

INVINCIBLE 1301

[Chapter 1301: Not A Match Against Guo Jun?](#)

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted the highlights of his journey to the Clear Spirit World from the past few years; for example, finding the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit at the Devil Prison Mountain, and the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

He also mentioned the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and also the events at the Clear Spirit World's Ghost Manor, where he took the crystal ball test. He told them that he had passed the test and has now become the new Ghost Manor Lord.

Huang Xiaolong told Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor about everything, except the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure. It was not because he didn't trust his Masters, but because he believed that the less people knew about it the better it was.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor sighed in envy more than once, as they heard Huang Xiaolong recount his Journey to the Clear Spirit world. Of course, they were happy for Huang Xiaolong, but his journey sounded very interesting that it made them a bit envious.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong finished his story, and a sigh sounded from Golden Brow Ancestor. "Your luck is really heaven-defying to the extreme, then again, great fortune is also a kind of talent. We're happy that you can have such adventures."

Blood Knife Ancestor grinned, "Your good luck has exceeded our imagination, it seems like you'd be able to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm within a thousand years!"

Both old men felt comforted by the progress of their disciple.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, 'A thousand years?' Inwardly, he shook his head wryly.

On further thought, he could understand that a thousand years was still an astounding cultivation speed for breaking through to Ancestor God Realm from late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor couldn't be blamed for feeling comforted as they thought of this.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his two masters would laugh until their tummies ached, if he told them his actual plan of breaking through to a high-level Ancestor God realm within a hundred years. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not say anything.

"Xiaolong, we'll depart to the sea tribes' city in two months. In the meantime, stay in your Cosmos Palace and cultivate diligently, and strive to raise your strength further." Blood Knife Ancestor said. "Although you've broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, there is still a gap in strength, when compared to the Guo Family's Guo Jun. We have obtained certain information that Guo Jun broke through to the Tenth Order Ancient God Realm more than a decade back."

Even though Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, which had greatly astounded Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong's current strength was still several miles behind Guo Jun's.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's extraordinary battle prowess, both of them believed it was impossible for him to defeat someone that had broken through to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm more than a decade ago.

Not forgetting there was an even more outstanding sea tribes' genius Feng Yingying.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Blood Knife Ancestor's worry, "Alright, I know, two Masters please rest assured. I promise to cultivate diligently for the next two months."

Already a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master more than a decade ago?

Although this Guo Jun surprised Huang Xiaolong, he did not put Guo Jun in his eyes.

"Still, you do not need to feel depressed about this. Your overall cultivation time is shorter than Guo Jun's, therefore, it is normal that there is a gap between the two of your levels and strength. Based on your current late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, I guess you can battle the average late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, or even peak late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm masters." Blood Knife Ancestor went on, "So, you can still battle Guo Jun, and exchanging a hundred moves with him will not be a problem."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "Second Master, don't you worry, when the time comes, I will last a hundred moves."

Golden Brow Ancestor said, "You have this confidence, so we're reassured."

After a while, Huang Xiaolong bid farewell to his two Masters and returned to his Cosmos Palace.

There was a softness in Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's eyes, as they watched Huang Xiaolong's back when he left because they felt comforted and satisfied with their disciple.

"It has only been ten years, ten years ah, this kid has already broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm." Blood Knife Ancestor sighed. Even now, he could not believe it.

Huang Xiaolong had only been a Fortune Gate for a decade. A decade ago, he hadn't even broken through to Ancient God Realm, yet he had already advanced to the late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm in ten years!

This cultivation speed made Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's liver quivered in astonishment.

Golden Brow Ancestor suddenly said, "Maybe, this kid doesn't need a thousand years to reach the Ancestor God Realm. Maybe, he could do it in four to five hundred years."

Blood Knife Ancestor was shocked by this comment, however, he nodded in agreement a second later.

Even though it was hard to believe it, it seemed like Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed could actually make this a possibility.

"However, with Xiaolong's current strength, he won't be a match against Guo Jun and Feng Yingying during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony." Blood Knife Ancestor said. There was undisguised worry in his tone.

A sharp light glinted in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes, "I hope that the sea tribes are tactful enough as not to cross the line, or I will teach them a lesson that my disciple is not someone they can bully as they like!"

While his two masters were contemplating as to how Huang Xiaolong would fare at the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong headed back to his Cosmos Palace. On the way, he passed by Li Lu's Brimming Snow Palace, and went over to see her. However, her place was quiet and empty. Li Lu had yet to return.

Huang Xiaolong could only head back to Cosmos Palace and enter seclusion.

Every night, Huang Xiaolong would swallow thirty chaos spiritual pills refined by the Pill Blending Tower, whether it was the Sky King Buddha Dragon Holy Pills, or Dark Devil Sea Divine Pills, or Ninth-Layer Moon Tyrant Divine Pills, or other chaos spiritual pills from the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure.

While he cultivated, the four divine fires' spirits, azure dragon, white tiger, vermilion bird, and black tortoise devoured the chaos spiritual energy falling from the void. Coupled with the medicinal energy from thirty chaos spiritual pills, the speed of his three supreme godheads to absorb energy had increased once again.

On the other hand, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell rained pure moon essence and nourished his soul.

When dawn would arrive, Huang Xiaolong would switch to tempering his True Dragon Physique with the Eidolon Rocks. At times, he would practice his sword skills in the morning, at other times, he would alternate between practicing with Golden Brow Ancestor's Metal Domain Canon or Blood Knife Ancestor's Blood Knife Technique.

During this time, he also reforged the Godly Mt. Xumi and Phaseless Divine Boat with Eidolon Crystalline Rocks and also the Ancestor God's Buddha bones he had bought from the Stone Buddha City, thus greatly improving their power and durability.

Due to time constraints, Huang Xiaolong didn't manage to reforge his Mulberry Sword, and other artifacts. Alas, he could only wait until the God of the Sea Ceremony ends.

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

Under the effects of thirty chaos spiritual pills per night, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at a startling rate. Although he hadn't yet advanced to the peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, nonetheless he was much closer to advancing, and not to forget his physical body's sturdiness after repeatedly tempering it using the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks.

On this day, as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his Cosmos Palace, he saw the little cow sun-basking on the roof, while crunching on a Golden Phoenix Pavilion Grand Elder's godhead. From time to time, she would tilt her head as if enjoying some beautiful scenery.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong's presence, the little cow got up and stretched lazily, then walked to Huang Xiaolong's side with her tail swinging, and exclaimed, "The 'sun' is finally out!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sun high in the sky, then at the little cow. He kicked the little cow, and scolded, "The sun has been out for long! C'mon, we are headed to the Assembly Shrine."

A while later, the two of them reached the Assembly Shrine. Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi also arrived subsequently.

Since Black Ice Ancestor had taken Li Lu to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, neither of them were there.

But, other than the Ancestors and Fortune Gate Chief, Wang Wei and Zhu Feng were also present.

A few years had passed since Huang Xiaolong had last seen Wang Wei. It looked like Wang Wei had grown stronger, on the other hand, Zhu Feng didn't seem to have changed much, was it?

[Chapter 1302: Setting Off To The God of the Sea Grand Ceremony](#)

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Assembly Shrine's hall, all eyes fell on him.

There were feelings of a fleeting complex in Wang Wei and Zhu Feng's eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong. Even though both had concealed their true feelings well, a trace of surprise still showed on their faces.

Two months ago, the news of Huang Xiaolong's return from the Clear Spirit World had spread like a wildfire. Along with that everyone had also heard about Huang Xiaolong's astonishing advancement with regards to his cultivation, as he had broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. This had shocked the Fortune Gate's higher echelons, disciples, and even the various forces on Fortune Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong was still a mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm disciple during the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. That was less than five years ago, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had actually broken through again and again, and now, he was already a high-level Ancient God Realm master, at late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!

How was this possible?!

Late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm in less than five years?!

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng had thought to themselves, so did Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and also the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi.

Huang Xiaolong calmly saluted his two Masters and others upon arriving at the hall, despite other people's shocked and complicated gazes.

Sky Sword Ancestor sighed enviously at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, "Frankly speaking, I'm really envious of you two brothers for having a disciple like Xiaolong."

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor chuckled proudly.

"I've already said, we don't mind at all if you're willing to pass your legacy to Xiaolong." Golden Brow Ancestor said with a wide smile.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor interjected, "I say, Old Sword, no matter what, you've already accepted two disciples, if you feel envious, what about me who doesn't have even one disciple? If Xiaolong's godhead were of lightning element, I surely would have passed on my legacy to him."

Blood Knife Ancestor smiled, "Looks like our darling disciple, Little Long Long is very popular ah." Everyone could hear smugness in his tone.

Goosebumps ran down Huang Xiaolong's back when he heard Blood Knife Ancestor called him Little Long Long.

The Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi smiled faintly as he said, "It never crossed anyone's mind that Xiaolong could breakthrough to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. Xiaolong talent and great fortune are our Fortune Gate's blessings. In God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, he will surely raise our Fortune Gate's prestige!"

Zhu Feng agreed loudly, "Father is right, with Junior Brother Huang's talent and strength, he's bound to defeat all the sea tribes' so-called geniuses during this trip to the sea tribes. In my opinion, even the sea tribes' genius Feng Yingying is not a match against Junior Brother Huang, even less so the Guo Family's Guo Jun!"

The entire hall fell into silence at Zhu Feng's words.

Everyone one present knew that the sea tribes' number one genius Feng Yingying was at least a mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, perhaps even a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Feng Yingying at his current strength.

Zhu Feng's words carried a taste of sarcasm.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and Myriad Flames Ancestor were all frowning. Even Zhu Yi glared at Zhu Feng with dissatisfaction for a second. In Zhu Yi's opinion, his son Zhu Feng was just too brash.

Wang Wei simply stood where he was, expressionless as if everything was unrelated to him.

"Alright, let's set off now. Ancestors, what do you think?" Zhu Yi courteously asked Golden Brow Ancestor and others to break the heavy silence.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the other Ancestors nodded. Zhu Yi was the Fortune Gate's Chief after all, it is not appropriate that they reprimanded Zhu Feng in front of him.

Thus, every walked out of the Assembly Shrine's hall, and then flew towards the Fortune Divine Kingdom's exit.

This time, Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi was personally leading the group to the sea tribes' God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, instead of Golden Brow Ancestor. Other than Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor, Wang Wei, and Zhu Feng were joining the group that was setting off to the sea tribes.

Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and Myriad Flames Ancestor were going to oversee the sect's affairs during this time.

After they exited the Fortune Divine Kingdom, the group flew straight to the Fortune City's transmission array nonstop, and transferred all the way. Several days later, they arrived at the Huo Prefecture City.

The group rested for a day in Huo Prefecture City, journeyed onwards the next day, and arrived on Wu Island. Only Wu Island's transmission array could connect to other islands in the sea tribes' region of the Endless Sea.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see Luo Yunjie when he was at the Fortune Gate, but Luo Yunjie had gone to experience the outside world, hence, Huang Xiaolong had no other choice but to wait until the end of the God of the Sea Ceremony in order to meet Luo Yunjie, once he was back in Fortune Gate.

As there were Zhu Yi, Zhu Feng, and Wang Wei in the group, it was inconvenient for Huang Xiaolong to bring along Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er. Thus he had asked them to stay behind at the Myriad Gods Manor.

The group stayed for a day on Wu Island.

Huang Xiaolong took this time to pay a visit to Meng Yuan, the Head Supervisor of Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Now that the Pill Blending Tower was repaired, he needed to procure a great amount of various herbs and materials to get a stable supply of chaos spiritual pills to support his cultivation.

Although there were quite a lot of chaos spiritual herbs within the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, Huang Xiaolong needed other supporting materials to refine these chaos spiritual herbs into pills; for example, refining the Reverse Incarnation Pill required more than a thousand kinds of ingredients, only the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Blue Flaming Heart Fruit, Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle were chaos spiritual herbs.

Head Supervisor of Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Meng Yuan was agape when he saw Huang Xiaolong's long list of herbs and other things. Each item on his list was a rare material.

"Brother Huang, are you sure you want to buy all the herbs and other materials listed here?" Meng Yuan swallowed audibly, and added, "A hundred of each item?"

Although Meng Yuan was unable to accurately add up the cost of one hundred copies of every item on the list, he was certain that it would be exorbitant!

Thirty trillion? Or forty trillion? Perhaps, even more than that!

"I'm certain." Huang Xiaolong answered calmly. He had already expected such a reaction from Meng Yuan.

Meng Yuan looked at Huang Xiaolong. When he saw that he was serious, a radiant smile bloomed over his face, "Brother Huang, please wait for a moment, I'll send someone to pick up the things on the list right away and send them over to you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Meng Yuan hastened away. He returned sometime later with a spatial ring in his hand. The spatial ring was open, revealing piles and piles of herbs within it.

“Brother Huang, inside this spatial ring are all the herbs and elixirs that you need.” He showed a trace of embarrassment as he said, “However, we only have around seven thousand kinds of herb elixirs in there, and not all of them are in a quantity of hundred.”

He had compiled a list of the items and the quantities that were in stock at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Huang Xiaolong swept over the list from Meng Yuan, and frowned subconsciously. ‘Only seven thousand kinds?’ Then he won’t be able to refine a few kinds of chaos spiritual pills, not to mention one of them was the chaos spiritual pill that he wanted to refine the most as well as the chaos spiritual pill that he needed the most.

The chaos spiritual pill was named ‘Soul Strengthening Heavenly Fire Divine Pill’. This chaos spiritual pill was used to nourish the soul. Even though he has the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to nourish and strengthen his soul, it was not enough.

“But, Brother Huang, don’t worry, I’ll order the remaining two thousand or so kinds of herbs and elixirs. If they are available, I will have them sent here.” Meng Yuan said hurriedly as he noticed the frown on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, ‘this was one method.’

However, he did not plan to rely on the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall entirely, as he decided to make a trip to check the trading houses in Void Sky World.

After paying a little over thirty trillion shenbi, Huang Xiaolong left the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall and headed back to accommodation for the Fortune Gate’s group.

However, when Huang Xiaolong left, Zhu Feng slowly stepped out from the inner hall. He watched Huang Xiaolong with doubt in his eyes, ‘Why is Huang Xiaolong buying such a large volume of herbs?’

[Chapter 1303: A Rundown Courtyard](#)

After a while, Zhu Feng left the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall. Not long after he had left, Wang Wei stepped out from the darkness.

Similar to Zhu Feng, Wang Wei was also curious to know why Huang Xiaolong had bought so many herbs, ‘Does he want to refine chaos spiritual pills, or is he running an errand for Golden Brow and Blood Knife?’

There was sullenness in his eyes, as he had to applaud Huang Xiaolong’s resilient life. Not only had Wang Wei ordered the Void Sky World’s Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Yama Gates’ disciples to kill Huang Xiaolong, but he had also tasked Ma Family’s disciples in Clear Spirit World to kill him.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong had returned to Fortune Gate unharmed, and his cultivation had actually risen at a startling speed.

“However, I don’t believe that his life will be so resilient in this trip to the sea tribe!”

“Huang Xiaolong, the sea tribe’s Sea God City would be your burial place!” Wang Wei’s figure disappeared, however, his cold voice lingered into the air.

After returning to the accommodation arranged for the Fortune Gate's group, Huang Xiaolong divided the herbs and other materials in the privacy of his room, before feeding them into the Pill Blending Tower. He replenished ten thousand pieces of grade six spirit stones into the tower's grand formation. After that he threw the Pill Blending Tower into the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure space and let it refine the chaos spiritual pills on its own.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the room and started cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. The four divine fires' spirits greedily devoured the gray chaos spiritual energy falling from the void.

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The Fortune Gate's group stopped and rested occasionally as they traveled onwards. One month later, they arrived at the sea tribes' Sea God City.

The Sea God City was the sea tribes' sacred land, and only sea tribes' prominent families' core disciples and Ancestor God Realm masters could reside there.

When Huang Xiaolong, Golden Brow Ancestor, and the others arrived at the Sea God City, Grand Elder Guo Shi of the Sea God Temple welcomed them as the Sea God City's representative. Guo Shi was also the current Guo Family's Patriarch, and also Guo Jun's biological father.

The sea tribes' Sea God Temple had twelve Grand Elders, and they were also the sea tribes' twelve great families' current Patriarchs.

Guo Shi was full of smiles when he saw Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Zhu Yi as he greeted them, "Welcome Gate Chief Zhu, welcome Senior Golden Brow, and Senior Blood Knife. It is our honor that the two Seniors came to participate in our sea tribes' God of the Sea Ceremony."

Zhu Yi smiled in return, "Patriarch Guo is polite. We were obliged to come after receiving the sea tribe's invitation."

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor also exchanged perfunctory greetings with Guo Shi.

Guo Shi's gaze swept over the rest of the Fortune Gate's group and finally stopped on Huang Xiaolong. He sighed as if in appreciation, "This one here should be Young Warrior Huang, am I right? Indeed a dragon amongst men. According to what I know, Young Warrior Huang has only entered the Fortune Gate for a decade or so, yet he has advanced until the late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm! I have to say, this kind of talent is only a handful in the entire Divine World."

Guo Shi went on enthusiastically about Huang Xiaolong, as if he was not able to see Wang Wei or Zhu Feng amongst the group.

"Patriarch Guo is praising me, but my little bit of talent is extremely lacking compared to Patriarch Guo's son."

Guo Shi chuckled happily, waving his hand. He then turned to Zhu Yi and said, "That kid is not worthy of any mention compared to Feng Yingying."

More perfunctory words were exchanged before Guo Shi led the Fortune Gate's group to their accommodations that were arranged for them.

A short while later, they arrived in front of a remote residence located on one of the most quiet streets in Sea God City.

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled slightly as he looked at the rundown courtyard in front of them. 'Is this the accommodation the sea tribes has arranged for them?'

As expected, Guo Shi pointed at the rundown courtyard in front of them as he explained, "My apologies, Gate Chief Zhu. Other residences and courtyards in Sea God City are completely full. Therefore, I hope you won't mind and will make do with this accommodation."

Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor's faces turned ugly. Even Wang Wei and Zhu Feng's anger was obvious from their faces.

The sea tribe had actually arranged such a lousy accommodation for them?! This run down courtyard's walls were old and crumbly, and it was more of a place that commoners would use.

Were they equivalent to commoners in the sea tribes' eyes?

Guo Shi carried on as if he hadn't noticed the angry expressions on everyone's faces, "Senior Golden Brow and Senior Blood Knife, please understand our difficulty, it was not easy for us to allocate this place to all of you."

Not easy for us to allocate this place...!

Did Guo Shi's tone indicate that if it weren't for the sea tribe, the Fortune Gate's group wouldn't have had a place to stay at all, and they would have ended up sleeping on the streets like beggars instead?!

Even Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor were angered, despite having a steady temperament because they had lived for more than ten thousand years.

The sea tribe was crossing the line!

Huang Xiaolong glanced in Guo Shi's direction, and saw a phoney smile on his face.

"The courtyard is not bad." Golden Brow Ancestor calmed down, and commented indifferently, "My thanks to the sea tribe's hospitality. If Patriarch Guo visits our Fortune Mainland, we will surely allocate a very big courtyard for you."

A very big courtyard?

Guo Shi chuckled, "I thank Senior Golden Brow Ancestor. This junior will take his leave for now. I will arrange my Guo Family's disciples to guard nearby. If two Seniors were to need anything, please have any of them forward your request to me. I hope Gate Chief Zhu finds his stay equally pleasurable. In a month's time, on the day of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, I will send someone to lead Gate Chief Zhu and others."

Send someone to lead them?! And not Patriarch Guo coming himself!

This made everyone's face turned ugly once again.

And what did Guo Shi mean by 'Guo Family's disciples would be guarding nearby?' Did that blatantly mean that they would keep a watch on them?

Guo Shi lightly cupped his fists at Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor, before he turned and left. But the two disciples who were accompanying him stayed behind and stood guard in the distance.

The little cow looked at Guo Shi's back and said, "I really want to throw cow dung all over his face!" She said it loud enough that it reached the two Guo Family disciples' ears.

The two disciples' faces sank immediately.

But Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, "How is it enough just to throw cow dung at his face?"

The little cow snickered, "Throw all over him, turn him into a shit-man."

The two Guo Family's disciples were enraged by this comment, and they were close to attacking the little cow. But even before they had barely taken a step, they were knocked into the air.

Blood Knife Ancestor smiled as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, "Well said, Guo Shi is a shit-man, full of shit!"

Everyone laughed loudly.

A while later, the group stepped into the courtyard. Although the courtyard was run down, it was big and spacious, and had lots of rooms. Huang Xiaolong picked a room and entered it to cultivate.

Inside a certain residence within the Sea God City, Guo Gang sneered after he listened to his subordinate's report about Huang Xiaolong's arrival in Sea God City, "Huang Xiaolong, you're finally here. I vow that this time I will 'welcome' you warmly by making you 'comfortable' from head to toe."

"Young Lord, it won't be easy to harm Huang Xiaolong, as he is being accompanied by Golden Brow and Blood Knife." One of Guo Gang's subordinates said, and further added, "Moreover, I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has already broke through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm."

Guo Gang snickered, "I know that. But during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, even the two old farts won't be able to save Huang Xiaolong. In a while, I am visiting Big brother Guo Jun to request him to help me cripple Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong is merely a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, Big brother Guo Jun only needs to move his little finger to squash him to death."

The subordinate smiled flatteringly at Guo Gang, "With Young Lord Guo Jun handling Huang Xiaolong, there is naturally no problem."

[Chapter 1304: Encountering Wang Yu Once Again](#)

Guo Gang nodded proudly and went on, "No genius from the younger generation is worthy of being Big brother Guo Jun's opponent in the sea tribes, or this entire Vientiane World. Big brother Guo Jun has already reached the tenth stage of Silver Whale Scripture, not to mention, his cultivation realm has advanced to mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, or maybe even higher!" Guo Gang's subordinate suddenly said, "Young Lord, I have heard that Feng Yingying has inherited the Ancient Sea God's bloodline, is that true?" After saying this, he shivered uncontrollably.

Inherited the Ancient Sea God's bloodline!

As one of the sea tribe' disciples, they all knew what that represented.

Once Feng Yingying truly merges with the Sea God's bloodline, she will be the sea tribe' 'new Sea God!

The Sea God was the existence that stood above the whole sea tribe, as their supreme leader!

Feng Yingying would then also become the Head of the Sea God Temple. All of twelve sea tribes' prominent families would be obliged to obey Feng Yingying's orders.

Guo Gang looked frostily at the subordinate, "Don't go inquiring about things that you shouldn't know, or one day, or you might lose your life."

Coldness gripped the subordinate's heart, as he hastily acknowledged with a terrified 'yes.'

"Feng Yingying is going to be Big brother Guo Jun's woman sooner or later." Guo Gang said confidently. "Only Big brother Guo Jun is worthy of her in this whole Vientiane World. If Feng Yingying really possesses the Sea God's bloodline, then he could get her yin essence energy after dual cultivating with her. This will help him to finally reach the twelfth stage of the Silver Whale Scripture, thus, enabling him to break through to Ancestor God Realm!"

"When that happens, our Guo Family will rule the sea tribe!"

"Once our Guo Family unifies the sea tribe, the next target will be the whole of the Vientiane World!"

As Guo Gang said this, the smile on his face deepened, along with a hint of killing intent in his eyes, "The first one to be annihilated will be the Fortune Gate!"

As the days passed by, it got closer to the day of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, and excitement and liveliness spread across the sea tribes' cities.

Huang Xiaolong did not step out of his room and cultivated for the remainder of the time before the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. In truth, he was too lazy to go out.

But he still knew what was happening outside, as he could hear the conversations between the Guo Family's disciple patrols. Wangu Clan's Wangu Ziyi, as well as the Dark Elf Tribe's You Wuxin had also arrived in Sea God City.

Not only that, the sea tribe had also invited the Void Sky World's Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Yama Gates, Virtual Returning Cult, Short Blade Gate, and also some other super forces from neighboring world surfaces, including the Scarlet One World's Blood Imperial Sect, and Black Region World's Fortune Gate Branch.

"Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Short Blade Gate, Yama Gates, Blood Imperial Sect, and Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch..." Huang Xiaolong sneered under his breath as he heard these familiar names.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head, and that Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one genius disciple Lin Zhi had arrived.

'I wonder if Wang Yu would come here too?' A fleeting killing intent appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart, as the thought crossed his mind. Since the sea tribe had also invited the Black Region World's Fortune

Gate branch, he thought that it was very likely for Wang Yu to attend the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

Not to forget Sun Yi; perhaps Wang Yu knew Sun Yi's whereabouts in the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong certainly had to kill Wang Yu and Sun Yi, especially Sun Yi. Not to mention the main body of mysterious Fang Chu.

Huang Xiaolong was not worried about Wang Yu and Sun Yi, but he was a little concerned about Fang Chu's main body. Every time he thought of Fang Chu, he would get a strong sense of uneasiness.

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In the blink of an eye, the month came and went.

Perhaps it was Huang Xiaolong's diligence, or may the large number of chaos spiritual pills that he had consumed, or even the four divine fires' gray chaos spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong broke through to peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm six days before the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

It was an unexpected delight for Huang Xiaolong.

As his cultivation advanced, so did the defenses and power of his True Dragon Physique. Huang Xiaolong had continued tempering his body with the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks throughout this whole time. The amount of Eidolon Crystalline Rocks he had obtained at the Devil Prison Mountain was sufficient to support a few years of his cultivation.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room, as he desired to go out for a stroll.

Huang Xiaolong saw the little cow lying on the ground as we walked to the yard. She was lazily crunching on an Ancestor God Realm master's godhead.

Since the void devil beast Xu Baisheng had not followed Huang Xiaolong to the Sea God City, the little cow was a little lonely by herself.

Even though she saw Huang Xiaolong, she still continued lying down lazily and without much spirit as she basked in the sun.

Huang Xiaolong gave her a kick and stated, "The 'sun' has come out."

But the little cow said with disinterest, "That sun has been out for a long time." And still doesn't seem to want to stand up.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong gave her another kick, slightly harder.

"Where?" The little cow still hadn't come around.

"Where do you think? Of course, out. For a stroll." Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes at the little cow, then turned and walked straight in the direction of the gates.

The little cow blanked out for a second, but then in a split second, she swooshed out like a streak of lightning while screaming: "Here I come!" The loud, enthusiastic voice sounded like a waiter in an inn attending to customers.

“Only now do I notice that you have potential to become a restaurant waiter.” Huang Xiaolong laughed. The little cow chuckled sheepishly, “Really? Then you open a restaurant, and become a boss, while I’ll be your restaurant’s waiter.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed as he imagined himself opening up a restaurant and having the little cow shuffling back and forth with her butt swaying all over the place, “Forget it, if you become my waiter, there definitely won’t be any business.”

The little cow curled her lips in protest, “My charm is very big.”

“I really did not see that.” Huang Xiaolong said as he surveyed the little cow from top to bottom.

The two talked and joked as they walked out of the courtyard and on the streets of Sea God City.

Compared to a month ago, there were more people in the city, and it was livelier outside. There were pedestrians walking up and down the wide streets, and the air was full of excitement.

While Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were casually strolling on a street, Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World’s Fortune Gate’s disciples were strolling casually towards them from the opposite direction. At the very front of the group were Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s number one genius disciple Li Zhi, accompanied by his younger sister Li Ting, and Wang Yu.

“Younger brother, I have heard that Feng Yingying is not only the sea tribes’ number one genius, but she’s also the number one beauty. More importantly, she has no companion yet.” Li Ting said to Li Zhi.

“That’s right, our Senior Brother Li Zhi is an unparalleled talent. Even that sea tribes’ Guo Jun cannot be compared to our Senior Brother Li Zhi. Senior Brother Li Zhi is the only one worthy of Feng Yingying.” One of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciples said.

Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World’s Fortune Gate’s disciples began flattering Li Zhi.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” All of a sudden, Wang Yu’s steps halted as he stared fixedly at a figure not far away from them. There was shock and astonishment in his eyes.

As Huang Xiaolong was not in disguise, Wang Yu had recognized him right away. This was his nemesis from the lower realm!

The rest of Wang Yu’s group turned to look because of Wang Yu’s sudden exclamation.

A Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciple spoke, “Huang Xiaolong? The number one genius of the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch, is that him? I have heard that even Wangu Clan’s genius Wangu Ziyi lost to him.

[Chapter 1305: A Follower? A Slave?](#)

“What? He is a disciple of Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate?” Wang Yu was shocked when he learned this information.

Wang Yu had an inkling of Huang Xiaolong’s talent when he was still in the lower realm, thus, he was not too surprised when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had defeated Wangu Clan’s Wangu Ziyi. But what

shocked him the most was the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate.

This was because Huang Xiaolong and the Fortune Gate had been mortal enemies when Huang Xiaolong was in the lower realm.

Li Zhi spoke, "I have heard about Huang Xiaolong. He is the current champion of the Vientiane World's Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, and on top of that, he is the personal disciple of Fortune Gate's Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's. Moreover, it seems like he also has quite an unbelievable luck because he was able to find a source of grandmist aura, and he also possesses the True Dragon Physique!"

The current champion of the Vientiane World's Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!

And a personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor from the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate!

Grandmist aura!

These sentences sounded like thunderclaps in Wang Yu's mind.

"Then, what is his strength now?" Wang Yu asked with great curiosity.

"According to the rumors, he currently is a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm." Li Zhi answered with a cold glint in his eyes.

"What—?! Late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!" Wang Yu shrieked.

Wang Yu was certain that Huang Xiaolong had ascended to the Divine World much later than him. He had experienced many fortuitous adventures in the years following his ascension to the Divine World, and he even had guidance from the Ancestors from Black Region World's Fortune Gate, yet his cultivation was only at early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, but on the other hand, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!"

"I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has been a part of the Fortune Gate only for a decade. On top of that, when he first came to the Fortune Gate ten years ago, he was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and hadn't even breakthrough to Ancient God Realm." A Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple added with a complicated expression.

"What? He broke through several cultivation orders from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm in ten years? This is a joke, right? That's impossible!"

"That's right, absolutely impossible!"

Quite a few of Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciples were shaking their heads with disbelief on their faces.

Li Ting smiled demurely as she spoke her opinion, "I think all these rumors are fabricated by the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, I don't believe that Huang Xiaolong's talent is so high."

Li Zhi nodded in agreement, "Huang Xiaolong's godhead is merely a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, with the rank of five hundred and forty-eight. Even though he could be considered talented, it

is impossible for me to believe that he has broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in just ten years, and it's even more impossible that he was able to find the grandmist aura!"

Whereas Li Zhi had a top emperor rank Hundred Bones Godhead, ranked one hundred and sixty-one. Not to mention, he had been cultivating for three hundred years, but was only a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm at this point.

Even if the grandmist aura really offered unbelievable wonders, Li Zhi didn't believe that it could help Huang Xiaolong breakthrough so many cultivation orders in a short span of ten years.

Wang Yu stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, his gaze grew increasingly cold and sullen.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong must die.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, Wang Yu estimated that Huang Xiaolong could probably breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm in a few hundred years, and that would make it difficult for him to kill Huang Xiaolong then.

"What's wrong? There is hatred between you and Huang Xiaolong?" Li Zhi asked Wang Yu when he sensed the killing intent coming from him.

Wang Yu explained, "In the lower realm, Huang Xiaolong and I were mortal enemies!" Wang Yu conveniently omitted telling them the part where he had been able to escape the Divine World only because of Huang Xiaolong.

The rest of the group couldn't believe their ears.

"It would be troublesome to kill Huang Xiaolong in the Sea God City." Li Zhi's eyes glimmered as he weighed the possibility, and went on slowly, "Moreover his Masters, Golden Brow and Blood Knife are also present here. According to the Pavilion Head, Golden Brow's strength is unfathomable!"

"We cannot kill him, but we can definitely humiliate him." Li Ting stated gloomily.

Wang Yu nodded in agreement as his eyes locked onto Huang Xiaolong in the distance. His mouth arched into a sinister smile as he strode towards him. The Black Region World's Fortune Gate's high-level Ancient God Realm disciples followed behind him. Li Zhi, Li Ting, and other Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples also strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

In the distance, Huang Xiaolong was selecting some spiritual items harvested from the sea at a stall located on the street.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he sensed Wang Yu's group walking towards him. In truth he had noticed Wang Yu and Li Zhi long back.

When the little cow sensed Wang Yu's group coming towards them, she smiled, revealing sparkling white teeth.

Soon, Wang Yu's group was surrounding Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong still continued to select items from the stall, despite the intruders standing right behind him. A cold light gleamed in Wang Yu's eyes, as he felt ignored, and he barked: "Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder. When he saw Wang Yu, he blurted out, "You—Wang Yu!" There was just the right amount of shock on his face.

Wang Yu chuckled at Huang Xiaolong's 'shocked' expression. "Huang Xiaolong, it is unexpected that you've already ascended to the Divine World, and even became a disciple of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate. I have also heard that the Vientiane World's genius Wangu Ziyi from the Wangu Clan is no match against you. You really surprise me."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the people at Wang Yu's side, including Li Zhi. He then spoke coldly, "Wang Yu, did you run all the way to the Divine World because you were scared that I'd come looking for you? And these people, are they your friends?"

Wang Yu was outraged and embarrassed because Huang Xiaolong just exposed the fact that he had fled to the Divine World in the past to avoid him. Killing intent flickered in his eyes.

"Bullsh*t! In the lower realm, I was the Fortune Gate's Chief, and one of the top masters of a galaxy. How could I flee to the Divine World because of an insignificant and unknown character like you?" Wang Yu snapped. "What a joke, this sounds ridiculous to the extreme!"

But, Wang Yu's reaction was too dramatic, which roused others' suspicions.

"You are Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's Huang Xiaolong?" At this time, Li Zhi asked. His tone was haughty and condescending.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Zhu from head to toe, then asked loudly, "Are you Wang Yu's follower or slave?"

Follower? Slave?

Both Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples were stupefied for a moment, but as they recovered their anger soared.

"Damn punk, what did you say just now?!"

"He is our Golden Phoenix Pavilion Senior Brother Li Zhi! Our Senior Brother Li Zhi is our Golden Phoenix Pavilion number one genius with the Hundred Bones Godhead!"

Li Zhi's face was darker than muddy water as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong couldn't tell his relationship with Wang Yu. He was obviously mocking them. Did this mean that he was looking for a fight?

They had come over to find trouble with Huang Xiaolong, but who would've thought that Huang Xiaolong would manage to provoked them first.

"Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one disciple? Wangu Ziyi also used to claim that he was Wangu Clan's number one genius." Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

The two sects' disciples faces turned even uglier.

Wangu Ziyi was one of the geniuses defeated by Huang Xiaolong. Now, Huang Xiaolong was actually comparing Li Zhu with Wangu Ziyi?

"Punk, you're seeking death!" A peak late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple shouted angrily, and he swung his fists at Huang Xiaolong without a warning.

In an instant, surging fist force rushed towards Huang Xiaolong like a golden-ember fire tornado.

One could faintly hear the cry of an ancient phoenix from the golden-ember fire tornado.

Li Zhi watched with frosty eyes. He wanted to see if Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was as strong as the rumors claimed to be.

Under the crowd's attention, Huang Xiaolong merely raised his arm, and seemingly did not even use a strand of godforce. His arm penetrated through the swirling golden-ember fire, and he extended his palm to grip the Golden Phoenix Pavilion disciple's head.

Everyone watched this scene dumbfoundedly.

The face of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple turned red from shame and fury. He circulated his godhead's godforce to the limit as he attempted to break free from Huang Xiaolong's grip. However, his efforts were futile.

[Chapter 1306: To Be Suppressed Under the Sea God Tower](#)

"You, you, let go of me!" The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple shouted furiously as he continued to struggle.

Huang Xiaolong released his grip and pushed out with his palm. The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple flew backwards, knocking into his peers standing behind him. In an instant, more people were knocked into the air.

Li Zhi and Wang Yu's faces tightened gloomily.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple had an innate herculean strength, as he had cultivated an ancient body tempering technique that had further strengthened his flesh. Even though he was a peak late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, his strength was comparable to an average Ninth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator; yet he was sent flying with a slight push from Huang Xiaolong's palm!

Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong was a mere late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!

How could his battle power be so strong?!

Huang Xiaolong then walked towards Li Zhi and Wang Yu with an indifferent expression.

Panic rose in Li Zhi and Wang Yu's hearts.

"God Hunter Soul Freezing Spear!"

A long blood-colored spear suddenly flew straight at Huang Xiaolong's forehead from behind Li Zhi.

This blood-colored long spear seemed to contain frightening magic. It seemed like Huang Xiaolong had momentarily lost his soul as he looked at the blood-colored symbols on the spear's body, and stood blankly rooted in his spot.

But he swiftly regained his consciousness as the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell in his soul emitted a bright silver light. However, the blood-colored long spear was ten meters from Huang Xiaolong's forehead by then.

Li Zhi, Wang Yu, and the others were watching closely as the spear was close to piercing through Huang Xiaolong's head, but out of nowhere, a streak of purple lightning zapped across the air and struck the blood spear.

The blood symbols on the long spear dimmed immediately, like fire under the water, as they were bombarded by the purple lightning.

Almost at the same time, a scream rang in the air. The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple couldn't stand the pain and released his grip on the long spear. Clank! The long spear fell on the street.

Naturally, the purple lightning had come from the little cow.

The person who had tried to assassinate Huang Xiaolong was an inconspicuous and thin Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple. He was hidden among the crowd and actually had escaped Huang Xiaolong's notice. However, this was because this disciple had cultivated an ancient breath convergence technique.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he looked at that Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple.

Late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm!

His gaze then fell onto the blood-colored long spear on the ground. It was actually a mid-grade chaos spiritual divine artifact, an artifact from the ancient times.

In fact, even if the blood-colored long spear would have pierced Huang Xiaolong's forehead, it wouldn't have injured him. The terrifying defenses of his current True Dragon Physique would definitely not allow a late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm disciple's strength to harm Huang Xiaolong, even if he had used a mid-grade chaos spiritual artifact.

When the blood-colored long spear fell to the ground, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple's hand reached out towards the long spear, as he tried to collect it back. But suddenly, the sky darkened with a rumbling thunder as purple lightning struck down, and split the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple.

The little cow's butt swayed left and right as she trotted over and picked up the blood-colored long spear.

"The Blood Gorefiend Tribe's blood symbols." The little cow recognized that the blood-colored symbols engraved on the long spear belonged to Hell's Blood Gorefiend Tribe.

The disciple that was struck flying by the little cow's purple lightning stammered, "You, y-ou know-w about the Blood Gorefiend Tribe?"

In truth, he had picked up this Blood Soul Spear when he was training in a devil land. When he had refined the Blood Soul Spear, he had learned some information about the Blood Gorefiend Tribe from the broken memories of the spear's previous owner.

"Nonsense!" The little cow rolled her eyes, "Years ago, the Blood Gorefiend Tribe's Ancestor Xue Huanqing had once invited me for a drink."

Her words rendered the group of Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples dumbfounded.

In truth, they had no idea at all about the Blood Gorefiend Tribe's Ancestor. Even the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple who had gotten the Blood Soul Spear knew nothing about the spear's original owner. Then again, even if they knew they would just pretend to not believe in the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong continued to walk towards Li Zhi and Wang Yu.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Wang Yu shouted, but Huang Xiaolong's fist had already landed on his chest, exiting from his back. A violent force from Huang Xiaolong's fist entered his body, wrecking havoc inside. The others could hear the muffled noises of bones breaking.

Wang Yu let out a blood-curdling scream.

Huang Xiaolong was not going to have any mercy on Wang Yu during this encounter between them, therefore, he had punched a hole through his chest. There was no chance for Wang Yu to fully recover in the future.

"Where is Sun Yi? Where is Fang Chu?" Huang Xiaolong asked coldly.

Wang Yu glared at Huang Xiaolong with scarlet eyes, he roared hoarsely with hatred and fury, "Huang Xiaolong, I vow, I'm going to kill you!"

Huang Xiaolong swung his fist out again, sending Wang Yu flying in the air. This time, Wang Yu's torso exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

"Wang Yu!" Li Ting screamed. She finally reacted, and her face was completely pale.

"Kill him, kill Huang Xiaolong!" Li Zhi bellowed.

Huang Xiaolong's fist swung to the side, punching straight at Li Zhi's throat. Li Zhi's throat shattered as his body flew back.

"Senior Brother Li Zhi!"

"Younger brother!"

Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples and Li Ting cried out.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was approaching Wang Yu to scour his soul, the ground shook as uniformed footsteps sounded in everyone's ears from afar. Moments later, a group of sea tribe's patrol appeared in front of them.

After seeing Wang Yu and Li Zhi's miserable state, the sea tribe's patrolling disciples' faces ashen, as they could recognize the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's core disciple Li Zhi's robe.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion had good relations with Feng Family, Wu Family, Ouyang Family, and Ying Family, twelve of the prominent sea tribe's families. And this time, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion were important guests invited to attend the God of the Sea Ceremony.

But now, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples were heavily injured in Sea God City!

"What's going on here?" Suddenly, a loud voice demanded. Guo Gang appeared with a group of Guo Family's guards.

"Young Master Guo Gang!" The sea tribe's patrolling disciples quickly saluted upon seeing Guo Gang.

Guo Gang's gaze swept across, starting from Li Zhi, Wang Yu, and others to Huang Xiaolong. An enchanting smile rose on his face, "Huang Xiaolong, we meet again."

Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent, and did not say anything.

Guo Gang's face sank as he said, "According to Sea God City's rules, there is a light and a heavy punishment for anyone fighting in the city. The light punishment is to cut off both arms, whereas, the heavy punishment includes beheading, soul extraction, refinement into a phantom, and suppression under the Sea God Tower forever!"

Huang Xiaolong continued to watch Guo Gang coldly, while he still maintained his silence.

"Are you going to cut off your arms by yourself, or you want us to help you?" Guo Gang sneered. Huang Xiaolong's expression made him extremely displeased, 'Did Huang Xiaolong think that he wouldn't dare to touch him?'

Huang Xiaolong ignored Guo Gang. He turned to the little cow and said, "You will get warm up your muscles in a bit."

The little cow's tail swung happily as she said, "I was just thinking that I needed to train my leg muscles." She flexed her front legs, and then the hind legs.

Since Huang Xiaolong was ignoring him, a hint of redness shone in Guo Gang's eyes, "Attack, first break their dog legs, followed by their arms, and then send them to the Sea God Tower!"

Immediately, the sea tribe's patrolling disciples lunged towards Huang Xiaolong and the little cow in order to attack them...

[Chapter 1307: Guidance?](#)

The next scene rendered everyone dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong's fist was akin to a giant chaos hammer, as he sent the sea tribe's patrolling disciples flying high and far away, with every punch.

As for the little cow, she cheerfully swung her tail like a whip. Every strike of her tail sent a sea tribe's patrolling disciple flying into the air. Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were both paralleled in sending the sea tribe's patrolling disciples flying up into the air.

In the blink of an eye, the sea tribe's patrol group of a hundred disciples was completely swept away by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

At one end of the street, the sea tribe's patrol was sprawled in various postures. Many were crippled, and covered in blood while some had large holes in their bodies, and were grunting in pain.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples as well as the experts from other forces were astounded by the outcome.

The weakest of these sea tribe's patrol disciples were at least Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, and the strongest were at least early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. In between, there were a lot of Ninth Order Ancient God Realm disciples, but unbelievably Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had dealt with them easily!

But Huang Xiaolong is merely a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm ah.

Huang Xiaolong, who is merely a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm has actually crippled an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm sea tribe's disciple!

For a moment, no one made a sound.

As the Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region's Fortune Gate's disciples' shock receded, they felt the atmosphere turn icy cold.

Whereas Guo Gang, and the Guo Family's guards were slightly ashend, and their arrogance from earlier had completely disappeared, especially Guo Gang's. His eyes were wide in disbelief, but more so from terror.

Huang Xiaolong did not pay attention to the crowd's expressions as he walked towards Guo Gang.

"Huang, Xiaolong!" Guo Gang stepped back fearfully, "I'm..." Although he was in a denial that Huang Xiaolong would not dare to attack him in the Sea God City, he still couldn't help being afraid.

But, before Guo Gang could utter another word, Huang Xiaolong clenched his jaw, and squeezed his mouth into a shape of an 'o'.

Terror and anger were intermingled in Guo Gang's eyes as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. Never had he imagined that Huang Xiaolong would really dare to touch him in the Sea God City!

"I know that you are Guo Family's core disciple Guo Gang, and your father is Guo Jin." Huang Xiaolong added coldly, "My memory is not that bad that I need your reminder."

Huang Xiaolong's words were clearly heard by Guo Gang and his guards, along with Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples, as well as other world surfaces sects' experts!"

"Huang Xiaolong, release our Young Lord immediately!"

"How dare you lay a hand on our Young Lord in Sea God City! You're going to pay for this... you're dead!" A Guo Family's guard emphasized that Huang Xiaolong would pay for his action to vent his anger, and to reiterate the severe consequences of his actions.

As the Guo Family's guard had said, attacking someone with Guo Gang's status and identity in Sea God City could only lead to dire consequences.

"I'm dead?" The corners of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a faint smile as he exerted force on Guo Gang's chin. Guo Gang shrieked like a pig being slaughtered.

Huang Xiaolong had crushed all of Guo Gang's teeth.

Guo Gang's inhuman scream sent cold shivers down Guo Family's guards, but they were also enraged at the same time.

"Stop!"

"Stop right now!"

All the Guo Family's guards drew their swords, slashing and thrusting at Huang Xiaolong.

Despite being wary of Huang Xiaolong's startling strength, they couldn't care to think of it right now. It was crucial for them to swiftly save Young Lord Guo Gang from Huang Xiaolong's grasp, otherwise, they would die more miserably.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these Guo Family's guards' attacks and punched Guo Gang's chest with his other fist. Guo Gang's chest caved-in from the force from Huang Xiaolong's punch.

In a split second, others saw multiple Guo Family guards' swords slash on various parts of Huang Xiaolong's flesh.

Watching this, Guo Gang endured the pain in his chest and roared, "Huang Xiaolong, your death has arrived! Kill him!"

But to his horror, Huang Xiaolong repelled all of the guards in front of his eyes. Not to mention, there wasn't a single scratch of Huang Xiaolong's body.

The experts in the crowd were just as shocked.

This was mainly because they could see that Huang Xiaolong was not wearing some wondrous ancient divine armor, and his robe was made from common cloth, nor had he defended with his godforce. Not to mention the swords used by the Guo Family's guards were forged by the Guo Family using a rare iron and a secret forging method. These swords were sharp enough to split even a mountain.

But Huang Xiaolong had remained unhurt!

How strong was Huang Xiaolong's flesh exactly?

At this point, a cloud of lightning struck down like a thunderstorm from above them. Guo Family's guards were all sent flying, as smoke curled out from their bodies as they crashed to the ground.

"Presumptuous! A mere Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, dares to be insolent in my Sea God City!" Suddenly, a sonorous voice reverberated from afar like rumbling thunder, shaking the city.

Experts in the Sea God City looked up fearfully.

A finger force pierced through the air, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

The finger force seemed calm and quiet, but Huang Xiaolong felt danger and death from it.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong discovered that he couldn't move at all. This feeling reminded Huang Xiaolong of the time he had encountered Xiao Family's Ancestor in Xiao City.

'Is it a sea tribe's Ancestor generation? Or a Patriarch from the twelve prominent families?'

As the finger force was about to pierce through Huang Xiaolong's body, a golden sword qi appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. The golden sword qi quivered for a second, and the finger force was scattered without a trace.

The crowd was stunned.

Space rippled as Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi and several Guo Family's Grand Elders appeared on the street.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor also appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Golden Brow Ancestor calmly said to Patriarch Guo Shi, "Guo Shi, it's just some scuffles between the juniors. Attacking a junior, despite being an elder and Guo Family's Patriarch is a bit too much."

In the meantime, a Guo Family's Grand Elder ran towards Guo Gang's side and began healing him.

Guo Shi gave a fake smile as he said, "Senior Golden Brow is joking, I had no ill-will just now. I was just too happy seeing a talent like Huang Xiaolong, therefore I merely wanted to give him some guidance."

Golden Brow Ancestor calmly retorted, "In that case, we should say thank you to you..."

The smile on Guo Shi's face did not falter as he spoke, "The God of the Sea Grand Ceremony is just days away, I also hope that Senior Golden Brow and Senior Blood Knife would not interfere in the competition between juniors when the time comes."

"No need to trouble Patriarch Guo to remind us of this." Golden Brow Ancestor said. With that said, Golden Brow Ancestor took Huang Xiaolong and the little cow away with a Great Space Teleportation. Blood Knife Ancestor followed as well.

"Patriarch, we're letting them leave just like this?" Asked a Guo Family's Grand Elder.

A cold light gleamed in Guo Shi's eyes as he answered, "Let them leave. Wait until the day of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, I'll let them know what's bitterness!" Of course, Golden Brow's strength had made him apprehensive to go against Huang Xiaolong any further. He was not confident that he could delay Golden Brow.

Guo Shi frowned as he looked in the direction Golden Brow had disappeared, 'This Golden Brow, has probably broken through to the realm that their Guo Family's Ancestor had mentioned...'

[Chapter 1308: Should We Punish Huang Xiaolong?](#)

Guo Shi's gaze swept around, and fell on Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Li Zhi, Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Wang Yu, and the number of crippled and injured Guo Family's guards lying on the streets. A frown wrinkled his brows. Huang Xiaolong's battle power was far stronger than he had expected!

Before this, the Guo Family had assumed that given his startling amount of strength, Huang Xiaolong could probably defeat some mid-Ninth or late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm disciples at the most, even if he had broken through to peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

After all, a cultivator of peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm who had the strength to defeat a late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm had never appeared in the Vientiane World before!

But now, an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm patrol group leader was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

One punch!

Then, what is Huang Xiaolong's current battle power?!

Thinking of this, Guo Shi's face darkened further as his killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong roiled inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to grow his strength anymore!

They must kill him!

During the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, no matter what, he would need to emphasize to his son Guo Jun to take care of Huang Xiaolong once and for all.

Golden Brow's wrath would need to take a back seat compared to killing Huang Xiaolong during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

"Return." Guo Shi said to the several Guo Family's Grand Elders. In a flicker, he disappeared from the spot. When Guo Shi appeared again, he and the several Grand Elders were already back at Guo Family's headquarters main hall.

One of the Guo Family's Grand Elder who was carrying Guo Gang, ordered a guard to take Guo Gang to heal in the spiritual pond.

It didn't take long for the all of Guo Family's Grand Elders to appear at the main hall.

Lastly, a young man with extraordinary bearing walked into the main hall; he had thick brows, was slightly over six feet tall, and his skin was like white jade that made others stare at him.

"Father." The young man stood in front of Guo Shi and saluted respectfully. This young man was none other than the Guo Family's number one genius, Guo Jun.

Guo Shi's gloomy expression eased slightly; a faint smile tugged at the corners of his lips as he said, "You're here, take a seat."

Guo Jun took one of the seats at the side of the main hall.

The hall grew quiet as Guo Shi looked at everyone in the main hall.

“I’m sure that everyone knows what happened earlier.” Guo Shi began solemnly, “What do you all think of this matter?”

Suddenly, someone jumped in anger and clamored, “Big brother, we absolutely must kill Huang Xiaolong this time! In Sea God City, a mere Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate’s disciple had the guts to injure Guo Family’s disciple in public. This is not just insulting for the Guo Family, but the entire sea tribe!”

This person was Guo Jin, Guo Gang’s father who had rushed over from the Golden Wheel City for the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

He would have never imagined that Huang Xiaolong could heavily injure his son to such an extent that he might not be able to heal fully.

Guo Shi nodded as he turned to his son Guo Jun and said, “Jun’er, during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, when you challenge Huang Xiaolong to a battle, use all your strength. You do not need to feel any burden, just kill him.”

“Yes, Father, and Second Uncle, please rest assured.” Guo Jun stood up and respectfully acknowledged.

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At the same time, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had brought Huang Xiaolong back to the rundown courtyard.

Golden Brow Ancestor’s brows were scrunched together.

On the other hand, Blood Knife Ancestor was smiling as he said, “Say, Little Long Long, I didn’t think that you actually hid it from us, even an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm sea tribe’s disciple is not your match!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, if he remembered correctly, he had not deliberately hidden it from them. Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had assumed on their own that he merely had the battle strength of a late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator.

“Alright now, Senior Brother Golden Brow, it’s nothing even if Xiaolong injured Guo Gang. I don’t believe that the Guo Family would dare to do anything about it.” Blood Knife said and added noticing Golden Brow Ancestor’s expression, “We should be happy that Xiaolong has such an ability.”

Golden Brow Ancestor shook his head, and replied with a question, “What if the Guo Family really dares to do something and hurt Xiaolong?”

Blood Knife Ancestor choked with silence, unable to answer Golden Brow Ancestor.

Golden Brow Ancestor said to Huang Xiaolong with a hint of worry in his tone, “Xiaolong, I’m afraid that Guo Jun will target you. When that happens on the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony’s battle stage, even I will not be able to interfere in the competition.”

In the end, Golden Brow Ancestor was still worried that Huang Xiaolong was not a match against Guo Jun and Feng Yingying.

Huang Xiaolong said solemnly, "Master, don't worry, it won't be easy for Guo Jun to defeat me."

Golden Brow Ancestor frowned, and tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "Guo Jun is not as simple as you think. He is at least a mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, but his battle strength has already reached a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. Presently, your cultivation is only at peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, therefore you are no match for Guo Jun!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled all of a sudden, but he did not argue, and merely said, "Then, Master, what are your thoughts?"

Golden Brow Ancestor pondered for a moment, then said, "I'll send you back to the Fortune Gate."

Both Huang Xiaolong and Blood Knife Ancestor were stunned by his words.

"Back to Fortune Gate?" Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and refused, "Master, I know you're thinking in my best interest, but if you want me to avoid Guo Jun and Feng Yingying, it is impossible. If this matter were to spread outside, how would the Wangu Clan, and Dark Elf Tribe look at our Fortune Gate? Not to mention, how would forces from other world surfaces look at our Fortune Gate?"

More importantly, how would Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's disciples look at Huang Xiaolong?

All of the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's disciples would think he's a wimp, who is hiding like a turtle inside the shell!

"That's right, Senior Brother Golden Brow, moreover, even if Xiaolong manages to avoid facing them this time around, there will always be a next time, when they will try to deal with and hurt Xiaolong." Blood Knife Ancestor went on, "Not to mention, avoiding things this way is not beneficial to Xiaolong's cultivation state in the future, and it would be hard to eliminate, even after he breaks through to Ancestor God Realm."

Golden Brow Ancestor sighed, "I understand your point of view." He looked at Huang Xiaolong and Blood Knife Ancestor and nodded. He went on, "Alright, Xiaolong, Master respects your decision. Rest assured, Master will always stand behind you. If Guo Jun tries to kill you..." His eyes turned frosty as he continues, "...Even if Master has to leave the Fortune Gate, I will wreck havoc for the sea tribe and the Guo Family."

At the same time, inside one of the courtyards within the residence, Zhu Feng, Zhu Yi, and Wang Wei were sitting in a room discussing Huang Xiaolong's conflict with the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Black Region World's Fortune Gate, and Guo Family.

"Father, Huang Xiaolong injured the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one genius disciple Li Zhi, and the Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Wang Yu. Worst of all, he also injured the Guo Family's Guo Gang. Due to this, he has provoked so many enemies against Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, and has put us in a predicament. We have to punish him!" Zhu Feng went on, "I suggest Huang Xiaolong to be expelled from our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate as well as his cultivation to be abolished. Then we also need to announce that we have severed all relations with him!"

Zhu Yi glanced at his son, then looked at Wang Wei, "Wang Wei, as the Fortune Gate's chief disciple, what is your opinion?"

Wang Wei calmly and respectfully answered, "In my opinion, we should not punish Huang Xiaolong because of this."

Zhu Feng was stunned.

He knew that Wang Wei hated Huang Xiaolong as much as he did, and Wang Wei would never miss a chance to kick Huang Xiaolong out of the Fortune Gate like a flea, but now he was actually defending Huang Xiaolong?

Zhu Yi was surprised as well, but he remained calm on the surface as he asked, "Why so?"

"Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples provoked Huang Xiaolong, therefore Huang Xiaolong was merely defending himself. As for Guo Gang, he wanted to capture Huang Xiaolong without investigating the cause and reason behind the scuffle, as he holds a grudge against Huang Xiaolong, and wanted to take his revenge. Thus, the fault lies with the sea tribe and not Huang Xiaolong."

Wang Wei then asked, "What crime has Huang Xiaolong committed?"

[Chapter 1309: Seating Arrangements](#)

What crime has Huang Xiaolong committed?

"Huang Xiaolong's actions were not wrong, so what crime has he committed?" Wang Wei asked.

Zhu Feng stopped talking, as his expression turned a little unnatural.

Zhu Feng was in a fix. Since Wang Wei was saying that Huang Xiaolong was not at fault, it seemed like Zhu Feng was obviously targeting Huang Xiaolong, as he had suggested punishing Huang Xiaolong?

Wang Wei continued speaking, "Huang Xiaolong is innocent, yet if we insist on punishing him because of this, how would other disciples from Fortune Gate feel about this? In the end, they would be taunted and insulted by the sea tribe, insulted by the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, the Black Region World's Fortune Gate, and others; yet they won't even dare to retaliate. If this continues, what will happen to our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate?"

What will happen?

It goes without saying.

Zhu Yi nodded his head several times as he said, "Wang Wei, as the chief disciple, I feel comforted that you could look at this matter objectively." His expression changed as he looked at Zhu Feng, "As the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, you should learn from Wang Wei."

Though Zhu Yi did not particularly mention that Zhu Feng was targeting Huang Xiaolong earlier.

Zhu Feng lowered his head and respectfully answered, "Yes, father is right."

A few days passed by in a blink of an eye.

During this time, at every corner of Sea God City, people kept gossiping about Huang Xiaolong injured the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Li Zhi, the Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Wang Yu, and also the sea tribe's Guo Gang.

People had varying opinions about Huang Xiaolong. Some people were sighing enviously at Huang Xiaolong's strength and talent, at the same time, others were gloating as they were waiting to see a good show. On the other hand, some people really admired Huang Xiaolong, while some shook their heads as they said Huang Xiaolong was a fool, and so on.

These discussions bounced off Huang Xiaolong's ears as he remained inside his room to cultivate.

By consuming more than a dozen chaos spiritual pills every night as well as Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose steadily.

Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi came to see him once during this time. Zhu Yi did not mention a word about the incident where Huang Xiaolong had injured Li Zhu, Wang Yu, and Guo Gang. He genuinely expressed concern about Huang Xiaolong's progress with his cultivation.

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng were also 'kind' enough to visit Huang Xiaolong once, and they even shared their cultivation insights with Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong 'humbly' accepts their 'kindness.'

On the other hand, there were no movements from the Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate, and it seemed like it was inconvenient for them to stir up trouble in the Sea God City.

However, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate would not swallow this down, and they surely would act against him.

"It seems that I have to reach the second stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium as soon as possible." On this day, Huang Xiaolong had stopped cultivating and this was his first thought.

Although he had Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, as well as his Master Gui Yue of Ghost Manor as backings against Guo Family, Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and the Black Region World's Fortune Gate; these forces behind him were still a little shallow.

If his Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation would reach the second stage, then, he would be able to add the Ten Thousand Elephant Tribe under his wing.

The Ghost Manor's power coupled with the Vientiane World's Ten Thousand Elephant Tribe, would make him powerful enough to not worry about the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, the Black Region World's Fortune Gate, or the entire sea tribe.

In the last few days, Huang Xiaolong had spent some time to learn about the Ten Thousand Elephant Tribe from Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

According to the two Ancestors, the Ten Thousand Elephant Tribe was an unfathomable force that even the sea tribe was wary of them.

However, the fastest way for him to advance to the second stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium was to find the grandmist aura. Thus, he was even more determined to head to the Extraterritorial Devil

Battlefield right after the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony was over, instead of returning to the Fortune Gate.

The days passed, and the day of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony arrived.

When Huang Xiaolong and the little cow came to the front hall, the Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and others were already there.

A while later, the group stepped out from the courtyard, and walked towards the center area of the Sea God City where the Sea God Square was located.

The streets were crowded with experts from various forces when they came out.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong spotted a familiar figure at a corner of the street.

Wangu Ziyi!

Wangu Clan!

Other than Wangu Ziyi, there were also Wangu Clan's Patriarch Wangu Rui, Wangu Clan's three Ancestors, Wangu Junfei, Wangu Ren, and also Wangu Haoyue. Huang Xiaolong had seen them at the last Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, so, they could be considered as familiar faces.

Other than them, there was a strange young man in the Wangu Clan's group.

This young man has a burly physique, with thick shoulders and thick waist, spirited eyes, and exuded an overbearing aura.

"He is Wangu Clan's strongest younger generation named Wangu Pengfei, his talent is only second to Wangu Ziyi, and is a genius of high emperor rank godhead. His current cultivation is between Fifth Order and Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm." Blood Knife's voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind through voice transmission.

'So, he's Wangu Pengfei!' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Wangu Pengfei's status in Wangu Clan was the same as Wang Wei in Fortune Gate.

Wang Wei was the Fortune Gate's chief disciple, where as Wangu Pengfei was the strongest amongst the Wangu Clan's disciples.

A second later, the Wangu Clan's group also spotted Huang Xiaolong and the rest of his group.

"Senior Golden Brow, Senior Blood Knife, Gate Chief Zhu." Wangu Rui cupped his fists in greeting at Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Gate Chief Zhu Yi.

"Patriarch Wanggu Rui." The three returned the greeting.

Wangu Rui looked at Huang Xiaolong, then said to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, "I couldn't imagine that just five years after the Four Mainlands' New Disciples' Battle, Young Warrior Huang's strength would have risen so much. Ziyi is far from comparable from Young Warrior Huang ah. In the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony this time, Young Warrior Huang would surely shock experts in all four directions."

Wangu Ziyi looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze; there was hatred, and killing intent in his eyes, but the strongest emotion was that of dread.

Dread had sprouted in his heart when he had heard Huang Xiaolong could send an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm sea tribe's disciple with a single punch.

Golden Brow Ancestor calmly smiled and said to Wangu Rui, "Patriarch Wangu Rui is overpraising him, talent-wise and strength-wise, Xiaolong is miles behind sea tribe's Guo Jun and Feng Yingying.

The two sides exchanged perfunctory greetings, and then agreed to go to the Sea God Square together.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi barely spoke a word. Instead, Wang Wei, and Wangu Pengfei conversed happily as if they were a pair of great friends.

Roughly an hour later, the group arrived at the already crowded Sea God Square.

This time around Huang Xiaolong and the others were welcomed by two common Guo Family's disciples, instead of the Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi.

"Patriarch Wangu, this way please." A Guo Family's disciple stepped out and led the Wangu Clan group to their seatings.

Whereas the other Guo Family's disciple led the Fortune Gate's group to the last row seatings at the edge of the square.

"These are the seatings the sea tribe has prepared for us?" Zhu Feng questioned the Guo Family's disciple as he pointed at the three seats at the farthest edge of the square.

The Guo Family's disciple smiled calmly and answered, "That's right."

"What about them?" Zhu Feng pointed at the Wangu Clan's group that was already seated in the first row.

Compared to Wangu Rui, Wangu Ziyi, and the rest of the Wangu Clan's group's seatings, the Fortune Gate's group was supposed to sit in a shit of a place.

"They are they, and you are you." The Guo Family's disciple stated righteously, "If you don't like these seats, you can refuse. You should be thankful that you even have seats."

"Do you think that you're somebody special, since you are being so picky?"

"Who do you think you are?!"

The Guo Family's disciple threw such insulting words in the air as he turned and left.

[Chapter 1310: Feng Yingying](#)

Zhu Feng's liver was close to exploding, as a merely common Guo Family's disciple had dared to treat him in such an insulting manner. His fists clenched tightly, and he was excluding a strong urge to kill this Guo Family's disciple! Kill this dog of a disciple! Kill this lowly scum!

Zhu Feng almost gave into his impulse to kill the Guo Family's disciple, but Zhu Yi blocked him from making a rash move.

“Father!” Zhu Feng cried out, as his father had stopped him, and his anger was boiling in his heart.

Zhu Yi’s expression was sullen as he reminded, “We’re in Sea God City.”

Zhu Feng was furious, and so was he. As the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate’s Chief, this was the first time he was humiliated like this since he had risen to the Fortune Gate Chief position for almost thirty thousand years.

It was obvious that this Guo Family’s disciple had received instructions from Guo Family’s higher echelon, otherwise, this disciple wouldn’t have dared to act this way.

Guo Family! Huang Xiaolong, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Wang Wei, and the rest stood with sullen expressions.

In the end, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Zhu Yi sat down. However, Guo Family had only arranged three seats for the Fortune Gate, therefore, Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Feng, and Wang Wei could only stand.

This further infuriated Zhu Feng! He, as the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate’s Young Lord, who was a peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm master, actually had to stand!

Furthermore, other forces’ experts as well as even the Ancient God Realm disciples were offered seats!

Zhu Feng glared angrily at Huang Xiaolong. In his opinion, the Guo Family was targeting them because Huang Xiaolong had heavily injured Guo Gang in Sea God City.

He was being targeted simply because he was in the same group as Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked to the front where the Wangu Clan’s group was seated, and completely ignored Zhu Feng’s fierce glare. Wangu Ziyi was looking at the Fortune Gate smugly, and obviously gloating at their situation. Clearly, he was over the moon at the sea tribe’s treatment towards the Fortune Gate.

Huang Xiaolong saw the Dark Elf Tribe’s group seated beside the Wangu Clan’s group, amongst them was You Wuxin. The Dark Elf Tribe was also arranged in the first row seats. Among the Vientiane World’s human forces, only the Fortune Gate’s group was arranged in a far away corner.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong saw the Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s group, and the Black Region World’s Fortune Gate’s group. Both forces’ seats were also arranged in the first row. Li Zhi sat not far from Wangu Ziyi, however, the Black Region World’s Fortune Gate’s Wang Yu was nowhere to be seen.

Wang Yu did not appear because he was probably still lying in bed in a residence somewhere in the Sea God City. Huang Xiaolong hadn’t shown any restraints when he punched Wang Yu. Therefore, there was a high possibility that Wang Yu would stay in bed for a few years.

While Huang Xiaolong surveyed the crowd as he stood behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, various forces’ experts were also observing Huang Xiaolong. Many of them were snickering and laughing with their companions.

“That’s Huang Xiaolong of Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate? Is he really that strong?” A disciple questioned doubtfully.

“Absolutely true! There were a lot of experts present, when Huang Xiaolong sent an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm sea tribe’s patrol guard flying with just one punch. A peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm sent an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciple flying with a punch... That’s too monstrous!”

“Monstrous? What’s the use of being a monstrous genius? The sea tribe absolutely won’t let him off today, the Guo Family is probably planning to chop his flesh and bones into a minced meat. Mark my words, when the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony begins, the Guo Family’s number one genius Guo Jun would surely challenge Huang Xiaolong. He’s dead for sure!”

“That’s a pity. It’s a total waste of such a monstrous battle power. If he were to live to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, he surely would deter the neighboring world surfaces’ forces!”

Huang Xiaolong remained unaffected as he listened to these people’s whispers.

As time passed, experts from neighboring forces arrived consecutively. Gradually, all the empty seats were filled.

Zhu Feng’s expression grew uglier by the second because he could notice that the various forces’ experts had seats, including their disciples. Only he, Huang Xiaolong, and Wang Wei were standing.

Even though they were standing at the edge of the square, it still felt like they were standing at its center.

Every group that was arriving couldn’t help but looked in their direction. There were even female disciples that pointed at them, then covered their mouths and giggled.

Zhu Feng was on the verge of going berserk.

Li Zhi looked at Huang Xiaolong from where he sat, not bothering to disguise his hatred towards him. Although his injuries were not as severe as Wang Yu’s, Huang Xiaolong had almost crippled him.

“Huang Xiaolong won’t be proud for too long. I met with Guo Jun yesterday, and Guo Jun said that Huang Xiaolong’s blood would be used as an offering on the Sea God’s Sacrificial Altar to the ancient Sea God’s souls.” A Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s disciple seated next to Li Zhi assured him.

Li Zhi nodded. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and said through gritted teeth, “Pity that I won’t be able to kill him myself.”

...

One hour passed as the seats on the square were filled.

Once everyone was seated, the sea tribe’s disciples surrounding the arena blew into a long conch like shell. A deep sound resembling rolling waves, or a flute reverberated in the air.

The undulating melody quieted the noisy crowd at the square.

Subsequently, the sea tribe’s twelve prominent families’ experts stepped out from a large black hole in the void above the square. The first in line was the Feng Family.

The Feng Family's Ancestor was acknowledged as the sea tribe's strongest person. Not to mention Feng Yingying's appearance was considered with high regards amongst Sea tribe, therefore, the Feng Family had gradually become the leader of the twelve prominent families.

Feng Family's Ancestor was the first person to step out from the void, followed by Feng Family's Patriarch. But the third person to step out was not a Feng Family's Grand Elder, instead, it was a tall, slender, peerless beautiful young woman clad in a blue battle armor who was exuding a cold, noble air.

It looked like this woman was born with an innate charm, as she was mesmerizing everyone. This charm was originating from her blood, and from her soul.

Even more startling thing was that the blue battle armor was full of holes; tiny holes that led straight to the jade-smooth skin beneath. They could even see the pinkish tenderness of her skin.

The upper part of the battle armor was barely covering up her voluptuous bosom. This sight jarred the minds of the forces' experts and disciples on the square.

She is Feng Yingying!

The sea tribe's number one genius!

Peerless as the rumors!

Huang Xiaolong noticed that Wang Wei and Zhu Feng's breathing had become a little chaotic. Naturally, other sects' disciples were even more obvious.

"This female has cultivated the Enchantress Tribe's technique." The little cow said suddenly.

"Enchantress Tribe?" There was confusion in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The little cow explained, "The Enchantress is one of the ancient tribes, and one of the more powerful ones too. Males as well as females of this tribe were perceived to be extremely enchanting and charming because they cultivated an enchanting technique. The Enchantress Tribe's enchanting technique was famous even in the ancient times, but this female is just a beginner."

Huang Xiaolong was astonished. "The effect is already shocking, even though Feng Yingying is a beginner. If she were to fully grasp the essence of this technique, would that mean she could make anyone succumb to her charm and beauty with a snap of her finger?"

"That female is looking at you." The little cow's voice broke Huang Xiaolong's thoughts.