

INVINCIBLE 1311

[Chapter 1311: The Sea God Enthronement Ceremony](#)

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second at the little cow's words. Indeed, as the little cow had said, Feng Yingying was looking at him. Her eyes were resembling the concentration and depths of the sea.

In her deep gaze, there was a taste of entice, titillate, and undisguised taunting?

Despite being stared blatantly by a great beauty, there were no ripples of emotions in Huang Xiaolong's heart. He frowned instead. He doesn't think Feng Yingying was looking at him because he was handsome, nor because he had roused her interest by injuring Guo Gang, Li Zhu, and Wang Yu.

Obviously, Feng Yingying stared at him at such a venue to make him the center of attention.

As expected, the various sects' younger generation who were enchanted with Feng Yingying turned towards Huang Xiaolong. Their gazes were akin to drawn arrows, depicting their owners' wishes to pierce his body full of holes.

Guo Jun came out after the Feng Family. Killing intent erupted in his heart when he saw Feng Yingying looking at Huang Xiaolong.

"A beauty's grace comes at a great cost." The little cow's untimely statement sounded in the square.

Huang Xiaolong recovered his senses, and gave the little cow a fierce glare. "Why do I feel that you're actually gloating?"

The little cow grinned, "I'd like to bear the beauty's gaze for you, but too bad this cow can't enter her eyes ah." Her tail swung happily as she said this.

Huang Xiaolong would have given the little cow a kick looking at her if it weren't for Golden Brow Ancestor and others' presence.

"This female has big breasts, a big butt, and a big ambition." The little cow went on, "Xiaolong, in fact, you can take her, she's not bad for a maid. She has big breasts and a big butt, suitable to warm the bed for you."

Huang Xiaolong decisively closed his hearing for some quietness.

At this time, Feng Yingying, Feng Family's Ancestor, Feng Family's Patriarch, and the rest had taken their seats on the host stage, when Guo Family, Di Family, Gao Family, and the rest of the sea tribe's twelve prominent families followed behind them.

As the sea tribe's twelve prominent families' experts arrived, all of the various experts seated on the square stood up in greeting.

The Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi's gaze swept around the crowd with a faint smile on his lips. A moment later, he began, "Thank you everyone for coming to my sea tribe's God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. We've invited everyone here today as witnesses to our sea tribe's Sea God Enthronement Ceremony."

Sea God Enthronement Ceremony!

In an instant, the crowd was in a furor.

The crowd's attention once again fell onto Feng Yingying who was sitting beside the Feng Family's Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. 'It seems like the rumor about Feng Yingying inheriting the ancient Sea God's bloodline is true!'

It had never crossed anyone's mind that the sea tribe would use the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony as an opportunity to hold the Sea God Enthronement for Feng Yingying!

Once the Sea God Enthronement Ceremony was completed, Feng Yingying would be the sea tribe's new Sea God!

'The current sea tribe's twelve prominent families were governed independently, and competition between families was common. Hence, if Feng Yingying was enthroned as the Sea God, she would unite the whole sea tribe's forces as a new leader. Wouldn't that prove to be a great danger for the human forces on Vientiane World?'

A gloomy light gleamed in Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Zhu Yi's eyes as they thought of this problem. So did Wangu Rui, You Kui, and the rest.

The Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi raised his palm, and waved a few times to calm the crowd as he continued, "Apart from this, my tribe's disciples would like take this opportunity of the Sea of the God Grand Ceremony to spar with various sects' genius disciples, assess each other, compete for the benefits of improvement. "

The crowd was in an uproar of excitement.

Super forces' genius disciples from the neighboring world surfaces were filled with anticipation. From time to time, their gazes fell on Feng Yingying's body.

Clearly, these genius disciples couldn't wait to perform dazzlingly in front of the great beauty Feng Yingying.

Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi went on with empty encouragement to the various sects' younger generation disciples to do their best in the challenge.

A moment later, the sea tribe's Sea God Enthronement Ceremony began.

The sea tribe's guards on the square began blowing into the long conch shell according to an unique rhythm, then the sea tribe's disciples brought out a thousand drums.

All one thousand drums looked exactly the same. On the upper surface of the drums were drawings of various divine beasts of the sea.

One thousand sea tribe's disciples struck their drums with uniformed movements. Rumbling sounds of drums reached every corner of the Sea God City.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the sounds of these drums could affect one's mind, make them trapped or lose control over their own thoughts.

"This is the sea tribe's thunder beast drum." Blood Knife Ancestor explained to him, "It's made from the sea tribe's ancient thunder beast's skin. Even though it hasn't yet reached the grade of a chaos spiritual artifact, drumming one thousand thunder beast drums at the same time, could form a mental attack that is quite powerful."

Huang Xiaolong nodded and noted it down.

As the sea tribe's disciples continued to strike, the thunder drums shook, and the sounds of rumbling thunder grew increasingly louder, reaching the ninth heavens.

Feng Yingying stepped elegantly towards the Sea God Tower in the distance with the twelve prominent families's Ancestors and Patriarchs behind her, until she stopped a short distance away from the Sea God Tower.

According to the sea tribe's Sea God Enthronement Ceremony, Feng Yingying was required to pray to the past generations of sea tribe's masters' souls within the Sea God Tower. When her Sea God's bloodline was acknowledged and resonated by the past generations of sea tribe's masters' souls within the Sea God Tower, then only it would be a successful ceremony.

Feng Yingying stood twenty meters from the Sea God Tower, and knelt down. She then lowered her body forward to the ground with palms joined together. A second later, she came back on her feet, knelt down, and lowered her body down again repeating the same posture.

When Feng Yingying lowered her body from a kneeling position, her butt was like two mountains facing each other, and it was a tempting scene.

As Feng Yingying continued to pray, the Sea God Tower glimmered. Soon, rays of light shot out from the Sea God Tower into Feng Yingying's body. A power within Feng Yingying seemed to have awakens, as a bright light enshrouded her from within.

Half an hour later, the light that was enshrouding her grew stronger and brighter, reaching the four corners of the Sea God Square. A unique pressure came from Feng Yingying's body that made the sea tribe's disciples feel a pressure on their souls.

The joy on Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi's face thickened as the light enshrouding Feng Yingying grew stronger.

Roughly an hour later, suddenly, a low muffled roar came from the Sea God Tower as if there were thousands of sea beasts roaring. The entire Sea God City shook. The light that was enshrouding her shot to the sky.

A long time later, the Sea God Tower slowly dimmed as the light disappeared gradually. Sometime later, the light enshrouding Feng Yingying's body also converged inside her. However, everyone could see that Feng Yingying was different from before, as each and every movement of hers was exuding a majestic air.

Feng Yingying had successfully merged with her Sea God's bloodline!

“Saluting the Lord Sea God!”

All the sea tribe’s disciples on the square knelt excitedly in salute.

Even the twelve prominent families’ Ancestors and Patriarchs bowed deep.

[Chapter 1312: Competition](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sea tribe’s experts and disciples saluting on their knees. He then looked at Feng Yingying as she stood at the pinnacle of the sea tribe, and his brows wrinkled slightly. He had not expected Feng Yingying to successfully complete the Sea God Enthronement Ceremony so easily, and to merge with her Sea God’s bloodline.

Feng Yingying’s strength was unfathomable, now that she had merged with her Sea God’s bloodline, one could hardly imagine the extent of her current strength!

Before this, Huang Xiaolong was still confident that he could defeat Feng Yingying, but now this thought was dashed.

This was because no one knew the true extent of the Sea God’s bloodline’s power!

The last Sea God had fallen five hundred million years ago.

Five hundred million years was too long ago to verify the facts related to the Sea God legend. But, one thing was certain that the Sea God’s bloodline was the most noble and supreme bloodline to the sea tribe.

While Huang Xiaolong was watching Feng Yingying, Feng Yingying looked in his direction. There was a vague smile in her eyes, mixed with superiority. Feng Yingying was looking at him with the eye of a superior being.

At this time, the twelve families’ Ancestors stepped forth to open the Sea God Tower’s seal and took out the Sea God Divine Armor and the Sea God Scepter.

The sea-blue Sea God Divine Armor merged with Feng Yingying’s body on its own, and soon some mysterious symbols appeared on her skin. These mysterious symbols did not affect her beauty, while they also added an indigenous aura, and holiness to her.

The Sea God Scepter was about four meters long. It was inscribed with mysterious symbols, and at the top end of the scepter consisted of two half moons forged from unknown metals that embraced a blue crystal ball at the center.

The blue crystal ball spun slowly and all the water element energy of the entire Sea God City flowed towards it.

A faint mist of water element energy shrouded Feng Yingying, giving the illusion of a god in the sea.

Feng Yingying then returned to the host stage accompanied by the twelve families’ Ancestors and Patriarchs.

At this time, an exquisite throne made of deep sea red coral was placed on the center of the host stage.

With this, the Sea God Enthronement Ceremony concluded successfully.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head, Black Region World's Fortune Gate Chief, the Yama Gates Chief, Blood Imperial Sect Chief, and others went to congratulate Feng Yingying, Feng Family's Ancestor, and the Patriarch.

Soon, the atmosphere at the square turned lively.

Roughly half an hour later, all the guests returned to their seats, as the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony was about to begin.

The master for the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony was the Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun.

He took a few steps forward on the host stage, and briefly explained the rules and arrangements made for the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

This time, there were two parts to the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

The first part was a battle competition between sea tribe's disciples for ranks, followed by rewards with lucrative prizes.

The latter part was also a battle competition, but this was going to be between the sea tribe's disciples and the other sects' genius disciples who were attending the ceremony. The other sects' disciples could also challenge one another on the Sea God Sacrificial Altar with lucrative prizes prepared for the winners.

The winners of battle on the Sea God Sacrificial Altar would be rewarded with two Sea God Sacred Fruits, two trillion shenbi, two low-grade six spirit stones, and two low-grade chaos spiritual pills called Wonder Emperor Divine Pill.

The lost party would still be given a prize which was half of the winner's prizes, consisting of one Sea God Sacred Fruit, one trillion shenbi, one low-grade six spirit stone, and one low-grade chaos Wonder Emperor Divine Pill.

After the Feng Family Patriarch Feng Kaiyuan announced the prizes, the crowd gasped in astonishment, and the attending sects' disciples were even more excited.

Two Sea God Sacred Fruits, two trillion shenbi, two low-grade six spirit stones, and two low-grade chaos Wonder Emperor Divine Pills!

Even for a super force's core disciple, these were lucrative and tempting prizes, including Zhu Feng.

The Sea God Sacred Fruit was the sea tribe's most precious fruit. Consuming one fruit was equivalent to several decades worth of cultivation.

However, the sea tribe only had one Sea God Sacred Tree, that bloomed and bore several fruits every ten thousand years, and the fruits were extremely scarce, that even the twelve families' core disciples rarely had a chance to get one.

The sea tribe had actually taken out a few fruits as one of the prizes this time!

Not to mention, grade six spirit stones were scarce, and despite being low-grade these were rarely sold even in the surrounding world surfaces.

As for the low-grade chaos Wonder Emperor Divine Pill, it was refined using the sea tribe's secret technique. Like its name, it had a wondrous effect.

Any one item, whether it was the Sea God Sacred Fruit, grade six spirit stone, or Wonder Emperor Divine Pill was enough to light a fire in these sects' disciples' hearts.

Yet Huang Xiaolong was unaffected.

Perhaps these prizes were tempting to these sects' disciples, but for Huang Xiaolong, these prizes were not worth mentioning, since he owned the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure and the Pill Blending Tower.

However, Feng Family Patriarch Feng Kaiyuan's words made Huang Xiaolong heave a sigh of relief inwardly.

Feng Kaiyuan's had announced that Feng Yingying would not participate in the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony's battle competition. This stirred up the crowd!

On second thought, it seemed to be a natural choice. Feng Yingying had successfully merged with the Sea God's bloodline, and had just become the sea tribe's new Sea God; with her current status and identity, it wasn't appropriate for her to participate in the competition with the younger generation.

In the distance, Guo Jun sneered mockingly, when he noticed the relief on Huang Xiaolong's face.

A while later, the first part of the ceremony began, as sea tribe's disciples went up to battle.

Over three hundred sea tribe's disciples, who mostly came from the twelve families, participated in the battle competition.

The rankings were determined through several rounds of battles.

As Feng Yingying had not participated, Guo Jun took first place without any suspense.

The second place was a disciple of Di Family named Di Rong, a young man with three eyes and devilish air. In third place was Feng Shen, a disciple of the Feng Family, who was also Feng Yingying's biological, younger brother.

The top three disciples were all Tenth Order Ancient God Realm and above. Huang Xiaolong paid careful attention to these three, while he ignored the rest.

After the prizes were handed out, it was time for the other sects' disciples' battle competition, however, no one went up for a moment.

All of a sudden, a figure leaped into the air, and landed softly on the stage. A tall, lean silver-haired young man clad in the Black Region World's Fortune Gate disciple robe with an extraordinary bearing was standing on the stage.

"I am Jiang Feng of Black Region World's Fortune Gate, anyone interested to come up on the stage?" The silver-haired young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back in a rather haughty manner.

Then again, he had the capital to be haughty. Firstly, he was an emperor rank godhead genius; and secondly, he was the Black Region World Fortune Gate Chief's personal disciple who had successfully cultivated the sect's wondrous technique, first time in a million years. Not to mention, he was a peak late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, just half a step, and he would breakthrough to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

It didn't take long, a Nine Impact Sword Sect's disciple of Battle Star World leaped onto the battle stage. The Nine Impact Sword Sect's disciple was a peak-mid Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, but he was defeated by Jiang Feng not long after he entered the battle stage.

Consecutively, disciples from other world surfaces also went up to challenge Jiang Feng, but all of them were defeated by him.

After a few failures, no one dared to go up on the battle stage.

Even though there were still prizes despite losing, one still needed to weigh their own strengths. Everyone could see that Jiang Feng's battle power was comparable to an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, even though his cultivation was only at the peak late-Ninth Order Ancient God Realm. Maybe a little stronger than the average early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator could defeat him.

Seeing that no one had come to the stage, Jiang Feng looked at the surrounding crowd, then finally fixed his stare on Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1313: Disgrace](#)

"Are you the so-called Vientiane World's Fortune Gate number one genius, Huang Xiaolong?" Jiang Feng looked loftily, and a cold sneer rose at the corner of his mouth as he went on, "I have also heard that you have never been defeated. Even an early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master is not your opponent, is that correct?"

As Jiang Feng went on, his voice became elongated, "But, honestly, I have reservations, and wonder if your True Dragon Physique is really that strong?!"

His words were naked satire.

Reservations? That's equivalent to saying that Huang Xiaolong's reputation precedes him.

Moreover, Jiang Feng had deliberately named Huang Xiaolong as the Vientiane World's number one genius, this had inevitably roused other Vientiane World's geniuses' dissatisfaction towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Vientiane World had both the human race forces as well as the sea tribe.

As expected, even before Jiang Feng had finished speaking, the top ten sea tribe's disciples and other forces' disciples were glaring daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm as he looked at Jiang Feng with indifference. It was as if he was watching a clown performing a solo act on the stage.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's indifference, anger rose to Jiang Feng's head. On an impulse, Jiang Feng pointed the tip of his sword at Huang Xiaolong and challenged, "Huang Xiaolong, a few days back you heavily injured my Junior Brother Wang Yu. Today, on this stage, I challenge you to a battle!"

"Challenge you to a battle!"

Jiang Feng deliberately emphasized the latter part of his sentence.

Everyone's attention fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yingying was loftily watching Huang Xiaolong with a great interest from her throne, waiting to see what he would do.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to walk towards the battle stage, Jiang Feng's voice rang again as he couldn't wait to insult Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you don't even dare to come up to the battle stage. Are you wimp with false fame? In that case, roll back to your Vientiane World's Fortune Gate and cultivate for a few hundred years, and drink more milk before coming out to disgrace yourself."

Most of the sects' disciples on the square burst into laughter. Those laughing the loudest were naturally the disciples of Black Region World's Fortune Gate.

"Snot-nosed brat, roll back to drink your mommy's milk, don't come here and disgrace yourself!"

"A brat who still drinks milk, came out to make a fool of himself!"

Some of the ill-willed Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples also threw out insults.

Huang Xiaolong had only entered the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate for a decade or so. Therefore, compared to the other disciples who had cultivated for several hundred to thousands of years, Huang Xiaolong was really a 'snot-nosed kid.'

Listening to the harsh clamors from the Golden Phoenix Pavilion and Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples, Blood Knife Ancestor coldly said two words, "Waste him."

Huang Xiaolong respectfully acknowledged Blood Knife Ancestor's order. He looked coldly at Jiang Feng on the stage, and in the next second, he disappeared in a flicker to appear on the battle stage.

Jiang Feng sneered seeing Huang Xiaolong on the stage, "You actually have the guts to come up. That's good, now I can cripple you to avenge my Junior Brother Wang Yu!"

"You probably don't know, so, let me tell you, I have only used half of my strength until now. I will show you how strong I really am!"

Jiang Feng's momentum soared as he said this, shocking the four corners of the square.

The pressure from his body was two times stronger than before.

Seeing this, disciples of Black Region World's Fortune Gate clamored even more excitedly, "Senior Brother Jiang, cripple him!"

"Cripple him, make him roll back to his mother's side to drink milk!"

Huang Xiaolong was standing opposite to Jiang Feng, and he suddenly vanished. When he appeared again, everyone saw Huang Xiaolong clutch Jiang Feng's neck with his left hand. At this time Jiang Feng was still proudly releasing his momentum.

The Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples' voices choked in their throats.

"You are very strong, are you?" Huang Xiaolong looked frostily at Jiang Feng, then, his right hand clenched into a fist and struck at Jiang Feng's chest. The sounds of breaking bones crackled in the air like firecrackers.

Jiang Feng let out a blood-curdling scream.

"Roll back to drinking my mommy's milk?" Huang Xiaolong said as his right fist punched again.

Jiang Feng's torso was distorted by Huang Xiaolong's punches.

"You still want to cripple me?" Huang Xiaolong's third punch landed on Jiang Feng's unrecognizable chest. This punch made no sound when it landed on Jiang Feng's chest, however, Jiang Feng screamed, and his eyeballs protruded painfully from his sockets. Body fluids flowed out from his mouth, nostrils, ears, and eyes.

"Stop!" The Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Chief Liu Mengyuan shouted, as could not sit still any longer. At the same time, a frightening pressure surged out from his body like an erupting volcano. The sky lost its color. Other than the Ancestor generation masters, others felt their breaths stagnated as if there was a heavy mountain pressing down on their chests.

Almost at the same time, another terrifying momentum soared to the sky. The second pressure exuded savageness, bloodthirst, and an overbearing authority.

The two opposing momentums collided, and booming blasts thundered, turning the air currents chaotic.

Some of the Ancestors and Chiefs were dumbfounded, but reacted quickly to protect their disciples.

"Liu Mengyuan, this is the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, are you disregarding the sea tribe and its rules by interfering with the competition?" Blood Knife Ancestor harrumphed coldly.

The second force was none other than Blood Knife Ancestor.

"If the sea tribe is unwilling to deal with this matter, then I can't help but teach you a little lesson." Blood Knife Ancestor stated.

Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Chief Liu Mengyuan's expression was warped with anger.

But he also understood that reason did not stand on his face, thus, he snorted coldly, and sat down without a word. He glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong. His gaze made others shudder, as they could see Liu Mengyuan wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Yet Huang Xiaolong continued as if he did not see the killing intent in Liu Mengyuan's eyes; he sent Jiang Feng flying off the stage with another punch.

At this point, Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyuan stood up and announced, "Huang Xiaolong of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate wins this battle." Then, he looked at the crowd, and added, "I would

appreciate it if everyone adheres to our God of the Sea Grand Ceremony's rules. Don't blame us for being rude, if anyone interferes with the battle competition next time!"

Although he favored the Black Region World's Fortune Gate, he had to say this.

After all, Black Region World's Fortune Gate's Chief Liu Mengyuan's interference had indeed disregarded the sea tribe's rules, and his action had roused Feng Kaiyuan and the twelve families' Ancestors' dissatisfaction.

Huang Xiaolong did not leave the battle stage after defeating Jiang Feng. He had anticipated that the sea tribe's disciples and other sects' disciples would eventually challenge him after his first victory. Therefore, he thought, he might as well wait on the stage and deal with them once and for all.

"Who else wants to challenge me?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice rang in the square. His robe fluttered. He stood tall with domineering air, which caused many female disciples within the crowd to stir.

There was a faint smile on Feng Yingying's face the entire time, while she sat on the Sea God's throne. She was inwardly interested to the fullest as she watched Huang Xiaolong. But on the surface, Feng Yingying didn't show any astonishment, even though Huang Xiaolong had demonstrated exceptional battle power by easily defeating Jiang Feng.

Was Huang Xiaolong's strength ordinary in her eyes?

A long time passed, since Huang Xiaolong's words had fallen, but no one went up to challenge him.

There were disciples with the strength of late-Tenth Order, even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm among the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciples, Black Region World's Fortune Gate's disciples, and other sects' disciples. And even though they wanted to go up the battle stage, they could.

Unfortunately, Patriarch Feng Kaiyuan had earlier mentioned the age limit as one of the battle rules. Those above the acceptable age limit were not permitted to go up to the battle stage.

"No one is going to come up and fight me?" Huang Xiaolong was still indifferent, but he was looking in the Guo Family's direction, especially at Guo Jun, the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony's expected first place.

Everyone's gaze followed Huang Xiaolong's, as it fell on Guo Jun.

Before everyone's anticipation, Guo Jun's face darkened as he stood up.

[Chapter 1314: This Punch Is Quite Relaxing](#)

Guo Jun wouldn't be a man if he didn't stand up at Huang Xiaolong's blatant provocation. Not to mention, he would not be worthy to be Feng Yingying's man!

In Guo Jun's mind, he had always been Feng Yingying's man. This thought was also shared by most of the sea tribe's disciples.

Although it was not a written rule, no sea tribe's female disciples would ever marry outside the tribe. Not to mention, Guo Jun was the most outstanding man among the younger generation.

Only Guo Jun was worthy of Feng Yingying.

Guo Jun slowly walked towards the battle stage levitating in the air. With every step he took, the pressure he exuded grew stronger, and overwhelming.

Everyone could feel the surrounding air current turning chaotic. Guo Jun was akin to a ferocious beast that was displaying its might.

Guo Jun's momentum was a thousand times, ten thousand times stronger than the Black Region World's Fortune Gate Jiang Feng!

As Guo Jun got closer to the stage, a part of his overwhelming pressure specifically targeted Huang Xiaolong, like thousand layers of tsunami.

A faint golden light rippled around Huang Xiaolong, as he stood there unaffected by Guo Jun.

Huang Xiaolong didn't move even an inch, no matter how strong the pressure from Guo Jun rushed towards him.

All the sea tribe's disciples watched Guo Jun and Huang Xiaolong with bated breaths, and unblinking stares.

The various sects' disciples and Sect Chiefs, Patriarchs, and Ancestors subconsciously straightened their backs.

Both Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor seemed calm on the surface, but inwardly, it felt like their hearts were being squeezed by a hand. Both of them could see that Guo Jun's cultivation was not a mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, but a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

Late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

On top of that, after taking into account Guo Jun's talent and bloodline inheritance, one could imagine the high level of his battle power. In short, only a scarce few were Guo Jun's match below the Ancestor God Realm.

At this moment, Guo Jun finally reached the stage.

The two of them stood face to face on the stage.

A silver sphere of light suddenly appeared above the crown of Guo Jun's head. It expanded in a split second, and enveloped the entire stage.

Huang Xiaolong felt strong pressure squeezing him within the scope of this silver light.

"Silver Whale's Space!"

"A rare genius in a hundred million years ah, Guo Jun actually has comprehended the Silver Whale's space even before breaking through to Ancestor God Realm!"

Praises from sea tribe's experts could be heard from all directions.

Even the sea tribe's twelve families' Grand Elders, and Elders were astonished by Guo Jun.

The Guo Family had inherited the ancient divine beast Silver Whale's bloodline, a hegemon of the sea. The Silver Whale's Space was a divine art unique to the Silver Whale that consisted of an astounding power, however, it was very difficult to successfully condense the Silver Whale's Space.

One of the strict requirements to do so was a high purity of Silver Whale's bloodline, at least seventy percent bloodline purity, and another requirement was reaching the tenth stage of the Silver Whale Scripture, the Guo Family's heritage cultivation technique.

Although there were more than a few of the Guo Family members who could form the Silver Whale's Space. For the past ten million years, there hadn't been a Guo Family's disciple who had successfully condensed the Silver Whale's Space before entering the Ancestor God Realm.

Hence, this was the reason behind the sea tribe's experts' astonishment.

But once a Guo Family's disciple could comprehend and start condensing the Silver Whale's Space, it would become proportionally stronger, as their cultivation would rise. Furthermore, the earlier one could start condensing the Silver Whale's Space, the higher would be their growth potential.

On the Sea God's throne, Feng Yingying's gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong the whole time, as she thought inwardly, 'How many moves can this little guy take from Guo Jun? Ten, perhaps?'

As the number one genius of the Feng Family, she had a good understanding of the power of the Guo Family's Silver Whale's Space.

The Guo Family's Ancestor was acknowledged as the second strongest person in the sea tribe, due to his Silver Whale's Space.

Guo Jun listened to the praises and exclamations from the crowd as he looked callously at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Perhaps you have not heard about my Guo Family's Silver Whale's Space, therefore, you seem to be ignorant of the Silver Whale's Space's power, but it doesn't matter. Soon, you will experience it for yourself."

Huang Xiaolong retorted with a deadpan face, "Is that so?"

Guo Jun was not angered by Huang Xiaolong's expression. Instead, he chuckled softly, "Within my Silver Whale's Space, even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would be suppressed by me, the lower their strengths as compared to mine, the more severe the suppression felt by them. A Ninth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator probably would be able to use only half of his strength, when under the influence of my Silver Whale's Space."

A Ninth Order Ancient God Realm could probably exert only half of their strength!

Those in the crowd who were unaware of the Silver Whale's Space whispered to their companions in shock.

"If that's true, doesn't that mean Huang Xiaolong will be able to use less than half of his true strength?"

"Fifty percent strength? Did you hear that clearly? A Ninth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator might be able to use only half of his strength? But then Huang Xiaolong is only a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. In that case, I would say he might be able to exert only twenty percent of his strength!"

“Two-tenths?! How is he going to battle Guo Jun then? Even if Huang Xiaolong would have been able to exert his full strength, he still wouldn’t have been Guo Jun’s match. Considering this he probably might just last through only half a strike!”

“Guo Jun can squash him to death with a press of his palm in the air.”

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor’s faces turned increasingly ugly listening to the discussions around them.

Wangu Clan’s Patriarch Wangu Rui shook his head in lament, “What a pity!” Even though he hated Huang Xiaolong because Huang Xiaolong had heavily injured Wangu Ziyi in the past as well as made the Wangu Clan’s reputation to drop from the top to bottom, Huang Xiaolong was a human race’s disciple at the end of the day. Now that he was on the verge of being crippled by Guo Jun, Wangu Rui was pitying Huang Xiaolong.

Wangu Ziyi sneered coldly, he was looking forward to this very scene where Guo Jun would destroy Huang Xiaolong.

Wangu Ziyi’s anticipation and gloating were shared by Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s Li Zhu, Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate’s Zhu Feng and Wang Wei.

As the whispers continued, Guo Jun’s right fist punched out at Huang Xiaolong.

Strong silver light enshrouded his right fist, eclipsing other colors on the stage.

This was the unique Silver Whale godforce, that was successfully condensed by Guo Jun inside the Silver Whale’s Space. The Silver Whale’s Space didn’t only compound the force of Guo Jun’s attack, but it could also generate heavy gravity to weaken the opponent’s attack power.

It seemed like Huang Xiaolong didn’t have any intention to dodge Guo Jun’s attack, as he stood calmly watching Guo Jun’s fist coming at him. Inwardly, he circulated his three supreme godheads’ godforce to his whole body.

He was curious to know how strong his current True Dragon Physique was.

Bang!

A loud bang rang in the air. Through the crowd’s eyes, it looked like Huang Xiaolong had ‘failed’ to dodge Guo Jun’s in time, as he had just stood there and was accurately punched by Guo Jun.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor’s hands clenched nervously.

Looking at this outcome, all of Huang Xiaolong’s ill-wishers smiled with great satisfaction. There were none other than Wangu Ziyi, Li Zhi, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Guo Family, and the rest of the sea tribe, as well as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion and the Blood Imperial Sect.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure staggered back until the edge of the stage. Seeing that he was about to fall off of the stage, he stopped himself with ease and stood there firmly. Naturally, this was completely unexpected for all of the viewers.

The crowd blanked for a second at this sight.

Huang Xiaolong patted off the dust from his body, where Guo Jun's punch had landed. He stretched his neck to loosen his muscles, and said, "Thank you for helping me loosen some muscles. Your punch is quite relaxing."

What?!

Quite relaxing!

Punched by Guo Jun was... quite relaxing?!

Everyone reacted, beyond shock. Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi, Guo Family's Ancestor, and other families' Patriarchs and Ancestors, Grand Elders, and Elders exchanged a doubtful look.

At this time, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were frozen in shock.

Feng Yingying's small cherry lips were slightly agape in disbelief.

[Chapter 1315: Huang Xiaolong Actually Said It's Relaxing](#)

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On the stage, Guo Jun was staring at his own fist with an incredulous expression as he wondered, 'is this really my fist? Not someone else's, right? Even though I punched Huang Xiaolong, he actually said it was quite relaxing, despite being a mere peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. How is that possible?'

His mother, this punk says it's quite relaxing!

Relaxing!

Guo Jun's face turned sullen and ugly as red blood vessels lined the whites of his eyes, while he glared ferociously at Huang Xiaolong. It seemed like he wanted to rip Huang Xiaolong into shreds with his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong walked back to the center of stage, towards Guo Jun, while saying, "How about, you give me a few more punches to help me loosen a bit more. I will take it as a free massage."

Give me a few more punches!

Free massage!

Insult! Naked contempt!

Guo Jun let out an angry bellow, akin to an injured fierce beast as he swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong. This time, he channeled his entire body's Silver Whale godforce. 'I am going to blast off Huang Xiaolong with my fist, blast him into a splatter!'

Die!

Roar~~!

The silver-colored godforce emitted such an extreme radiance that the crowd could see the surreal shadow of a silver whale's head.

The silver whale's jaw was side open, revealing its lethal sharp teeth.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his three supreme godhead's godforce, concentrating them at his chest.

Rumble~~!

A loud bang resounded from the stage as Guo Jun's fist landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest. Huang Xiaolong staggered several times, before standing firmly at the edge of the stage, and patted the dust off of his chest, like he did before. There was dust on his robe?

Huang Xiaolong rolled his shoulders and breathed out loudly, "Refreshing!"

Refreshing!

First, it was relaxing, now, it was refreshing!

Guo Jun's infuriated roar thundered and resembled a stimulated beast. Once more, he punched Huang Xiaolong.

Then another punch!

After every punch, Huang Xiaolong patted his chest, and said, "Too refreshing!"

Too refreshing!

Guo Jun's bellow thundered as he punched Huang Xiaolong once more.

"Super refreshing!"

"Super, super refreshing!"

Guo Jun kept landing a punch after another on Huang Xiaolong's chest. Again and again Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in the square, as he shouted 'refreshing.'

As time passed, the crowd grew deathly quiet. The various sects' experts were flabbergasted and astonished by the shocking results on the stage.

Feng Yingying's chest heaved as she watched full of interest.

Li Zhi, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Guo Family's disciples, and other sea tribe's disciples' minds went blank.

After consecutive punches, Guo Jun finally stopped. He was slightly panting, and shock was clearly written all over his face. Now, there was a trace of fear in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though he was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master, Guo Jun was actually feeling scared of Huang Xiaolong; not to mention Huang Xiaolong was just a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. This feeling was ludicrous, but at the same time real.

Huang Xiaolong detected the fear in Guo Jun's eyes as he looked at him, and said coldly, "You've helped me loosen by muscles, now, let me return the favor.

The moment his voice fell, Guo Jun merely saw Huang Xiaolong disappear into a blur. In a split second, a fist enlarged in front of his eyes. By reflex, Guo Jun wanted to dodge, but he was still too late as he felt the tremendous impact on his chest. An indescribable pain spread from his chest that sent him staggering backwards.

However, before Guo Jun could regain his balance, Huang Xiaolong punched his chest.

The second punch!

The third punch!

One punch after another, Huang Xiaolong's fist punched Guo Jun's chest like a violent thunderstorm.

In the beginning, Guo Jun could still endure the pain, but soon, the pain became increasingly excruciating and he began screaming in pain. His screams were worse than a pig being slaughtered, and his face was distorted.

Huang Xiaolong punched thirteen times consecutively at Guo Jun's chest, forcing him to a corner of the stage, and sprawl unbecomingly. Mutilated flesh had replaced Guo Jun's chest.

The wind blew.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a Guo Family's disciple farted. No one else, but only he knew if it was due to fear or for some other reasons.

All eyes turned to this disciple, especially Guo Family's Elders, Grand Elders, and even Guo Family's Ancestor. Their murderous gazes terrified him to such a great extent that he fainted on the spot.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, and Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi both turned their attention back to the stage. Killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong was glimmering in their eyes.

Whereas Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had recovered from their earlier shock, which was now replaced by joy and excitement as they watched Huang Xiaolong on the stage. Their shadow of worries and anxiety from earlier was replaced by a radiant smile.

"This kid, this kid...!" Blood Knife Ancestor spoke incoherently. He was lost for words as he tried to express his feelings.

"When we return, we must smack his bottom." Golden Brow Ancestor said as he laughed happily.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed and echoed, "That's right, smack his bottom when we go back, smack his bottom really hard. This kid dared to hide it from us, making us worry in vain for him!"

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor did not deliberately lower their voices as they spoke, and everyone could hear that these two old men were inwardly ecstatic.

Then again, anyone who was a Master to a disciple like Huang Xiaolong would be over the moon.

How long has passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate? It seems like he has almost defeated a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm Guo Jun with just a few punches, despite being a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!

There was a big difference of three orders between the two of them!

On top of that, Guo Jun was a peerless genius that could condense the Silver Whale's space!

'Wait! Hold on for a second! If Guo Jun was Guo Family's peerless genius in millions of years, then what about Huang Xiaolong?!' More than a few people sucked in a breath of cold air as they thought of this.

Huang Xiaolong's monstrous strength had exceeded their scope of imagination.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little helpless as he listened to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor laughing and talking about smacking his bottom. However, this was not the biggest concern for Huang Xiaolong, as killing Guo Jun was his priority at that moment.

Huang Xiaolong's thirteen punches had not entirely defeated Guo Jun. Guo Jun's physical body's toughness had exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong guessed that Guo Jun had cultivated some kind of ancient body tempering technique, which ranked quite high. Just in terms of defenses, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was only a point higher than Guo Jun.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, a bright silver light suddenly enshrouded Guo Jun, while he was sprawled on the stage. At the same time, his momentum soared.

The people who were busy whispering in shock about Huang Xiaolong's battle power, stopped instantly as they saw Guo Jun.

Guo Jun climbed to his feet. His injuries healed at a rapid pace as the silver light danced on his chest. Soon, Guo Jun's chest was as good as new; at least, no one could tell he was injured a while ago.

The rest of Guo Jun's robe burst into fragments as he shook his shoulders slightly, and revealed his beautiful chiseled body. For this entire duration, his stare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. He laughed sinisterly as he wiped off the corner of his mouth and said, "Those thirteen punches are not bad, quite relaxing, and super cool!"

Quite relaxing, and super cool! Since Huang Xiaolong had spoken those exact words earlier, Guo Jun fired them back at him.

All the Guo Family's disciples erupted into a cheer as they witnessed this.

"Didn't I say it was impossible for Big brother Guo Jun to get defeated by his opponent! See, not a hair on Big brother Guo Jun's body is harmed!"

"Big brother Guo Jun, cripple him!"

[Chapter 1316: Guo Jun's Talent](#)

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi, and other Guo Family's experts were clearly relieved seeing Guo Jun back on his feet once again.

Wangu Ziyi's tone was full of mockery, "For a second, I really thought Huang Xiaolong is very powerful, but it seems this is as far as he goes. Thirteen consecutive punches, yet Guo Jun is still dandy and fine, it seems to me that his fist is comparable to soft tofu; strong in appearance, but weak in reality!"

Wangu Rui frowned slightly at Wangu Ziyi's mockery, but did not say anything.

"That's right, a mere Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, pretending to be tough." Golden Phoenix Pavilion's disciple Li Zhi echoed Wangu Ziyi's words.

Other Black Region World's Fortune Gate and Blood Imperial Sect's disciples followed Wangu Ziyi's lead and began throwing insults at Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, undulating waves of ridicule filled the square. Huang Xiaolong was suddenly reduced to a juggling clown.

Huang Xiaolong listened to Wangu Ziyi, Li Zhi, and others' ridicule without any ripples of emotion. He sneered while looking at Guo Jun, while Guo Jun was enshrouded in a sphere of radiant silver light. Huang Xiaolong knew very well that his thirteen punches were not as 'relaxing and refreshing' as Guo Jun had claimed.

Otherwise, would Guo Jun have been left sprawled on the stage for so long?

Still, Huang Xiaolong was surprised by Guo Jun's ability to recover this quick and flawlessly.

He could see that Guo Jun's speedy recovery was related to his bloodline.

The Silver Whale's bloodline was worthy of its reputation, as one of the sea tribe's most powerful and noble bloodlines.

The silver light spread outwards from Guo Jun's chest to his entire body. From afar, he looked like an iron man that was painted with a layer of silver light. His momentum burst and soared, and it was many times stronger than earlier, from when he attacked Huang Xiaolong.

"Now, I am going to let you experience the true power of my Guo Family's Silver Whale's bloodline!" Guo Jun stared venomously at Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, Guo Jun's palms expanded, and the rest of his body began to change as well.

A sharp long blade grew out and curved all the way to his hip from the back of his head. Subsequently, silver lines appeared on his face.

Then, silver-colored skin that resembled beast skin grew over his chest. Silver spikes grew out on his arms and legs, and even more amazing was the eight silver-colored whale tails that grew out from Guo Jun's spine!

Every silver tail was about six meters long, profound silver symbols littered the tails' surfaces. Even though these eight tails were whale tails, they looked more like silver fox's tails.

Eight silver tails danced in the air behind Guo Jun which added a mysterious air as well as a majestic appearance.

"The Silver Whale's true body!"

"Guo Jun's Silver Whale's true body actually has eight tails! Eight tails ah, so many million years have passed since an eight-tailed silver whale disciple has appeared in Guo Family!"

"Guo Family's founding Ancestor was an eight-tailed silver whale genius disciple, now, a disciple at the same level of the Guo Family's founding Ancestor has appeared!"

The crowd broke into an uproar.

Guo Family's Grand Elders and Elders jumped up from their seats in excitement.

An eight-tailed Silver Whale true body!

This was a legend within the Guo Family!

All of the Guo Family's core disciples could transform into their true Silver Whale form, but most of them merely had three tails or four at the maximum, in fact disciples with five tails were scarce. Above that, six tails were rare, and only a handful of disciples had seven tails.

In Guo Family's several hundred years of history, only the Guo Family's founding Ancestor was an eight-tailed Silver Whale.

Their hopeful gazes fell on Guo Jun, as an eight-tailed Silver Whale had appeared again in the Guo Family.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi were trembling with excitement, but they were not surprised at all. Clearly, the two of them had already known about Guo Jun being an eight-tailed Silver Whale.

"Big brother Guo Da, congratulations ah, congratulations. Guo Jun's true body is actually an eight-tailed Silver Whale!" Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi couldn't help sighing enviously to Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da.

Other families' Ancestors also congratulated Guo Da and Guo Shi enthusiastically.

Guo Da and Guo Shi's faces bloomed as they cupped their fists at them in thanks, but everyone could see the smugness in their eyes.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's brows were locked tightly together, it had never crossed their minds that Guo Jun would have an eight-tailed Silver Whale's true body. Whenever a sea tribe's disciple would transform into their bloodlines' true body, their strengths would rise by various degrees. The strength of the bloodline of the true body was directly proportional to the rise in the disciple's strength; in other words, the stronger the bloodline of the true body, the alarming degree of rise in their strength. For a genius disciple like Guo Jun who possessed the legendary eight-tailed Silver Whale's true body, was his strength doubled?!

"Xiao Long Long will be fine, right?" Although Huang Xiaolong had shown shocking power and defenses, Blood Knife Ancestor couldn't help but feel worried.

"A tie, maybe." Golden Brow Ancestor said solemnly, but he was not confident. Guo Jun was now a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, since his transformation to an eight-tailed Silver Whale's true body!

Could Huang Xiaolong, a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm defeat a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm Guo Jun?

Zhu Yi spoke when he heard Golden Brow Ancestor's reply, "Two Ancestors, rest assured. With the battle strength Huang Xiaolong has displayed so far, he could fight to a tie with Guo Jun."

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor both nodded, and no longer spoke.

Zhu Feng sneered as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure on the stage. On the other hand, Wang Wei was expressionless.

At this time on the stage, Guo Jun's eyes had completely turned silver, after he had transformed to his eight-tailed Silver Whale body. The silver light from his eyes was so glaring that the disciples on the viewing platform soon discovered that it could penetrate into their souls and godheads if they stared at it for too long, and suffer pain of being pricked by ten thousand thorns.

Disciples below Ancestor God Realm quickly looked away. They didn't dare to look at Guo Jun anymore. But Huang Xiaolong was looking straight into Guo Jun's eyes. He had the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, hence, the silver light from Guo Jun's eyes was ineffective against him.

Guo Jun was a little shocked as he saw that Huang Xiaolong was unaffected by the silverlight from his eyes, but he sneered coldly a moment later and said, "Huang Xiaolong, are you ready? I'm gonna help you refreshingly loosen up your muscles and bones!" The moment his sentence ended, he turned into a streak of silver light.

In a split second, his silver-colored fist was already in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm, while circulating his three supreme godheads' godforce to their limits, and punched out.

Rumble——!

Their fists collided into the air, and it was akin to the collision of two planets.

The entire stage shook violently. Terrifying energy swept out like a million arrows being launched simultaneously in all four directions.

Huang Xiaolong felt a crushing weight smash into him, sending him staggering back uncontrollably.

Guo Jun's strength had completely suppressed Huang Xiaolong, after Guo Jun's transformation into his eight-tailed Silver Whale's true body.

The faces of Guo Family's higher echelons and disciples' eyes lit up.

"Big brother Guo Jun, smash him to death!"

"Shatter his three legs!"

Some Guo Family's disciples began to clamored excitedly.

Guo Jun sneered smugly seeing he had gained the upper advantage. He then seized the opportunity and punched out for the second time.

In the blink of an eye, the two figures on the stage were swinging their fists at each other.

Guo Jun's every punch sent Huang Xiaolong staggering back, completely suppressing him. A few times, Huang Xiaolong was nearly blasted off from the stage. Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor's hearts tightened nervously.

On the Sea God's throne, Feng Yingying shook her head. Disappointment lingered in her eyes. Originally, she had thought Huang Xiaolong would give her a pleasant surprise, but it looked like Huang Xiaolong wasn't a match against Guo Jun. If this were to continue, then Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose.

Her eyes glimmered as her gaze fell on Guo Jun's eight silver whale tails. Even she had to acknowledge that amongst her peers, Guo Jun's talent was the highest she had seen so far.

[Chapter 1317: Turtle Genius](#)

The excitement and bloodlust on Guo Jun's face thickened as he watched Huang Xiaolong staggering back miserably. His attacks became faster, violent, and cruel.

The Guo Family's disciples were urging Guo Jun to crush Huang Xiaolong and making clamoring noises to cheer him on. Guo Jun was fired up to blast Huang Xiaolong to his death, starting with shattering his three legs into pieces! Thinking of this gave him great satisfaction, as he recalled the sight when he was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's thirteen punches, and hatred brimmed violently in his heart.

Guo Jun's consecutive punches sent Huang Xiaolong staggering to the edge of the stage. He laughed happily at Huang Xiaolong's miserable state and said, "Huang Xiaolong, is that the limit of your strength and ability? Beaten up by me, without any power to even resist?"

"He's a turtle, therefore, he can only get beaten!" Guo Family's disciple ridiculed Huang Xiaolong loudly from the viewing platform.

"That's right, he is a shit of a Vientiane World's number one genius. It looks more like a turtle genius!" Another Guo Family's disciple joined in, laughing madly.

The disciples of Guo Family, Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Black Region World's Fortune Gate, and Blood Imperial Sect all erupted in laughter.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Jun without any expression as he said, "Until now, I was merely warming up a little and playing along with you. Frankly, you've really disappointed me. Is that the highest level of your so-called eight-tailed Silver Whale true body?!"

Merely playing along with you to warm up!

You've really disappointed me, as your Eight-tailed Silver Whale true body has limited level of strength...!

Huang Xiaolong's voice reverberated in the air.

People in the crowd dazed for a moment, but then started laughing mockingly. It started with the Guo Family's disciples, guffawing as if they had just heard the funniest joke. Some Guo Family's disciples laughed so hard that they were bent over from their waists.

The Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Black Region World's Fortune Gate, and Blood Imperial Sect's disciples' laughter ensued.

"This punk is really damn funny! He has the nerve to say he simply was playing along with Big brother Guo Jun to warm up?"

“It’s too funny! No, I can’t stand this anymore, my stomach’s cramping from laughing!” Several Guo Family’s disciples exclaimed exaggeratedly.

Various sects’ Ancestors, Patriarchs, and Grand Elders all shook their heads. Even though he is already at the road’s end, Huang Xiaolong is still pretending to be tough. Does he think doing so would maintain a shred of his dignity?

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor watched intently without uttering a single word.

Feng Yingying was looking at Huang Xiaolong from the Sea God’s throne, and the color of disappointment deepened in her eyes. Anyone could see that Huang Xiaolong was going to lose, it was only a matter of time. A man who didn’t have the courage to admit defeat was not worthy of another look from her.

While everyone was immersed in taunting and laughing at Huang Xiaolong, suddenly, a majestic dragon might, that had been in slumber for too long flooded out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. In the blink of an eye, the earth quaked and the sky darkened!

Huang Xiaolong’s head tilted back and he roared. The terrifying sound waves of a dragon’s roar swept out in the four directions, rumbling across the entire Sea God’s City.

Huang Xiaolong’s robe exploded into fragments, and crepuscular rays of golden light shone out from his body, drowning the world’s color. Even the radiance of Guo Jun’s silver light became dimmed by it.

In the next moment, the crowd saw Huang Xiaolong’s transformation into a thousand feet long primordial blue dragon!

The moment the primordial blue dragon appeared, the violent airflow became even more chaotic. Terrifying dragon might pressed down on everyone’s body in the air like a primordial city. Various sects’ disciples stared at the blue primordial dragon in disbelief and amazement.

This, this...!

Primordial blue dragon! In the Divine World, no, between heaven and earth, there was a primordial ‘blue’ dragon?!

Huang Xiaolong was actually from the Primordial Divine Dragon Clan!

Feng Yingying’s eyes widened in amazement. Her bosom rose and fell, as if it wanted to break free from the clasp of the divine armor.

The sea tribe’s Ancestors, Patriarchs, Grand Elders, and Elders were all dumbstruck with disbelief. The Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s Head, Black Region World’s Fortune Gate’s Chief Liu Mengyuan, and others, including Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Zhu Yi, Zhu Feng, and Wang Wei were equally dumbfounded.

A scary silence enveloped the square.

All eyes were on the primordial blue dragon that was enshrouded in golden rays of lights, with blue dragon scales glistened within them. Guo Jun was forgotten by the world.

The shock striking Guo Jun's heart was no lesser than the others, at Huang Xiaolong's primordial blue dragon transformation. He could feel the terrifying dragon might coming from Huang Xiaolong. The momentum was many times stronger than before, and it gave Guo Jun a strong sense of danger.

His face turned ugly in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong's primordial blue dragon transformation gazed coldly at Guo Jun. Huang Xiaolong could have changed into his Asura Physique, and in combination with the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, he could have easily defeated Guo Jun. However, he couldn't expose the existence of the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. Therefore, he could only opt for his primordial blue dragon's body.

This meant that he had no other choice but to expose his primordial blue dragon's body, since he didn't have the luxury to ponder and strategize.

Dealing with Guo Jun at that moment was more important.

Then, Huang Xiaolong moved. In the blink of an eye, he appeared above Guo Jun's head. Dragon claw the size of a hill slammed down on Guo Jun.

Before the dragon claw descended on Guo Jun, he felt tremendous pressure, as if two giant chaos mountains were falling on him. It felt like this pressure could easily squash his eight-tailed Silver Whale true body into pieces, at any moment.

Guo Jun bellowed in panic, like the rumbling whistle of a Silver Whale from the depths of the sea. The sea waves around the Sea God City rose high in the air.

The silver bone spikes on Guo Jun's arms and legs grew longer, sharper, and thicker. Silver lights glistened; from afar, Guo Jun was the epitome of a deadly Silver Whale.

Roar!

His feet stomped on the stage, propelling him upward. A sphere of light wrapped around his fists as he met Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw head on. The silver bone spikes from his knuckles were aimed at the center of the dragon claw.

Bang!

A blast thundered in the air.

There was a burst of silver light along with exploding golden rays, as Guo Jun's fist and Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw collided to form an eye of a storm. Air blasted and revolved into violent tempest.

The crowd saw Guo Jun's figure freeze momentarily, before crashing towards the stage like a meteorite.

Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw chased after Guo Jun, and slammed Guo Jun deeper into the stage. The stage shook violently as cracks appeared on its surface. Guo Jun's figure disappeared from view, as Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw completely rammed him into the stage.

However, the crowd could see silver blood spurting out from a pit in the stage.

"Guo Jun!"

"Jun'er!"

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, and Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi both leaped towards the battle stage at the same time. Their palms struck the stage, and an overwhelming power swept out to simultaneously rescue Guo Jun and attack Huang Xiaolong.

Both of them were high-level Ancestor God Realm masters, one could imagine the frightening intensity of their powers. Even if a tiny strand were to brush past Huang Xiaolong, it was enough to kill him.

As their terrifying power was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, all of a sudden, a cold harrumph sounded. A figure appeared on the broken stage, and punched out with his fists. Two golden suns exploded forward, blinding everyone's sight.

However, the Ancestors and Patriarchs could vaguely see Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, and Patriarch Guo Shi getting hit by the two golden suns. Their bodies shot backwards for several hundred li.

Golden lights vanished, and calmness returned to the world. The crowd looked in astonishment at Guo Da and Guo Shi's figures that were several hundred li away. Then, their attention shifted to Golden Brow Ancestor who had repelled them.

A thought crossed everyone's mind.

Other sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs jumped up from their seats, all of their momentum locked onto Golden Brow Ancestor.

[Chapter 1318: Doesn't Matter](#)

In a split second, the entire sea tribe turned hostile, and heavy tension filled the air.

Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun, who was also the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony's master of ceremonies, looked coldly at Golden Brow Ancestor. His voice turned icy as he said, "Golden Brow, you are interfering in our sea tribe's God of the Sea Grand Ceremony's battle competition. Is it because you think your strength is superior, and therefore you can disregard our sea tribe's rules?!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered, it was really surprising that Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun had actually turned around to bite them, and was accusing them of interfering with the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

The sea tribe's shamelessness was truly eye-opening.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the crowd. Not one person spoke a word on their behalf. Human forces such as the Wangu Clan and Dark Elf Tribe sat silently without moving.

Golden Brow Ancestor looked disdainfully at Feng Kaiyun, and said, "Junior Kaiyun, your face must have been arched over by a boar, the more I see, the more disgusted I feel. The rules are made by the sea tribe, yet your sea tribe violated the rules to begin with and interfered in the battle competition. What? Only the sea tribe is allowed to be the winner? Can't afford to lose? If you can't afford to lose, then don't come out to make a fool of yourself? You really think that my Vientiane World's Fortune Gate is made of mud, to be molded as you like?!"

A cold golden light glimmered in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes as he went on, "Believe it or not, I'll smash your Sea God City right now!"

Smash Sea God City!

Golden Brow Ancestor's supremacy soared in the air.

In a short second, Blood Knife Ancestor appeared by Golden Brow Ancestor's side. His hostile gaze swept over the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, and he questioned domineeringly, "You all want to come one by one or all together?"

His question was like oil over fire, as it instantly enraged the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs.

"Enough!" Feng Yingying ordered from her Sea God's throne. She had been quiet the entire time. She then announced, "Vientiane World's Fortune Gate wins this battle. All retreat, right now."

Feng Yingying's Sea God's bloodline exuded pressure that reached the four corners of the square.

"Yes, Lord Sea God!"

The sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs respectfully acknowledged her order. They threw an unwilling look at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor before returning to their seats.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi both glared hatefully at Golden Brow Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong, but they had no other choice except to return to their seats. Guo Jun was soon carried off the stage by other Guo Family's Elders to heal at some other place.

Various experts were left wondering inwardly about the severity of Guo Jun's injuries. But it was clear to everyone that it would take more than a few days for Guo Jun to heal completely.

At the same time, everyone looked strangely at Huang Xiaolong, who had already reverted to his original human form. His upper body was naked, revealing chiseled muscles, and his long black hair fluttered in the wind; there was an air of unruly dominance, and also arrogance in his appearance.

"Give Young Warrior Huang the stated rewards." Feng Yingying retrieved her gaze from Huang Xiaolong's body, and ordered the Feng Family's Grand Elder who was in charge of handing out the rewards.

The Feng Family's Grand Elder acknowledged respectfully, and started going towards the stage to give the rewards to Huang Xiaolong. But Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "There is no need for you to give me the sea tribe's rubbish. It doesn't matter if I don't get the useless reward. Master, this God of the Sea Grand Ceremony is boring and meaningless. Let's head back to the Fortune Gate earlier than we had originally planned."

'The sea tribe's rewards are rubbish?!'

The God of the Sea Grand Ceremony is boring and meaningless!

The various sects' experts blanked momentarily when they heard Huang Xiaolong's words. No one had expected that he would have the guts to say that the sea tribe's rewards were rubbish in front of Feng

Yingying and other sea tribe's experts, and pour scorn on the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony by calling it boring!

Wasn't that the same as saying the sea tribe was rubbish?!

The sea tribe's experts were immediately enraged.

"Punk, what did you say?!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!"

Some impulsive sea tribe's disciples began shouting angrily.

But Golden Brow Ancestor laughed loudly, "You are right, these rubbish things don't hold any value for us. We're leaving!" After saying this, he and Blood Knife Ancestor flickered, and brought Huang Xiaolong back to where Zhu Yi was.

"Gate Chief, what do you say?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked Zhu Yi. After all, Zhu Yi was the current Fortune Gate Chief, it was only appropriate that he asked for Zhu Yi's opinion.

Zhu Yi frowned as his gaze swept around the square. The sea tribe's experts' angry faces entered his sight, therefore, he could only answer, "Alright." Frankly, he was also dissatisfied with the sea tribe.

"Farewell." Zhu Yi crisply greeted Feng Yingying, sea tribe's Ancestors, Patriarchs, and experts from the neighboring surfaces, and then turned and whistled away in the air.

Zhu Feng and Wang Wei quickly followed.

During this entire episode, the little cow that was dozing off on the floor. Huang Xiaolong kicked and scolded the little cow angrily, "Wake up, we're leaving!"

The little cow rubbed her eyes, and yawned, "Finished fighting already? Such a fast wrap up?"

"Not finished yet. You can stay here and sleep." Huang Xiaolong replied to the little cow angrily before leaving.

The little cow blinked a few times and looked around. She saw the murderous faces of the sea tribe's disciples, and her hair stood up on the end of her tail as she jumped up. In the next second, she turned into a streak of light, and chased after Huang Xiaolong as fast as she could.

Feng Yingying's eyes were frosty as she watched Huang Xiaolong's back.

Did Huang Xiaolong actually reject the rewards from her?! And did he say they were rubbish?!

This not only insulted the sea tribe, but also her authority!

"Lord Sea God!" Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi cried out anxiously as he watched Huang Xiaolong leaving with Golden Brow Ancestor and the others, "They cannot leave!"

Feng Yingying asked without any expression, "Reason?"

Guo Shi stammered as he tried to come up with a good reason, "Huang Xiaolong injured my Guo Family's disciple Guo Gang in Sea God City some days back." but his voice weakened at the end.

Guo Shi very well knew the details of that incident.

By this time, the Fortune Gate group had arrived at the Sea God's transmission array. When they stepped into the transmission array, the sea tribe's guards did not stop them. Feng Yingying did not order them to.

This time the group traveled without stopping, hence they were able to reach the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Wu Island in as short as half a month's time. At Wu Island, all of them breathed a sigh of relief inwardly, as they could be considered safe on Wu Island.

If they were forcefully made to stay at the Sea God City, even though Golden Brow Ancestor was very powerful, there was no guarantee that he could rescue Huang Xiaolong unharmed.

The group rested for a day on Wu Island.

Inside a courtyard, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor summoned Huang Xiaolong. Both of them scrutinized him from top to bottom without saying a word as he stood in front of them. Goosebumps ran down Huang Xiaolong's neck due to their gazes.

After a long time, Blood Knife suddenly let out a hearty laughter, "Kid, are you worried that we might smack your bottom?"

Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled amiably.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his two Masters' courtyard. He felt like he had survived an ordeal. After that he headed to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall to look for Head Supervisor Meng Yuan.

The result of this trip to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall delighted Huang Xiaolong. About three to four hundred herbs out of two thousand items from his list were already found. And a dozen of them were the items he needed urgently.

Early the next day, the group departed from Wu Island.

A few days of travelling and Huang Xiaolong was back in the Fortune Divine Kingdom. With nothing to do, Huang Xiaolong headed to Li Chaosheng's cultivation palace to see Yao Chi. A few months of separation had made Yao Chi even more mesmerizing, as she was exuding an alluring charm all over.

Once he met Yao Chi, rekindling of feelings was unavoidable, thus, Huang Xiaolong leaned in and whispered into her ear, "I won't be leaving for the next three months." The last time, he had accompanied her only for ten days, before he was called away by his two Masters. But this time, he planned to stay with Yao Chi for a few months, now that the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony was out of the way, and he didn't need to do anything specific urgently.

Yao Chi actually trembled slightly, as she heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to stay for three months.

Even though she has a unique physique, it was nothing compared to Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

[Chapter 1319: The Sealed Devil Entrance](#)

Yao Chi's scared and trembling expression made Huang Xiaolong laugh loudly.

Yao Chi pretended to be angry after hearing the smugness in Huang Xiaolong's laughter, and admonished, "You're so bad. You only know how to bully me."

Huang Xiaolong's expression was full of wide-eyed innocence as he offered in return, "You can also bully me."

But in the end, Huang Xiaolong didn't manage to stay for three months, as he was summoned back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom by Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor on the ninth day.

Both of his Masters did not mention any reason for summoning him, when they sent the message in the communication talisman. They merely told him to return immediately.

Huang Xiaolong looked helplessly at Yao Chi, and saw the corners of Yao Chi's lips raised in a faint smile.

Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth 'hatefully,' "Just you wait, the next time I come, it'll be three years."

Three years!

Yao Chi trembled involuntarily.

Huang Xiaolong's laughter echoed in the air as he sped away.

Yao Chi stood for a long time on the same spot as she watched Huang Xiaolong until he disappeared from her sight.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom on the little cow, and headed straight to the Assembly Shrine. However, when he arrived, he was surprised to see that Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had additional company. Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and Gate Chief Zhu Yi were also present in the Assembly Shrine; so were Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and Zhou Xu.

Not to mention, Li Chaosheng and other Fortune Gate's Grand Elders were also present.

The atmosphere in the hall seemed a little tense and heavy.

Huang Xiaolong grunted in his heart, 'Has something big happened?'

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, their meaningful gazes veiled various thoughts.

The events of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony had spread like wildfire. While Huang Xiaolong was at the Sea God City, he had pummeled the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's number one genius Li Zhi, the Black Region World's Fortune Gate Wang Yu. And Guo Family's Guo Gang was no secret at this point.

Above all that, even more startling was that Huang Xiaolong had actually transformed into a primordial blue dragon on the battle stage, and smashed the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm genius Guo Jun into meat paste!

Guo Family's number genius Guo Jun, a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master, was smashed into meat paste by Huang Xiaolong!

When the Fortune Gate had received this news, everyone was in an uproar from top to bottom. Many of the Fortune Mainland's big families, and first-rank forces were astounded.

When Luo Yunjie saw Huang Xiaolong walk in, excitement and pride were shining on his face. He even gave Huang Xiaolong a look that said 'you're awesome, you're f*cking awesome!' Contrary to Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and Zhou Xu felt immense fear slithering up their limbs. Huang Xiaolong's current strength could easily pinch them to death, if he wanted to do so.

Despite their diligent efforts in cultivation, neither of them had broken through to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

"Greetings Gate Chief, Masters, and Ancestors." Huang Xiaolong walked towards the other end of the hall, and stopped a few meters away to greet.

Zhu Yi nodded with a faint smile on his face, then said, "No need to stand on ceremony. Xiaolong, take a seat." He pointed at an empty chair at the side.

That seat was the first seat on the left side of the main hall, and the second chair was taken by Grand Elder Cheng Xiaoyuan, the strongest of all Fortune Gate's Grand Elders.

Seated opposite from Huang Xiaolong in the first place on the right side was Wang Wei. On the second chair next to Wang Wei was Zhu Feng.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, 'this...?!'

While Huang Xiaolong hesitated, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Lightning Hammer Ancestor all nodded warmly at Huang Xiaolong. Golden Brow Ancestor smiled and said, "Sit, it's fine."

Only then did Huang Xiaolong acknowledge and sat down.

Zhu Feng's expression looked a little ugly as he stared at Huang Xiaolong sitting on the first seat opposite to him.

Seating positions represented status, and Huang Xiaolong was placed on the first seat in the left row; didn't that mean Huang Xiaolong's status in Fortune Gate would be higher than him in the future?

Wang Wei was as calm as always, no one could see what he was thinking.

"Today, I have gathered everyone over here because there is something very important that I need to inform all of you." After Huang Xiaolong sat down, Gate Chief Zhu Yi began.

Everyone turned their attention away from Huang Xiaolong, and looked at Zhu Yi.

"Normally, there would be over ten thousand years left until the Sealed Devil Entrance in the depths of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield loosens, but we have received a message that some days back, something happened to the Sealed Devil Entrance. Numerous devils crossed over to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!" Zhu Yi stated.

Gasps of shock echoed in the main hall, Grand Elders in the hall were clearly astonished. Huang Xiaolong was equally shocked as there was a problem with the sealed entrance connecting to the Devil World in

the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield because this only meant that the devils were able to enter the Divine World!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Luo Yunjie, and others. He could detect the shock on their faces, therefore it was obvious that they had just heard of this matter.

Whereas Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and other Ancestors looked calm, as if they had already learned about this matter.

“Gate Chief, do you know how many devils had rushed into the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?!” The chief Grand Elder Chen Xiaoyun stood up and asked respectfully.

Zhu Yi shook his head, his expression solemn, “I’m not clear about the number, but it is a lot of them for sure. Most likely, the number of devils has exceeded ten thousand. From the description of various disciples at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the majority of these devils are Ancestor God Realm masters. There might also be devils above Ancestor God Realm.”

Devils above Ancestor God Realm! Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

If these devils with such higher levels run out from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to the nearby world surfaces, the result would be catastrophic.

Even some super forces’ Ancestors would end up swallowed into these devils’ bellies.

“The surrounding world surfaces’ super forces have already learned about this matter, and some of them have already sent requests to their headquarters to send experts over to reseal the Devil entrance. However, until then, there would be endless streams of devils pouring out into the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and into the Divine World.” Zhu Yi went on solemnly, “Therefore, disciples are forbidden to leave Fortune Mainland, whether it is for tasks or experience.”

The atmosphere in the hall grew heavy.

Huang Xiaolong immediately thought of another matter, and blurted out, “Where’s Li Lu?!”

That Black Ice old hag had taken Li Lu to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Only then did the other Ancestors and Grand Elders remembered Li Lu.

Myriad Flames Ancestor answered, “The second matter that we are going to talk about concerns Li Lu. After we learned there’s a problem with the Sealed Devil Entrance, we immediately tried to contact Black Ice Ancestor and Li Lu, but we were unable to reach them. It seems that we’ve lost contact with them.” His brows were scrunched deeply in worry.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank with a sense of foreboding after hearing that.

Did they run into those devils that had run out from the Sealed Devil Entrance?! Otherwise, situations where one loses contact were rare.

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the likelier his guess seemed to be true, hence, he started feeling more anxious.

“Master, I must go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!” Huang Xiaolong stood up in a rush.

After learning that Li Lu might be in danger, no matter what, he needed to make a trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Not to mention, he had already planned to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to search for the grandmist aura after the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

“Not allowed!” Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor shouted simultaneously.

“Xiaolong, we’re just as anxious as you are knowing that Black Ice Ancestor and Li Lu might be in danger, but, the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is too dangerous right now. Not to mention, your current strength is too low, and even if someone must go to look for them, it would be us.” Myriad Flames Ancestor persuaded.

“Master, this time, I must go.” Huang Xiaolong said with determination.

[Chapter 1320: What Is Li Lu’s Last Known Location?](#)

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were shocked seeing the unyielding determination on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Master, please don’t worry, I will be careful.” Huang Xiaolong reassured them, and added, “Furthermore, I’m someone with abundant luck, hence the loosening of the Sealed Devil’s Entrance is a good opportunity for me to gain some experience.”

A good opportunity to gain some experience!

Everyone had a weird expression on their faces as a reaction to Huang Xiaolong’s words.

As the Sealed Devil’s Entrance was loosened, all the disciples who were in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield were scrambling to leave, whereas Huang Xiaolong desired to go in there to train!

He wants to hunt devils?!

However, considering the heaven-defying and monstrous talent shown by Huang Xiaolong so far, no one uttered a word of ridicule or tried to reprimand him.

However, quite a few Grand Elders were inwardly shaking their heads, as they thought that Huang Xiaolong didn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth.

‘Didn’t he hear Gate Chief Zhu Yi say that there might be a possibility of devils above Ancestor God Realm crossing over to the Divine World? Even if you have abundant heaven-defying luck, facing absolute strength meant only death!’

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, that level of masters could shred Huang Xiaolong into a million pieces with a mere blow from their mouths.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Golden Brow Ancestor stated with finality.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong could only nod and sit down. He could sense that Golden Brow Ancestor would agree to let him go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield with a little persuasion.

Huang Xiaolong planned to put in a little effort in persuading his Masters in the next two days.

Gate Chief Zhu Yi went on to divulge more information related to the loosening of the Sealed Devil's Entrance at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and the current situation before dispersing everyone. All of them returned to restrict disciples who were under their authority.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his Cosmos Palace from the Assembly Shrine.

He thought of cultivating, but his heart couldn't calm down, as he was worried about Li Lu. Thus, Huang Xiaolong went out riding on the little cow, strolling around the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

When Huang Xiaolong was passing by Luo Yunjie's cultivation palace, he decided to pay him a visit. Whenever the two of them met, they drank wine inevitably. As they drank, Huang Xiaolong's mood actually worsened, even the wine in his mouth was tasting bland.

Huang Xiaolong left Luo Yunjie's place shortly after. Knowing Huang Xiaolong was worried about Li Lu, Luo Yunjie did not ask Huang Xiaolong to stay.

Huang Xiaolong roamed aimlessly around the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and unknowingly came to the Blood Eye Devil Stele, located close to the Assembly Shrine. The Blood Eye Devil Stele stood inconspicuously at the same place, exuding a coldness from its Matt black surface.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Blood Eye Devil Stele, and suddenly said to the little cow, "Xiaoniū, the Divine World's impending calamity that you have mentioned before... Is it the loosening of the Sealed Devil's Entrance? Related to the Devil World?"

The little cow shook her head, "It is hard to say, the Sealed Devil's Entrance is actually not a big deal for the Divine World, or the Divine World would have stationed experts at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. On second thought, what the little cow said was true.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife's Ancestor's place.

The two were sitting and playing chess in the yard, as if they were waiting for Huang Xiaolong. They looked certain that he would come to visit them. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled softly, "I had already guessed that you would come."

"Sit. You're here because of Li Lu, right?" Blood Knife Ancestor said as he pointed to a seat.

Huang Xiaolong sat down awkwardly, feeling a little embarrassed.

"If you want to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, then go." Golden Brow Ancestor said just as Huang Xiaolong sat down.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, but asked enthusiastically, "Masters, are you really allow me to go?!"

Blood Knife Ancestor jokingly scolded him, "Would you really stay here obediently, even if we didn't allow you to go?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned sheepishly, as he felt a little embarrassed to give any explanation. Indeed, a while ago, he had decided to sneak away to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield even if Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were to refuse his request to leave.

Even though the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was more dangerous at present, he had to search for Li Lu to determine that she was safe.

“But, you must be extremely careful this time.” Golden Brow Ancestor exhorted. Then he took out a golden divine armor from his spatial ring as he went on, “I forged this Golden Divine Armor using numerous chaos metal spars, put it on and protect yourself.”

“Master, this...!” Huang Xiaolong was overwhelmed. He knew this was Golden Brow Ancestor’s divine armor that he always wore. It was one of Golden Brow Ancestor’s most loved treasures. It could even be said that half of Golden Brow Ancestor’s life was in that armor. Yet, Golden Brow Ancestor was giving him his divine armor.

“You’re a man, so don’t act like a sissy, and take it!” Golden Brow Ancestor scolded Huang Xiaolong, as he hesitated.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the golden divine armor with both hands, and solemnly said, “Thank you, Master!”

With the possession of this Golden Divine Armor, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, and his True Dragon Physique, there was no need for Huang Xiaolong to fear any attacks from cultivators below the Ancestor God Realm.

“Since your Big Master is sending you away with the Golden Divine Armor, I cannot not be stingy either.” Blood Knife Ancestor said as he took out a bloodred knife from his spatial ring.

With its air of bloodlust and piercing coldness, Xiaolong could tell from one glance, that it was the great blood-red knife.

A sky sragon was carved on the blood-red knife’s body. It was so life-like that it looked like it would come alive the very next second.

“This Sky Dragon Blood Knife has accompanied me for many years, I hope you would treasure it!” Blood Knife Ancestor said to Huang Xiaolong, his fingers caressed the length of the knife, filled with reluctance.

Huang Xiaolong was struck with shock, Blood Knife Ancestor was actually giving him his Sky Dragon Blood Knife? This Sky Dragon Blood Knife was Blood Knife Ancestor’s symbolic weapon that has been with him for tens of thousands of years, deterring various world surfaces. Blood Knife Ancestor had defeated numerous experts and enemies, with the help of his Sky Dragon Blood Sword. The Sky Dragon Blood Knife was his beloved, and precious partner.

Huang Xiaolong was just about to shake his head in refusal, when Blood Knife Ancestor cut him off, “Your Big Master has already said, you’re a man, so don’t act like a sissy, take it!” The Sky Dragon Blood Knife floated towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out and caught the Sky Dragon Blood Knife. Without a word, he suddenly dropped to his knees, and respectfully kowtowed to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor accepted Huang Xiaolong's kowtow without any guilt, then reached out lightly to hold Huang Xiaolong up.

"Go prepare well, and set off tomorrow." Golden Brow Ancestor went on, "Both of us must stay and protect the Fortune Gate, therefore, we cannot accompany you. You must have Feng Er and the others accompany you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was filled with layers of perils, therefore, Feng Er, Gui Yi, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the others were bound to go with Huang Xiaolong.

With these several bodyguards, Huang Xiaolong would be much safer. As long as Huang Xiaolong's enemy was not above the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master and above, it wouldn't be a problem.

"Masters, do you know Li Lu's last location, before we lost the communication with her?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's territory was extremely vast with numerous world surfaces, and planets. Without any indication, searching for Li Lu was akin to fishing for a needle in the sea. It would be impossible to find Li Lu if that were to be the case.

"According to Myriad Flames Ancestor, Li Lu and Black Ice Ancestor were last seen in the proximity of Wind Domain World." Blood Knife Ancestor answered.

"Wind Domain World." Huang Xiaolong repeated under his breath as he committed the name to his memory.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Wind Domain World and details regarding the situation when Li Lu had gone missing. A while later, he left his Masters' place.

While Huang Xiaolong prepared for his long trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, inside the sea tribe's Sea God Temple's main hall, the twelve prominent families' Ancestors, Patriarchs, and other Ancestor God Realm masters were assembled to discuss about the loosened Sealed Devil's Entrance at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Everyone was shocked, as Feng Yingying had mentioned that she wanted to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

"Lord Sea God, you... really want to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, especially at this time?" Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun asked.