

INVINCIBLE 1281

[Chapter 1281: Kneel Down](#)

The young man clad in Xiao Family's emblem robe was none other than the Xiao Family's Young Lord, Xiao Zhangyu.

Huang Xiaolong frowned inwardly. The Hundred Tribulations' Faction's Chang Fang had actually come together with Xiao Zhangyu. This showed that their association was quite deep.

As expected, the experts in the hall began talking with their companions, "I've heard that the Young Lord Chang Fang of the Hundred Tribulations Faction has become sworn brothers with Xiao Family's Young Lord Xiao Zhangyu!"

"Both of them are our Clear Spirit World's most dazzling geniuses and their sworn brotherhood is already looking favorable in many people's eyes."

Elders and disciples from Hundred Tribulations Faction and the Xiao Family followed behind Chang Fang and Xiao Zhangyu as they entered the front hall.

Chang Fang walked into the hall with his head held high. Suddenly, as his gaze swept over the hall, he spotted Huang Xiaolong. Immediately, hostility glinted in his eyes, roiling with killing intent.

Xiao Zhangyu immediately felt the murderous aura coming off from Chang Fang's body. He followed Chang Fang's gaze a little doubtfully and saw Huang Xiaolong.

"Chang Fang, did that kid offended you?" Xiao Zhangyu asked. He found it unusual that a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm could bring out such a strong killing intent from Chang Fang.

Chang Fang answered, "Sometime back, he killed a disciple of my Hundred Tribulations Faction above the Ghosts Sea!" His eyes stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Xiao Zhangyu was astonished. 'That kid killed a disciple from Hundred Tribulations Faction above the Ghosts Sea?! And from Chang Fang's words, it was apparent that it had happened right in front of Chang Fang!'

It was even more surprising that Chang Fang had actually let the kid go at that time?

"This kid is not as simple as he looks." Chang Fang said.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Zhangyu took another look at Huang Xiaolong, but he couldn't see anything extraordinary about Huang Xiaolong.

"But I hadn't expected this punk to have the guts to step into the Ghost Manor." Chang Fang sneered coldly. As his killing intent thickened, there was a fury burning in his heart. Huang Xiaolong's action had blatantly insulted the Hundred Tribulations Faction! Was he not afraid of the grave repercussions?

Xiao Zhangyu promised, "I'll help you vent this anger."

Chang Fang didn't expect that, "That..."

“Don’t worry, I guarantee your anger will be appeased.” Xiao Zhangyu smiled and reassured Chang Fang.

At this time, all the experts sitting at the center of the hall stood up from their seats, and enthusiastically greeted Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang.

Chang Fang could only smile in response to these experts’ greetings.

Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang soon took the seats in the front row. No one objected to this, as if these seats were rightly theirs.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had reached near the Burning Sky Sect’s group.

As Xiao Zhangyu sat down, he ordered a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm Xiao Family’s guard, “Go, summon that kid over here. Tell him that I have something to ask him, and also, he’s to come over here on his knees.” He pointed at Huang Xiaolong who was standing beside Guo Jie.

The Xiao Family’s guard respectfully acknowledge Xiao Zhangyu’s order, and strode powerfully towards Huang Xiaolong.

Since Xiao Zhangyu had not lowered his voice deliberately, quite a lot of experts in the hall were able to hear him. Their attention turned to Huang Xiaolong and they shook their heads inwardly; they were sure that Huang Xiaolong would end up miserably.

In the past, a first-rank force’s young lord had offended Xiao Zhangyu, and he ended up being skinned alive by Xiao Zhangyu before his soul extracted. That young lord had died miserably, but his family had not dared to utter a single word.

Worry rose to Guo Jie’s face as she watched the Xiao Family’s guard walking straight to Huang Xiaolong. She asked anxiously, “How did you offend the Xiao Family’s Young Lord?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly and said as he shrugged his shoulders, “Maybe because I killed a disciple from the Hundred Tribulations Faction a few hours ago?”

“What?!” Guo Jie, Du Gao, and others were flabbergasted. This was the reason...

“You!” Guo Jie was even more anxious as she urged, “Quickly run then! Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang are life-and-death brothers. Now that you have killed a disciple from the Hundred Tribulations Faction, Xiao Zhangyu is venting on behalf of Chang Fang and he won’t let you off that easily!”

“Don’t worry, it’s nothing that serious.” Huang Xiaolong flashed her a brilliant smile.

“How can you say it’s nothing, after killing a disciple from the Hundred Tribulations Faction?!” She was fuming, but didn’t know what to say anymore, as she saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t anxious.

Not to mention, the disciples who had qualified to follow Chang Fang to the Ghost Manor were all important core disciples from the Hundred Tribulations Faction.

Killing a disciple from the Hundred Tribulations Faction was... nothing?

In these few seconds, the Xiao Family’s guard had already arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, you’ve already heard what my Young Lord said, didn’t you? Now, walk over on your knees, or do you want me to break your kneecaps before you kneel?”

He looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong. He was prepared to shatter Huang Xiaolong's kneecaps immediately, if Huang Xiaolong dared to utter the word 'No'.

Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently, "If your Young Lord has something to say, then he can walk over here on his knees."

The people in the hall were stunned by Huang Xiaolong's reply. Even more shocked were Guo Jie, Du Gao, and the rest of the Burning Sky Sect's disciples.

Everyone could feel the intense cold gleam in Xiao Zhangyu's eyes.

"Courting death!?" The guard, Xiao Jianzhi, reacted. His fingers bent into a claw to strike down at the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head. The others in the hall barely caught the afterimages of his hand, as a powerful yin corpse qi rushed out of it.

This was the Xiao Family's Yin Corpse Claw technique. Once scratched by this technique, the victim would be in excruciating pain as yin corpse qi would invade their body.

Seeing that Xiao Jianzhi's claw was very close to clutching Huang Xiaolong's head, all of a sudden, a black palm reached out and blocked the attack. Then, this black palm lightly slapped against Xiao Jianzhi's claw.

The peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm guard Xiao Jianzhi flew out like a withered leaf in the storm and crashed right in front of Xiao Zhangyu's feet. In the next second, Xiao Jianzhi's flesh started rotting rapidly, leaving only his bones a few breaths later.

At the end, wisps of black qi flowed out from Xiao Jianzhi's bones.

"This is the corrosive devil qi!"

"Corrosive devil qi!"

Shocked gasps sounded in the hall.

The experts and their young lords sitting nearby jumped away in, so did Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang.

In the next moment, everyone looked in astonishment at the cute void devil beast Xu Baisheng standing beside Huang Xiaolong.

"Ancestor God Realm magical beast!"

Up until now, no one had noticed that the completely black and cute beast behind Huang Xiaolong was actually an Ancestor God Realm master!

Guo Jie, Du Gao, and others were agape.

Though these experts recognized the corrosive devil qi, none of them recognize that Xu Baisheng was a void devil beast. They thought it was a common magical beast.

Regaining his balance, Xiao Zhangyu looked at Xiao Jianzhi who was corroded until nothing was left except his white bones, and his face turned extremely gloomy. His head jerked up as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with startling killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong had actually dared to have his magical beast kill a Xiao Family's disciple in front of him, and in front of so many experts?!

Just as Xiao Zhangyu was about to order the Xiao Family's Ancestor God Realm master to kill Huang Xiaolong, the space in the hall rippled as a mysterious person wearing a ghost mask appeared in front of them.

"Ghost guard!" A few exclaimed.

This ghost guard was naturally the Ghost Manor's guard. Outsiders only knew that there were a lot of ghost guards, but no one knew exactly how many of them were there, nor did they know their strengths.

"Xiao Zhangyu, this is the Ghost Manor, not the Xiao Family's main residence. If you cause trouble again, don't blame me for throwing all of you into the Ghosts Sea." The ghost guard warned.

Xiao Zhangyu stared fixedly at the ghost guard. A while later, he waved his hand at the Xiao Family's Elders and disciples and indicated them to stay where they were.

"Punk, consider yourself lucky this time. Let's see if you can hide forever inside the Ghost Manor. The day you go outside, is the day you die!" Xiao Zhangyu said icily to Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1282: Ghost Manor Lord](#)

Huang Xiaolong was as indifferent as ever. He didn't even look at Xiao Zhangyu.

Xiao Zhangyu's rage intensified, as Huang Xiaolong ignored him. He was now more determined to kill Huang Xiaolong in a miserable way, as soon as Huang Xiaolong would step outside of the Ghost Manor!

The ghost guard looked at Huang Xiaolong for a brief second then disappeared in a blur from the hall.

The hall was silent once more, however, everyone could feel the hall's lingering oppressive atmosphere.

Guo Jie, Du Gao, and other disciples from the Burning Sky Sect felt uneasy standing beside Huang Xiaolong like there were pins stabbing their bodies. Especially, the disciples who were standing close to the void devil beast Xu Baisheng shuffled back covetly.

While everyone waited in the front hall, there stood a group of ghost guards inside one of the Ghost Manor's many halls. The ghost guard who had appeared in the front hall was amongst them.

Standing in front of this group of ghost guards was an old man clad in similar black robe, except for the mask. The old man did not wear any mask, but there seemed to be a dark cloud hanging over the old man's bony face, as if he was withering, while his body exuded a terrifying death qi. This terrifying death qi was continuously devouring this old man's vitality.

One couldn't sense almost any vitality from this old man, as if he could drop dead any second.

This old man was none other than the Ghost Manor's Lord, called Gui Yue.

Gui Yue sighed heavily in his heart as he looked at the group of the ghost guards in front of him with an extreme reluctance. These ghost guards were all talented orphans he had taken under his wings in his early days, and had nurtured them through the years. But they were still too far from his requirements.

None of them could inherit his Ghost Manor's Lord position!

Finding a successor who could inherit his position and legacy was one of the main reasons he wanted to accept a personal disciple, a genius disciple.

For, his days were numbered.

At this time, a charming young woman in a red dress stepped into the hall from outside. Her fiery red dress stood out amongst a sea of black-robed ghost guards.

"Foster Father." The young woman walked in and greeted Gui Yue.

This charming young woman was named Feng Er, one of the orphans Gui Yue had taken in. Her talent was the highest among all the orphans he had taken in, thus, Feng Er was also the most favored by Gui Yue. Unfortunately, she too did not meet his requirements as his successor.

"Which families' disciples have come in the front hall?" Gui Yue asked.

Feng Er answered, "Xiao Family's Xiao Zhangyu, Hundred Tribulations Faction's Chang Fang, One Heaven Gate's Zhao Simin, Ma Family's Ma Lin..." She named a string of names in a single breath.

All these were big forces' genius disciples of the Clear Spirit World.

"Not bad." Gui Yue nodded when Feng Er finished.

"Foster Father, since you want to look for a genius disciple with a high Hell's bloodline to inherit your legacy, I'm afraid Xiao Zhangyu, Chang Fang, and the others are unable to fulfill your requirements." Feng Er said cautiously.

Gui Yue sighed, "I know it too."

It was indeed very hard to find someone with a high Hell's bloodline in the Divine World.

"If I can't find one this time, I will go to other world surfaces." Gui Yue said after contemplating the matter.

"Foster Father, your body...?" Feng Er was worried.

"It's alright, Foster Father can still last a few years." Gui Yue waved his hand, ending the subject.

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The Clear Spirit World's various sects' genius disciples arrived at the Ghost Manor one after another.

Huang Xiaolong and the Burning Sky Sect's Guo Jie had talked about nothing interesting, while they were waiting for the Ghost Manor's Lord.

After the incident earlier, Guo Jie had shown great curiosity towards Huang Xiaolong. In a short one hour, Huang Xiaolong lost count of the number of questions she had asked, but enough to render him speechless.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly said, "I just offended Xiao Zhangyu, how could you still talk to me. You're not afraid of Xiao Zhangyu?"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling curious about this.

Guo Jie blinked her beautiful eyes and said, "You guess?"

Huang Xiaolong was completely silenced.

When Huang Xiaolong had no words to answer Guo Jie's questions earlier, he had used 'You guess' to answer her.

All of a sudden, the people in the front hall stirred as the Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue stepped out from the inner hall with a group of ghost guards behind him.

In an instant, the whole hall quieted down, all eyes were on Gui Yue and Feng Er.

At this time, there was a golden ghost mask on his face, and the thick death qi flowing from his body was completely gone, but there was a powerful pressure from his body, whereas Feng Er was still clad in her blazing-red dress. She was wearing a ghost mask to conceal her beautiful face, but the curves of her body were hard to hide. Each of her step exuded temptation.

After seeing that the Ghost Manor's Lord had come out, all the experts stood up. Not even Xiao Zhangyu, Ma Lin, and other young lords dared to remain seated. To the Xiao Family, Ma Family, and similar forces, the Ghost Manor's Lord was a great master.

"Greetings to the Ghost Manor Lord!" Everyone saluted.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue's gaze swept over the faces in the hall and then he nodded. He proceeded to the master seat at the center of the hall and sat down. Feng Er, and other ghost guards stood respectfully behind him.

Only then did the experts sit down again.

"Everyone must have heard the reason behind the Ghost Manor's appearance. Correct, this time the Ghost Manor has appeared because I want to accept a personal disciple." Gui Yue began. "A personal disciple that could inherit my legacy, any disciple is qualified to participate in the selection as long as they have an emperor rank godhead."

Various sects' disciples revealed disappointed expressions hearing only disciples with emperor rank godhead could enter the selection, including Guo Jie, Du Gao, and others from the Burning Sky Sect.

At this time, Feng Er took out a crystal ball the size of a human head from her spatial ring. The crystal ball was colorless and transparent, but its surface was not smooth and rounded like the common crystal ball.

Gui Yue pointed at the crystal ball and said, "I will take the disciple who could make this crystal ball release the ultimate black light as my personal disciple. My successor would inherit the Ghost Manor, and everything that belongs to the Ghost Manor would be given to him, including the Ghost Manor's treasury."

The crowd exclaimed in excitement.

The Ghost Manor's Lord actually wanted to accept a personal disciple to pass on his position! The Ghost Manor Lord! Treasury! Everything belonging to the Ghost Manor!

There was a feverish look in Xiao Zhangyu, Ma Lin, and Chang Fang's eyes, even their breathing had quickened.

No one could maintain a calm expression under the mention of such benefits.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up as he looked at the crystal ball, 'Ultimate black light?'

The Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yu then pointed at the spatial ring on his hand and explained, "This is the Ghost Manor Ring. Inside this ring are all the chaos grade treasures that I had collected over the years, this too will be given to my personal disciple." He opened the restrictions over the ring and revealed the things inside to everyone.

When Huang Xiaolong saw a fist-sized stone that emitted a yellow glow, his eyes brightened with delight—it was the Deep Sea Crystal!

Inside the Ghost Manor Ring was actually the Deep Sea Crystal he had been searching for over the years. With this Deep Sea Crystal, he would have all the herbs required to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill and cure Yao Chi's Heart Devil Blood Curse.

The crystal ball flew to the center of the hall in front of the burning gazes of everyone in the hall.

[Chapter 1283: It's Useless Even If You Try](#)

"Everyone, we can begin now." As the crystal ball hovered at the center of the hall, Feng Er said moving her cherry red lips.

The hall was extremely quiet, no one wanted to be the first one to go up.

More than half of the people in the hall looked at Xiao Zhangyu, Ma Lin, and Chang Fang. These three young men were the geniuses of Xiao Family, Ma Family, and the Hundred Tribulations' Faction.

But Xiao Zhangyu, Ma Lin, and Chang Fang were silent and steady as a mountain, and seemingly, none of them had the intention to take the lead and step up to try activating the crystal ball.

"I'll go up first!" Roughly three minutes later, a tall brawny man as he stood up.

There was a nefarious air about him as his green eyes glimmered. He was called Xiong Dong, the Young Lord of Great Evil Cult, a first-rank force on the Clear Spirit World.

Although Xiong Dong's reputation was not as loud as Xiao Zhangyu, Ma Lin, and Chang Fang, he was one of the Clear Spirit World's famous genius disciples. He was already a Ninth Order Ancient God Realm with a little over a thousand years of cultivation.

Xiong Dong walked towards the crystal ball under the attention of everyone in the hall. A second after he stood in front of the crystal ball, a dark green light rose from his body. His momentum soared, and the nefarious qi from his body became more potent.

The dark green light from Xiong Dong's body gradually enshrouded the crystal ball. A light emerged from the center of the crystal ball, but soon it simply shattered.

Seeing this, Xiong Dong pushed his godforce to the limit.

But, no matter how hard he pushed his godforce, the crystal ball merely issued a small spark before it fizzled away. It barely lasted a second, thus making ultimate black light a mere fantasy when there was not even a black dot in the crystal ball.

Fifteen minutes later, Xiong Dong could only give up and returned to his seat. There were no changes to his expression, and he didn't even look disappointed. It seemed like he was prepared for this result.

Everyone exchanged a look with their companions in silence.

The hall once again fell into silence.

Another few minutes passed when another genius disciple attempted to activate the crystal ball's ultimate black light.

But the result was the same as Xiong Dong.

As the hour passed, the people in the hall couldn't hold back their voices anymore, as five genius disciples had failed!

Xiao Zhangyu was frowning. It was becoming apparent that releasing the ultimate black light from the crystal ball was ten times harder than he had previously thought. The five people that had tried so far had failed to bring out even a sliver of black light!

Xiong Dong and the other four people had used darkness element technique to activate the crystal ball. Logically speaking, their method should have triggered some black light within the crystal ball.

Perhaps, the activation was not related to the technique?

All of a sudden, Xiao Zhangyu's eyes lit up.

"I'm next!" At this time, Chang Fang who was sitting beside Xiao Zhangyu stood up.

Others talking in the hall all quieted down. Their gazes followed Chang Fang.

Huang Xiaolong too was watching this Young Lord of Hundred Tribulations Faction. He could see that Chang Fang had a unique physique of darkness element, and his godhead was of yin element nature.

Chang Fang stood in front of the crystal ball. Suddenly, ripples of black light rushed out from his body as his godforce surged. In the next second, layers of black cold ice covered the hall with him at its center.

This sight shocked the experts from the Clear Spirit World.

The crystal ball that had barely given any reaction when Xiong Dong and the other four disciples had tried to release its ultimate black light, suddenly lit up in black light. Crepuscular rays of black light filled the hall, sending the people in a furor.

The Ghost Manor Lord who had been watching quietly suddenly sat up straighter.

Chang Fang's face showed his joy and he circulated his godforce even harder.

A few minutes later, there were increased brighter rays of the black light from the crystal ball.

But another few more minutes passed and the crystal ball's black light stopped increasing. Regardless of how much Chang Fang channeled his godforce onto the crystal ball, or how much he displayed his unique physique's power, he was unable to trigger the ultimate black light.

Chang Fang stood there for almost half an hour as he was unwilling to give up, but in the end, he retrieved his godforce with disappointment in his eyes and returned to his seat.

Voices of astounded experts rose and fell in the hall.

The Ghost Manor Lord also shook his head in disappointment. He thought to himself, 'Chang Fang, even though he was the Young Lord of Hundred Tribulations' Faction, and a high emperor rank godhead genius with unique darkness nature physique, was unable to trigger the ultimate black light from the crystal ball. Given this, Xiao Zhangyu, and Ma Lin won't be able to do it as well.'

A heavy sigh sounded in his heart.

'It's fated ah!'

Gui Yue sighed again. Could it be that he would have to die without finding a successor to inherit his legacy, despite having lived gloriously for his lifetime?

As Chang Fang returned to his seat, Huang Xiaolong stepped out. At the same time, Xiao Zhangyu also rose from his seat and walked towards the crystal ball, unexpectedly.

All eyes fell onto Huang Xiaolong and Xiao Zhangyu.

Xiao Zhangyu noticed Huang Xiaolong stepping out and was stunned. Then, he snickered disdainfully, "Punk, didn't you hear clearly what the Ghost Manor Lord had said? Only emperor rank godhead genius disciples are qualified to enter the selection."

"Are you saying that you are an emperor rank godhead genius disciple?" Xiao Zhangyu's tone was a little bloodthirsty.

"That's right, kid. You're breaking the Ghost Manor's rules if you're not an emperor rank godhead disciple. Are you aware of the consequences for doing that?" A Xiao Family's Elder ridiculed.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue frowned, then he gave Feng Er a look. Feng Er nodded slightly and walked up to Huang Xiaolong. She was going to inspect Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank.

Huang Xiaolong did not object, and cooperated by allowing the Ghost Manor's Feng Er to check his godhead rank.

Feng Er placed her palm on Huang Xiaolong's arm, letting her godforce to flow into Huang Xiaolong's body. The two of them were standing quite close, as he could smell the scent from Feng Er's body.

After a moment, Feng Er retrieved her hand. She turned towards the Ghost Manor Lord and confirmed respectfully, "Foster Father, his is a high emperor rank godhead, with the Five Elements' Godhead ranked at four hundred and fifty-eighth!"

Everyone's eyes widened in astonishment as they looked at Huang Xiaolong, while Xiao Zhangyu's face sank. Huang Xiaolong's godhead was actually the same high emperor rank godhead as him! Moreover, the Five Elements' Godhead ranked a little higher than his own godhead.

Guo Jie, Du Gao, and others looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue nodded at Feng Er, then looked at Huang Xiaolong with interest. Of course, it was only a slight interest though. In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong had the same high emperor rank godhead like Chang Fang, therefore, his expectation from Huang Xiaolong to trigger the ultimate black light from the crystal ball was remote.

Xiao Zhangyu sneered, "Punk, even if you have the Five Elements Godhead, you won't be able to trigger the ultimate black light from the crystal ball. It's useless even if you try, you'll only make a joke out of yourself."

'Make a joke out of yourself?' The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a smile. He ignored Xiao Zhangyu and went up to the crystal ball.

The sneer on Xiao Zhangyu's face deepened. He was waiting to see what could Huang Xiaolong possibly do, when he himself was not fully confident that he could trigger the crystal ball's ultimate black light. He didn't think Huang Xiaolong was capable of succeeding.

Huang Xiaolong stepped in front of the crystal ball. He did not circulate a shred of his godforce, nor did he utilize his True Dragon Physique; instead, he activated the Asura bloodline in his body.

Immediately, the power of his Asura bloodline flooded out from his body and into the crystal ball like great waves.

For everyone in the hall, the crystal ball was akin to an exploding black sun that had awakened after countless years of slumber.

That black light was extremely strong and magnificent!

[Chapter 1284: Already Said You're An Idiot, But You Don't Believe It](#)

All the experts in the hall were alarmed by the intensity of the black light. The weaker ones couldn't even open their eyes as it them.

Xiao Zhangyu was dumbstruck by the black light filling the hall.

Chang Fang, Guo Jie, and Du Gao were also dumbstruck.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue dazed for a second. Feng Er who had examined Huang Xiaolong's godhead earlier was dumbfounded.

"This?!" A moment later, Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue came to his senses. His lips quivered with excitement and he clenched his fists tightly to control himself.

It's... actually—the Asura bloodline!

That's right, the Asura bloodline! Asura bloodline—hell's royal bloodline

'I finally found it, I, Gui Yue, finally found it!'

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue roared ecstatically in his heart and almost laughed out loudly.

The crystal ball's black light continued to intensify, darker and stronger akin to a black sun on the verge of exploding, delightfully releasing all its brilliance within.

The hall was dominated by the black light and there was no other color. It kept filling the hall with a mysterious atmosphere, quietness, and antiquity.

For a moment, everyone in the hall could feel that the darkness could also be beautiful and enchanting.

Soon, the black light spread out from the Ghost Manor and rose to the sky above it. The Ghosts Sea lit up in the black light down to the seabed, as if there was nothing between heaven and earth that could block this black light nor anything could conceal it.

"The ultimate black light!"

"Indeed, the ultimate black light!" Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue couldn't rein in his excitement anymore and jumped up from his seat. Even though he was a peerless master in the Clear Spirit World at par with the Xiao Family's Ancestor, Ma Family's Ancestor, Chen Family's Ancestor, and a few more, excitement took him over.

Contrary to the crystal ball's brilliant black light, Xiao Zhangyu's face was as white as it could be. There was disbelief and denial in his eyes, 'How could this be? How? Impossible! This punk actually triggered the crystal ball's ultimate black light!'

Chang Fang, Xiao Family's group, and the group of Hundred Tribulations Faction felt the same as Xiao Zhangyu.

In the entire hall, the only noise was the sound of the little cow smacking her lips as she lay on the floor, looking extremely laid back.

"What a boring group of people. Isn't it just the ultimate black light, what's there to be so excited about?" She knew that there was a stronger and more powerful black radiance above the ultimate black light, and Huang Xiaolong could surely trigger the black radiance due to his bloodline.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly removed his hand from the crystal ball. For a second, everyone's sight darkened, and the hall returned to its normal ambience.

The crystal ball hovered quietly in the hall. Had they not witnessed the scene from earlier with their own eyes, they would've thought that it was an illusion

There was a pin-drop silence in the hall as everyone was looking at Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, the little cow sneezed and the crackling lightning broke the heavy silence.

People were startled by it and they nearly jumped out of their skins. Anger rose in their hearts due to this, but it quickly vanished when they saw that the culprit was Huang Xiaolong's mount.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue let out a hearty laughter, his laughter shook the entire Ghost Manor. There had never been a moment he had felt this happy.

“Ghost Manor Lord, you have said you will accept the person who triggers the ultimate black light from the crystal ball as your personal disciple, but what if there were two people that could do it?” At this time, Xiao Zhangyu suddenly said.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue had not expected this question and he blanked for a second.

“If I can also trigger the crystal ball’s ultimate black light, what happens then?” Xiao Zhangyu attempted to corner the Ghost Manor Lord with his question.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue said solemnly, “Then, I will accept both of you as my personal disciples.”

“Then, the position of the Ghost Manor Lord?” Xiao Zhangyu asked urgently, this was the question he was most concerned about.

But the Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue’s face sank, “Since you are confident, we can talk about it after you actually trigger the crystal ball’s ultimate black light.

Xiao Zhangyu could feel the sudden coldness coming from Ghost Manor Lord’s body and his heart tightened nervously. He dared not utter another word and walked straight to the crystal ball. Black qi appeared around his body as he circulated his godforce and soon the darkness element’s clouds were formed above his head.

Xiao Zhangyu’s godhead was a darkness element emperor rank godhead. Thus, this was his trump card.

Black light burst out from the crystal ball when Xiao Zhangyu placed his hand on its surface, and the black light grew increasingly stronger and brighter.

The Xiao Family’s group cheered.

Joy shone in Xiao Zhangyu’s eyes as deliberately glanced in Huang Xiaolong’s direction a few times. Yet, Huang Xiaolong kept looking calmly at the black light.

The black light from the crystal ball grew stronger as time passed, and the proudness in Xiao Zhangyu’s eyes thickened with it.

Everyone watched nervously as the black light filled the crystal ball. The Xiao Family’s group members were holding their breaths.

However, just as the black light was about to fill up the crystal ball, it stopped suddenly, as if it had met with resistance. Xiao Zhangyu froze momentarily, but he quickly pushed his darkness element godforce to its limit, yet he was unable to break through the resistance.

The smiles on the Xiao Family’s Elders and disciples’ faces dimmed and gradually disappeared along with the black light within the crystal.

A strange silence permeated the hall.

“This idiot thinks that having a little bit of darkness element power could trigger the ultimate black light.” The little cow’s harrumphed with disdain.

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice. It was the little cow that was lying comfortably on the floor with her butt up and tail swinging.

Xiao Zhangyu's face turned red and then purple due to his anger at the little cow's words. But he was more angry and annoyed that no matter what method he used, he was unable to trigger the crystal ball's ultimate black light.

"I already told you that you are an idiot, but you don't believe it, don't you?" The little cow's disdainful voice rang again.

Xiao Family's Elders and disciples glared daggers at the little cow. It was obvious from their expressions that they wanted nothing more than to tear this little cow apart.

In the end, Xiao Zhangyu retrieved his hand from the crystal ball.

Instead of returning to his seat, he said to the Xiao Family's group, "We're leaving!" He stepped out of the hall leading the Xiao Family's group, but he dared not show insolence. He respectfully said to Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue, "Ghost Manor Lord, this junior bids his farewell."

Xiao Zhangyu did not conceal his killing intent as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and the little before leaving, as he passed by their side.

As Xiao Zhangyu stepped out of the front hall, Chang Fang also led his group of the Hundred Tribulations Faction out after bidding farewell to Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue.

Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent as he watched Xiao Zhangyu and the others leave; he did not stop them from leaving. This was mainly because Xiao Family's Elder Xiao Teng had not come to the Ghost Manor, thus, he would have to make a trip to the Xiao Family's main residence on the Stone Buddha Mainland anyways.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue also did not stop the Xiao Family and the group from the Hundred Tribulations Faction from leaving. After Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang left, his gaze fell back on Huang Xiaolong, a gaze filled with gentleness and comfort.

"Congratulations to Ghost Manor Lord for finding a fine disciple." The Ma Family's group and other experts stood up to congratulate the Ghost Manor Lord.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue laughed happily and nodded his head as he exclaimed 'good' a few times.

Roughly an hour later, these various forces' experts took their leave from the Ghost Manor.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue waved his hand and called Huang Xiaolong to stand in front of him. He took off his ghost mask and smiled amiably, "Kid, come and quickly greet your Master."

[Chapter 1285: Inheriting the Ghost Manor Lord Position](#)

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, then his face wriggled and changed. He reverted to his original appearance.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue, Feng Er, as well as the ghost guards' eyes widened in surprise. Until now, none of them had noticed that Huang Xiaolong had altered his features.

"Senior Ghost Manor Lord, I am Huang Xiaolong, a Fortune Gate's disciple of Vientiane World, and also the personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor." Huang Xiaolong disclosed his identity to the Gui Yue.

Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue then laughed, "So, you are Golden Brow and Blood Knife's little disciple. I have had the chance to meet them once in the past, therefore, we can be considered as old associates, but you can still worship me as your Master even if you are their disciple."

"Disciple greets Master." Since Gui Yue didn't mind, and Huang Xiaolong was a decisive person, he stepped forward and bowed in salute to Gui Yue.

Gui Yue laughed heartily, "Good, good disciple, you may rise!" He personally helped Huang Xiaolong to his feet, and scrutinized his new disciple from head to toe, finally nodding in appreciation. Huang Xiaolong had been transparent in disclosing his true identity before calling Gui Yue his Master, and Gui Yue had liked this about Huang Xiaolong.

"All of you come out, come out and greet the Young Lord of Ghost Manor!" Gui Yue said to Feng Er and all the ghost guards.

Barely a breath passed, and all the hidden ghost guards appeared from the void. Feng Er and all the ghost guards stepped forward and bowed respectfully to salute Huang Xiaolong, "Greetings Young Manor Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong had them all rise.

Gui Yue indicated Huang Xiaolong to take the seat next to him. He sighed as he said, "Xiaolong, since I accepted you as my disciple, there are things that I won't hide from you. I was poisoned by the Poison of Thousand Corpses. Even though Master has been suppressing the poison with his strength, the Poison of Thousand Corpses has gradually entered my godhead. I am at death's door. At the most, I could live for five more years."

'No wonder.' Now, Huang Xiaolong realized why the Ghost Manor Lord wanted to pass on his position.

"Master, is there nothing that could detoxify your Poison of Thousand Corpses?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Gui Yue shook his head, and sighed heavily, "I have refined a number of chaos spiritual herbs for more than twenty thousands years, but they have been ineffective. There is no cure or antidote against the poison, since the poison has now seeped into my godhead."

"That's because you're ignorant." Right at this time, the little cow leisurely walked towards them.

Ignorant!

Gui Yue was stunned. He had lived for tens of thousands of years, but now he was called ignorant by a cow?!

"Insolent!" Feng Er and several ghost guards snapped angrily at the little cow.

Gui Yue shook his head, there was a faint smile on his face, and he said, "It's alright." Then he turned to Huang Xiaolong and added, "This mount of yours really has a big tone."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but smile wryly, "She is always like this." He looked at the little cow and asked, "Xiaoniū, do you have a way to deal with the Poison of Thousand Corpses?"

Gui Yue laughed, shaking his head again. ‘How could an Ancient God Realm cow have a way of curing his Poison of Thousand Corpses?’

The little cow answered Huang Xiaolong, “The Poison of Thousand Corpses has contaminated his godhead at the moment, therefore, I cannot completely cure him... But I can let him live a few hundred years more.”

“You, what did you just say?!” Gui Yue stood up in excitement, even though there was disbelief in his eyes, while he looked at the little cow. ‘Live a few hundred years more?!’

Feng Er, and all the ghost guards stared at the little cow with fervor.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and reassured, “Master, if Xiaoniū says she has a way to extend your life for a few hundred years, then she surely can do it. But, Xiaoniū, you said you have no way to completely cure Master right now, in other words, you have a way in the future?”

Gui Yue quivered with anticipation as he looked fixedly at the little cow.

The little cow nodded, “That’s right, later, when my cultivation returns to high-level Ancestor God Realm, I can completely cure him of the Poison of Thousand Corpses.”

Gui Yue’s breathing quickened, and there was an obvious joy on his face as he stammered, “X-Xiaolong, is, is, is it true?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled and reassured, “Don’t worry, Master, if Xiaoniū could not do it, she wouldn’t have said it out loud.” He turned to the little cow and added, “Xiaoniū, are you planning to help my Master to suppress the Poison of Thousand Corpses right now?”

The little cow harrumphed with an extreme unwillingness.

A bitter smile rose to Huang Xiaolong’s heart. ‘Looks like the little cow is extremely upset because Feng Er and the ghost guards snapped at her earlier.’

“One hundred Ancestor God Realm’s godheads?” Huang Xiaolong offered.

Gui Yue, Feng Er, and the ghost guards had no idea what Huang Xiaolong was talking about.

What does one hundred Ancestor God Realm’s godheads mean?

“Two hundred?” Huang Xiaolong increased his offer.

Finally satisfied with her bargain, the little cow walked towards Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue, with her tail swinging happily behind her. The ancient lightning character from her forehead flew out, and in an instant, vigorous streaks of purple lightning sizzled above Gui Yue’s head.

Every time the ancient lightning character completed a circle, streaks of lightning entered Gui Yue’s body. Gui Yue noticed that the suppressed Poison of Thousand Corpses within his body has started weakening gradually.

This...!

Even though Huang Xiaolong had been confident about the little cow's ability in healing Gui Yue, there was still a shred of disbelief at the bottom of Gui Yue's heart, 'how can an Ancient God Realm cow suppress the Poison of Thousand Corpses when he couldn't.'

But now, he absolutely believed in this little cow.

Feng Er and the ghost guards were staring for any changes in Gui Yue's body with eagle eyes. When they noticed the death qi from Gui Yue had gradually dispersed, their brows loosened with joy.

The whole 'treatment' went on for three hours. By the end, the little cow crumbled to the floor in exhaustion, heaving heavily. Seemingly, she had consumed a lot of godforce.

Gui Yue felt a lightness and comfort that he had not felt for a long time, and there was no longer any lingering death qi coming out from his body. It was as if he had been reborn.

Joy rushed to his heart and he looked at Huang Xiaolong with a delighted expression mixed with a complicated gaze. Initially, he had accepted Huang Xiaolong as his disciple just to have a successor to inherit his legacy as well as to take care of the Ghost Manor. But he had never imagined, even in his wildest fantasies that things would take such a turn.

"Xiaolong..." Gui Yue was lost for words.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "You are my Master, and it is rightly so that Xiaoniū helps to cure your Poison of Thousand Corpses."

Gui Yue chuckled, "It seems that I'm thinking too much." He then looked at the little cow again. His earlier contempt was completely gone. 'An Ancient God Realm cow who was able to detoxify the Poison of Thousand Corpses from his body; how could he dare to treat the little cow with contempt?'

Not to mention the little cow had said that once her cultivation would return to the high-level Ancestor God Realm, she could completely cure Gui Yue of the Poison of Thousand Corpses. What does this represent? The little cow was surely a reincarnated peerless master.

On the same night, there was a celebration banquet in the Ghost Manor. There were two main reasons behind this celebration—one was to celebrate Gui Yue's new disciple, and the second was to celebrate the hope that Gui Yue would be cured of his poison eventually.

During the banquet, Ghost Manor Lord passed on his position to Huang Xiaolong and gave Huang Xiaolong the Ghost Manor Ring. Huang Xiaolong tried to refuse, but Gui Yue was adamant.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong accepted the Ghost Manor Lord's position and Ghost Manor Ring with a wry smile.

After all, when he would go to the Xiao Family on the Stone Buddha Mainland, it would be much more convenient to get the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone with the Ghost Manor backing him.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in the Ghost Manor for three months before setting off to the Stone Buddha Mainland.

In these three months, Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen, reaching the peak of early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. Just half a step more and he would advance to mid-Seventh Order Ancient God

Realm. Not to mention, as he continued tempering his physical body with the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks everyday, the defenses of the True Dragon's Physique and its power improvement were shocking.

[Chapter 1286: Stone Buddha City](#)

Not only Huang Xiaolong's strength and physique had improved, but his cultivation of Grandmist Parasitic Medium had also increased and it was inching closer to the second stage.

However, he had completely refined the purple grandmist aura dragon by now.

Without the support of the grandmist aura, it would be hard for him to advance into the second stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Thus Huang Xiaolong planned to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield after the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony to look for another source of grandmist aura.

During these three months, the little cow used her purple lightning to detoxify some of the Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue's Poison of Thousand Corpses twice. Due to the little cow's help, Gui Yue didn't need to worry about the Poison of Thousands Corpses for the next three hundred years.

Gui Yue would have even less worries after three hundred years. This was because the little cow had assured him that she would be able to recover her high-level Ancestor God Realm strength by then, and she could then completely cure Gui Yue's Poison of Thousand Corpses.

"You want to go to the Xiao Family's headquarters?" Gui Yue was surprised when he heard Huang Xiaolong wanted to go to the Xiao Family's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and told his Master Gui Yue about the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

"Chaos five-colored heaven refining stone is with Xiao Teng." Gui Yue frowned. A moment later, he said, "Xiao Teng is Xiao Zhangyu's people, therefore even if he is in possession of the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, I doubt he sell it to you."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as killing intent flickered across his eyes.

Gui Yue understood Huang Xiaolong's intention as he detected the killing intent coming from his body. He shook his head, "There are many experts at the Xiao Family's headquarters, also not to mention the Xiao Family's Ancestor. Even I cannot say with confidence that I could handle him. Getting what you want by force is definitely not an option."

Huang Xiaolong said seriously, "I will pay Xiao Teng a visit first, if that doesn't work, I can only wait until Xiao Teng leaves the Xiao Family's headquarters before taking action."

Gui Yue agreed, "That works too. How about this, I can accompany you when you pay Xiao Teng a visit?"

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong. He understood this was because his Master Gui Yue was worried about him, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and declined, "Master, no need."

Although Gui Yue was powerful, his identity was too conspicuous. Moreover, after comparing Gui Yue's identity with Xiao Teng's, Huang Xiaolong didn't want Gui Yue to ask for a favor because of him.

Gui Yue insisted solemnly, "Then I will have Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San to accompany you."

Huang Xiaolong did not object to this arrangement.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San were less conspicuous than Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue. On top of that, all four of them were high-level Ancestor God Realm masters, especially Feng Er. Her strength was almost at par with the Xiao Family's Ancestor. It was much safer for Huang Xiaolong to go to the Stone Buddha Mainland with them.

There was also the void devil beast Xu Baisheng. The number of people in their group was enough, as too many people would attract unwanted attention.

In these three months, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength had returned to the peak-mid Third Order Ancestor God Realm and his battle power was comparable to a Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm master.

As the matter was settled, Huang Xiaolong's group set off from the Ghost Manor to the Stone Buddha Mainland, early in the morning the next day.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, Gui Yue reminded him to be careful, and also told him everything he knew about the Xiao Family.

Huang Xiaolong committed Gui Yue's words to memory.

As there were more than three Ancestor God Realm masters in the group, Huang Xiaolong took a shortcut to the Stone Buddha Mainland. They cut straight through to the Odious Ghosts Forest, and reached the Stone Buddha City in ten days.

"Manor Lord, Stone Buddha City is just up ahead. With our speed, we will arrive there in two hours." Standing on a main path, Feng Er respectfully informed Huang Xiaolong as she pointed a slender finger in front of her.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er and Gui San had taken off their ghost masks long time back. No one could see a flaw in Feng Er's alluring face under the sunlight.

In terms of beauty, Feng Er, Li Lu, Shi Xiaofei, and Yao Chi each had their own unique charms.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as his gaze moved away from Feng Er's face to look in the direction of the Stone Buddha City.

The stone Buddha City was actually the biggest city on the Stone Buddha Mainland, instead of Xiao Family's Xiao City. In fact, the Stone Buddha City was a territory of the Chen Family.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dusky sky and said, "Increase speed, aim to enter the Stone Buddha City before the night falls. We'll rest here for a day, and resume travelling the day after."

The little cow was quick to cheer after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

Huang Xiaolong lightly slapped the little cow's head and urged, "Go on." How could he not know the little cow's personality, after having spent a long time together. If this cow were to go crazy, even he would have a headache.

With a sway of her tail, the little cow turned into a streak of purple light across the air, with Huang Xiaolong on her back.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest quickly followed behind her.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Stone Buddha City when the last rays of light disappeared into the horizon. Even before entering the city, Huang Xiaolong could sense a zeal of buddhism energy from years of accumulation.

Huang Xiaolong felt a closeness towards the Stone Buddha City's buddhism energy.

After he paid the required shenbi, his group passed through the city gates.

The shop fronts in the streets of Stone Buddha City were lit with crystal lights, adding a touch of splendor. It was a very bustling city, even during the night.

Huang Xiaolong soon discovered that there were various sizes and forms of Buddha statues everywhere, and these Buddha statues provided people with a peace of mind whenever they looked at them.

The Stone Buddha City reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Blessed Buddha Empire in the lower realm, and inevitably of Shi Xiaofei.

"Master, it's the Burning Sky Sect's group." Void devil beast Xu Baisheng suddenly spoke.

Huang Xiaolong looked in the direction where Xu Baisheng was pointing, and saw Guo Jie, Du Gao, and the rest of Burning Sky Sect's group. He was happy. He hadn't expected to run into them here.

Huang Xiaolong nudged the little cow with his knees, urging her to go towards the Burning Sky Sect's group with Feng Er and the others trailing behind them.

"Guo Jie." Huang Xiaolong called out from behind Guo Jie's group as he got closer to them.

Guo Jie, Du Gao, and the rest looked over their shoulders.

"Xiaolong!" Guo Jie's eyes shone in delight as she called out.

"You're here too...?!" Huang Xiaolong and Guo Jie asked each other simultaneously. Both were stunned for a moment as they tried to speak simultaneously, but then they chuckled.

"I came to the Stone Buddha City to buy some natural Buddha Spirit Stone." Said Guo Jie .

"We're passing by Stone Buddha City on our way to Xiao City, so we decided to spend a day over here, before resuming our journey." Huang Xiaolong explained to Guo Jie.

"Xiaolong, do you mind if we catch up somewhere else? This cow's stomach is gonna go flat from hunger." The little cow interjected.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "I think it's the wine-worm in your stomach that's making trouble!"

Everyone laughed.

Soon, they found a restaurant and went inside. Before long, the tables were laden with food and wine.

Guo Jie looked at the Ghost Manor Ring on Huang Xiaolong's finger. She smiled and said, "Looks like I have to call you Ghost Manor Lord Huang." Then she asked curiously, "Are you going to Xiao City to buy something?"

Huang Xiaolong honestly disclosed to Guo Jie that he was looking for Xiao Teng.

“I don’t have any pressing matters that need my attention right now, so how about I make a trip with you to Xiao City? Xiao Teng would give me some face.” Guo Jie offered after some thought.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. However, he did not doubt Guo Jie’s words. He had learned from Master Gui Yue that she was much more than just being a Burning Sky Sect’s disciple.

Note: Gui Yi-Ghost One, Gui Er-Ghost Two, Gui San-Ghost Three

[Chapter 1287: Ancestor God’s Buddha Bones](#)

After some thought, Huang Xiaolong politely declined Guo Jie’s kind offer. He didn’t want to involve her in this matter.

Guo Jie did not insist any further as she respected Huang Xiaolong’ decision. Some time passed and the meal ended. Before they separated at the restaurant’s entrance, Guo Jie told Huang Xiaolong to contact her if he needed her help.

Huang Xiaolong then found a courtyard for his group and they stayed there for the night.

...

Silvery moonlight shone down on the courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in his room. A half-meter long Eidolon Crystalline Rock hovered in front of him, exuding ripples of frigid qi that was tempering his True Dragon Physique.

As he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell’s moon essence energy rain fell onto his three supreme godheads.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong entered into an ethereal state. By the time he woke up, it was already bright outside. He walked out of his room and found the little cow waiting for him at the door.

“Xiaolong, good morning.” The little cow greeted as she stood up with her tail swinging rapidly.

Huang Xiaolong deliberately tilted his head to look at the radiant sun high up in the sky, “It’s almost noon!”

The little cow’s happily swinging tail halted in midair.

“C’mon, let’s take a walk outside.” Huang Xiaolong said as his tone softened slightly.

The little cow cheered, and quickly followed Huang Xiaolong. Her tail was spinning three hundred and sixty degrees.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly.

The two of them went to look for Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the rest, and strode out from the courtyard.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong went into some shops and bought a few Buddhism related items. There were many things that Shi Xiaofei would have liked, but she was not there unfortunately, otherwise she would've been very happy visiting this city.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong spotted a small Godly Mt. Xumi inside a small shop named Buddhism Awareness! No, it should be said a replica of Godly Mt. Xumi like the one he had!

There was a small golden boat beside the Godly Mt. Xumi replica.

This small golden boat looked exactly the same as that boat from many years ago. Huang Xiaolong had come across this boat with a mysterious old man sitting on it, when he had found the Godly Mt. Xumi in the lower realm. But he knew both of these items were merely replicas.

He had learned from the little cow that this small golden boat was called the Phaseless Divine Boat, a treasure of the Buddha World. The Phaseless Divine Boat was built by using the Buddha World's most sacred tree, the Buddha Luminescence Tree, and numerous natural Buddhism treasures. The genuine Phaseless Divine Boat was currently in the hands of the current Lord Buddha of the Buddha World.

The Phaseless Divine Boat was recognized as the number one boat of the universe, making the little cow envious of its speed.

Huang Xiaolong walked into the Buddhism Awareness Shop and picked up both the Godly Mt. Xumi and the Phaseless Divine Boat and studied them carefully. The person who had replicated both the Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat was extremely skilled, as this replica was high grade, just slightly lower than his Godly Mt. Xumi.

"This Young Master has a keen sight, since he is picking up the Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat." The shop owner who was a middle-aged man, began singing the praises about the two items as he reached Huang Xiaolong's side. Huang Xiaolong thought that he looked like a cunning rat.

The shop owner introduced the Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat to Huang Xiaolong, including information about their materials, their forging method and forging time.

When Huang Xiaolong heard that the replicas of Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat had taken the forging time of more than a hundred to thousand years, Huang Xiaolong laughed out aloud on the spot.

The little cow guffawed.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong said to the shop owner, "I say, Boss, are you trying to tell me that your Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat are genuine items? Are you also telling us that more than a hundred thousand years were spent on forging them? As far as I know, the one in the Lord Buddha's hand is the real Phaseless Divine Boat, and that took a million years to forge."

The shop owner smiled sheepishly, "I mentioned the wrong number of years because I was too excited. Yes, yes, the forging time was slightly over ten thousand years."

Slightly over ten thousand years?

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He stopped bursting the shop owner's bubbles and asked, "How much is this Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat?"

The shop owner slowly raised one finger, "One trillion each."

Huang Xiaolong put down the two items, and turned around to leave the shop without missing a beat. Two trillion? Really, is he taking me as a big fat sheep waiting for slaughter?

Two trillion could buy him a good residence in Stone Buddha City.

Not to mention, he also possessed the better quality Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat, as compared to the ones in that shop. If those replicas had been cheaper, he would have bought them for research.

"Young Master, how about this? I'll charge you 1.5 trillion." The shop owner became anxious seeing Huang Xiaolong leave.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop.

"Both of them for one trillion!" The shop owner gritted his teeth and shouted.

"Both for one trillion, I want them." A voice rang in the shop, and in the next moment, several disciples clad in Xiao Family's disciple robes walked in.

One of them went on, "I say, Boss, you don't need to serve people like him who are poor enough to afford taking out one trillion shenbi. Send him off, since we have a big business to discuss."

"I know that your Buddhism Awareness Shop has recently gotten a batch of Ancestor God's Buddha bones. I want all of them!" Another Xiao Family's disciple stated.

The shop owner's face lit up with joy, when he heard the words of the Xiao Family's disciple. He quickly invited them inside and had them sit down courteously.

"Brat, why are you still here?" After the group of Xiao Family's disciples sat down, one of them with a pudgy face and big ears barked at Huang Xiaolong, when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was still in the shop. His expression and tone was extremely icy, "Don't you see we have something to discuss with this shop owner! Must we send you out personally?"

A late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm disciple from the group stood up and a whelming pressure burst out from his body, locking onto Huang Xiaolong.

Almost at the same time, void devil beast Xu Baisheng snorted coldly, and Xiao Family's late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm disciple vomited blood as if he was struck, and crashed into the wall.

The rest of Xiao Family's disciples were momentarily dumbfounded, then their horrified gazes fell upon Xu Baisheng.

The shop owner froze on his chair.

"Boss, I'm also interested in that batch of Buddha bones." Huang Xiaolong said to the shop owner, completely ignoring the Xiao Family's disciples.

Still, one of the Xiao Family's disciples sneered at Huang Xiaolong's words, "That batch of Ancestor God's Buddha bones costs six trillion! Are you sure you can afford them?"

Huang Xiaolong placed an open spatial ring on the table next to him. Right in front of everyone's eyes, shiny shenbi formed undulating mountains inside the spatial ring's space.

The Xiao Family's disciple who was sent flying by Xu Baisheng swayed unsteadily on his feet as he tried to stand up, while glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong, "My Master is Xiao Family's Elder Xiao Teng! Punk, you're so dead!"

Just as he said that, a lightning whip split across the air and landed on him. His body rolled in the air and crashed to the floor.

Even though the little cow had simply swayed her tail in a casual way, great waves of shock hit the hearts of the Xiao Family's disciples as they looked at her .

Several Xiao Family's disciples did not dare to act recklessly. They quickly helped Xiao Teng's disciple up and left the shop.

"Who allowed you all to leave?" The little cow asked, her eyes widened as she glared at them.

In a flicker, void devil beast Xu Baisheng appeared in front of the door as he blocked the exit.

The expressions on the faces of the Xiao Family's disciples turned ugly.

"Let them leave." Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

Xu Baisheng acknowledged respectfully and stepped away from the door, and the group of Xiao Family's disciples ran for their lives.

"Errm, Senior? You really want to buy this batch of Ancestor God's Buddha bones?" The shop owner gulped and asked Huang Xiaolong with apprehension, after making sure that the Xiao Family's disciples had ran out of sight and earshot.

[Chapter 1288: Xiao Teng Accepting A Disciple](#)

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, "Of course." He hadn't shown interest in the Ancestor God's Buddha bones to merely anger the Xiao Family's disciples, but because he really wanted to buy them.

After Huang Xiaolong had gotten the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, he had been meaning to reforge the Godly Mt. Xumi, Mulberry Sword, Heavenly Devil Snake Sword, Ghost-Buddha Ring, Ghost Buddha Divine Cauldron, and even the Devil Restraining Tablet and the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

Huang Xiaolong needed materials containing Buddhism energy in order to reforge the Godly Mt. Xumi and Phasless Divine Boat, and fortunately the Ancestor God's Buddha bones were one of the ideal materials.

The shop owner's apprehension disappeared, and he smiled brilliantly. He courteously requested Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment as he hurried to the inner hall. He returned swiftly with a white jade box in his arms.

The white jade box was about the size of two palms, and it was neither too big or too small. However, when the shop owner opened the white jade box, it revealed the spacious interior of the box; and inside it, was a pile of Ancestor God's Buddha bones, glowing in sacred aureate light.

Each piece of Ancestor God's Buddha bones had a layer of Buddhism luminance around them that was filled with vigorous Buddhism energy.

Huang Xiaolong felt his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead slightly quivered.

"All of these bones come from high-level Ancestor God Realm masters' Ancestor God's Buddha bones." The little cow commented, "Pity, that none of these bones are complete."

Every Ancestor God's Buddha bones were either missing an entire arm's bones, or a leg, or other parts.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement. This batch of Ancestor God's Buddha bones were all Ancestor God Realm masters' Ancestor God's Buddha bones, much better than what he had expected.

"This batch of Ancestor God's Buddha bones, I want all of them. So, name your price." Huang Xiaolong said to the shop owner.

The shop owner carefully quoted his price, "Five trillion, is that an acceptable amount for you? Or you can pay me with half of a low grade six spiritual vein."

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bargain in the slightest. He threw a spatial ring to the shop owner and said, "There's six trillion shenbi inside that spatial ring, check it."

As per his judgment, Huang Xiaolong could tell that the worth of these Ancestor God's Buddha bones was more than five trillion, almost closer to six trillion.

"No-no-no, that's too much. I, I'll charge you 5.5 trillion." The shop owner waved his hands shakily. Huang Xiaolong accepted the shop owner's offer.

After putting away the white jade box containing Ancestor God's Buddha bones, Huang Xiaolong inquired if the shop owner had any other valuable Buddhism related items. The shop owner hesitated for a while, before taking out a blackish round bead that was exuding a strong Buddhism energy. It was as big as both of the fists of an adult man. Huang Xiaolong couldn't see anything peculiar about this item, except that it was a Buddhism item.

"I found this Buddhist prayer bead in an ancient cultivation dwelling. I have asked quite a few people to appraise this prayer bead, but no one was able to identify it precisely. Nonetheless, this Buddhist prayer bead is extraordinary. If Senior wants to buy it... my price is t-ten trillion...?"

Huang Xiaolong picked up the Buddhist prayer bead between his fingers and looked at it doubtfully from left to right. He turned to look at the little cow to seek her opinion and she nodded her head heavily.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was surprised, but he absolutely believed in the little cow's judgement. Thus, he paid ten trillion to the shop owner and bought the Buddhist prayer bead.

A while later, as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the shop, he told the shop owner to contact him if he were to find more high-level Ancestor God's Buddha bones.

The shop owner quickly nodded his head, as he warmly and courteously walked Huang Xiaolong out of his shop.

Huang Xiaolong finally asked the little cow after leaving the Buddhism Awareness Shop, "What kind of Buddhist prayer bead is it?"

But the little cow's answer was, "That is not a Buddhist prayer bead."

"Not a prayer bead?!" Huang Xiaolong, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest were equally surprised.

The little cow explained, "This is a Cloud-Winged Dragon Beast's demon bead. The Cloud-Winged Dragon Beast is a rare grandmist spiritual beast of the Buddha World. The Cloud-Wind Dragon Beast is born with an innate Buddha body, and a demon bead forms inside their bodies like a beast core, called winged-Buddha bead. In other words, the bead that you just bought is called the winged-Buddha bead. This bead can be used to refine a grandmist spiritual artifact, and can also be used in cultivation. It is a rare and precious treasure for the people with Buddha physiques, or Buddhism element godforce."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were a little surprised.

This round black thing was actually a demon bead from inside of a Buddha World's grandmist spiritual beast!

In other words, it was definitely worth buying this winged-Buddha bead.

Anything that was in a tiniest bit related to grandmist spiritual beast would usually cost an exorbitant prices. Even if it was a grandmist spiritual beast's fart, it would be a treasure that experts in the Divine World would fight head and feet for getting their hands on it.

Huang Xiaolong put the winged-Buddha bead away.

The group continued to stroll around the city, and only returned to the courtyard when the sky had darkened.

As planned, Huang Xiaolong's group departed from the Stone Buddha City the next day and travelled towards the Xiao Family's headquarters in Xiao City. Five days later, they arrived in the Xiao City.

Upon entering the city, Huang Xiaolong could see Xiao Family's disciples everywhere; their cultivation realms ranged from low-level Ancient God Realm to Ancestor God Realm. There were also countless other forces' people, but merchants were the most prominent group among them.

Even though Xiao City was the second biggest city on Stone Buddha Mainland, it was renowned as the largest medicinal pellets trading city in the Clear Spirit World as well as in the neighboring world surfaces. Everyday, people from other world surfaces visited Xiao City to buy or sell medicinal pellets.

Huang Xiaolong leisurely strolled the streets of Xiao City. Almost all the shops sold medicinal pellets of various sizes, from cultivation medicinal pellets to healing pellets, or even medicinal pellets for specific purposes. Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled by this extensive variety of pellets.

Although Xiao Teng was only the First Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator, his talent was excellent. Hence, his status in Xiao Family was very high, and he was considered as one of the top Xiao Family's Elders. Xiao Teng's residence was located at the most prosperous street in Xiao City, therefore, it was very easy to find it.

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at Xiao Teng's Meteoric Soar Manor, they saw a lively crowd in front of it. There was a joyous atmosphere in the air, seemingly, an indication of an on-going celebration.

Various forces' experts had come to congratulate Xiao Teng, and were crowding the entrance of his manor.

Huang Xiaolong stopped a sect disciple who was walking towards Xiao Teng's manor and asked him about the reason behind this crowd and the festivities. Soon, he learned that Xiao Teng was actually accepting a disciple, and it was the day of the apprenticeship ceremony.

"I have heard that this is Xiao Teng's twenty-third female disciple, and she is quite a beauty."

"Female disciple? In ugly words, she's Xiao Teng's twenty-third concubine. Which of the female disciples he has 'accepted' so far do not dual cultivate with him every night, while serving him day and night?"

"Also, it is said that when Xiao Teng was promoted as Xiao Family's Elder after he broke through to Ancestor God Realm, he even 'tasted' his previous Ancient God Realm Master's wife. Tsk, tsk, what a peculiar taste!"

"Ssh-h! Don't talk about this anymore. There are too many people here, and if Xiao Teng hears us, we're dead for sure. I have heard the Xiao Family's Young Lord Xiao Zhangyu and Young Lord Chang Fang of the Hundred Tribulations Faction will also come to congratulate Xiao Teng. He's got quite the favor."

Not far ahead from him, the two sect disciples' conversation fell upon Huang Xiaolong's ears. A mischievous light gleamed in his eyes, 'Xiao Zhangyu is coming? And Chang Fang too?'

That's great!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step through the entrance to Xiao Teng's manor, a person who looked like the steward blocked his path, "This guest, have you brought the congratulatory gift in order to pass through the Manor's main entrance? Our Lord Xiao Teng has specifically ordered to forbid people from entering his manor, if they failed to bear the congratulatory gifts, irrespective of their identities." He said while pointing at the main entrance.

[Chapter 1289: Get Rid of This Punk](#)

All of the Meteoric Soar Manor's guards quickly gathered at the main entrance, as they noticed the disagreement between the steward and Huang Xiaolong's group. All of them stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, and warned him through their piercing gazes that they would detain his group if he did not deliver a gift to show respect to their master.

Just as the little cow, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest were about to attack, Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked over his shoulder and said to Gui Yi, "Go, send a congratulatory gift."

The rest of his group was astounded. However, Gui Yi quickly acknowledged and walked to the side, towards the disciple who was in charge of receiving gifts.

The steward proudly tilted his chin in victory and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a satisfied expression.

Moments later, Gui Yi arrived in front of the disciple who was collecting the gifts. He then took out a shenbi and placed it on the table in front of all the anticipating eyes.

The disciple stared agape at this one shenbi, as he was unable to understand what Gui Yi meant.

“Congratulatory gift, one unique shenbi!” Gui Yi spoke.

Congratulatory gift, one unique shenbi!

One top of that, unique?!

Gui Yi’s words thundered like a bomb at the main entrance. The lively atmosphere at the entrance suddenly died down. The various sects’ experts who had come to congratulate Xiao Teng looked in a weird way at Huang Xiaolong’s group and Gui Yi.

Then, a few of them simply started laughing.

The laughter jolted the Meteoric Soar Manor’s steward to his senses. His face darkened in an instant as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, you came to make trouble at Meteoric Soar Manor? Do you know that your action is equivalent to seeking death?”

Huang Xiaolong looked unconcerned, and he calmly explained, “One shenbi can buy a lot of steam buns. If Xiao Teng thinks this is too little, I can give him one more shenbi, it should buy him a few days’ worth of steam buns.”

A young woman in a blue dress in the crowd let out a peal of laughter.

Steam buns?

A few days’ worth?

Huang Xiaolong’s words were obviously implying that Xiao Teng was a beggar.

“Court death!” The steward reacted. In the next second, a yellow earth element light burst around his fist as he angrily took a swing at Huang Xiaolong, using the force of a great mountain.

Naturally, someone who was given the position of a steward by Xiao Teng was not going to be a weakling. In fact, he was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master.

The force of his punch was powerful enough to flatten a ten thousand li mountain range. Not to mention, his punch would even leave another late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm extremely miserable, if not crippled.

However, when he tried to attach Huang Xiaolong, his mighty fist force simply dispersed like smoke, and he was sent flying backwards as he was hit by a mighty force. This was the doing of the void devil beast Xu Baisheng. Xu Baisheng had sent the steward’s body smashing into several stone pillars and crashing onto the floor by simply lifting his claws and pointing out a nail at him.

Following this shocking event, everything around the Manor suddenly fell into a momentary, eerie silence. But seconds later, thundering footsteps, angry shouts, and whistling winds broke this silence.

In a distance, everyone could see a person levitate above the Manor, raising whistling winds across the sky. In the next second, this person appeared in front of the crowd, and a powerful momentum billowed from his body, enveloping all four directions of the Meteoric Soar Manor in an unstoppable bearing.

“Manor Lord!”

“Elder Xiao Teng!”

The manor’s guards and various experts greeted.

This person was none other than the Xiao Family’s Elder Xiao Teng. His gaze was locked on Huang Xiaolong’s group the moment he arrived.

Xiao Teng and Huang Xiaolong scrutinized one another for some time. Huang Xiaolong could see that Xiao Teng was not very tall. He had a pale white skin, and a clean-shaven face.

“Friend, you have made a wrong choice by coming to my manor and creating unnecessary trouble.” Xiao Teng smiled coldly at Huang Xiaolong, “This is Xiao City, the Xiao Family’s territory. A few years back, a high-level Ancient God Realm fool had caused trouble at Xiao City. Do you know what happened to him? His soul was imprisoned, his body was chopped alive, and fed to demonic beasts.”

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he said, “I have heard there are three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stones.”

Xiao Teng raised an eyebrow, ‘the chaos five-colored heaven refining stones?’

But Xiao Teng sneered and said icily, “So, you have come for the chaos five-colored heaven refining stones? That’s right, I indeed bought the three chaos five-colored heaven refining stones some years back. If you are interested in buying them from me, I may agree to sell them to you for thirty trillion!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, ‘thirty trillion? Huh, one piece of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone costs about three trillion shenbi, thus three pieces come up to roughly ten trillion. Xiao Teng was asking for thirty trillion from him?’

“What? Can’t afford it?” Xiao Teng snorted coldly.

“It’s you!” Right at this time, someone exclaimed from behind Xiao Teng. A young man appeared in front of them and glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong.

“Master, it’s this punk who injured me and robbed us of the batch of Ancestor God’s Buddha bones, when we were in the middle of purchasing that batch of Ancestor God’s Buddha bones as a gift for Master.” The young man explained as he came to Xiao Teng.

Robbed? As if that batch of Ancestor God’s Buddha bones were theirs to begin with.

There was a cold gleam in Xiao Teng’s eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong once again. He snickered maliciously and said, “Punk, you dared to come here, despite robbing my batch of Ancestor God’s Buddha bones?!”

Just as Xiao Teng was about to attack, someone shouted, "Xiao Family's Young Lord Xiao Zhangyu and Hundred Tribulations' Faction's Young Lord Chang Fang are making their appearance, make way for them!"

The crowd stirred with excitement.

Subsequently, the people opened up a path in the middle as a group of people walked through the crowd. Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang were walking in front of the group.

Xiao Teng couldn't be bothered with Huang Xiaolong at that moment as he quickly turned around with a wide smile, "My Meteoric Soar Manor is extremely blessed by Young Lord and Young Lord Xiao Zhangyu's presence."

Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang chuckled, and exchanged perfunctory greetings with Xiao Teng. Xiao Zhangyu's gaze swept the surroundings, and immediately saw Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Xu Baisheng. His expression turned gloomy as thick killing intent surged from his body.

Chang Fang also saw Huang Xiaolong.

Xiao Teng was shocked sensing Xiao Zhangyu's killing intent, "Young Lord, did this kid offend you?"

Xiao Zhangyu sneered, "He has more than offended me." As he said this, his gaze swept past Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others, and he went on, "If I have guessed right, this punk here is the current Ghost Manor's Lord."

"What?!" Xiao Teng exclaimed. His heart was thumping against his chest. Some months ago, Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang had returned from the Ghost Manor, after failing to become the personal disciple of the Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue, as that position was snatched by an unknown disciple. This was not a secret, and all the forces' experts in the Clear Spirit World knew about this.

It... it was actually this kid!

Xiao Teng suddenly looked at Feng Er who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong, and then his gaze turned towards Gui Yi, and the others. If this punk was actually the new Ghost Manor Lord, then these people's identities were clear. Thinking of this, Xiao Teng's body quivered and his back dampened from cold sweat. Fortunately, he had not attack Huang Xiaolong, otherwise, instead of standing there alive, Xiao Teng would have been a corpse that was lying on the ground.

Seeing Xiao Teng's expression, Xiao Zhangyu said, "In truth, it doesn't matter even if this punk is the new Ghost Manor Lord. From the news that I have heard, the Ghost Manor Lord was poisoned by some unique poison, which has left his one foot in the coffin; his days are numbered. A Ghost Manor without Gui Yue is nothing more than a first-rank force level. Our Xiao Family can easily annihilate the Ghost Manor!"

The crowd gasped in shock.

The Ghost Manor Lord was close to death? Was this true?

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled slightly, 'From where did Xiao Zhangyu get the news about Gui Yue being poisoned? Is there a spy in the Ghost Manor?'

“So, that’s the case.” Xiao Teng chuckled, and then said, “Young Lord, if it is as you’ve said, should we get rid of this punk? It’s even easier to annihilate the Ghost Manor with him dead.”

Xiao Family had always harbored the intention of annihilating the Ghost Manor, but they were wary of Gui Yue. Now that it was open news that Gui Yue’s death was close, there were no scruples left.

[Chapter 1290: Xiao Family’s Ancestor](#)

Xiao Zhangyu did not answer Xiao Teng. He sneered while staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong’s group, and finally fell for Feng Er’s alluring face.

Even he couldn’t help but appreciate Feng Er’s beauty.

But he knew that this woman was extremely loyal and faithful to the Ghost Manor Lord, and she was absolutely not someone he could tame. He felt a pity in his heart, as the only option for her was to die there.

A murderous light glinted in the depths of Xiao Zhangyu’s eyes.

In truth, the moment he had seen Huang Xiaolong after arriving at the Xiao Teng’s Manor, he had used a secret method to summon all of the Xiao Family’s Elders as well as the Grand Elders that was in Xiao City. He only needed to wait for a few minutes for them to arrive.

At that moment, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to escape Xiao City!

While Xiao Zhangyu was thinking of all these things, Huang Xiaolong suddenly attacked with a punch. But his target was the disciple standing behind Xiao Teng!

Xiao Teng’s disciple exploded to his death even before he realized that he was being attacked. A mist of blood splattered everywhere.

“You—!” Xiao Teng was red from fury. But, before he could say another word, a black claw appeared in his direct line of sight. At the other end of this black claw was the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s sinister smiling eyes.

In a split second, Xiao Teng was knocked into the air as the black claw struck him. His body jerked and twitched as he crashed to the ground, feeling a pain that reached his soul.

Poison!

‘An extremely terrifying poison!’ This was his last thought.

The experts all around saw Xiao Teng twitched and convulsed on the ground with wisps of black smoke curling out from his body. On top of that, his flesh was rotting and deflating rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Teng was turned into nothing more than a dry corpse that was emitting a stench.

Everyone in the crowd sucked in a breath of cold air, as they looked at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng in horror. Even Xiao Zhangyu, and Chang Fang felt numbing coldness in their limbs, after seeing the effects of the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s poison.

Even though Xiao Teng was just a First Order Ancestor God Realm, nonetheless he was still an Ancestor God Realm to have been killed by a mere claw strike!

More accurately, died from a poisoned claw strike!

One could hardly imagine how terrifying void devil beast Xu Baisheng's corrosive devil poison was.

As Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang came to their senses, their first thought was—run! But before they could run, it was already too late. The space around them froze and they were helplessly locked inside of this space.

A suction force from Gui Yi and Gui Er's palms pulled Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang towards them. Each holding one young lord like they were pinching a pup by its neck.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was not at all on them; instead, he went to Xiao Teng's corpse, and collected his spatial ring. He opened the spatial ring's restrictions and looked inside; there were various precious items including mountain high herb elixirs, spirit stones, spirit fruits, divine pellets, and three palm-sized resplendent stones.

Chaos five-colored heaven refining stones!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up seeing these three chaos five-colored heaven refining stones. As he had guessed, Xiao Teng carried them with him at all times. Now, the final material he needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower was complete.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief.

Just then, sounds of whistling winds came from all four corners of Xiao City. Xiao Family's Elders and Grand Elders had arrived to the scene.

However, no trace of panic could be seen on Huang Xiaolong's face as he put Xiao Teng's spatial ring into his own.

"Bring them both, we're leaving!" Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the little cow's back and sped off in a streak of light. Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others followed.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had reservations about killing Xiao Teng, but now, with Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang as his hostages, he would be able to leave. He also wanted to see if the Xiao Family would give up on Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang just to kill him.

"You want to leave so easily after killing someone? Stay back!" A voice reverberated in the air with a soul jarring power. It was then followed by a sharp and fierce sword qi that flew across the air, straight at Huang Xiaolong's back.

This Elder had been closest to the Meteoric Soar Manor. Moreover, he was a peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm master, just half a step from advancing to Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm!

As the sword qi was inches from splitting Huang Xiaolong into two halves, Feng Er's slender hand reached out and held the sword qi in her hand. With that, she casually flicked her wrist and threw it back at the Elder with a much faster speed and greater power. A soft humming filled the air and was soon drowned by a piercing scream from the Xiao Family's Elder.

At this point, no one could tell if he was still alive or dead, but Huang Xiaolong's group did not stop for a second.

A while later, more Xiao Family's Elders arrived and tried to block Huang Xiaolong from leaving, but all of them ended up like the first Elder who had tried to stop them. One after another piercing screams filled the air as Feng Er deflected each of the Elder's attacks back at them, with a casual flick of her slender wrist.

As Huang Xiaolong's group got further away, a thunderous bellow of fury shook Xiao City. In the next second, a giant palm locked down on them as if the sky had darkened above them.

The power of this palm was many times stronger than any other attacks from the Xiao Family's Elders.

It was a Xiao Family's Grand Elder! A mid-level Ancestor God Realm master! Not a mere Fourth Order, but likely to be a Sixth Order, even late-Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm!"

But Feng Er merely tapped the air with her finger, and a finger force shot out like a tsunami, exploding into numerous bright and dazzling stars that pierced a hole through the giant palm that was attacking them. The hole grew bigger as explosions continued, and light shone through it.

However, the power of Feng Er's finger force continued to blast a hole in the void, and soon a screaming figure plummeted down. Clearly, this was the Xiao Family's Grand Elder who had attacked them just now.

Feng Er was calm and relaxed the whole time. Every moment of hers was elegant, even when she was attacking. She was truly a magnificent sight to behold.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong was a little skeptical when Master Gui Yue had told him that Feng Er was almost as strong as Xiao Family's Ancestor. Now, it was proven to be true.

Huang Xiaolong's group continued flying fast and the city gates was already in sight, when the atmosphere changed suddenly. The clouds roiled, and strong wind blew as a glaring golden light shone down on the entire Xiao City. A boundless overwhelming pressure appeared out of nowhere and pressed down on them.

All the people in Xiao City were terrified under this overwhelming pressure, as if it was the end of the world. Even the high-level Ancestor God Realm masters were no exception to this.

'This is...?!' Huang Xiaolong's heart missed a beat as he could feel the space around him being solidified. He couldn't even wriggle a finger.

"It's the Xiao Family's Ancestor!" Feng Er's calm expression was finally replaced by solemnness.

The commotion in Xiao City had forced the Xiao Family Ancestor's to show up.

Given Feng Er's current strength, she was wary of only a handful of people, and Xiao Family's Ancestor was one of them. Feng Er was still confident to face the Xiao Family's Patriarch, but the Xiao Family's Ancestor...?!

Feng Er made her decision in a split second and ordered, "Gui Yi, you need to take the Manor Lord to his safety, until then, I will delay Xiao Family's Ancestor as long as possible!" A powerful black light rippled from her body.

Gui Yi and others acknowledged her order, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "No, we all leave together!" Then he shouted towards the void, "Xiao Family's Ancestor, Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang both are in my hands, are you willing to bury them with me?"

But the golden light continued to fall. It was filled with killing intent as it pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Xiao Family's Ancestor was willing to forfeit Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang's lives just to kill Huang Xiaolong?