

INVINCIBLE 1341

[Chapter 1341: Grandmist Aura](#)

When Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still at the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, he could only slash out a dozen blood-red knife qi. But now, with a single slash, there were more than two hundred blood knife qi.

Although the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had seen Huang Xiaolong's startling battle power more than once, their hearts still shuddered as they witnessed Huang Xiaolong cut a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Crimson Blossom Python into pieces without much effort.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's battle power they had witnessed so far, it could be predicted that he would be extremely strong after breaking through to Ancestor God Realm.

Once that happened, Huang Xiaolong might be able to kill an early Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm master with ease!

Huang Xiaolong didn't spare the Crimson Blossom Python another look, and continued riding on the little cow's back towards the grandmist aura.

But they soon met with a second attack from another magic beast.

It was a peak late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm magic beast, but Huang Xiaolong killed it with the same ease as the previous one.

The group continued to fly onwards following Huang Xiaolong's lead.

The greyish black miasma in the forest got denser the deeper they went. Luckily, this did not pose a problem for Huang Xiaolong's group because of their strengths as well as the detoxification pills.

But, the deeper they went inside the forest, the frequency of attacks from the magic beasts increased. Not just that, these beasts also became increasingly powerful. Initially, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow could manage to defeat these magic beasts on their own, but at one point, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er had to take over the task.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were not idle either. They had formed the Sand Waves Grand Formation to kill Seventh Order Ancient God Realm magic beasts.

As they had started encountering increasingly powerful magic beasts, Feng Er couldn't help asking, "Manor Lord, is there something in particular that you're looking for inside this ancient forest?" It was obvious that their path was dotted with magic beasts' gathering places. She couldn't figure out why Huang Xiaolong wanted to go into the depths of this ancient forest, especially taking into consideration the risks of getting attacked by these powerful magic beasts.

"Little Feng Er, you shouldn't inquire into Master's personal matters." The little cow suddenly looked over her shoulder at Feng Er. Her thoughts were connected with Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, therefore she knew exactly why Huang Xiaolong was entering into the depths of this ancient forest.

Since it was related to the grandmist aura, the less people knew about it, the better it was. At the very least, she didn't want any mishap to occur before Huang Xiaolong could successfully merge with the grandmist aura.

Feng Er stopped asking questions at the little cow's reminder.

At last, they stopped at the edge of a mountainous area.

The mountain peaks were not very high but the mountain range in itself stretched tens of thousands of li, with dense devil qi roiling around it.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He hadn't expected the ancient forest to hide such a mountain range. Earlier when they were in the air, they hadn't seen this mountain range.

Huang Xiaolong could distinctly sense the grandmist aura beneath this mountain range!

The group whizzed past the dense devil qi and hovered in the air above the mountain peaks.

Huang Xiaolong summoned out the Sky Dragon Blood Knife and slashed downwards.

Zheng!! Sparks flew out when the Sky Dragon Blood Knife's knife qi struck the mountain peak.

The result stupefied everyone, as Huang Xiaolong's knife slash merely left a shallow cut on the mountain peak!

This result was astonishing.

What kind of chaos iron ore was this mountain peak made of? Then again, even though this mountain was made of chaos iron ore, it was unexpected that Huang Xiaolong's powerful knife attack would merely leave such a shallow cut.

"Let me try!" Feng Er said when she saw this and stepped forward. She circulated her godforce to the limit and slashed down with her palm using her godforce. Instantly, ghost fog roiled madly. The mountain peak below them shook violently, and gravel rolled down. But to everyone's surprise, there was only a twelve meters long crack.

"What are you staring at? Hurry up and attack!" The little cow gave the void devil beast Xu Baisheng a kick in the butt and scolded when she saw him standing idly.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng pulled a bitter face, and asked meekly, "Senior Xiaoniu, can, can you not kick my butt in the future?"

At the end of the day, he was still a God King Realm master, and being kicked in the butt every other day destroyed his mighty prestige ah!

The little cow's face split into an evil grin, "Objection invalid, cannot do that!" She raised her hoof as if she was going to kick him again.

Void devil beast quickly ran forward. With all his force, his paw chopped down on the mountain peak, like a knife. He could only vent out his frustration on the mountain peak.

Weng!! A crisp cracking noise sounded.

The mountain cracked, starting from the mountain peak all the way to the mountain slope. Although the crack was not big, it was enough for two people to enter.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted. He quickly ordered Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, "All of you stand guard outside. No one is allowed to enter without my permission."

Feng Er and the rest acknowledged with a 'yes.'

Huang Xiaolong swooped into the mountain crack sitting on the little cow's back, and the void devil beat Xu Baisheng following behind them.

The lower they descended within the mountain, the stronger he could sense the grandmist aura.

Upon reaching the belly of the mountain, they realized that it was a completely different world down there! The walls within the mountain's belly were covered with a layer of light purple vegetation that was emitting spiritual energy. Whereas below them, was a flat ground with a several li perimeter.

Huang Xiaolong had the little cow descend on the flat ground, but suddenly he stopped sensing the grandmist aura. Huang Xiaolong was bewildered. 'What's going on?!'

Huang Xiaolong released his grandmist godforce to every inch of the walls, and even had it penetrate the surrounding walls. But he was still unable to sense the grandmist aura. In the end, he even opened his Eye of Hell, yet it was futile.

The little cow was frowning as well. She was using her own secret technique to explore the surroundings, but she was also failing to detect anything.

Suddenly, the mountain's belly space fell into complete darkness with a buzzing silence. Then, a faint purple glow appeared around Huang Xiaolong and lit up the cave.

Something akin to a small gaseous river was floating in the air around Huang Xiaolong, winding intimately around him like a child jumping up and down.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with ecstasy. He hadn't expected for the grandmist aura to suddenly appear in front of him in this manner.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and touched the grandmist aura; he felt its warmth and softness.

Xu Baisheng looked at the grandmist aura, as if he was thinking of something. He then stammered excitedly, "That-t-t-that, i-i-s grand-grand...!" His words sounded like gibberish.

But his words were cut short as the little cow kicked his butt once again. "What the heck are you so excited for? Shut up, even if you know that that is!"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng's voice was stuck in his throat as he nodded solemnly.

At that moment, the small grandmist aura river turned into a streak of light and disappeared within Huang Xiaolong's body. Immediately, the familiar feeling of warmth as well as the familiar grandmist aura energy filled his body.

Soon, the small grandmist aura river reached Huang Xiaolong's consciousness. He quickly sat down and ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to refine the grandmist aura river.

Since he had previously refined a purple grandmist aura dragon, refining this grandmist aura river was simple.

Streams of grandmist aura energy flowed out from the grandmist aura river, and started circulating through Huang Xiaolong's entire body and into his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong entered into an ethereal state, comprehending the law of heaven and earth contained within this grandmist aura.

Both the little cow and void devil beast retreated to the side to protect Huang Xiaolong.

One month came and went by. The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders grew impatient and annoyed since Huang Xiaolong hadn't yet come out from the mountain. Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Zheng Guowen intentionally approached Feng Er, and asked with a forced smile, "Miss Feng Er, you see, Manor Lord hasn't yet come out after such a long time. Could it be that they met with an accident? Should we go in and take a look?"

[Chapter 1342: Second Stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium](#)

Feng Er's frosty gaze fell on Zheng Guowen. Then she looked away and warned, "The Manor Lord has ordered us to stand guard, and no one is allowed to enter without his permission. Has Grand Elder Zheng forgotten it?"

Zheng Guowen's face stiffened, but as he was scared of Feng Er, he hurriedly replied, "I remember, I remember." He quickly retreated.

The group of Sand Waves Sect's experts watched silently as they were engrossed in their own thoughts.

Although they didn't know the reason why Huang Xiaolong had stayed inside the mountain for so long, they could guess that it was extremely likely that Huang Xiaolong had found some kind of treasure; more like a supreme treasure. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have frantically led them all the way here, despite the dangers along their way.

More than a few Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had even started thinking of escaping.

Now that Huang Xiaolong's God King Realm magic beast was not around, it was their best chance to escape.

However, they also knew that the first person to make any move would definitely end up being killed by Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er. Therefore, they were cautious and hesitant to follow through their plans for escaping.

As time ticked away, three months passed by.

By this time, the Sand Waves Sect's group's patience had thinned greatly.

The depths of this ancient forest was enshrouded in dense devil qi and poisonous miasma. This is where the Sand Waves Sect's group was positioned to guard the entrance to the mountain by Huang Xiaolong. This coupled with frequent magic beasts' attacks had reduced the Sand Waves Sect's group to a sorry state.

“Miss Feng Er, Manor Lord wouldn’t have met with mishap, right? It has been more than three months already, and the Manor lord still hasn’t come out... Maybe, can you try contacting the Manor Lord?” Zheng Guowen said as he approached Feng Er.

Feng Er frowned. In truth, she was also worried about the same thing. ‘It has already been three months since the Manor Lord entered the mountain. Was there something delaying them inside?’

While Feng Er was thinking of this, a stoic voice sounded, "No need to worry. Master is cultivating right now, we just need to calmly guard him."

Everyone was startled by the sudden voice. When they looked down, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng was flying out from the mountain crack.

Feng Er eased slightly and greeted, "Senior Xu."

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng nodded at her, then he coldly looked at the Sand Waves Sect’s group, "Anyone else has a problem?"

Hearts tightened at the other end of Xu Baisheng’s cold gaze.

Zheng Guowen forced a smile, "No problem, no problem, we were just worried about Manor Lord’s safety. Since Senior Xu says the Manor Lord is cultivating, we wouldn’t dare to disturb the Manor Lord."

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng ignored them, instead, he sat cross-legged in the air to faithfully guard the crack-entrance to the mountain.

The little cow had sent Xu Baisheng, since she had been worried that the Sand Waves Sect’s group might come up with some nasty tricks, given the void devil beast’s absence for a prolonged period. Not to mention, she was enough for protecting Huang Xiaolong within the cave.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s attention was locked onto the Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders. The moment these people made any ulterior moves, he would kill them on the spot.

Huang Xiaolong stayed cultivating inside the cave for over a year. On the flat ground in the belly of the mountain, golden bright light was enshrouding Huang Xiaolong, as his grandmist godforce had formed a river around him. At one point, the calm flowing grandmist godforce river suddenly shook and separated in various sections, then formed light purple-colored worms!

These light purple-colored worms were only the size of a pinky. They had spirited eyes and were absolutely adorable. There were stripes of cute-shaped symbols on them. These symbols were formed from grandmist law.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes.

Mad joy rushed to Huang Xiaolong’s heart as he watched the wriggling grandmist worms condensed from the grandmist aura. He had finally advanced to the second stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium!

Upon extending his arm, a grandmist worm immediately fell onto it and shook slightly. It then rolled left and right unsteadily, looking incredibly adorable.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching the little guy's antics on his palm.

Even though each and everyone of these grandmist worms were condensed with his grandmist godforce, they each had their own separate awareness. The grandmist aura was the most miraculous of all spiritual energy in the universe, and it had many more wonderful uses.

But, right now, he could only condense around twenty or so grandmist worms.

With a wave of his hand, the twenty plus grandmist worms were reverted to grandmist godforce that drilled back into his body.

After more than a year of cultivating here, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had finally advanced to the second stage. At the same time, his strength, True Dragon Physique, and three supreme godheads had grown stronger.

Although his soul had also grown strong during this time, this growth was still negligible. It was still far from reaching even level one out of level hundred.

Not far from him, the little cow who had been standing guard for this whole time, yawned loudly as she stood up and flexed her legs. There was joy in her eyes as she said, "Not bad, not bad. You've broken to the second stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium in such a short time. It's enough for you to swagger a little arrogantly in the Divine World. But of course, it would be way better if you do that when you advance to the fourth or the fifth stage. At that time, you can be as arrogant as you please!"

Huang Xiaolong stood up and smiled wryly at the little cow's words. "The fourth or the fifth stage? How many years would that take? Without any purple grandmist aura, or grandmist aura, it would take ten thousand years, or twenty thousand years, wouldn't it?"

The little cow grinned sheepishly, then said, "Twenty thousand years? It took the Grandmist King over a million years of cultivation to reach the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's fourth stage! As for you, it would be extraordinary if you could even reach the fourth stage in two to three hundred thousand years. Of course, it's another matter altogether if you could find more purple grandmist aura, or grandmist aura!"

Over a million years! Huang Xiaolong decisively stopped talking.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating for a year, he had only refined half of the grandmist aura river. He had decided to gradually comprehend and refine the remaining grandmist aura river. At this moment, he needed to get back on track to collect the Wishful Golden Flowers and Black Flames Ganoderma to refine the Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill to prepare him for his breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm.

"We should go out now. It has been so long. I am sure that Sand Waves Sect's group has probably grown impatient by now." Huang Xiaolong said with a meaningful gaze.

The little cow grinned. "If they come to know that you've successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, they would be willing to wait no matter how impatient they are."

The two of them flew out from the belly of the mountain.

"Manor Lord!"

"Master!"

"Senior Xiaoniu!"

The moment the two of them flew out from the mountain crack, everyone rushed up to greet them.

Huang Xiaolong looked at everyone and said, "I've made everyone wait for a long time."

Zheng Guowen smiled respectfully. "It's related to Manor Lord's safety, even if it is guarding for a hundred years, it is our honor. As Manor Lord has already come out, should we head to the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters now?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "There is no hurry. Before going to the Reverence World, I have good news to share with everyone. I have successfully cultivated a divine art. This divine art is similar to a supreme soul branding technique, but it is superior to a soul branding technique as it allows me to control Ancestor God Realm masters!"

"Congratulations Master!"

"Congratulations Manor Lord!"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the six chaos spiritual beasts congratulated Huang Xiaolong happily.

But the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were no longer smiling, as panic gripped them.

The changes in their expressions did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He then added, "But, I need the cooperation of those who are above the mid-level Ancestor God Realm, since they need to open the defensive barrier to their souls for me."

Hearing this, many of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Zheng Guowen, didn't you say that all of you are absolutely loyal to me? So now, open the defensive barriers to your souls." Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned around and said to Zheng Guowen.

Zheng Guowen subconsciously retreated several steps at Huang Xiaolong's words, and so did a few other Sand Waves Sect Grand Elders.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at their reactions. Even though in the last two years, these Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had seemingly been loyal to him, he had known that they had been always scheming inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong was well aware that upon their arrival in the Reverence World, these people would secretly try to contact the Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors and experts as well as their ally forces to kill his group by borrowing the power of Sand Waves Sect's grand formation.

[Chapter 1343: Heading to the Reverence World](#)

"What? You all are unwilling?" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow and asked coldly when he saw that the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had taken a step backward.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er all locked onto the group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders.

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders led by Zheng Guowen mumbled something unintelligibly. But none of them dared to run.

With the Second Order God King Realm void devil beast Xu Baisheng by Huang Xiaolong's side, it was impossible for these Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders to escape. Even if they were to have the strength of peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, they would have been in a miserable situation.

"Zheng Guowen, you first!" Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell on Zheng Guowen.

Zheng Guowen shuddered, his complexion turned pallid at Huang Xiaolong's words.

Huang Xiaolong showed indifference towards Zheng Guowen's ashen face and continued, "Remember, each of you will have only one minute to consider. When this one minute is over, you can simply stop thinking forever!" Killing intent burst out from his body.

One minute!

The Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders turned a shade paler if that was possible.

"Don't look so nervous. If it comforts you, rest assured, my technique will control you, but it won't affect your daily lives or cultivation. As long as you remain loyal to me, you are safe!" Huang Xiaolong added.

With that said, Huang Xiaolong gave Gui Yi a look, signalling him to start counting.

"Sixty!"

"Fifty-nine!"

.....

"Thirty-two!"

"Thirty-one!"

Gui Yi's voice rumbled ceaselessly in Zheng Guowen's ears. Zheng Guowen felt like a hand was squeezing his heart tighter with every passing second. His face darkened as he clenched his fists. When Gui Yi counted six, he finally spoke, "Fine, I'm willing to open my soul's protective barrier!"

Zheng Guowen's shoulders slumped, seemingly saying those words had drained all of his energy.

In the end, he had chosen to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. As he ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, a stream of grandmist godforce flew out and transformed into a grandmist worm. It entered Zheng Guowen's body through his chest. From there, the grandmist worm sped straight to Zheng Guowen's godsea within his godhead, and merged with Zheng Guowen's soul within his godsea.

Zheng Guowen felt a presence of something that was not part of his body inside his godsea. Other than that, there was nothing unusual. His thoughts and actions were not influenced or affected in any way.

His anxiety lessened after checking upon his condition. This proved that Huang Xiaolong had not lied to them; they would be safe as long as they remain loyal to Huang Xiaolong.

"This is to reward you!" Huang Xiaolong said as a jade box appeared in his palm. With a gentle flick, the jade box landed softly on Zheng Guowen's hands.

Zheng Guowen opened the jade box and his face flushed with joy when he saw the contents within the box. He exclaimed excitedly, "Blue Spectre Spring water!" Inside the jade box was the Blue Spectre Spring water.

"Thank you, Manor Lord!" Zheng Guowen respectfully expressed his gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then his gaze shifted to Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elder Chen Zheng.

Chen Zheng also chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong. Following Zheng Guowen and Chen Zheng's examples, coupled with some persuasion from both of them, more and more Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

However, two Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders suddenly rushed at Huang Xiaolong with the intention of blowing up and pulling Huang Xiaolong to the depths of hell.

These two Grand Elders were Liang Luwen's most trusted confidantes.

However, with the Second Order God King Realm void devil beast Xu Baisheng by Huang Xiaolong's side, their plot was snuffed out along with their lives. They did explode to their deaths, but without being able to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Few other Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were also killed when they rushed to collect the Water Magic Fruit without Huang Xiaolong's permission. In the end, thirty-five out of the forty-two Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders had submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

Thirty-five mid-level Ancestor God Realm masters!

Moreover, a few amongst them were peak late-Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm masters who could breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm in the near future, including Zheng Guowen and Chen Zheng.

Even without Xu Baisheng, just these thirty-five people were enough to deter any super forces in the neighboring world surfaces.

"Let's go!"

"First, we will head to the Reverence World!" Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood. He waved his hand as he sat on the little cow's back and the little cow zoomed away.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, six chaos spiritual beast lackeys, and thirty-five Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders followed behind Huang Xiaolong with an overwhelming momentum.

As they flew towards the Reverence World, the little cow complained, "Really, comparing people to people, I feel frustrated to death. I have worked hard for so many years, but still, I have only six lackeys serving under me., Whereas, in a short span of a few hours, you have collected several dozen lackeys!"

She didn't know if all of the chaos spiritual beasts had gone into hiding or not. But in the last one year, they had not come across any chaos spiritual beast, even once. The little cow had been feeling down about this for quite some time now.

Huang Xiaolong laughed hearing her complain, and teased, "Indeed, comparing people to people? But are you even a human? You're a cow!"

The little cow was so shocked that she stopped flying and was rooted in the spot with her mouth agape.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, were trying hard not to laugh.

The little cow looked over her shoulder and glared fiercely at the group of people behind them. Void devil beast Xu Baisheng and the rest quickly looked around as if they were on the lookout. Perhaps, there was a God King Realm devil on the horizon waiting to ambush them.

Huang Xiaolong laughed heartily at this sight.

As Huang Xiaolong's group joked along the way, a swarm of black shadows suddenly pounced at them—a group of evil spirits! These evil spirits' cumulative strength was between First Order to peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm. Just as Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er were about to deal with them, Huang Xiaolong stopped them. "No need!" His hands waved in the air, and his grandmist godforce surged, condensing twenty plus grandmist worms that merged into the evil spirits.

The evil spirits halted abruptly midway. In the next second, all of them flew towards Huang Xiaolong in an orderly manner until they were in front of him, and respectfully saluted, "Master!"

All of them were actually kneeling down in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone in Huang Xiaolong's group, except the little cow, were astounded, and an obvious disbelief was written all over their faces.

Only the little cow was looking leisurely, as if there was nothing wrong with this scene. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, and also the grandmist worms, Huang Xiaolong was now able to control cultivators below the Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm with ease. In other words, using the grandmist worms, Huang Xiaolong would now be able to easily invade a person's soul's protective barrier and directly control them!

Regardless of whether that person was willing or not!

This was the terrifying aspect of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium!

Of course, for the people above the Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm like Zheng Guo Wen, Chen Zheng, and others, he required them to willingly open the barrier to their soul.

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Several months passed.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's group was exiting the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

As they were exiting the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there was a long train of a total thousand plus ghosts, evil spirits, and magic beasts behind Huang Xiaolong's group! Over a thousand Ancestor God

Realm masters! Most of them were at low-level Ancestor God Realm, while only a few possessed mid-level and high-level Ancestor God Realm strength. Nonetheless, this degree of power could destroy the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, or super forces such as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and Yama Gates!

However, in order to avoid drawing too much attention, Huang Xiaolong sent all the ghosts, evil spirits, and magic beasts into the Xumi Temple.

Fear and fanatic gleam shone in the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders' eyes, as they watched the ghosts, evil spirits, and magic beasts disappearing before their eyes.

Even Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er had similar expressions on their faces.

In the eyes of Xu Baisheng and the rest, that was heaven-defying! If Huang Xiaolong were to stay in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield for a few hundred years, or were to merely tour around, then...!

Everyone pictured an army of several hundred thousand Ancestor God Realm masters standing behind Huang Xiaolong, and goosebumps ran down their necks!

An army of several hundred thousand Ancestor God Realm masters, that would kill Gods and Buddhas if ever they dared to block their path! Even a Second Order God King Realm master like Xu Baisheng would be reduced to dregs!

[Chapter 1344: The Sea God's Bloodline Has Fully Awakened](#)

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong's group stepped out of the Reverence World surface's transmission array.

Overall, the forces from the Reverence World surface were stronger than the Vientiane World surface. There were eight forces from the Reverence World Surface that were as powerful as the Fortune Gate from Vientiane World.

Among these eight forces, the Sand Waves Sect ranked fourth.

"Manor Lord, according to my avatar, only Cao Fang and the other two are overseeing the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters currently." Zheng Guowen respectfully reported to Huang Xiaolong after stepping out from the transmission array.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

As Huang Xiaolong was able to use grandmist worms to control an Ancestor God Realm master by controlling their soul, indirectly, he also control their avatar. Therefore, Zheng Guowen and the rest of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders' avatars also took orders from Huang Xiaolong.

Cao Fang was one of the Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors. In other words, the other three Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors who had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in search of the Tianwu Treasure were yet to return. Thus, only Cao Fang and other two Ancestors were guarding the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters.

There was a possibility that these three Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors had met their demise long ago, as they had not yet returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Then again, it made no difference to Huang Xiaolong whether there were six Ancestors or three. With the current battle power that he has around him, even if the number of Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors were to triple, he could annihilate them nonetheless.

From the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong's group flew non-stop to the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters.

While Huang Xiaolong's group was flying to the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters, at a certain location within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, a group of people was encircling a devil!

This devil was exuding an overwhelming momentum with devil qi surging out from his body. No doubt, this devil was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, however, this group of people had severely injured him. Judging from his situation, the devil was going to fall very soon.

This group was the Vientiane World's sea tribe!

Sea God Feng Yingying was watching the battle coldly from a distance as the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs were slowly hacking away the devil's life.

Gradually, the light of excitement started shining brighter in Feng Yingying's eyes.

In the last couple of years, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs had consistently hunted and killed devils, while she had devoured more than a hundred devils that had possessed the Infernal Devil's bloodline!

At this point, her Sea God's bloodline purity had reached the apex, after devouring this peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm devil's Infernal Devil's bloodline, her Sea God's bloodline would be fully awakened. In other words, she would possess the magical power of the Sea God's bloodline!

Once that happened, she would be able to improve the sea tribe's Ancestor's bloodline talent, which would allow the sea tribe's peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm Ancestors to breakthrough to the God King Realm!

Thinking of this, Feng Yingying's blood quickened and her breathing turned a little heavy.

"Aoooooo—!"

Suddenly, the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm devil roared in pain, bringing Feng Yingying back to the present. She looked up and saw Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi had just pierced his sword into the devil's heart. Black-colored blood splattered to the ground, and the ground actually shook from it.

Just from this, one could tell that this devil's black blood contained shocking amount of energy.

Feng Yingying's eyes shone even brighter as she watched Feng Family's Ancestor giving the devil another deadly stab.

Even so, it took the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs several hours before they were able to kill this devil.

Feng Yingying could no longer hold back as she saw the devil tumble down to the ground. Almost immediately, she appeared beside the devil's corpse. She ran a secret technique and placed both of her palms on the devil corpse's head as she began devouring the devil's Infernal Devil bloodline.

Black dots of lights slowly floated up from the devil's head, and entered Feng Yingying's body through her palms. Soon, rings of blue lights rippled out from Feng Yingying's body, which was her mysterious bloodline power.

Sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs stared feverishly at Feng Yingying as she exuded this mysterious Sea God's bloodline power.

Feng Jingxi and the rest could see that Feng Yingying's Sea God's bloodline power had fully awakened!

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An hour went by.

The black dots that were the devil's Infernal Devil bloodline gradually lessened, whereas the blue ripples of light from Feng Yingying's body became increasingly stronger. Her Sea God's bloodline power was growing stronger!

At one point, Feng Yingying's Sea God's bloodline power reached the peak like a volcano erupting suddenly from a millions years of slumber. A crisp rumbling laughter rang in the air like the roar of ancient divine beast, shaking heaven and earth.

The blue light from her body soared to the ninth heavens, cutting through the dense devil qi above the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and the mainland that they were on trembled from it.

Great shadows exuding divine might appeared above Feng Yingying's head.

"They are the shadows of the generations of Sea God!"

"Lord Sea God's Sea God bloodline has completely awakened now, fully awakened!"

The sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs exclaimed and laughed with ecstasy.

Just like what these sea tribe's Ancestors had said, Feng Yingying's Sea God bloodline had, indeed, fully awakened, fully awakened!

At the exact moment Feng Yingying's Sea God bloodline was fully awakened, her cultivation realm began to rise exponentially.

When Feng Yingying's Sea God bloodline's power was fully awakened, the energy rushed out merged with her godhead and Sea God Physique.

Feng Yingying's cultivation realm was initially at early Second Order Ancestor God Realm, but it quickly reached peak early Second Order, mid-Second Order, peak mid-Second Order, late-Second Order, then peak late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm!

Finally, her cultivation stopped rising at early Third Order Ancestor God Realm.

Feng Yingying opened her eyes, her pupils resembled two blue crystals the color of the sea.

“Lord Sea God, congratulation for fully awakening the Sea God bloodline’s power!”

“Congratulations Lord Sea God!”

The sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs got down on their knees and lauded fanatically.

Feng Yingying nodded with a faint smile and said, “All of you may rise. Now, we should look for a suitable place. I will start to improve your bloodline. Once Ancestors successfully breakthrough to God King Realm, we will return to Vientiane World!”

Everyone respectfully complied.

Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da took a step forward. He smiled amiably as he said, “The time we return to the Vientiane World is the time we conquer the Vientiane World! I dare to suggest, we should attack the Fortune Mainland first, capture that Huang Xiaolong as Lord Sea God’s male slave!”

“Huang Xiaolong could be Lord Sea God’s male slave. He will be lucky and thankful for being Lord Sea God’s male slave!” Guo Family’s Patriarch Guo Shi stated.

The sea tribe’s group left the spot shortly as they began looking for a secluded place to improve their bloodline and talent.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally not aware of the sea tribe’s plans.

...

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Reverence World’s Long Sun Mainland’s Long Sun City. The Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters was located further down south on the Wind Waves Desert at the southern tip of the Long Sun Mainland.

After entering the Long Sun City, Huang Xiaolong’s group casually strolled down the streets.

Zheng Guowen walked beside Huang Xiaolong. He tactfully took on the role of a guide and started introducing the sights of Long Sun City to Huang Xiaolong.

“Yo, isn’t this Grand Elder Zheng Guowen? You’re back? So, where’s your Sect Chief?” A young man leading a group of people taunted Zheng Guowen from the opposite side of the street.

When Zheng Guowen saw this group, his brows wrinkled into a frown but he was quick to explain to Huang Xiaolong, “He is called Chen Wenli, Cao Fang’s third disciple. A Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm, quite a good talent, but he has some conflicts with me!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. ‘The Sand Waves Sect Ancestor Cao Fang’s disciple.’ Huang Xiaolong simply ignored Chen Wenli, and was about to walk past them.

But Chen Wenli extended his arm out and blocked Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

[Chapter 1345: Ignorant Junior](#)

Chen Wenli looked maliciously at Huang Xiaolong out of the corner of his eyes. His voice carried a hint of bloodthirst as he said, “Little kid, who might you be?” But soon, his gaze shifted onto Feng Er who was a

step behind Huang Xiaolong, "This is your maid? Her face is not bad, loan her to this Young Master for a couple of days. I'll return her to you after two days!" His eyes were glued to Feng Er's bosom.

Just as Chen Wenli finished speaking, a figure flickered. Feng Er had struck Chen Wenli across his left cheek. Chen Wenli was knocked into the air with blood and teeth spurting out from his mouth.

"You!" Chen Wenli was shocked and enraged at the same time, glaring fiercely at Feng Er. He didn't expect Feng Er to be this strong. How can she be a high-level Ancestor God Realm?

"Young Lord Chen!" The people following Chen Wenli cried out in shock and hastened clumsily to his side.

"Zheng Guowen, you better give me an explanation for this!" Chen Wenli roared as he pushed away the people gathering around him and struggled to get up on his feet. His sharp gaze was full of killing intent and it was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Manor Lord, you think...?" Zheng Guowen ignored Chen Wenli's threat, and instead, inquired about Huang Xiaolong's opinion on how to deal with Chen Wenli.

When Chen Wenli heard 'Manor Lord, he looked at Zheng Guowen foolishly, and repeated, "Manor Lord?"

Seemingly, Zheng Guowen was following this black-haired young man's orders? Could it be, Zheng Guowen and the others have...?!

Chen Wenli looked carefully at the other members of the group of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders. He soon realized that all these Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders were standing respectfully behind this black-haired young man. Were they looking like they barely dared to breathe more than necessary?!

"Bring him, we'll head to the Sand Waves Sect after we've filled up our stomachs!" Huang Xiaolong ordered indifferently.

Gui Yi respectfully acknowledged his order. He restrained Cheng Wenli without any effort by using the suction force from his palm. He then placed Chen Wenli over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

Chen Wenli's subordinates rushed up to Gui Yi, but they were knocked backwards with just a single palm strike from Gui Yi, even before they could get any closer.

Huang Xiaolong and the others walked away as if nothing had happened.

Hate and fury soared in Chen Wenli's heart as he glared at Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the rest of Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders. He gritted his teeth and spat, "You all dare to betray the Sand Waves Sect and serve this puny punk?! You've just signed up for your deaths! Zheng Guowen, if all of you kill this punk right now, and release me, I would plead to my Master on your behalf!"

At these words, the little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the others burst out into laughter. They looked at Chen Wenli like he was an idiot.

Chen Wenli screamed in rage, "Zheng Guowen, you are seeking death!"

Huang Xiaolong's face sank and he threatened coldly, "If he screams one more time, cut off his tongue!"

“Yes, Manor Lord!” Gui Yi acknowledged.

Chen Wenli’s anger rose even further at Huang Xiaolong’s words. Just as he was about to bellow at Huang Xiaolong, he saw Gui Yi’s piercing gaze. It was enough to leave his mouth agape in fear and he no longer dared to utter a sound.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group stepped inside one of the biggest restaurants in Long Sun City.

After their order was served, everyone enjoyed themselves as fragrant wine flowed into their cups. Chen Wenli’s godforce was sealed and then he was thrown into a corner. His face turned green as the fragrant dishes and wine drilled into his nose.

However, he was smart enough to sit quietly in the corner.

After everyone was fed and watered, except for Chen Wenli, they once again started flying towards the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group flew in the direction of the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters, with the captured Chen Wenli, Chen Wenli’s subordinates had already reported the incident to the Sand Waves Sect’s Elders. The message was then brought to the three Ancestors.

When Cao Fang and the other two Ancestors heard the report, all three Ancestors were astonished.

“You’re saying that Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the others have all betrayed Sand Waves Sect in order to serve a black-haired young man?!” Cao Fang asked doubtfully as he looked at the several Sand Waves Sect’s Elders who had just reported to him.

“That is so, Ancestor Cao Fang. And that group of people has caught Junior Brother Wenli as their hostage!” One of the Elders replied respectfully. “This matter is reported by his disciples. At the time of this incident, they were with Junior Brother Wenli, and witnessed they witnessed everything with their own eyes. This matter is surely real!”

Cao Fang and the two Ancestors exchanged a silent look.

“What do you two think about this?” Cao Fang’s expression was a little ugly as he asked the other two Ancestors for their opinions.

One of the Ancestors, Ancestor Deng Qishun spoke solemnly, “There is something strange about this matter. Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the rest were the ones who had followed the Sect Chief to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. The Sect Chief has not yet returned, whereas Zheng Guowen and the rest are said to have submitted to a black-haired young man. On top of that, they actually came back here?”

Cao Fang asked the several Elders, “Are Zheng Guowen and the others still in the Long Sun City?”

One of the Elders hurried to answer, “No. They have already left Long Sun City, and now they are flying here to the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters with Junior Brother Wenli.”

“They are coming to our Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters?” Cao Fang and the other two Ancestors exchanged a doubtful look.

“Yes!”

All of a sudden, a heavy silence enveloped the hall.

“How many people are there in their group? And how much is their strength?” Deng Qishun asked.

“Other than Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and other Grand Elders, there are eight demonic beasts in their group. These beasts’ strengths ranges between low-level to mid-level Ancestor God Realm. There are also three other people, one woman and two men. most likely that black-haired young man’s bodyguards. It is estimated that they are high-level Ancestor God Realm masters. One of the men was able to easily capture Junior Brother Wenli.” One of the Elders reported.

“Hmph, Zheng Guowen and those traitors still dared to come back to Sand Waves Sect headquarters!” A coldness burst in Cao Fang’s eyes.

“But, what are they coming to our Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters for?” Deng Qishun voiced out the doubt in his heart.

“We’ll know when they come.” Cao Fang sneered, and a killing intent rippled around his body.

“Since they have dared to come here, they must have a trump card.” Another Sand Waves Sect’s Ancestor stated.

Cao Feng sneered, “So what? I don’t believe they have a God King Realm master with them! Of course, even if they have an early First Order God King Realm master with them, we can still suppress him with the three of us and the Sand Waves Sect Grand Formation!”

“Our ancient Sand Waves Sect Grand Formation’s power is not something juniors like Zheng Guowen can estimate!”

...

A few hours later...

The Sand Waves Sect’s Elders reported that Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the rest of the Grand Elders, as well as the black-haired young man had reached the edge of the desert.

“Let’s go out. I’d like to see if this black-haired young man has six arms and three heads.” Cao Fang’s eyes glimmered. A moment later, he tore space and vanished from the hall with Deng Qishun, and Li Ye.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the others were a short distance from approaching the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters.

Although the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters was built on the desert, the surrounding one hundred li radius had been transformed into a green oasis by the Sand Waves Sect. There were spiritual flowers and spiritual trees everywhere, just like an independent utopia.

“The Sand Waves Sect really knows how to choose a good place. It won’t be a bad idea to cultivate here, once we conquer the Sand Waves Sect.” Huang Xiaolong joked with Feng Er and the others. Huang Xiaolong had discovered that there was a naturally formed spiritual vein underground. And it was at least a grade six spiritual vein, maybe even higher.

“Hmph!” A cold harrumph sounded. “Conquer our Sand Waves Sect? Ignorant junior, you’ve got quite a big tone!”

Suddenly, a light rippled in the path of Huang Xiaolong’s group, and Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye appeared.

Lastly, a sea of people rushed out from the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters. These were all of the Sand Waves Sect’s Elders.

[Chapter 1346: Be Buried With My Disciple](#)

“Master!” Chen Wenli was finally able to scream out, “Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the others have betrayed the Sand Waves Sect. Arrest them all and punish them with a death penalty!”

“There’s also this punk! His group! Tear them into a million pieces!”

Chen Wenli glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes filled with hatred. If looks could kill, he would have torn Huang Xiaolong into several million pieces by now.

Gui Yi had carried Chen Wenli on his shoulder all the way from the Long Sun City like a tied up clown on a parade, which had turned Chen Wenli into a laughing stock. The other forces’ experts’ laughing faces were still vivid in his mind. He’s going to payback this humiliation a thousand times!

But, Chen Wenli had barely finished venting his fury, when a sword appeared in Gui Yi’s hand. With a swift flick of his wrist, the sword slashed across Chen Wenli’s face. Blood spurted out from Chen Wenli’s mouth as Gui Yi cut off his tongue.

Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the Sand Waves Sect’s Elders were all outraged by Gui Yi’s action.

Violent killing intent roiled in Cao Fang’s eyes. The other side had actually dared to hurt his disciple right in front of him! This was a completely disrespectful behavior towards him !

“Courting death!” Cao Fang roared, and he lethally punched Gui Yi. The fist force rumbled unpredictably like layers of sandstorm. No one could guess where the punch would land.

Gui Yi snorted coldly. In a split second, as his fist swung out, roiling ghost fog surged forth, forming numerous ghostly shadows that covered the sky.

Rumble~!

Thunderous booms shook the air, and terrifying shockwaves swept out in four directions. The spiritual flowers and spiritual trees in the proximity were uprooted, and the ground quaked.

Gui Yi staggered back several steps from the collision before regaining his balance.

Even though Cao Fang’s cultivation was at the peak late of Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, Gui Yi’s strength had risen dramatically in recent years, and his battle power was above the average cultivator, therefore, his overall strength was not weaker than Cao Fang.

Since Gui Yi had successfully withstood Cao Fang’s punch, Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye were genuinely shocked.

“So, you’re a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, no wonder you dared to act so arrogantly!” Cao Fang’s expression grew colder as his gaze swept over the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and Gui Er. He then said, “It seems, the few of you are all late-Tenth Order, or peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.”

As void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Fegn Er, and Gui Er had concealed their cultivation realm with secret methods, Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye were unable to determine their exact strengths.

Deng Qishun also had an ugly expression as he looked sternly at Huang Xiaolong. “Kid, even if you have four late-Tenth Order, or peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters with you, that doesn’t mean you can come swaggering into our Sand Waves Sect! I’m giving you one chance; first, release Wenli, then take out one thousand chaos spiritual pills, and one hundred pieces of grade six spiritual stones as compensation!”

“Lastly, handover Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the rest of the traitors, to be punished by our Sand Waves Sect!”

“Or else, this Wind Waves Desert will become your burial place!”

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, as well as the several chaos spiritual beasts laughed wantonly.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow shook their heads as they snickered.

Deng Qishun glared frostily at them, “You don’t agree?”

“I say, little guy, did you think that we would agree?” The little cow questioned in return.

Little guy? Deng Qishun and the others were dumbfounded.

Deng Qishun was still fuming when Huang Xiaolong said, “Haven’t you all wondered why Liang Luwen, Liang Mingzhi, and other Sand Waves Sect’s disciples have not returned until now?”

Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the Sand Waves Sect’s Elders blanked for a moment.

“You’ve taken our Sect Chief and Young Lord hostage?” Li Ye demanded sternly. There was a little hesitation in his voice, “Or you have... our Sect Chief and Young Lord?!”

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng laughed as he answered, “That’s right, your Sect Chief and Young Lord have already been killed by us!”

“What—?!” The Sand Waves Sect’s Elders exclaimed in fright.

“Ancestors, kill them! Avenge our Sect Chief!”

“Kill them, kill all of them!”

The Sand Waves Sect’s Elders shouted angrily.

Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye secretly exchanged a glance, and the three of them simultaneously formed a strange seal with their hands. Immediately, terrifying waves of sword qi shot out from underground towards the sky.

The three of them had activated the Sand Waves Sect's grand formation—the Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation!

“Manor Lord, watch out!” Feng Er appeared beside Huang Xiaolong. Her eyes surveyed their surroundings as she swept away the sword qi flying out from underground. Gui Yi and Gui Er also swept away the sword qi coming at them.

However, the rays of sword qi were endless. Covering over ten thousand li radius.

Chen Wenli was inwardly gloating when he sensed some panic in Huang Xiaolong's group at the sudden appearance of the Sand Waves Sect's Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation. His face warped, but right at this moment, a dozen sword qi from underground pierced through his body.

His eyeballs protruded out as he looked at bloodied holes in his body. The light in his eyes gradually dimmed and vanished.

“Wenli!” Cao Fang cried out from outside the grand formation when he saw his disciple Chen Wenli being pierced by a dozen rays of sword qi and his body plummeting to the ground.

“I want them dead, kill them—!” Cao Fang went berserk. Godforce burst out from his body, flowing vigorously into the Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation.

The number of sword qi shooting out from underground immediately became denser.

Huang Xiaolong turned to the void devil beast Xu Baisheng who was protecting him and said, “No need to worry about me, go and break the formation!”

In a matter of seconds, the several chaos spiritual beasts had suffered severe injuries within the formation. If this were to continue, these chaos spiritual beasts would die in the next few seconds!

The Sand Waves Sect's grand formation had exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

According to Zheng Guowen and Chen Zheng's previous description, the Sand Waves Sect's grand formation was not supposed to be this powerful. It seemed like they were not aware of the grand formation's actual power.

“Break this formation?” Cao Fang's face contorted as he snickered, “This Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation was arranged by our God King Realm ancestors. Therefore, even a First Order God King Realm won't be able to break this formation. All of you will be buried with my disciple today!”

Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye increased the power of the formation to the fullest. On top of that, even the Sand Waves Sect's Elders contributed their godforce into the formation.

However, right at this time, void devil beast Xu Baisheng let out a resounding bellow. He grew several hundred times bigger in the blink of an eye right in front of everyone's eyes! His momentum soared and corrosive devil qi roiled out from his body like a tsunami.

Subsequently, Xu Baisheng pressed his claw in the air towards the ground.

Rumble!

The ground cracked and crumbled. Muffled blasts came from underground as if something was continuously exploding.

The Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation covering over ten thousand li radius dispersed suddenly like a mist. At the same time, Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, as well as all the Sand Waves Sect's Elders were thrown back by an overwhelming force.

The sand in the desert below them was dyed red in color with blood. Under the sunlight the dyed sand appeared glaring red.

Cao Fang and the others were smashed into the man-made hilly terrains below, destroying the beautiful sceneries.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely relieved as Xu Baisheng had succeeded in breaking the Sand Waves Sect's grand formation. Then, he turned to look at the three Ancestors.

Cao Fang climbed out from a pile of stones. He looked at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng. He was beyond shock as he stammered, "Y-you are a God-God King Realm master?!"

Moreover, a Second Order God King Realm or above?!

[Chapter 1347: Firmament Bear's Soul Crystal](#)

Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the Sand Waves Sect's Elders climbed up from the ground. They looked terrified as their attention fell on the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

A Second Order God King Realm magical beast!

Absolutely above early Second Order God King Realm!

Had the void devil beast Xu Baisheng been merely an early Second Order God King Realm master, he absolutely couldn't have broken the Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation in one strike!

In fact, Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye were right about the strength of the Confoundment Seven Emotions Extinction Sword Formation.

In the last two years, with the effects of the Blue Spectre Spring and numerous chaos spiritual pills, void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength had recovered further.

Currently, his cultivation was at the peak late-Second Order God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow and approached Cao Fang. Deng Qishun and Li Ye were also nearby. Huang Xiaolong began with his usual aloof coldness, "You have one chance, submit to me, or die!"

"The three of you have two minutes to think about it!"

Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, and Li Ye's faces tightened with anger, their expressions had never been so ugly.

“I don’t need your two minutes. This is total nonsense. Kill me if you want! Submitting a mere peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm ignorant junior is nothing but a joke!” Cao Fang stared poisonously at Huang Xiaolong, and added, “Even if you kill me today, one day, my avatar would avenge me!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong said nonchalantly. He then said to the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, “Since he wants to die, fulfill his wish!”

Cao Fang’s face clearly ashened. ‘Would this black-haired kid really kill him?!’

“Yes, Master!” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng said in a frosty voice.

Master...! Cao Fang, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the rest of Sand Waves Sect’s group thought they had misheard Huang Xiaolong.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s giant claw fell on Cao Fang like a small mountain in the blink of an eye.

Cao Fang opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but before a word could come out, he was ruthlessly smashed deep into the ground by void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s claw. The ground quaked and spider web like cracks spread out rapidly. Deng Qishun and Li Ye retreated in panic.

“Is he still alive?” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed in surprise. There was still Cao Fang’s breath even after his body had exploded.

Huang Xiaolong looked into the pit.

It was Cao Fang’s godhead!

Cao Fang’s godhead was actually a top emperor rank godhead, moreover, it was a top emperor rank godhead known for its powerful defense, the Extreme Clear Godhead.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng struck down again. His corrosive devil qi condensed into corrosive devil flames and it slammed onto Cao Fang’s Extreme Clear Godhead. Instantly, a heart-wrenching scream came from the inside of the godheads, but it only lasted for seconds.

Dead!

Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and other Sand Waves Sect’s Elders were deathly pale after witnessing Cao Fang being ruthlessly killed in front of them.

In the next second, Deng Qishun and Li Ye saw a cow picking up Cao Fang’s godhead and then she did something that dumbfounded the two of them—the cow put Cao Fang’s godhead into her mouth and crunched it into pieces!

“That doesn’t taste too bad!” The little cow commented while she continued munching, as if it was something delicious.

Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the others wished they could faint on the spot. ‘Is this really a cow?!’

And not some kind of fierce grandmist beast?!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the little cow speechlessly. He then turned and fixed his gaze on Deng Qishun. “Now, you have two minutes to consider. Either submit to me like Zheng Guowen and Chen

Zheng, or die! Choose yourself! Of course, if you submit to me, you can still continue being the Sand Waves Sect Ancestor, and still possess the same authority!”

Deng Qishun and Li Ye both hadn't expected this.

Still have the same authority in Sand Waves Sect?! This made them hesitate!

On the side, Gui Yi began counting, “One hundred-twenty, one hundred nineteen, one hundred eighteen...!”

“Fine, I'm willing to submit!” Deng Qishun finally agreed by the time Gui Yi counted seventy.

But his face scrunched in anger when Huang Xiaolong ordered him to open his soul's barrier.

Seeing his reaction, Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the other Grand Elders bitterly persuaded Deng Qishun.

In the end, Deng Qishun relented and opened his soul's protective barrier which allowed Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worms to merge within his godhead smoothly.

Li Ye was next in line after Deng Qishun. Having Deng Qishun and Cao Fang as examples, Li Ye also chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Subsequently, it were the Sand Waves Sect's Elders' turns. Even though some of the Sand Waves Sect's Elders were unwilling, they were powerless to resist. In the end, they too submitted.

“Lockdown the Wind Waves Desert, and look for Cao Fang and Chen Wenli's avatars!” Huang Xiaolong ordered Deng Qishun and Li Ye.

‘Though Cao Fang and Chen Wenli's avatars won't raise much of a wave, it'd be better to uproot all troubles.’

“Yes, Manor Lord!” Deng Qishun complied respectfully. He ordered the Sand Waves Sect's Elders to lockdown the Wind Waves Desert, as well as hunt for Cao Fang and Chen Wenli's avatars.

“You, bring me to the Sand Waves Sect's treasury!” Huang Xiaolong said to Li Ye. He complied respectfully, then turned to lead Huang Xiaolong to their Sand Waves Sect's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong followed Li Ye on the little cow, followed by Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Xu Baisheng, and the group of chaos spiritual beasts behind him. As for Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and the rest of the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, Huang Xiaolong had them accompany Deng Qishun to deal with Cao Fang and Chen Wenli's avatars.

Half an hour later, after flying through layers of restrictive formations, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Sand Waves Sect's core area.

Although the Sand Waves Sect's treasury was surrounded by numerous layers of restrictive formations, they did not meet with any troubles along the way due to Li Ye's guidance. It didn't take them long to reach Sand Waves Sect's treasury.

The Sand Wave's Sect's treasury had humongous steel doors. Even without Huang Xiaolong's instruction, Li Ye took the initiative to deactivate the restrictive formations placed on the steel door, and opened them. He then retreated to the side, gesturing Huang Xiaolong to enter.

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and the others stepped inside.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the Sand Waves Sect's treasury, they came upon a vast plain. Above the plain were a sea of crystal balls the size of a football.

Inside every crystal ball were mountains of chaos spiritual herbs, divine pills, spirit stones, divine armors, and other divine artifacts.

Though Huang Xiaolong and the others had expected the Sand Waves Sect's treasury to be wealthy from nearly a hundred million years of accumulation, they were still astounded by what they saw.

But the little cow seemed blase as she sauntered to the plains leisurely.

"Wishful Golden Flowers, Black Flames Ganoderma!" Huang Xiaolong halted when he saw inside one of the crystal balls. There were several hundred kinds of chaos spiritual herbs, and two of them were the ones he had been looking for!

Huang Xiaolong could hardly control his excitement. 'The Sand Waves Sect's treasury does have the Wishful Golden Flower, and even the Black Flames Ganoderma!'

In other words, he finally had all the herbal ingredients to refine the Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill!

Suddenly, the little cow reacted as if she had seen a peerless treasure. She was full of excitement as she flew towards a crystal ball in a streak of light.

Her action stoked Huang Xiaolong and the others' curiosity. They looked into the crystal ball, and inside was a strange item, but they couldn't see anything special.

"It really is! It's really the Firmament Bear's soul crystal! The desolate era's Firmament Bear Clan's soul crystal!" The little cow exclaimed in excitement.

[Chapter 1348: Refining the Firmament Bear's Soul Crystal](#)

"The Firmament Bear's soul crystal?!" Huang Xiaolong turned to the little cow with uncertainty. It was obvious that he had not heard of the Firmament Bear's soul crystal.

The grandmist chaos era was followed by the desolate era. Both of these eras predated the existence of the Divine World. Therefore, if this was really the so-called desolate era Firmament Bear's soul crystal, then it was indeed a rare and precious treasure.

It took the little cow sometime before she managed to rein in her excitement. After she calmed down, she explained to Huang Xiaolong, "Hahaha, Xiaolong, with this Firmament Bear's soul crystal, you can absolutely breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm within ten years!" She couldn't contain her excitement.

Huang Xiaolong quivered as joy shone from his eyes. "Are you saying that this Firmament Bear's soul crystal can help my soul to achieve perfection within a decade?!"

The little cow rolled her eyes. Her expression was obviously saying 'you-ignorant-bumpkin.' She then explained further "Remember we talked about 100 being a perfect score for a soul, during our last conversation?! But in truth, a soul is not really perfect even at 100, it can merely be considered as a passing mark. You can condense an avatar when you breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm if your soul is at 100, however, there are some freak geniuses who have managed to achieve 1000, even 2000 or 3000. The stronger your soul is, the stronger the avatar you condense!"

Her words sent waves of shock in Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er's hearts.

Something like this even exists?!!

"Then, there is no limit to how strong one's soul can be?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask.

The little cow shook her head. "That is not the case. An Ancestor God Realm cultivator's soul can achieve only a score of up till 10,000. But I've never seen any genius that could achieve that in my entire life. The highest score that I have seen is close to 9,100 plus or minus!"

"Close to 9,100 plus or minus!" Feng Er and the others gasped in astonishment.

10,000 was the limit, thus 9,100 was surely a terrifying figure.

"Who was it?!" Huang Xiaolong urged, "The Ancient Heavenly Emperor?!"

But the little cow shook her head again. "Even though the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was Divine World's genius in a billion years, according to what I know, his soul did not even reach 9,000. His score had probably reached the upper limit of 8,000, maybe almost 9,000!" She paused momentarily, then added, "In truth, the person who reached close to 9,100 plus or minus is somewhat related to you!"

"Somewhat related to me?!" Huang Xiaolong was confused. When and how did he know such an amazing character?

"Yes, related to you!" The little cow softly added, "The Grandmist Parasitic Medium!"

The Grandmist Parasitic Medium! The words jarred Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"The King of Grandmist!" Huang Xiaolong blurted out the first person that came to his mind. The person who created the Grandmist Parasitic Medium—the King of Grandmist!

The little cow nodded, "Correct, it was the King of Grandmist. Since you've successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, you can be considered as his second disciple!" But the little cow suddenly changed the subject in the middle of her explanation. It was obvious that she didn't want to speak of the King of Grandmist any further. Her attention returned to the Firmament Bear's soul crystal, and said, "The desolate era's Firmament Bear Tribe's tribesmen are innately born with a strong soul, and this Firmament Bear's soul crystal is the crystallization of a Firmament Bear's soul force. Every fist-sized crystal is enough to strengthen your soul to an unimaginable degree!"

"There are actually several thousand pieces of Firmament Bear's soul crystals here. They definitely could strengthen your soul to the highest limit!"

Huang Xiaolong's fists were clenched tightly as he tried to control his excitement.

“Where did you guys find these Firmament Bear’s soul crystals?” The little cow asked the Sand Waves Sect’s Ancestor Li Ye.

Li Ye shook his head and explained, “These were found by Senior Brother Song Qi in a perilous land. At that time, we didn’t even know what these crystals were. Therefore, they were just placed here in the treasury. Senior Brother Song Qi went to the Extraterritorial Devil’s Battlefield with the other two Seniors, and has yet to return.”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart was moved, “Try to contact them, see if they reply.”

Li Ye took out his communication talisman and tried to contact the other three Sand Waves Sect’s Ancestors. After a while, he shook his head and reported to Huang Xiaolong, “No reply from Senior Brother Song Qi, or other two Senior Brothers. We’ve tried contacting them before, but we haven’t been able to establish any communication with them.”

Huang Xiaolong was a little disappointed at the result.

It seems, those three Sand Waves Sect’s Ancestors have most likely fallen.

That being the case, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to get the location of Firmament Bear’s soul crystals from Song Qi.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently collected all the soul crystals, Wishful Golden Flower, and Black Flames Ganoderma into his Ghost Buddha Ring. He then took a stroll around the Sand Waves Sect’s treasury, collecting away the chaos spiritual herbs, and chaos spiritual pills that he deemed useful.

Half a day later, the group stepped out from the treasury.

Since Huang Xiaolong had discovered the Firmament Bear’s soul crystals, Wishful Golden Flowers, and the Black Flames Ganoderma, there wasn’t any need for him to head over to the Blood Imperial Sect in the Scarlet One World. Therefore, he decided to stay in the Sand Waves Sect to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm!

He planned to return to the Vientiane World surface after he has advanced to the Ancestor God Realm. And his immediate goal was to conquer the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan upon his return to the Vientiane World Surface.

And of course, he had not forgotten about the Blood Eye Devil Stele!

With that, Huang Xiaolong’s group stayed in the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters to cultivate.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was frowning as he listened to Deng Qishun’s report. They had failed to find Cao Fang and Chen Wenli’s avatars.

“Subordinates have failed the Manor Lord. Please mete out the punishment for your subordinates.” Deng Qishun, Zheng Guowen, and the others pleaded guilty on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said, “It’s not your fault, rise.” Since Cao Fang and Chen Wenli’s avatars had escaped, they might cause some troubles in the future. But Huang Xiaolong soon threw the matter out of his mind. He already had lots of enemies, a couple more enemies didn’t make much of a difference.

Still, Huang Xiaolong instructed Deng Qishun to order the Sand Waves Sect's Elders to put forth their best efforts in hunting down Cao Fang and Chen Wenli's avatars in the whole Reverence World.

After that, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Sand Waves Sect's subordinates to leave him and his group undisturbed unless it was an emergency, before sending them away. He had planned to enter seclusion to refine the Firmament Bear's soul crystals, and breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm.

The Sand Waves Sect's headquarters were located inside a palace. It contained the richest spiritual energy. Huang Xiaolong took out the Blue Spectre Spring river and sat cross-legged inside it. Next, he took out one of the Firmament Bear's soul crystals.

A Firmament Bear's soul crystal was about the size of a fist and it was reflecting luster like a black diamond.

Huang Xiaolong adjusted his mind, and ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Instantly, a mysterious black energy flowed out from the Firmament Bear's soul crystal and entered through the crown of his head.

His three supreme godheads shook, emitting resplendent lights as his soul grew stronger rapidly.

If Huang Xiaolong's soul was to be described as a dried sea, then the Firmament Bear's soul crystal's energy was like the water from a big river rushing down to fill up that dried sea.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell released rain of moon essence that also supported Huang Xiaolong's soul. However compared to the Firmament Bear's soul crystal's energy, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's moon essence energy was like a water pipe.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm was too low. Therefore, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's power was limited.

The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool too was releasing waves of chaos lightning qi to temper his body.

As he began to cultivate, the four divine fire spirits inside his body started devouring the gray chaos spiritual energy falling from the void.

[Chapter 1349: Breaking Through to Ancestor God Realm](#)

When Huang Xiaolong entered into seclusion to attempt breaking through to Ancestor God Realm, both the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng stood guard for him as a precaution.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was watching Huang Xiaolong apprehensively from a distance, as he was going through the Firmament Bear's soul crystals at an alarming rate. Xu Baisheng said to the little cow, "Senior Xiaoniu, do you think Master's soul could reach 9,000 with his talent?"

"9,000?" The little cow's voice was a little uncertain, "Hard to say! In the past, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor could only reach close to 9,000. Even though the Divine World is vast and it has been billions of years, only a scarce few people have touched almost the score of 9,000!"

Based on Huang Xiaolong's extraordinary performance so far, they were quite sure Huang Xiaolong's limit would be shocking, however, even the little cow couldn't say for certain if Huang Xiaolong could reach the 9,000 limit.

How many super forces does the Divine World have? And how many rare geniuses are there among these super forces? Unfortunately, in billions of years, she had known of only one person who had succeeded in achieving more than 9000!

Of course, there might be other people who would have successfully crossed over the 9,000 threshold that she was not aware of; even so, she knew that there would be ten or less of such geniuses.

"I wonder, what ranked avatar Master would condense after advancing to Ancestor God Realm?" Void devil beast added further, "Would it be emperor rank or supreme rank?"

The little cow said, "Supreme rank, probably!" However, she wasn't so confident inwardly.

In general, when an emperor rank godhead genius breaks through to Ancestor God Realm, there is a thirty percent chance to condense an avatar with emperor rank godhead—thirty percent! Only thirty percent!

Therefore, until the last moment, no one could surely guess Huang Xiaolong's avatar's rank.

...

Time flowed.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

Huang Xiaolong had already refined two Firmament Bear's soul crystals, and was in the middle of refining his third one.

In merely two months, Huang Xiaolong's soul had actually grown several hundred times stronger, almost reaching the score of 100! Even Huang Xiaolong had not expected that the Firmament Bear's soul crystals could raise his soul to this degree and that too at this speed!

Guarding in the distance, the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were a little frightened as they watched Huang Xiaolong go through one Firmament Bear's soul crystal after another. Initially, according to the little cow's estimation, Huang Xiaolong would have broken through to Ancestor God Realm in ten years after refining the Firmament Bear's soul crystals, but now, it seemed like, Huang Xiaolong might take less than ten years.

The two of them could see that Huang Xiaolong's speed in refining the Firmament Bear's soul crystals had increased.

Huang Xiaolong had spent thirty-one days to refine the first piece of soul crystal, while the second piece of soul crystal had merely taken him twenty-six days. At this speed, would the third piece take him twenty days or less?

The two of them did not dare to think of Huang Xiaolong's refining speed any further.

While they were standing guard for Huang Xiaolong, neither the little cow and void devil beast were idle. The two of them were continuously using the Blue Spectre Spring water to nourish their bodies.

Two years gradually passed, as Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the Firmament Bear's soul crystals.

Two years later, Huang Xiaolong's soul force had long surpassed 100, even exceeded 3,000, and it was close to surpassing 4,000!

In the Divine World, the average cultivator's soul force was considered as passing when they reached 100, and was sufficient to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm. Those whose soul force could reach 1,000 were called a genius and at 2,000, they were considered a rare genius!

The monstrous geniuses that the Divine World's super forces focused on nurturing, averagely entered the 3,000 range!

Those that could reach 4,000 were extremely rare.

"I wonder what number has Master's soul force reach?" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng mumbled under his breath.

In these two years, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed over a hundred Firmament Bear's soul crystals!

Currently, it was only taking Huang Xiaolong up to seven to eight days to refine one soul crystal.

"Probably, he has already reached 3,000!" The little cow roughly estimated.

3,000!

The Divine World's super forces' most dazzling geniuses cultivated for several thousand years to achieve this result but Huang Xiaolong had achieved the same result in merely two years!

While the little cow and void devil beast were feeling dumbfounded, another two years passed.

Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion for four years by now.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Blue Spectre Spring water, the surface of his skin was actually reflecting lustrous black light, like black diamonds. At the same time, there were also seven-colored lights mingling in between the black rays. From afar, Huang Xiaolong was looking very mysterious and bedazzling.

The little cow's eyes shone with fervor sensing Huang Xiaolong's soul force growing stronger day by day.

With her eyesight, she could guess that Huang Xiaolong would be able to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm in half a year.

However, she could only wonder about Huang Xiaolong's current soul force's strength...

7,000? 8,000?

Could Huang Xiaolong's soul force reach 9,000 when he breaks through to Ancestor God Realm?

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng too was looking forward to that moment with anticipation.

Four months later...

The little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were paying close attention to Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, the black rays enshrouding Huang Xiaolong expanded like a black sun, sending out spheres of black light, one stronger than the other.

The surroundings spiritual energy became turbulent and violent.

The little cow and void devil beast jumped up in alarm at the sudden changes.

"Is this?" The void devil beast asked excitedly.

'Master is finally going to breakthrough!'

"Going to breakthrough?" The little cow's eyes glimmered with anticipation. Even she didn't notice that her breathing had quickened.

At this time, within Huang Xiaolong's consciousness, his three supreme godheads were resembling three great tornadoes that were bursting in black lights.

All of a sudden, the black lights disappeared. His Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead emitted red, golden, blue, green, azure, and purple lights; while extreme blackness radiated from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead; and his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead released the brightest golden Buddha luminance.

The various colors of light swirled around Huang Xiaolong.

This sight stupefied the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

These lights then gathered into three spheres of lights that flew around Huang Xiaolong.

A long hum came from inside of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads. This hum was like the beginning of life, growing ever stronger. In the end, it was like the beating of drums.

The sky above the palace, where Huang Xiaolong was cultivating suddenly darkened, as if that piece of land had entered into boundless darkness of hell. Thunder rumbled amidst howling winds in this darkness.

Outside the palace, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, as well as the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders and Elders were looking at the sky with horror and astonishment.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was astonished too. He stammered, "This, what-what's going on?!"

Contrary to the void devil beast, there was delight on the little cow's face. "It's alright. Once the soul force reaches 7,000 and above, there is natural manifestation when breaking through to Ancestor God Realm. The more shocking the manifestation, the higher the number of the soul force!"

"Since Master has triggered natural manifestation, does that mean his soul force has already exceeded nine thousand?" Void devil beast asked excitedly.

The little cow shook her head and said, "It's still too early to say that. At the time the Ancient Heavenly Emperor broke through to the Ancestor God Realm, the natural manifestation that he had triggered had lasted for four days and four nights. And the King of Grandmist had triggered a natural manifestation

that had lasted for six days and six nights! Stronger the soul force will result in highly shocking natural manifestation!"

In other words, if Huang Xiaolong were to trigger a natural manifestation that exceeds four days and four nights, then there would be a high chance that his soul force has at least reached 9,000!

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng stared without blinking at Huang Xiaolong. He looked as if he was afraid that he might miss witnessing something important and rare.

[Chapter 1350: Successful Breakthrough](#)

One hour passed...

A veil of darkness covered the Sand Waves Sect's headquarters that extended outwards covering ten thousand li radius. One could hardly see their own hands within this darkness. Even the Sand Waves Sect's Ancestor God Realm higher echelons could merely see no more than a few hundred meters.

The awed expression on Deng Qishun, Li Ye, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the others' faces deepened.

Before this, void devil beast Xu Baisheng had already informed Deng Qishun, Feng Er, and the rest that the reason behind this manifestation was Huang Xiaolong advancing to Ancestor God Realm. He had specifically informed them about this so that the Sand Waves Sect's higher echelon and disciples wouldn't become flustered and disorderly because of it.

The day passed...

The darkness continued to expand further. In fact, the whole Wind Waves Desert was under a blanket of darkness now.

Other sects' disciples who were training in the Wind Waves Desert were alarmed and confused by the phenomenon.

"What's going on?! Why have the surroundings darkened?!"

"Is there some kind of a great devil appearing from Hell appearing?!"

These disciples scrambled out from the Wind Waves Desert while wondering about the cause of this phenomenon.

But to their dismay, they soon noticed that the darkness was spreading faster than they could run. They were scared that this darkness would devour the entire Long Sun Mainland.

As the darkness continued to spread, other forces in Reverence World noticed the drastic changes in the flow of energies between heaven and earth.

Experts in some small cities within close proximity to the Wind Waves Desert who were drinking in restaurants, walking in the streets, or buying herbs and other things suddenly sensed that their surroundings had fallen into darkness!

Looking up at the sky, they realized it wasn't their surroundings that had fallen into darkness, but the whole city!

But when these people rushed out of the city in a panic, they discovered it wasn't only the city, but everything was enshrouded in darkness, as far as their eyes could see in all the four directions!

As the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng clenched their hands in anticipation, four days and four nights had already passed.

Four days and four nights!

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng's breathing quickened unconsciously.

He remembered clearly that the little cow had said that when the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had broken through to Ancestor God Realm, the manifestations had lasted for four days and four nights.

Then, was Master's current soul force number similar to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, bordering 9,000?!

Even the usually blase little cow looked nervous.

Has Huang Xiaolong passed the threshold of 9,000?!

Could this natural manifestation triggered by Huang Xiaolong last for six days and six nights, similar to the King of Grandmist?!

At this point, time seemed to have slowed down. Every second and every hour, seemed long for the little cow and the void devil beast.

The drumming sounds coming from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads grew increasingly louder, reaching a million miles away. In others' ears, the drumming sounds resembled the ancient Thunder God banging on his heavenly drum.

Soon, five days and five nights went by.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godhead's actions intensified. Experts in every corner of Long Sun Mainland could hear the drumming sounds from his three supreme godheads, as they vibrated to the core of their souls.

"It's already five days and five nights." The little cow muttered under her breath. Her gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong's figure without blinking.

Five days and five nights... Has Huang Xiaolong's soul force surpassed 9,000? She couldn't say for sure, however, as long as Huang Xiaolong could last six days and six nights, it was for sure, above 9,000!

Eternal Prosperity City was the main city of Eternal Prosperity Mainland. From somewhere within this city, the Ancestor and Sect Chief of Vast Cloud Sect, one of Reverence World's super forces, were looking at the black light that was casting a shadow over the land in bewilderment.

"Ancestor, according to the reports from the disciples, the source of this black light is located in the Wind Waves Desert. Ancestor, do you think it's got something to do with the Sand Waves Sect?" Vast Cloud Sect's Chief Yang Shi inquired.

Vast Cloud Sect's Ancestor Li Qingwei solemnly said, "I've heard that the other three Sand Waves Sect's Ancestors have yet to return. Is that correct?"

Vast Cloud Sect's Chief Yang Shi nodded in affirmation. "Yes, that is so. Song Qi's group hasn't returned yet. Most likely they have fallen while competing for the Tianwu Treasure. Not only that, I've received a message that Liang Luwen was killed in the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield! Ancestor, if that is true, we should seize this opportunity and attack the Sand Waves Sect before the Clear Mind Sect makes their move!"

But the Vast Cloud Sect's Ancestor Li Qingwei shook his head in disagreement as he said, "We can't determine if the message is true. Maybe Clear Mind Sect's old tricksters deliberately released this false news to lure us to begin a war with the Sand Waves Sect. They can reap the benefits in between if that happened. Otherwise, why is the Clear Mind Sect not attacking right now?"

"Send people to investigate the matter. If Song Qi, Liang Luwen, and others have really died in the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, then we can make a move. Also, check out what is causing this black light!"

"Yes, Ancestor!"

While the Vast Cloud Sect was sending someone to investigate about Song Qi, Liang Luwen, and also the source of the black light, other super forces on the Reverence World had issued similar orders.

Time flew by...

Finally, six days and six nights had passed!

When the heaven and earth manifestations triggered by Huang Xiaolong entered the seventh day, the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were so excited that they were babbling.

"Six days six nights! Master has passed six days and six nights! Senior Xiaoniu, then, then, Master's soul force has exceeded 9,000?!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was almost screaming.

Even the little cow was shrieking, "Definitely exceeded 9,000, definitely!" Her tail was swinging rapidly. 9,000!

Within these several hundred million years, Huang Xiaolong's talent was undoubtedly ranked at the top!

Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's manifestations had lasted for merely four days and four nights!

However, the little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were dumbfounded when the manifestations continued beyond the eighth day!

Each of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were still nurturing an avatar, still accumulating energy, and had yet to break the barrier to the Ancestor God Realm.

The little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng exchanged a speechless expression.

Eighth days and eight nights! What the heck was this?!

The little cow and Xu Baisheng were certain that Huang Xiaolong's soul force had exceeded the King of Grandmist!

By the time the ninth day and ninth night had passed, the drumming sounds from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads finally stopped. And Huang Xiaolong shone as if he was the origin of light, enshrouded in a kaleidoscope of colors.

Then, a loud boom came from inside of Huang Xiaolong's body. His momentum exploded and rose endlessly, as the godforce belonging to an Ancestor God Realm master flowed out from him.

At the same time, a primordial divine dragon flew out from his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, then a great archdevil from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, and lastly, an immemorial golden Buddha from his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead.

A primordial divine dragon, a great archdevil, and a golden Buddha—roars of a dragon reverberated in the air, accompanied by the howling of a devil, as well as the chanting of mantras.

The little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were more than a little dumbstruck at this sight.

Roughly three hours later, the primordial divine dragon, great archdevil, and immemorial golden Buddha gradually turned into three different people that looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong, starting from the head, body, and lastly, ten fingers.

These three were Huang Xiaolong's avatars!

Each of the three avatars sat cross-legged above Huang Xiaolong's respective supreme godheads, exuding the majestic of a supreme being.

One day later, the dazzling lights around Huang Xiaolong converged and disappeared. When Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, the little cow felt a vast and mighty wave of force brushed past her. It was enough to make her and the void devil beast retreat backwards by one step.