

INVINCIBLE 1331

[Chapter 1331: Soulless Frigid Wind](#)

Huang Xiaolong's group could use only one word to describe the Soulless Star—desolate!

The wind carried a taste of sorrow as it blew past them, and a chill seeped deep into the bones as well as their souls.

"This is Soulless Frigid Wind!" The little cow went on with a solemn expression, "If this Soulless Frigid Wind were to enter a low-level Ancestor God Realm cultivator's body, they would die a ghastly death within the hour, if they were not to receive immediate treatment."

"Ghastly, how?" Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

"When they would die, their godheads would go missing as if eaten by something, their souls would scatter, and they would die with expressions of agony. On top of that, their internal organs would get completely destroyed!" The little cow described for Huang Xiaolong's benefit.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air.

Terrifying! This Soulless Frigid Wind didn't only damage the flesh, but it also swallowed a cultivator's godhead!

"The average divine armor and godforce are completely useless to defend against the Soulless Frigid Wind." Void devil beast Xu Baisheng interjected. "But Master has the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, therefore, no need to fear this Soulless Frigid Wind."

Huang Xiaolong nodded and was inwardly relieved.

"In fact, even without the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, you don't need to worry about this Soulless Frigid Wind because of your supreme godhead and the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool." Said the little cow.

"The Golden Dragon Lightning Pool can dispel the Soulless Frigid Wind?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He didn't expect the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool to have this effect.

The little cow rolled her eyes at him, "Even though the Soulless Frigid Wind is scary, it still pales in comparison with the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. After all, the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool is one of the nine great chaos lightning pools. I am not very clear about the other effects of the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, but you will gradually learn with time that it is a treasure that exceeds your imagination!"

Huang Xiaolong was stoked at the little cow's words, and he began looking forward to the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's benefits.

A while later, the group flew past the layer of the Soulless Frigid Wind, into the Soulless Star.

In order to test the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power, Huang Xiaolong did not call out the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. He also did not use his Golden Divine Armor, or his godforce to put up a protection barrier; he simply let the Soulless Frigid Wind to brush past him.

The instant the Soulless Frigid Wind entered his body, ghostly howls jarred his mind. At the same time, he felt pangs of pain in his internal organs.

These effects staggered Huang Xiaolong.

His True Dragon Physique was stronger than he could imagine, yet the Soulless Frigid Wind actually affected his True Dragon Physique malignantly!

In the next second, streams of chaos light energy surged out from between Huang Xiaolong's brows to every part of his body. Wherever the chaos lightning energy reached, the Soulless Frigid Wind's harmful effects disappeared!

It was even more surprising that in addition to negating the Soulless Frigid Wind's harmful effects, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's energy was also scattering the Soulless Frigid Wind entering Huang Xiaolong's body, and transforming it into a kind of natural energy; this was then absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong discovered that after he had absorbed the transformed Soulless Frigid Wind energy, his True Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads had actually developed resistance to it.

Huang Xiaolong was completely relieved after testing the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power. Subsequently, he employed his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's purifying power and discovered that it could also purify the Soulless Frigid Wind. His confidence rose even further.

The group flew onwards.

Huang Xiaolong's group was flying towards one of the mainlands close to the center of the Soulless Star. Two of the herb ingredients, the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruit could be found there. Huang Xiaolong needed these in order to refine the Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill.

Maybe it was because of the Soulless Frigid Wind, but there were very few magic beasts or evil spirits in Soulless Star.

As they flew onwards, the little cow suddenly shouted: "Stop!"

Everyone was taken aback, but halted quickly.

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, but before he could ask anything, the little cow's hoof pointed at an ordinary looking hilly terrains,, "There's a restrictive formation in front of us!"

Restrictive formation! Everyone was surprised, but no one doubted the little cow's words. Moreover, a restrictive formation that made the little cow react in such a way would definitely not be an average one.

"We need to circumspect around it!" Said Huang Xiaolong. Judging from the little cow's solemn expression, he better not mess with it.

But the little cow shook her head and said, "No need!"

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at her.

"Very likely, there is some kind of ancient artifact sealed within this restrictive formation." The little cow said.

Ancient artifact! Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled.

There was an ancient artifact sealed within a restrictive formation that had caused the little cow to show such a solemn expression!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and Xu Baisheng responded with a respectful 'yes.' He extended his palm towards the hilly terrain and pressed down. Immediately, a bright light gushed out from the ordinary looking hilly terrain, along with a strong Soulless Frigid Wind and thick death qi.

Everyone was caught off guard, but they reacted quickly and circulated their godforce to form a barrier in front of them.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong summoned out the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. Thick devil qi roiled out like clouds, protecting everyone.

Under the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's protection, the strong Soulless Frigid Wind and death qi turned into a hurricane. A long time later, Soulless Frigid Wind and the death qi gradually weakened and finally stopped.

Huang Xiaolong and the others looked at the hilly terrain once again. At this point, the hills had disappeared, and an appealing antique mirror was revealed! Huang Xiaolong wasn't able to identify the mirror's materials; it was rustic yellow in color, without any luster.

On mirror's frame were wisps of death qi and blowing Soulless Frigid Wind that were shaped into numerous ghostly shrieking heads. Their sharp shrieks pierced into Huang Xiaolongs and his group's hearts like a song of a siren from hell.

"The Hell's Spirit World's Great Dead Souls' Formation!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed as he recognized the formation in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and the rest, except for the little cow, had never heard of the Great Dead Souls' Formation. But given the little cow and Xu Baisheng's sullen expressions, it was not hard to guess that this Great Dead Souls' Formation was a powerful formation from Hell's Spirit World.

"Can you break this Great Dead Souls' Formation?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow and Xu Baisheng.

The little cow smirked, "Who's this cow? The super invincible unparalleled cow tribe's Ancestor, a mere Great Dead Souls' Formation can't stop me."

Looking at the little cow's smugness, Huang Xiaolong immediately put her on the pedestal, "Alright then, you have one minute to break this Great Dead Souls' Formation!"

The little cow was agape, but she didn't manage to retort a single word.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng curled his lips as he tried his best to keep a straight face.

In the meanwhile, on a certain mainland at the center of the Soulless Star, a group of people was busy trying to break an ancient grand formation. These people were none other than the Sand Waves Sect's Chief Liang Luwen, and Sand Waves Sect Grand Elders and Elders.

The joy on Liang Luwen and others' faces became thicker, as they saw that the formation's light was dimming gradually.

"Sect Chief, we should be able to break this ancient formation in another two hours." One of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders laughed loudly.

Liang Luwen nodded in agreement, "As long as we can break this ancient formation, everyone will get a share from the treasures within. Listen up, attack the formation as hard as possible, and this Gate Chief will heavily reward you all!"

"Thank you, Master!" The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders complied loudly in unison.

[Chapter 1332: The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe](#)

Half an hour later, a booming crash reverberated through the air. Finally, the little cow had broken the Spirit World's Great Dead Souls' Formation with void devil beast Xu Baisheng's assistance. The antique mirror was finally exposed in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong and the others walked towards it.

Standing right in front of the mirror, Huang Xiaolong reached out to hold it; strangely, the antique mirror felt weightless like a feather in his hand.

There were dense green-colored lines on the front side of the mirror. These lines looked like some kind of ancient symbols that formed an ancient formation. The back of the mirror had faint black stripes that corresponds with the ancient symbols on the front side; it was another ancient formation. The only difference between them was the color.

Other than these ancient formations, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see anything special about the antique mirror.

Huang Xiaolong carefully inspected the mirror from all angles, but still couldn't find any clues, hence, he handed it over to the little cow and said, "Do you recognize this ancient artifact?"

The little cow studied the antique mirror for some time, and doubt appeared in her eyes, but she refrained from speaking.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest came over, each looked curiously at the antique mirror, but none of them could recognize what it was.

"The ancient Heavenly Court had a magic mirror named Nine Yin Magic Mirror that could restrain the soul of the person reflected in the mirror. It was extremely powerful. This antique mirror slightly resembles that it, but it is also different." The little cow said.

The Nine Yin Magic Mirror could restrain a person's soul!

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and others were astounded by this information.

"What's the difference?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow pointed at the backside of the mirror, "The Nine Yin Magic Mirror is the same on both sides, but this antique mirror's front and back is different. However, the strange thing is, half of this antique mirror has the same aura as the Nine Yin Magic Mirror and its one side looks exactly the same as the Nine Yin Magic Mirror!"

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked. He asked, "Could it be that a peerless master reforged the Nine Yin Magic Mirror that might have given this mirror its current shape?"

The little cow said, "Maybe, but this Nine Yin Magic Mirror is an evil object. If you want to refine it as yours, you must be cautious. The Nine Yin Magic Mirror is the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's sacred item from Hell's Spirit World. So, you better not expose this mirror in front of others. If the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe were to find out about it, they will come to snatch it away from you!"

"The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed with an ashen face.

Huang Xiaolong asked, "Is this Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe very strong?"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng explained with a serious expression, "They are not just strong, but they are the Spirit World's hegemon. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had once united the entire Spirit World, and had even lead an army of one trillion Spirit World's experts to attack the Divine World!"

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er sucked in an air of cold breath.

"What happened after that?" Huang Xiaolong urged.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng continued, "The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe fought the whole of the ancient Heavenly God Realm, but they lost because the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had the Heavenly Court artifact. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor suffered serious injuries, thus they were left with no choice but to retreat back to the Spirit World!"

"Even so, half of the Divine World were destroyed when the Spirit World had attacked. Countless world surfaces' were bathed in blood, with countless experts and living beings slaughtered! Families and sects' Ancestors were killed, leaving piles of corpses that were as high as mountain!"

Everyone's hearts were shaken imagining these scenes.

Half of the Divine World was destroyed!

What kind of strength did the Spirit World have to do that!

If the Vientiane World's human forces and the sea tribe were to be united, how powerful would that be? Yet the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield has more than ten thousand world surfaces similar to the Vientiane World, and some of these world surfaces' overall forces were many times stronger than the Vientiane World. However, these world surfaces could only be considered as rural villages, perhaps, even lower than that.

How powerful was half of the Divine World, and how vast was it?!

While these thoughts emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind, the little cow gave Xu Baisheng's head a big knuckle, and chided, "Don't frighten everyone! Although the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe is strong, they could destroy half of the Divine World only because they had help from the whole of the Spirit World's forces, Hell's Asura World and Ghost World!"

Hell's Asura World and Ghost World, on top of that, the Spirit World, that was the entire underworld's forces!

The little cow then said, "Close to the end, the Devil World also joined in the raid. Unfortunately, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was in seclusion at that time, as he was in the middle of comprehending a cultivation technique. The Divine World was completely caught off guard, which resulted in such a tragedy!"

Huang Xiaolong's tension loosened.

The little cow went on, "In that year, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor killed countless of Ancestor generation masters with the help of Nine Yin Magic Mirror. In the end, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor was heavily injured by the Ancient Heavenly Emperor. At that time, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor also confiscated the Nine Yin Magic Mirror."

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation, 'if the Nine Yin Magic Mirror had fallen into the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's hands, why is it sealed here? Did the Ancient Heavenly Emperor come here in the past?'

Another question was, did the Ancient Heavenly Emperor feel that the Nine Yin Magic Mirror was too nefarious that he reforged it into its current shape?

Huang Xiaolong still couldn't determine whether the mirror in his hand was the Nine Yin Magic Mirror or not. But since the little cow had said that the backside of this mirror was similar to the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, he believed that nine out of ten, this antique mirror was a reduced version of the Nine Yin Magic Mirror.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his supreme godforce as he tried to activate the antique mirror, but he soon found out that his godforce couldn't enter the antique mirror. Subsequently, he squeezed a drop of blood essence on the antique mirror, however, the antique mirror did not absorb his blood essence at all; the drop of his blood simply slid off the mirror to the ground.

He tried other methods that he could think of to own the antique mirror, but none worked.

Huang Xiaolong looked dejectedly at the little cow.

The little cow explained with serious tone, "There are some ancient divine artifacts that could only be refined with unique methods." She paused, then added, "Most likely, only the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor or Patriarch knows of the method to refine this Nine Yin Magic Mirror."

Huang Xiaolong truly felt depressed.

"Maybe, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor would have been aware of the method." The little cow supplemented.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by the little cow's additional words as they carried the same meaning that he would be unable to refine the mirror!

Since the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had died long ago, where was he going to find him to inquire of the right method?

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong saw a ray of light. Maybe, if he could find the Ancient Heavenly Court artifact, and refined it. Who knows, maybe he could find out the method to refine the Nine Yin Magic Mirror from the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's remnant memories.

But, for now, Huang Xiaolong could only put the antique mirror into his Ghost Buddha Ring. He would study it later.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said as he started flying towards the center of the Soulless Star.

A few hours later, the group reached the mainland at the center of Soulless Star.

"There's a ghost cave up ahead. The Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits are inside that ghost cave. I have been in that ghost cave in the past to look for chaos spiritual herbs." The little cow grinned, "There are a lot of chaos spiritual herbs in there, but the problem is that the ghosts inside that cave move in fright. Needless to say, the ghost cave is very dangerous, even a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm has a high mortal risk of ninety percent."

Everyone tensed slightly.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the ghost cave, a group of people were flying in their direction.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised when he saw who it was.

"It's the Sand Waves Sect's Chief!" Feng Er blurted.

The opposite group was none other than the Sand Waves Sect's Chief Liang Luwen, as well as other Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders. This time, there was obvious joy on their faces; it seemed like they had collected a big harvest after breaking the ancient formation.

[Chapter 1333: Liang Luwen Is Dumbstruck](#)

A beat later, the Sand Waves Sect's group also saw Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and others.

After a momentary bewilderment, Liang Luwen started laughing like a maniac. His eyes turned red from hatred and bloodthirst as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, "The heavens is fair! Punk, you didn't think of this right? Ah, I actually run into you here in the Soulless Star. This time, I'm going to tear you into a million pieces!"

His killing intent surged like an angry storm.

During their last encounter with one another, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er's strength had alarmed him because he had only had a handful of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders at his side. This had made it

difficult for him to contain Feng Er. But the situation was different this time, since all of Sand Waves Sect's disciples were with him!

Forty-two Grand Elders!

As long as these forty-two Grand Elders formed the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Formation to entrap Feng Er, and the others, then, he would have enough time to kill Huang Xiaolong and pulverize him into pieces in order to avenge his son!

"Zhi'er, father will avenge you this time by killing this punk—! Though it's a bit late, don't you worry, he's going to die a wretched death!" Liang Luwen screamed hoarsely. Then he ordered, "Into formation! You all delay them, I'm going to kill this punk personally!"

"Yes, Sect Chief!" Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders complied in sonorous voices, and immediately leaped into positions to form the Sand Waves Sect Grand Formation as they tried to entrap Feng Er, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the little cow.

Liang Luwen's palm strike cut across space, slamming towards Huang Xiaolong.

Pity that Liang Luwen didn't know that the void devil beast Xu Baisheng and the rest had been cultivating inside the chaos lightning pool's space for over a decade, not to mention, their cultivation had risen by one order. Especially Xu Baisheng, his cultivation had recovered to Second Order God King Realm. If Liang Luwen had been aware of this, he would have turned and fled with his tail between his legs, instead of raging to kill Huang Xiaolong.

As the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were about to attack Xu Baisheng, and the others, Xu Baisheng suddenly raised his palm and pressed in the air. The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders felt a surge of terrifying power that was beyond their imagination. They couldn't move!

A second later, all the Grand Elders tumbled backwards simultaneously, just like withered leaves.

As void devil beast Xu Baisheng attacked, Feng Er also made her move. She took a step forward and arrived in front of Liang Luwen with her palm hitting out. Her attack collided with Liang Luwen's attack.

A great ghost fog flooded silently like the rigorous morning tide towards Liang Luwen.

Liang Luwen was startled, as a thunderous boom ensued in a split second. His whole body shook and he was knocked back in the air, violently vomiting blood.

He looked at Feng Er with dumbstruck terror. He could see many of the injured Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders from the corner of his eye. Then, his terrified gaze fell on the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

No—!

Impossible—!

"Y-y-you, you, you al-l, wh-y? How?!" He was trembling as his gaze went back and forth between Feng Er and Xu Baisheng. Disbelief, denial, and unwillingness were apparent in his eyes.

Liang Luwen remembered the last time he had fought Feng Er; she was still a peak mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, with less than a finger-sized gap difference between their strengths. But based on

the exchange between them at this moment, Feng Er was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm for certain!

In a little over ten years!

Even more frightening was that beast. Forty-two Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had formed the formation to entrap their enemies, but all of them were sent flying with just one strike? All of them?!!

Liang Luwen's heart trembled violently as he sensed the pressure coming from the Void devil beast. It was many times more powerful than Feng Er.

A God King Realm master!

Definitely, the momentum of a God King Realm master!

'What's going on?!

He was certain that this beast's cultivation had lower than Feng Er the last time; not even a Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. But now, he was a God King Realm master!

Liang Luwen was horrified. His mind was overwhelmed as a barrage of questions flashed in it.

At this point, all the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were quivering with fear and despair.

"Kill him!" Huang Xiaolong coldly ordered Xu Baisheng.

"Yes, Master!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng respectfully complied.

Master! The Sand Waves Sect's party was bewildered as they heard a God King Realm master referring to Huang Xiaolong as his Master.

"Wait!" Liang Luwen was bloodlessly pale as he struggled, and shrieked fearfully, "Who are you? You, you cannot kill me!"

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved slightly into a sneer as he looked at Liang Luwen. He asked playfully, "Why can't I kill you? Is it because you are the Sand Waves Sect's Chief?"

Liang Luwen blanked for a second. At this moment, he finally realized that his identity was useless in the black-haired young man's eyes.

"I, I, that, as long as you don't kill me, I, can, submit to you!" Liang Luwen stuttered with much difficulty as he promised through gritted teeth.

"Submit to me?" Huang Xiaolong drawled with complete disinterest.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression, Liang Luwen hastened, "That's right, submit to you. I can be your subordinate. Our entire Sand Waves Sect will submit to you, everyone, will submit to you!"

"Be my subordinate?" Huang Xiaolong ridiculed, "Are you telling me that you're willing to become my subordinate even after I have killed your son? Don't you feel like tearing me into a million pieces? Weren't you howling you want to avenge your son, just moments ago? Didn't you want me to die a death worse than your son?"

Liang Luwen was choked by Huang Xiaolong's questions, and he was unable to find his words for a second. Huang Xiaolong's every word was like a needle stabbing at his heart.

Huang Xiaolong had killed his son, it would be a lie to say he didn't hate Huang Xiaolong. Not a day had passed in the last ten years, when he hadn't thought of killing Huang Xiaolong.

He indeed was thinking about avenging his son in the future, as long as he managed to survive this time.

Huang Xiaolong signaled to void devil beast Xu Baisheng with a look, and he responded by striking Liang Luwen with his palm. Liang Luwen's pupils dilated in fear. He turned around in an attempt to make his escape, but he was slapped into the ground by Xu Baisheng. The corrosive devil qi from Xu Baisheng's palm instantly reduced Liang Luwen's corpse into nothing but white bones.

All of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders turned deathly pale as they witnessed Liang Luwen's death.

But, none of them tried to flee, as they knew that it was impossible for them to escape.

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly at Liang Luwen's white bones. Although he had briefly thought about subjugating Liang Luwen, his current cultivation realm was low for branding his soul mark on Liang Luwen's soul. This wouldn't have allowed him to fully control Liang Luwen. Hence, Liang Luwen had to die to prevent future troubles.

Huang Xiaolong spotted Liang Luwen's fallen spatial ring, and reached out to grab it on an impulse. As he wiped off the spatial ring's restriction, Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover its contents.

There were a number of spirit stones, herbal ingredients, divine pellets, and divine artifacts within the spatial ring. This bedazzled Huang Xiaolong for a second.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong was perplexed. Even if Liang Luwen was the Sand Waves Sect's Chief, he couldn't have possessed so many spirit stones, herbs, divine pellets, and divine artifacts...

He turned and pointed at one of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, and inquired about it. Only then he came to know that Liang Luwen's group had managed to obtain a treasure at the center of the Soulless Star. Huang Xiaolong shook his head thinking that Liang Luwen was quite unlucky; even though Liang Luwen had gotten a big treasure, he was dead to spend it. The treasure had ended up benefiting Huang Xiaolong instead.

Huang Xiaolong put away Liang Luwen's spatial ring, he then looked at the group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders.

Kill or not to kill?

In the end, Huang Xiaolong did not kill the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders. He made all them to 'tactfully' submit under his authority. No one had any objections.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the seemingly respectful Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders. He knew that these people had no loyalty towards him, but it didn't matter. Once his Grandmist Parasitic Medium would step into the second stage, and he would be able to condense Grandmist worms, and then these people would have no other choice but to show him their utmost loyalty.

[Chapter 1334: The Tianwu Treasure](#)

After 'subjugating' the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, Huang Xiaolong's group continued flying to the ghost cave the little cow had mentioned.

With the additional forty-two Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, and six chaos spiritual beasts tamed earlier, Huang Xiaolong's big group was a striking sight.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong got more information about the Sand Waves Sect from one of their Elders. He asked him several questions such as, if any of the Sand Waves Sect's Ancestor were still in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, or about the total number of experts in the Sand Waves Sect, and so on.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders didn't dare to conceal anything, and therefore, answered Huang Xiaolong's questions with honesty.

The Sand Waves Sect had six Ancestors in total. Three of those Ancestors were in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and the other three had stayed back to guard the sect's headquarters in the Reverence World.

The three Ancestors had headed straight to the depths of Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield upon arrival. They were acting separately, therefore, they were not with Liang Luwen. They had gone to the depths of Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in search of the Tianwu Treasure.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, "No one has taken the Tianwu Treasure yet?"

He had been inside the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space for fourteen years, in other words, the Tianwu Treasure had appeared for more than a decade. Huang Xiaolong had thought that the Tianwu Treasure would have been taken away by someone after such a long time.

Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Zheng Guowen shook his head and answered, "Not yet."

A sneer came from the little cow's mouth. She looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Merely a group of fools! They can only dream of obtaining the Tianwu Treasure; Ancestor God Realm masters going in there is equivalent to rushing to their deaths. There are layers and layers of formations, and a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master, at most, could make it to the outermost layer of the Tianwu Treasure." She then looked at Zheng Guowen, "A lot of Ancestor God Realm masters are already dead, aren't they?"

Zheng Guowen looked at the little cow. His eyes were wide with astonishment, but he nodded, "Yes, it's said over a thousand Ancestors have already fallen!"

"Over a thousand Ancestors!" Huang Xiaolong, and Feng Er exclaimed in shock. The majority of these Ancestor generation masters had late-Tenth to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation, nonetheless, over a thousand of them had fallen!

"Over a thousand, that's not a lot." The little cow went on, "Probably, some forces in the Divine World know that there is no hope, therefore, they didn't participate." She turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "In truth, the Tianwu Treasure had appeared once ten million years ago, and various Divine World's forces had fought to snatch it, but it had only left rivers of blood. Not just the Ancestor God Realm cultivators, but even a large number of God King Realm masters ended up losing their lives back then!"

The little cow's recount stopped there.

But anyone could guess the ending. This time too, it was obvious that all forces had failed to obtain the Tianwu Treasure, as no one had claimed it for such a long time since it had resurfaced more than a decade ago.

Huang Xiaolong almost couldn't believe it, 'even many God King Realm masters had died!!'

"Are the Tianwu Treasure's restrictive formations this powerful?!" Feng Er couldn't help but asking.

The little cow rolled her eyes, "For sure! That is a treasure left behind by a kid titled Heavenly Martial King. At the time of his death, he was a peak late-Tenth Order God King Realm master, and he was well-versed in formations. The entire Divine World used to acknowledge his outstanding talent in formations. A peak late-Tenth Order God King Realm master, and an exceptional genius in formations, so, what kind of formations do you think he could arrange?"

Everyone gasped audibly.

A peak late-Tenth Order God King Realm!

Well-versed in formations!

No wonder!

However, Huang Xiaolong caught on to something the little cow had said—she had referred to the Heavenly Martial King as 'kid.' The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had weird expressions on their faces. Some even had a flicker of disdain in their eyes as they thought that the little cow's bluff was too big.

"But, Master, after you advance to high-level Ancestor God Realm, I will take you to the innermost of the Tianwu Treasure. I am confident that you will be able to refine the core of the Tianwu Treasure's formation, and take it away!" The little cow ignored the disdain in the Sand Waves Sect Grand Elders' eyes as she said this to Huang Xiaolong.

The disdain in Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders's eyes deepened even further as they heard the little cow.

Even though the God King Realm masters couldn't reach the innermost formation of the Tianwu Treasure, this cow still wants to go in there, despite being at a mere high-level Ancient God Realm strength? What a joke!

Huang Xiaolong was delighted for he absolutely believed in the little cow's words.

The little cow then added, "However, Tianwu that kid has laid a Grand Time Flowing Sand Great Formation over the Tianwu Treasure. Therefore, it will disappear into the void if no one claims it within a hundred years of its appearance."

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and the rest had not expected this.

"This... you're saying, I need to breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm in the next hundred years?" Huang Xiaolong asked while feeling a little speechless.

The little cow went on, "Not one hundred years, there's only eighty years or so left."

Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips silently.

Despite being confident in his talent, even he knew that it was impossible for him to breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm in eighty years.

If the requirement was mid-level Ancestor God Realm, there was still a chance of achieving it. Still, Huang Xiaolong was doubtful, 'the little cow seems familiar with that Heavenly Martial King, otherwise, how can she know so much about the Tianwu Treasure?'

"Senior Xiaoniu, could it be that you knew the Heavenly Martial King?" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng asked the question that was also on Huang Xiaolong's mind.

But the little cow crisply answered, "No."

All the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders mocked the little cow inwardly, 'Until now she had been bluffing big, but in the end, she and the Heavenly Martial King are nothing but strangers...'

"I knew that kid's Martial Ancestor." The little cow supplemented, leaving the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders agape.

"You, you knew the Heavenly Martial King's Martial Ancestor?!" One of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders looked at the little cow with an incredulous expression.

The little cow didn't even bother to look at that Grand Elder, and answering him was out of the question.

Seeing her reaction, the Sand Waves Sect Grand Elder once again thought the little cow was bluffing, and she did not answer his question due to guilt.

All of them were so deeply engrossed in their conversations that even before they knew, they had already reached the ghost cave the little cow had mentioned.

The ghost cave was located on the slope of a peculiar-shaped giant mountain. The ghost cave's mouth was not very big, but enough to accommodate four people entering at the same time. From outside, the cave looked very dark.

Once they reached the mouth of the cave, Huang Xiaolong felt chilly winds blowing past him. These winds were colder than the Soulless Frigid Wind. He did not dare to act carelessly. Therefore, he circulated his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's light godforce and wrapped it around his body. Just as he was about to enter the ghost cave, a group of people came flying towards them.

A group of about thirty people, clad in sky blue brocade robes with striking symbols on their cuffs. They were exuding a powerful momentum that was even more powerful than the Sand Waves Gate's Grand Elders. The pressure coming from the few people at the front of the group was no weaker than Feng Er.

This sky-blue robed group was surprised when they saw Huang Xiaolong's group. After all, not many people dared to search for herbs in the ghost cave.

"This one is Blue Spirit Gate's Zhang Yunbo. You also came to the ghost cave to look for herbs? The ghost cave is extremely dangerous. The risks reduces with number, shall we cooperate in exploring this ghost cave?"

An old man from the Blue Spirit Gate suggested.

His eyes were on Feng Er. In his opinion, Feng Er was the most powerful amongst Huang Xiaolong's group, therefore he had assumed that she was most likely the decision maker of her group.

This was because void devil beast Xu Baisheng had concealed his strength, hence, the old man was unable to tell his strength.

However, Huang Xiaolong, who was merely an unimportant peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciple spoke, "Sorry, we have no intention to join any group."

[Chapter 1335: If They Dont Know Whats Good For Them...](#)

Huang Xiaolong did not find it necessary to team up with the Blue Spirit Gate group, since the void devil beast Xu Baisheng was a Second Order God King Realm master.

According to the little cow, even though there were numerous ghosts within the ghost cave, the strongest ones were only peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. In other words, there was no ghost king with a God King Realm in the cave.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that his group could take care of themselves.

The Blue Spirit Gate's group was dumbfounded as Huang Xiaolong had spoken to them instead of Feng Er. Not to mention, he was just a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator. And to top this all off, he had outright declined the offer to cooperate with them.

The Blue Spirit Gate's disciples had obviously thought that joining forces would benefit both parties while inside the ghost cave.

"We're entering!" Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow, Feng Er, and the rest.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group took a step towards the ghost cave, one of the Blue Spirit Gate's experts barked: "Stop right there!" Then he glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong and reprimanded, "Punk, who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you speak to our Ancestor like that!"

"Even top forces' Chiefs address Ancestor Zhang Yunbo courteously! What sect do you belong to?"

In their opinion, Huang Xiaolong was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm junior disciple, yet Ancestor Zhang Yunbo had personally invited the other group of people to cooperate. But the other group had been nothing but ungrateful since they had refused this generous offer!

Huang Xiaolong stopped and turned around. His eyes narrowed dangerously, as he looked at that particular Blue Spirit Gate's expert.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er also turned to look sharply at that Blue Spirit Gate's expert.

"Who the f*ck do you think you are then?! How dare you speak rudely to our Manor Lord. What Blue Spirit Gate, I have never even heard of it." Gui Yi's frosty voice sounded as he released the coercion of a Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master.

Even though the Blue Spirit Gate's expert was himself a high-level Ancestor God Realm, he cultivation was still at Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm. Under Guo Yi's overwhelming pressure he was unable to even breathe. Air flow was completely stagnated for him, and the world seemingly froze.

The Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor Zhang Yunbo suddenly spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "My apologies. The people of my sect have spoken rudely, please do not mind his err."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the faces of Blue Spirit Gate's people, stopping a second longer on the person who had admonished him earlier. He then turned and stepped into the ghost cave without another word.

As Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the ghost cave, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others quickly followed behind him and entered the ghost cave.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were inwardly gloating as they had assumed a fight would break out between Huang Xiaolong and the Blue Spirit Sect's group, as they wanted to seize that chance to escape. No one had thought that the hostile atmosphere would suddenly dispersed with a few words and a faint smile from the Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor Zhang Yunbo.

In the end, the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders could only carry their disappointment with them as they reluctantly followed behind Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and others into the ghost cave.

After Huang Xiaolong's large group disappeared into the ghost cave, the Blue Spirit Gate's expert who scolded Huang Xiaolong earlier harrumphed angrily, "Where did this fart-of a Manor Lord climbs out from! Ancestor, we should have captured all of them. We could have made them explore the path for us inside the ghost cave as cannon fodders!"

The other Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor, Jiang Dongyang, shook his head, "It's not that easy to capture them. That girl's strength is equivalent the four of our strengths. The two young men at her side are early Tenth Order and mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters. Not to mention, the group of people at the back, if I'm not wrong, should be the Grand Elders of Sand Waves Sect from the Reverence World."

"Reverence World's Sand Waves Sect?" The others repeated doubtfully. "Why would a group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders follow that black-haired young man? If I remember correctly, three of the Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors are also visiting the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

"That black-haired young man is just a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm junior, how could he have so many Ancestor God Realm followers? Strange!" One of the Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elders was baffled as well, and added, "Also, he's a Manor Lord of what? In the neighboring world surfaces, which forces has a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm brat as Manor Lord?"

Zhang Yunbo said, "There are over ten thousand world surfaces around the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, and there are countless Manor Lords. It's not unusual that we don't know. We have come here to look for the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruit, I hope that they are not looking for these two things as well."

"Ancestor, if they are looking for the same two things like us...?" One of them asked.

Zhang Yunbo's eyes glimmered sharply, "If they know what's good for them, and do not compete with us, then, all is well. If they are tactless, then, let them become the ghost cave's ghosts!"

"Let's go!"

The Blue Spirit Gate's group flew into the ghost cave.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong's group had flown deeper into the ghost cave, with the precipitous cave walls.

Gusts of ghostly winds blew from the depths of the ghost cave. The deeper they went, the colder and stronger the winds became, accompanied by the Soulless Frigid Wind and death qi.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong had already summoned the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. He rode on the little cow, while the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and others were around him, opening a path.

The magic symbols on the Yellow Springs Magic Robe glimmered brightly, blocking all the ghostly wind, Soulless Frigid Wind, and death qi that were blowing towards them.

Even so, everyone had activated their divine armors, and had also formed a godforce protective barrier.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er had formed the last line of defense to prevent ghosts from ambushing.

This was the first time the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had seen Huang Xiaolong's Yellow Springs Magic Robe. Burning desire and greed flickered in their eyes after witnessing the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's power.

Although they could not recognize the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had enough eyesight to judge that the robe was a powerful ancient artifact, perhaps, a primordial battle robe.

Roar~~!

Suddenly, thick ghost qi roiled as a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm ghost flew out from the side cave wall, with its mouth opened at Huang Xiaolong.

However, Xu Baisheng lightly tapped in the air, and the ghost exploded into ghost fog, even before it had managed to leap halfway at Huang Xiaolong.

A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he quickly circulated the Blood Pact Mandate. Huang Xiaolong swallowed the group of ghost fog into his body in front of everyone's eyes. Almost simultaneously, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's lightning energy started transforming the ghost fog into yin element energy and darkness element energy that were subsequently absorbed by his three supreme godheads.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were stunned agape, 'is this even possible?'

...

The group continued deeper into the ghost cave.

Along the way, they came across more than one ghostly ambush, there were even peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm ghosts. All of them were killed by void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng continued killing the ghosts the whole way, and Huang Xiaolong kept devouring Xu Baisheng's preys. However, at his current cultivation realm, and True Dragon Physique, he could only devour up to Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm ghosts.

The further they went inside, the narrower tunnel gradually widened.

Three to four hours later, the group reached a wide empty space that resembled a square. The cave walls at the four sides were filled with big black holes. Every black hole was a ghost path leading to an unknown place inside the ghost cave leads to.

"At the end of some of these black holes are places where ghosts multiply and gather. There are ghost towns, ghost temples, and ghost kingdoms established by ghosts in there. Others are tunnels that lead to another space, or a land filled with various herbs." The little cow explained. "We're going into that black hole, the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruit is there!"

Everyone looked at a black hole on the east side of the cave wall.

[Chapter 1336: Water Magic Fruit](#)

"Go!" Huang Xiaolong urged the little cow and she was the first to leap into the air, and fly towards the black hole on the eastside of the cave wall. Void devil beast Xu Baisheng quickly followed behind them. He was followed by the group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, while Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er entered last.

The cave tunnel was less than spacious, and none of them could even see their own fingers within the cave's darkness. However, the ghostly wind and the Soulless Frigid Wind was considerably weak inside this part of the cave. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's group also encountered less number of ghostly creatures. This greatly eased their journey.

Huang Xiaolong had retrieved the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. It hung on his shoulders like a cloak, the glimmering magic symbols and the diagram of a great devil holding an axe on its surface had dimmed, but everyone could still feel its majestic aura, making their hearts palpitate.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had been staring feverishly at Huang Xiaolong's Yellow Springs Magic Robe for a long time now. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder at the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Zheng Guowen, "Zheng Guowen, what do you think about my magic robe?"

Zheng Guowen was caught off guard by Huang Xiaolong's abrupt question and 'ah!'. Noticing that Huang Xiaolong was looking at him with unfathomable meaning, he hastened to reply, "Very good, very powerful. I have never seen such a powerful magic robe."

Huang Xiaolong went on nonchalantly, "In truth, this magic robe has suffered severe damages, and its power has fallen by ninety percent, otherwise, it would be even more powerful!"

What!

Severe damages, at ninety percent less power!

The hearts of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders quivered. In other words, what they had seen so far was only one-tenth of the magic robe's power? If that was the case, if the magic robe were returned to its peak power, then...!

For a moment, they did not even dare to think further. But soon, their desire and obsession towards the robe intensified.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, as their expressions had not escaped his eyes. He was certain that if it wasn't for the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others, these people would have pounced on him to snatch his robe.

"As long as all of you are loyal to me, I won't ill-treat any of you." Huang Xiaolong added suddenly.

Zheng Guowen quickly complied, "Please rest assured, Manor Lord. All of us are undoubtedly loyal to Manor Lord, we pledge to follow Manor Lord forever."

After the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had 'submitted' to Huang Xiaolong, he had ordered them to address him as their Manor Lord, just like Feng Er and others did.

Other Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders also joined in, each righteously announced their loyalty to Huang Xiaolong.

The conversation ended and silence returned in the black tunnel.

...

The group continued flying deeper into the black tunnel.

Almost two hours later, the black tunnel path gradually widened and grew brighter. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong and the others smelled faint scents of spiritual herbs which made them quickened their speed.

"Based on our current speed, we will reach there in half a day's time." The little cow informed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Another two hours passed when the path in front of them turned bright.

Everyone dazed for a second when they saw the scenery in front of them as they flew out from the tunnel to an open space. They had reached the other end of the tunnel.

In front of them was an endless range of mountains, and all they could see were tall mountains. The lush green vegetation on these mountains consisted of various spiritual herbal ingredients along with different kinds of towering old trees. The air was filled with the scent from these herbs.

On top of that, the cold, ghostly wind and death qi didn't exist here; even if there were any remnants of ghostly wind or death qi, herbal scents in the air negated them.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the mountains.

When they were flying over one of the many mountains, one of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders exclaimed, "That-that, is that the Water Magic Fruit?!"

Everyone looked at the mountain below them. Several giant trees were clustered over mountain peak. On these giant trees hung crystalline green-colored fruits, and inside these fruits were wisps of agile black qi.

The Water Magic Fruit was originally one of Hell's rare spiritual fruits, and no one had thought it would appear here!

Sometimes, Water Magic Fruits were auctioned at sky high prices by the auction houses in the divine world; a price that the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders couldn't afford.

In a split second, all the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders rushed down towards the mountain peak below. They kept fighting amongst themselves to pick the Water Magic Fruit.

Fury glimmered in the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's eyes, as he watched the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders rush to snatch the Water Magic Fruit without asking permission from Huang Xiaolong. His palm reached out and pressed down in the air.

Below, all the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were sent flying in various directions, and their bodies smashed into the mountain below.

All of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were enraged as Xu Baisheng had attacked them out of nowhere. But they shuddered in fear as they saw void devil beast Xu Baisheng's frosty gaze, and were jolted to their senses.

"What, want to fight?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent cold voice sounded.

"No, we would not dare to do that." The group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders denied hurriedly.

"Kill him!" Huang Xiaolong said as he pointed at one of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, since he was the one who had led the others to snatch the Water Magic Fruit.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng's palm struck out with a turn of his paw, and an overwhelming force smashed onto the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder's chest. Even before he realized, the Grand Elder exploded into blood mist.

"Zhuang Ping!"

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, "You—!"

"Want to kill me?" Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over several furious Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, while a cold sneer rose at the corner of his lips, "I have known the entire time that all of you have wanted to kill me at an opportune time, to avenge your Sect Chief. Earlier, all of you were praying inwardly for the Blue Spirit Gate's group to kill me, am I right?"

Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Zheng Guowen forced a smile on his face, and said, "Manor Lord must be joking, all of us have sincerely pledged loyalty to Manor Lord, there are no ulterior motives."

"You better not." Huang Xiaolong stated. Then he turned to other Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders who looked like they wanted to kill him, and said, "Since you want to kill me, I will give you a chance—only one chance!"

“Three!” Huang Xiaolong begun to count.

These Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders’ faces tightened.

They had been extremely confident that Huang Xiaolong was interested in conquering the Sand Waves Sect through them, therefore, they had been extremely certain that Huang Xiaolong would not easily kill them. But now, it seemed like they were mistaken.

When Huang Xiaolong counted ‘two,’ the several Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders attacked. Godforce frantically surged out from their bodies, and their eyes turned scarlet as they leaped towards Huang Xiaolong with their most powerful attack.

"Fart of a Manor Lord, go to hell!" One of them bellowed madly, his face was distorted with anger and hate.

But when they got closer to Huang Xiaolong, several shadows flickered. Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er had parried their attacks. At the same time, the Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders were thrown backwards.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er attacked them once again. Ghost fog flooded out and submerged the Grand Elders, and undulating screams of terror rang in the air. Seconds later, bloodied, gnawed, and unrecognisable corpses fell to the mountain.

The rest of the Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders stepped back in horror.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on the remaining Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders and said, "I hope there is no next time, or else, I will not think twice before killing all of you."

Huang Xiaolong needed to teach these people an unforgettable lesson, as he was certain that they would betray him in case of conflict, if they ever encountered the Blue Spirit Gate in the future.

The remaining Grand Elders shook their heads heavily, and promised their loyalty to Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong was unmoved by these people’s words. After everything was settled, Huang Xiaolong asked Gui Yi to pick all the Water Magic Fruits from the trees.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong generously gave each of the Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders two Water Magic Fruits.

A balance of reward and deterrence.

After all of the Water Magic Fruits were collected, the group flew further above the mountain ranges.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group had left, the Blue Spirit Gate’s group flew into the same black hole.

[Chapter 1337: Blue Spectre Spring](#)

Blue Spirit Gate’s group gasped in similar astonishment to Huang Xiaolong’s group, when they flew out from the cave tunnel and saw the mountains of spiritual herbs. All of them stared fervently at the mountains full of treasures.

“So many spiritual herbs!”

"That's the Vanishing Cloud Grass!"

"Soul Sealing Fruit!"

The Blue Spirit Gate's experts exclaimed in delight again and again.

All of these herbs in front of them were rare spiritual herbs that were hard to find outside.

Thus, the Blue Spirit Gate's experts tacitly went to collect those irresistible spiritual herbs.

Zhang Yunbo, Jiang Dongyang, and the other two Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors did not stop them. In fact, all four Ancestors were beaming.

"It seems like the ancient records are true! Although this ghost cave is dangerous, there are precious spiritual herbs everywhere!" Zhang Yunbo chuckled, "The Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruit are surely here!"

Jiang Dongyang and the other two Ancestors laughed softly. Obviously, they were in a good mood.

"Ancestors, look over there! That's the Water Magic Tree, but all the Water Magic Fruits are gone! It looks like they were harvested not long ago." Suddenly, one of the Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder shouted.

The four Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors blanked for a moment at his words. In a few flickers, the four Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors were standing in front of one of the Water Magic Trees. Indeed, the Water Magic Fruits on these trees had been collected not long ago.

Jiang Dongyang frowned, and his words sounded more like an answer instead of a question, "Someone came in here one step ahead of us!"

"Could it be them?!" Another Ancestor blurted as Huang Xiaolong's face flashed in his mind. Zhang Yunbo, Jiang Dongyang, and others quivered with anger.

"Since people rarely enter the ghost cave, it must be them!" Jiang Dongyang's face sank. He went on, "I hadn't expected them to actually come this far, not to mention, to be in the lead!"

Zhang Yunbo and others' expressions turned slightly ugly.

If Huang Xiaolong's group was ahead of them, then all of the good spiritual herbs would be swept away by them, leaving the left overs for the Blue Spirit Gate's group.

And the Water Magic Fruits were the most convincing proof.

The Vanishing Cloud Grass, or Soul Sealing Fruit were farts when compared to the Water Magic Fruits.

"Hmph, that kid better prays that we don't catch up to him!" One of the Ancestors snorted.

In his opinion, the Blue Spirit Gate had the ownership over all of the spiritual herbs growing inside this cave! Huang Xiaolong was no different than a thief sneaking up into their sect's treasury.

Zhang Yunbo turned away from the Water Magic Tree and looked at the present Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elders. He said sharply, "If we catch up to that group, be prepared to attack!" His instincts were telling him that Huang Xiaolong's group was also after the Vanishing Cloud Grass, or Soul Sealing Fruit.

If a conflict were to erupt between them, they needed to seize the chance for initiating the attack!

“That kid’s merely a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, we just need to capture that kid as hostage. This will deter the rest of his group from attacking us, and will help us deal with the remaining stronger members of their group!”

“Whatever Water Magic Fruits, and other spiritual herbs they have collected belong to us!”

All the Blue Spirit Gate’s Grand Elders agreed in unison.

"Leave that kid’s life to me!" A Grand Elder clamored. “I will teach him a lesson as he had the guts to speak rudely to Ancestor Zhang Yunbo at the cave’s entrance, earlier.”

...

Huang Xiaolong’s group had come across a winding river, after flying over a mountain.

Everyone was surprised to see the river, as it was an unusual place for a river to flow there.

When they went to the river bank, they discovered that this river was several hundred zhang wide and its water was a clear turquoise. Water mist danced above the water surface, dreamy and surreal.

"This is Blue Spectre Spring!" The little cow exclaimed with delight. I am surprised that the environment here has actually given birth to a Blue Spectre Spring after millions of years!”

The little cow had visited this cave over ten million years ago, and this Blue Spectre Spring had not existed during her last visit.

“Blue Spectre Spring?” Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and others looked at the little cow with confusion.

The little cow explained, "This Blue Spectre Spring was born at an extreme yin land through the fulfillment of certain conditions, and accumulation of blue spectre energy.

Huang Xiaolong and the others had never heard of the blue spectre energy, but could guess that it was a kind of high quality spiritual energy.

Looking at everyone’s ignorant faces in front of her, the little cow understood that these little juniors had yet to come across such high degrees of treasures, thus she explained, "If you add a small cup of Blue Spectre Spring water when refining a pill, it could raise the purity of that pill to the highest possible level. Not just that, but if you can cultivate for a long time in this Blue Spectre Spring, it will enhance your body’s physical toughness and flexibility, and there is a possibility of forming the godly spectre eyes!"

"The godly spectre eyes allow you to see through ghostly creatures and phantoms!"

"Of course, more importantly, this Blue Spectre Spring can be used to repair divine artifacts! A severely damaged divine artifact will slowly repair itself over time when soaked in this river’s water!"

This time, everyone was genuinely shocked.

It could repair divine artifacts!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking, "The Pill Blending Tower could have been repaired without those chaos spiritual liquids and chaos five-colored heaven refining stone if we had possessed the water from the Blue Spectre Spring?!" Then, Huang Xiaolong immediately thought of another item—Yellow Springs Magic Robe!

If this Blue Spectre Spring water could be used to repair the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, then...!

The little cow nodded, "At that time, if we would have had this Blue Spectre Spring, we could have repaired the Pill Blending Tower even without the chaos spiritual liquids and chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, however, it would take a longer time to repair an artifact that is at the Pill Blending Tower's level. At least, tens of thousands of years."

She then looked at the Yellow Springs Magic Robe hanging from Huang Xiaolong's shoulders and stated, "This applies to the Yellow Springs Magic Robe as well."

Disappointment filled up in Huang Xiaolong's chest. Sigh!

It would take more than ten thousand years to repair!

The little cow rolled her eyes at him, "Do you think this Blue Spectre Spring is a great dao holy treasure that it can repair your magic robe in a few decades or a few years?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled helplessly, as he knew that the little cow said was right. It would be heaven defying if the Blue Spectre Spring river water could repair the Yellow Springs Magic Robe in a few decades...

But hearing the little cow mentioned the great dao holy treasure, he asked, "A great dao holy treasure can repair the magic robe in a few decades or less?"

The little cow grinned, "A great dao holy treasure, hehe, you better not think about it right now. Even I, who has lived for so long, has never seen it."

Huang Xiaolong was truly speechless this time.

Hearing the little cow's words, Huang Xiaolong did not continue asking about the great dao holy treasure. Instead, he turned around and looked feverishly at the Blue Spectre Spring river.

One small cup of this river's water was good enough for raising the purity of a pill to the highest possible level at the time of refining that pill, then how many cups would this severely hundred li long river be able to fill?!

All the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders stared at the Blue Spectre Spring river with burning greed. But no one dared to rush up to it, as they had learnt their lesson the hard way, earlier.

Huang Xiaolong's palms faced down above the river as he tried to suck up the whole Blue Spectre Spring river from the ground. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he was able to move a great ancient mountain with his palms, hence, removing a river from the ground should have been simple.

But the Blue Spectre Spring river was quite heavy, his palms sunk lightly in the air. Seeing this, void devil beast Xu Baisheng reached out and assisted Huang Xiaolong in moving the Blue Spectre Spring river into his Ghost Buddha Ring.

[Chapter 1338: More People Doesn't Mean More Power](#)

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of relief as he looked at the calm Blue Spectre Spring river bubbling calmly inside his Ghost Buddha Ring. He retrieved the Yellow Springs Magic Robe into the Ghost Buddha Ring, and let it soak within the blue river water.

As soon as the Yellow Springs Magic Robe entered the Blue Spectre Spring river, Huang Xiaolong could immediately feel the Yellow Springs Magic Robe cheering with vitality.

That's right, cheering with vitality!

The magic symbols on the magic robe glimmered spiritedly, whereas the ax-wielding archdevil diagram exuded a devilish red light with brutal and violent aura.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling extremely cheerful after acquiring the Blue Spectre Spring river.

Since the Blue Spectre Spring river was now repairing the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, it would become more powerful in the days to come.

"The Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruit are just up ahead in that direction." The little cow said as she pointed her hoof in front of her.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Shortly, everyone continued flying onwards.

Half an hour later, they arrived at a stone valley.

Surveying from high up in the air, Huang Xiaolong's group could see colorful halos from the spiritual herbs and flowers in the valley below. Towering ancient trees loomed over from the high edges of the valley walls, that were laden with aromatic spiritual fruits.

"That's the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass!"

"Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits!"

"Heavens, there's so many Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits! There's enough to refine several hundred batches of Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pills!"

"Having several hundred batches of these Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pills will enable your soul to achieve a state of perfection!"

Huang Xiaolong's face split into a wide grin at the little cow's words. He too was feeling quite happy.

On the ground of the valley, there were clusters of grass enshrouded in a faint greenish halo. These clusters of grass resembled the blooming petals of a flower. This was the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass, and it looked adorable and charming. There were more than two hundred clusters. On the other hand, the Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits were in a haze of purple halos. The Soul Fruits were about the same in quantity as the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass, if not more.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was preparing to collect them, whistling winds sounded from the distance, as a group of people flew towards them at high speed. The sound of the whistling winds caught Huang Xiaolong's attention and he turned to look in the distance. He was a little surprised when he saw the Blue Spirit Gate's group, whom he had encountered at the ghost cave's entrance.

A faint frown creased Huang Xiaolong's smooth forehead. 'Have they also come here for harvesting the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits?'

If that was the case, then, conflict was inevitable.

Huang Xiaolong signaled Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others to prepare for battle.

Moments later, the Blue Spirit Gate's group arrived above the same valley.

Naturally, they also spotted the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits. Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor Zhang Yunbo, Ancestor Jiang Dongyang, and others couldn't hide the joy from their faces.

"There are lots of Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits in the valley below!"

"Ha ha ha, these Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits are all ours!!"

One of the Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors exclaimed with an exuberant laugh.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he listened to him.

One of the Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors rushed down towards the valley to collect the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass, as if Huang Xiaolong's group didn't even exist.

However, a shadow flickered out of nowhere to block his path, before he could reach the valley. In the next second, a surging palm force flooded forward from a slender palm as ghost fog roiled towards him. The Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor was taken aback, but he dodged it with a quick reflex, and at the same time, his palm struck forward to meet the attack.

Booming blasts thundered in the air, and the shockwaves from the collision shook the valley below.

The Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor was repelled back.

"YOU-!!" He looked at Feng Er angrily, and demanded, "What's the meaning of this?!"

Feng Er was cold and indifferent as she said, "Meaning?!" She looked at the Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor as if she was looking at an idiot, "Are you an idiot? If you really don't know, I can tell you!"

Idiot!

A red blush of shame rose the Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor. Just as he was about to retaliate, Zhang Yunbo's arm reached out and stopped him. Zhang Yunbo looked at Huang Xiaolong, and then at Feng Er. He then said, "Little brother, Blue Spirit Gate needs these Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits. Therefore, Blue Spirit Gate wants to take all these herbs. Little brother has already collected more than a few precious herbal ingredients, right?"

Huang Xiaolong spoke calmly, "In other words, are you trying to say that you're already being magnanimous for not ordering us to handout those spiritual herbs, is that it?"

Zhang Yunbo nodded matter-of-factly and said, "That's right. If you leave without taking the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits, I won't force you to handover the Water Magic Fruits and other spiritual herbs!"

"Ancestor, you cannot let them leave so easily!" The Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder who had argued with Huang Xiaolong at the ghost cave's entrance jumped out anxiously. He stressed, "Those spiritual herbs should belong to the Blue Spirit Gate. They must hand over all of their spiritual herbs!"

"Yes, all of them must hand over their spatial rings!"

"They must also leave their divine armors here!"

Other Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elders followed and clamored vehemently. They all agreed that Huang Xiaolong's group needed to handout their spatial rings! And not just that, Huang Xiaolong was even expected to leave behind his prior possessions before coming to the ghost cave including all divine pills, spiritual herbs, and divine artifacts.

They even wanted their divine armors!

This meant that Huang Xiaolong's group could only leave when there was not even a thread left on their bodies.

The Blue Spirit Gate's experts could see that the divine armors worn by Huang Xiaolong's group's members were all of the finest quality.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, as he found this situation a little helpless as well as hilarious. He said directly to Zhang Yunbo, "How about a counteroffer? Before I change my mind, all of you better hand over your divine armors and spatial rings, then leave."

Zhang Yunbo, Jiang Dongyang, and the rest of Blue Spirit Gate's experts were astounded by Huang Xiaolong's words for a second, then all of them burst out roaring laughter.

"Kiddo, you do have a lot of people on your side, but more people doesn't mean more power. There are four great peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters on our side, while there is only one on yours!" Jiang Dongyang snickered mockingly, "Just the four of us are enough to annihilate all of you!"

But Jiang Dongyang's words were cut off by an overwhelming coercion from the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's body. Space became distorted from the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's momentum, and the spiritual herbal fragrance floating above the valley was swept away.

The Blue Spirit Gate's group started suffocating from the pressure exerted by the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's overwhelming coercion. Their eyes widened in horror.

"G-G, God King Realm master!" The Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestor who had rushed down to collect the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass shrieked. His teeth were chattering from fear and astonishment.

That mundane looking magic beast at the black-haired young man's side was actually a God King Realm master!

On top of that, this magic beast didn't look like it had broken through to First Order God King Realm recently!

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell on Zhang Yunbo's group, and his tone was just as cold when he said, "You're right, your side has four peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters, but we have one Second Order God King Realm master here!"

Second Order God King Realm master!

The revelation was like a thunderclap in the ears of the Blue Spirit Gate's group members. Despair clouded their faces as they thought inwardly—Second Order God King Realm! Zhang Yunbo believed that with the four of them, they could have had a chance to escape if it would have been a peak late-First Order God King Realm master. But now, there was no such thing!

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze shifted to one of the Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder. He was the one who had first mentioned about taking Huang Xiaolong's divine armor. And he was also the one who had questioned Huang Xiaolong's identity at the entrance of the ghost cave.

The Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder's legs gave out when he saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him. He tried to speak, but he could only make intelligible gurgling sounds.

Void devil beat Xu Baisheng tapped his finger in the air. In the next second, this Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder's body was corroded away, leaving behind only his white bones!

[Chapter 1339: The Blue Spirit Gate's Backing](#)

The Blue Spirit Gate's experts felt a strong fear in their hearts.

"What do you want?!" Zhang Yunbo was shaken and angered at the same time as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and the Xu Baisheng.

But, Huang Xiaolong and void devil beast Xu Baisheng didn't bother to answer. However, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng continued attacking. With another tap of his claw, another stream of corrosive devil qi shot out and pierced through a Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder's forehead.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng continued tapping his claw in the air, and with every tap, a Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elder died.

The Blue Spirit Gate's Ancestors' expressions grew increasingly sullen and ugly. They clenched their fists so hard that their fingers dug into their palms, and their eyes turned scarlet, but the four of them forcefully endured their anger.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng consecutively killed five Blue Spirit Gate's Grand Elders before stopping.

The Blue Spirit Gate's group suddenly realized that those five Grand Elders were the ones who had shouted the loudest for Huang Xiaolong's group to leave their spatial rings and divine armors behind.

This discovery made the Blue Spirit Gate's group even more fearful.

"Hand out all your spatial rings and divine armors, and then scram!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rumbled in their ears suddenly.

Blue Spirit Gate's group was very angry due to this, and Zhang Yunbo and Jiang Dongyang's faces had turned red.

Hand out all spatial rings!!

“You!” Zhang Yunbo’s temper flared and he glared ferociously at Huang Xiaolong.

“You have ten seconds to consider before I change my mind.” Huang Xiaolong added indifferently.

Ten seconds!

Gui Yi began counting down.

Ten, nine, eight...

Zhang Yunbo and Jiang Dongyang’s faces were distorted with indescribable fury.

Still, Zhang Yunbo, Jiang Dongyang, and the other two Blue Spirit Gate’s Ancestors decided to hand out their spatial rings. Watching this, the remaining Blue Spirit Gate’s Grand Elders also handed out their spatial rings with extreme reluctance. All of them hurriedly took off their divine armors as well.

A while later, Feng Er looked at the miserable looking Blue Spirit Gate’s group as they were fleeing for their lives and said, “Manor Lord, why spare their lives?”

Feng Er knew that their current battle power could have easily annihilated the whole Blue Spirit Gate’s group. Or, Huang Xiaolong could have at least subjugated those people.

It was the little cow who answered her, “The Blue Spirit Gate’s backing is complex. And the repercussions of killing or subjugating them would have been far greater than dealing with the aftermath for allowing them to flee”

The Blue Spirit Gate’s backing! Feng Er was stunned, but a moment later, she nodded in understanding and dropped the subject.

Since someone as knowledgeable as the little cow had mentioned that the Blue Spirit Gate’s backing was not simple, then, it surely wasn’t simple. The Manor Lord must have listened to the little cow’s advice, since he had spared them.

Huang Xiaolong watched the fleeing Blue Spirit Gate’s group, and a cold light glimmered in the depths of his eyes. He knew that Zhang Yunbo won’t forget this matter easily, and he had a strong feeling that they would meet again in the future.

He retrieved his gaze from the fleeing group to the pile of spatial rings. He opened them all at once, and instantly a burst of herbal fragrances, rich spiritual energy from spirit stones, and divine pills permeated the valley.

A smile finally swept away the coldness from Huang Xiaolong’s face as he looked at the countless spiritual herbs, spirit stones, and divine pills.

“How does it feel to rob high-level Ancestor God Realm masters? Thrilling, isn’t it?” The little cow smiled sheepishly, and added, “You’ll feel even more thrilling when you rob high-level God King Realm masters!”

The wealth accumulated inside a high-level God King Realm master’s spatial ring would even more startling.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, and asked sarcastically, "Is there something more thrilling than that?"

The little cow chuckled roguishly, "Of course, robbing the Heavenly Emperor!"

The rest was dazed by the matter-of-fact tone in her voice.

Huang Xiaolong rebuked, "Why don't you go rob the whole Divine World instead?"

It was the little cow who was dazed this time. After a long pause, she mumbled under her breathe, "Rob the entire Divine World? Why didn't I think of that?"

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to talk with the little cow any further. He hovered towards the center of the valley and began collecting the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits.

They swept away the valley of all the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits. Huang Xiaolong's group also found other kinds of precious herbs. All these spiritual herbs were the best materials for refining chaos spiritual pills.

Huang Xiaolong did not leave immediately after coming out of the valley. His group continued flying deeper inside the cave since it wasn't easy to visit the ghost cave. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided to look around if there was any other good stuff.

...

Two months passed in the blink of an eye

Huang Xiaolong's group had literally flipped the area upside down, while harvesting everything they could find.

This land was filled with treasures, and it didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's group to fill up their spatial rings.

In these two months, Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen further under the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's constant tempering. On the other hand, even though the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's moon essence had been nourishing his soul, the progress was still too slow for Huang Xiaolong's taste.

During this period of two months, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, had been cultivating inside the Blue Spectre Spring river.

Huang Xiaolong could feel that his True Dragon Physique had become more flexible after soaking in the Blue Spectre Spring river, and his defense was even more shocking. Even though Huang Xiaolong had yet to reach the stage where he could condense the godly spectre eyes, he was now able to see more clearly.

Huang Xiaolong's group left the ghost cave after two months.

When they flew out from the ghost cave, the Soulless Star's desolate environment gave them a feeling like a generation had passed since they had entered the ghost cave.

Although Huang Xiaolong had found the Nine Turns Hundred Leaves Grass and Black Shadow Illusionary Soul Fruits, and had all the spiritual herbs from the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, the spatial rings from the Blue Spirit Gate's group and Sand Waves Sect Chief Liang Luwen, he was still lacking about four hundred kinds of spiritual herbs for refining the Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill. Thus, Huang Xiaolong planned to search for them in other places in the Soulless Star.

As there were no urgent matters or troubles dragging their feet, their journey was smooth and relaxed. They were also able to cultivate as they searched.

In the blink of an eye, a year went by. Huang Xiaolong had managed to find most of the required spiritual herbs, except for a few.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's mood soured, as he still wasn't able to find the two remaining spiritual herbs. These two herbs were the Wishful Golden Flower and Black Flames Ganoderma. On top of that, he could not find any grandmist aura either. Therefore, at one point, he decided to leave the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Instead he decided to try his luck in finding the remaining herbs at the surrounding world surfaces' trading houses.

"Manor Lord, you want the Wishful Golden Flower and Black Flames Ganoderma?" After learning Huang Xiaolong was searching for these two herbs, the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Zheng Guowen asked, and went on, "In our Sand Waves Sect's treasury, we have the Wishful Golden Flower..."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and delighted at the same time, "The Sand Waves Sect's treasury has the Wishful Golden Flower?"

During the period of one year, the group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had been obedient. Although they had not truly submitted to Huang Xiaolong, at least, on the surface, he hadn't found any fault with them.

Zhang Guowen respectfully replied, "Several hundred years ago, our Ancestor Zhang Ningbo had once obtained several stalks of Wishful Golden Flower that were placed inside the Sand Waves Sect's treasury. They should still be there. However, only our Six Ancestors and the Sect Chief can open the Sand Waves Sect's treasury."

Huang Xiaolong asked, "Do you have any clues about the Black Flames Ganoderma's whereabouts?"

Huang Xiaolong believed that it was not going to be an issue in opening the Sand Waves Sect's treasury, if there were Wishful Golden Flowers inside of it.

"Some years back, I had seen the Black Flames Ganoderma at the Scarlet One World's Bright Nirvana Trading House's auction hall. I remembered clearly, that Black Flames Ganoderma was bought by the Blood Imperial Sect's Young Lord." Zheng Guowen answered.

Scarlet One World surface, the Blood Imperial Sect's Young Lord! Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, in that case...

Hmm, it's a good chance to make the Blood Imperial Sect pay some interest!

With the next destination decided, Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the outer periphery of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Their first stop was going to be the Reverence World's Sand Waves Sect's headquarters for collecting the Wishful Golden Flowers.

[Chapter 1340: God King Realm Devil](#)

Two days later...

While Huang Xiaolong's group was flying towards the periphery of the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, a roar suddenly thundered from the direction in front of them. Sound waves rushed towards Huang Xiaolong's group, and a brutal aura ensued. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong and the others heard several gut-wrenching screams.

Everyone in Huang Xiaolong's group halted in apprehension as they experienced the brutal roiling aura and tremendous pressure.

"It's a God King Realm master!" Feng Er blurted out almost immediately.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders' faces ashened at her words.

"It's likely to be an escaped devil from the Devil World!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng added.

A God King Realm devil!

Huang Xiaolong too was startled by Feng Er's exclamation.

"But Master, rest assured! This devil is only a peak late-First Order God King Realm!" Void devil beast said calmly and confidently.

"Let's go over and take a look." Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with curiosity.

Although it was a peak late-First Order God King Realm devil, he believed that the void devil beast's strength could suppress the other side.

Although Huang Xiaolong had entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield for so long, he had yet to encounter any devils from the Devil World, and he very much wanted to see one.

"Go—!"

With Huang Xiaolong in the lead, Feng Er, and the rest followed behind him and flew towards the source of the roar.

The closer they got, the stronger the brutal coercion came at them, making it harder for them to breathe. A curtain of sand obscured their sight as mountains crumbled, and booming collisions grew louder. Obviously, a battle had broken out between the devil, and another side. It wasn't one person, but a group of people!

Everyone's expression grew heavier by the second.

Ghostly fog surged out from Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er's bodies, whereas the little cow's six chaos spiritual beast lackeys were enshrouded in various bright lights. The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders also hastened to circulate their godforce and formed a protective barrier over themselves.

The power of a God King Realm master was no joke; just a little hit from this beast, could reduce them to dregs.

Huang Xiaolong activated the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, and it unfolded in the air behind him. Devil qi flooded out, guarding Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, the group was close enough to see the ongoing battle.

In the distance, a group of people was attacking a giant winged devil. It had a sharp horn on its forehead and lantern-sized scarlet eyes, and black devil qi that was as thick as clouds!

The peak late-First Order God King Realm devil spat out black energy balls from his mouth. Every energy ball crumbled down a mountain, or completely destroyed one of the human experts until nothing was left.

The ground cracked, opening abyssal fissures as the battle went on.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group arrived, the God King Realm devil tore open one of the human experts, and blood splattered everywhere.

It was brutal and tragic.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were now pale as a sheet.

They could clearly see that on the human side of the war, the weakest realm was still a Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, while many of them were peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters. But they were nothing more than paper tigers when compared to the God King Realm devil.

"Baisheng, go help!" Huang Xiaolong ordered as soon as he saw this scene.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng shook his head. "No, I must stay here to protect Master's..."

Before he could finish, the little cow gave him a kick on his big butt and scolded, "Master ordered you to go, so you go. Where are all these excuses coming from?!"

The void devil beast Xu Baisheng had no other option but run towards the battle. He ran while rubbing his hurt butt.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. But he had to admit that the old cow's words were more effective than his. Not to mention, probably, little cow was the only one who dared to kick Xu Baisheng's butt.

With a Great Space Teleportation, void devil beast Xu Baisheng arrived above the battle.

Almost immediately, the God King Realm devil roared furiously as it detected Xu Baisheng's interference. His violent nature broke out, and he punched upwards at Xu Baisheng. Xu Baisheng raised his paws to meet the attack head-on.

R-R-Rumble!

The land quaked and swayed violently.

Even more peaks and mountains shattered and crumbled, while sand and dust swirled like a storm.

Alarming shockwaves swept outwards from the battle between two God King Realm masters, crushing everything along the path. Several human race warriors who were late in dodging the shockwaves were sent flying to the mountains and forests in the far distance.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's group was some distance away, they were forced to stagger backwards repeatedly.

Fortunately, everyone was prepared, but nonetheless, it was still frightening.

Everyone saw the God King Realm devil tumbling and smashing into a mountain far away from the collision. A screeching scream cut through the air.

Just as everyone anticipated the God King Realm devil to retaliate, he simply turned into a streak of black light and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

He fled!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was dumbfounded too. He hesitated for a while, but then decided against chasing the God King Realm devil. Instead, he returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the miserable mountains. He then noticed that the human race experts were only knocked back, without any severe injuries. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided on resuming his journey instead of approaching them.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong did not wish to reveal his strength, nor did he want to reveal that he had a Second Order God King Realm master by his side.

After Huang Xiaolong's group left, the human race experts gradually struggled up from the piles of rubble on the ground.

They looked at each other, and had the same thought in their minds—that God King Realm devil fled?! And, what was that beast that defeated that God King Realm devil? They had merely caught a blurry image of Xu Baisheng..

...

Huang Xiaolong's group flew onwards without stopping.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong's heart quivered. Ecstasy rose to his eyes, 'what is this?! Grandmist aura!' He had actually sensed the grandmist aura's presence!

Within ten thousand li radius from here!

Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement and accelerated forward.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others were baffled when they saw Huang Xiaolong accelerating with an excited expression. But they flew faster and caught up with Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to reach an ancient forest, where he could sense the grandmist aura's presence.

Thick towering trees with lush ink-colored leaves veiled the ground below.

“Manor Lord, look out! It’s dangerous down there!” Feng Er cautioned as she arrived at Huang Xiaolong’s side. She sensed a powerful magical beast crouching in the forest underneath. It probably had the strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to indicate that he was aware of the danger. When everyone arrived, he said, “We’re going down!”

Since there was grandmist aura in this ancient forest, regardless of the dangers, Huang Xiaolong was determined to enter it.

His Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had reached the limit of the first stage, therefore he urgently needed the grandmist aura to breakthrough to the crucial second stage!

Shuttling through the ink-colored leaves, the group entered the ancient forest. Everything turned dark once they were inside, and greyish black miasma floated around them. Huang Xiaolong took out some detoxification chaos spiritual pills and distributed them to the rest of his group. After everyone swallowed their detoxification pill, Huang Xiaolong flew in the direction from where he sensed the grandmist aura.

Sssshhhh!

A while later, as they were flying, a low-level Ancestor God Realm magical beast drilled out from the forest floor and pounced onto Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong looked at the attacking beast and saw that it was a late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm Crimson Blossom Python.

The Sky Dragon Blood Knife appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hand and he slashed it faster than lightning. More than two hundred blood-red knife rays shot out. In the blink of an eye, the Crimson Blossom Python was sliced into two hundred pieces.