie, Du Gao, and the rest of the group looked towards the entrance and saw Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior Sister, it's that kid!" Du Gao pointed out to Guo Jie. His voice was filled with incredulity. "Why is he with the Golden Drums Sect's disciples?"

Guo Jie's eyes were also filled with confusion.

"Maybe he met the Golden Drums Sect's disciples on the way, and Zheng Wei was kind enough to let him tag along?" One of the Burning Sky Sect's disciples took a guess.

Was it really like that? Guo Jie's eyes narrowed, 'Then, why is Zheng Wei walking behind Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Zheng Wei was looking at Huang Xiaolong respectfully, full of astonishment.

"Little brother, over here!" Though confused, Guo Jie still called out to Huang Xiaolong.

This 'little brother' remark immediately made Huang Xiaolong the center of attention for everyone in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. He hesitated for a second then nodded at Guo Jie and walked towards the Burning Sky Sect's group with Zheng Wei and the rest following behind him.

The hall suddenly broke into an uproar just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step towards Guo Jie's group.

"It's Xiao Family's Young Lord Xiao Zhangyu!"

"And the Hundred Tribulations Faction's Young Lord Chang Fang!"

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his foot and turned to look towards the entrance. He saw the crimson-haired young man, whom he had met earlier, walking in with another young man wearing the Xiao Family's disciple's robe.