

# INVINCIBLE 1351

## [Chapter 1351: Late-First Order Ancestor God Realm](#)

“Late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed as he stared stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

That’s right! This time, Huang Xiaolong had not only successfully broken through to Ancestor God Realm, but his cultivation had risen straight to late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!

Seven to eight years ago, Huang Xiaolong had just come out of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space, when he was still a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. During that time, Huang Xiaolong had consumed countless chaos spiritual pills. The chaos lightning qi had also supplemented his cultivation. Due to this, his godforce had long surpassed the average peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters back then. During this time, these past achievements had helped Hang Xiaolong to break through all the way to late-First Order Ancestor God Realm.

“Late-First Order Ancestor God Realm; my strength is still a bit too low.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s exclamation.

The little cow and void devil beast Xu Baisheng nearly choked on their own saliva. Even though he has broken through to late-First Order Ancestor God Realm, he is still complaining that it’s too low?!

“Kid, did you think you could have the same result as compared to when you broke through to Ancient God Realm? Did you expect to reach Second Order Ancestor God Realm?” The little cow couldn’t help rolling her eyes at Huang Xiaolong.

“This is the Ancestor God Realm! Not Ancient God Realm! In the past, when the Ancient Heavenly Emperor broke through to Ancestor God Realm, he had only reached the mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm!” The little cow added as if she couldn’t be any angrier at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was a little embarrassed listening to the little cow’s words. He defended by saying, “I was just saying that. There is no need to get so excited.” In truth, he understood that being able to advance to late-First Order Ancestor God Realm in one go was already hard to come by.

“Master, then your soul force...?!” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng asked.

The little cow’s head jerked towards Huang Xiaolong, and she fixed her eyes on him as she waited for the answer.

Huang Xiaolong felt goosebumps running down his arms, but he nodded and answered, “Above 9,000!”

“Above 9,000!”

Both the little cow and void devil beast were ecstatic ‘As expected!’

As expected, Huang Xiaolong’s soul force had exceeded 9,000!

Even though they had already expected this, hearing it from Huang Xiaolong himself astounded them.

“... Compared to the King of Grandmist?” The little cow asked cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong answered honestly, “Higher than the King of Grandmist!

The little cow and void devil beast were quivering with excitement!

Yes, higher than the King of Grandmist!

The King of Grandmist had triggered six days and six nights of manifestations, whereas Huang Xiaolong had triggered nine days and nine nights of natural manifestations!

“Is it 9,500?” The little cow asked again.

Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless. Does this old cow need to guess so accurately? But he nodded and answered, “Yes!”

To be more precise, when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Ancestor God Realm, his soul force had reached 9,999! Just one small step, he would have reached 10,000!

Even so, 9,999 was already a number that could make other cultivators go crazy if they were to know about this. However, there was a small pang of regret in Huang Xiaolong’s heart for being unable to achieve the perfect score of 10,000.

Maybe, only the Son of Heavens Dao can reach 10,000? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself...

After they heard Huang Xiaolong’s affirmative answer that his soul force was higher than 9,500, both the little cow and void devil beast were too excited. It was as if their own soul force that had exceeded 9,500.

One could hardly blame the little cow for being so excited. Every one hundred increase in soul force above 7,000 represented the difference in future achievements. And for those with soul force above 9,000, every one hundred increase brought even bigger differences in achievements.

Huang Xiaolong’s soul force had actually exceeded 9,500. This meant Huang Xiaolong’s future achievements would surpass the King of Grandmist! As long as Huang Xiaolong did not die, he would become a hegemon of the Divine World one day! No, he would become the overlord of ten thousand worlds!

The little cow said excitedly, “This old cow already knew the Master this old cow follows is extraordinary!”

“Enough now. Let’s go out, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others have been waiting for a long time.” Huang Xiaolong said with a smile.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and void devil beast Xu Baisheng walked out of the palace together.

The black light casting a shadow over the Long Sun Mainland had already dispersed. Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others immediately turned towards the entrance with surprise and joy when they heard the door open. They hurried over to meet Huang Xiaolong.

“Manor Lord!” Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the rest saluted.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at them with a faint smile.

“Manor Lord, you’ve already broken through to Ancestor God Realm?!” Feng Er was shocked as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Gui Yi, Gui Er, Deng Qishun, Li Ye, and the others were shocked as well. Huang Xiaolong had not concealed his cultivation, therefore they could see that he had broken through to Ancestor God Realm. On top of that, it was the late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!

Late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!

They had never heard of someone’s cultivation realm reaching late-First Order Ancestor God Realm when breaking through to Ancestor God Realm!

Watching the shocked expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong grinned. “Yes, already broken through to Ancestor God Realm. Pass my down my order that all of the Sand Waves Sect’s disciples’ monthly allowance of divine pills and spirit stones will be doubled. Also, there will be a three-day celebration banquet!”

Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood after his cultivation had advanced to Ancestor God Realm.

“Yes, Manor Lord!” Deng Qishun and Li Ye complied respectfully.

“These are your rewards.” Huang Xiaolong took out two jade bottles. With a flick, the two jade bottles arrived in front of Deng Qishun and Li Ye.

When they opened these bottles, they saw alluring blue-colored water in them. They exclaimed in unison with ecstasy, “Blue Spectre Springwater!”

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had rewarded Zheng Guowen, Chen Zheng, and other Grand Elders with the Blue Spectre Springwater. This was also the reason why these two had known about the Blue Spectre Spring.

“Many thanks, Manor Lord!” The two Ancestors thanked Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He subsequently asked about the Sand Waves Sect’s affairs that had taken place during his seclusion.

Deng Qishun reported that a rumor about Song Qi and Liang Luwen’s death had been circulating in the Reverence World for a long time. The Reverence World’s Vast Cloud Sect and Clear Mind Sect were investigating this matter to verify the rumor’s credibility. It seems like they are preparing to attack the Sand Waves Sect. Huang Xiaolong calmly nodded, indicating that he had noted the matter.

On the same night, a grand celebration banquet took place at the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters. It went on for three days, filled with a joyous atmosphere.

It was the fourth night since Huang Xiaolong had exited his seclusion. On this night, Huang Xiaolong was hovering high up in the air above the Sand Waves Sect. His three avatars were sitting cross-legged on the surface of his three supreme godheads, and each one was cultivating.

When the average geniuses' avatars are condensed upon their break through to Ancestor God Realm, these avatars' strength is somewhere between Xiantian Realm and Saint Realm. From there, the avatars cultivate and breakthrough to higher levels.

However, Huang Xiaolong's three avatars were directly 'born' at peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Just a little bit more, and the three avatars could have stepped into the Ancient God Realm.

Although he didn't know what kind of divine physique his three avatars had, he could feel that their physiques were not weaker than his True Dragon Physique.

Each of their godhead was also a supreme rank godhead, that was 499,999 li in diameter.

Each of the avatars' supreme godhead was similar to the main body, but also different at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong decided to wait a few days for the three avatars to breakthrough to Ancient God Realm before heading back to the Vientiane World surface.

Just as Huang Xiaolong had made that decision, the Vast Cloud Sect's Ancestor Li Qingwei and Sect Chief Yang Shi were perplexed when they heard their disciples report about the Sand Waves Sect three-day celebration banquet.

"Ancestor, can it be that one of the three Ancestors has broken through to God King Realm? Could it be the reason that the Sand Waves Sect was holding a three-day celebration banquet?" Vast Cloud Sect Chief Yang Shi made a guess.

#### [Chapter 1352: To the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom](#)

Vast Cloud Sect's Ancestor Li Qingwei shook his head as he said, "It is not that easy to breakthrough to God King Realm! I've been stuck at peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm for more than ten thousand years, but still haven't been able to break into that realm. So, what's more special Deng Qishun, Cao Fang, and Li Ye that they would break through to God King Realm?"

Vast Cloud Sect Chief Yang Shi agreed, "Ancestor is right, but the Sand Waves Sect's three-day celebration banquet is truly baffling."

"I had ordered you to check about the black light, any clues?" Ancestor Li Qingwei asked while changing the subject.

Vast Cloud Sect's Chief Yang Shi shook his head, "We could only determine that the source of the black light is located in the Wind Waves Desert. We were unable to find the cause of the black light. However, the black light disappeared as mysteriously as it had appeared. Following that, the Sand Waves Sect celebrated for three days. Could these two incidents be related?"

Li Qingwei nodded in agreement. "There is a possibility. Send someone to observe them. For the time being, delay the plan to attack the Sand Waves Sect. There's something strange going on about the Sand Waves Sect."

"Understood." Yang Shi complied.

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Ten days came and went by.

In these ten days, Huang Xiaolong had remained inside one of the Sand Waves Sect's palaces for cultivating in order to solidify his new realm foundation. His three avatars had already broken through to First Order Ancient God Realm.

Inside the palace, Huang Xiaolong had sat inside the Blue Spectre Spring, allowing its springwater to enter his body, and also his three avatars.

Huang Xiaolong had soon discovered that the power and strength of his three avatars' physical bodies had risen rapidly after being tempered with water from the Blue Specter Spring.

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked. He summoned out the three avatars from his body. The four sat around in a circle, forming a four-color spiritual energy gathering formation while cultivating according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Immediately, more energy from the Blue Spectre Spring rushed into Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' bodies. Not only that, the spiritual energy from the surroundings rushed into the palace Huang Xiaolong.

The four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy was rolling down vigorously from the void. Even the speed of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's chaos lightning qi had started circulating two times faster through his body.

After Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ancestor God Realm, the chaos lightning qi's circulating speed had risen, and now, it had doubled even further.

Huang Xiaolong was elated.

As expected, this was one of the great benefits from condensing his three avatars.

He wouldn't be able to form the four-color spiritual energy formation without his avatars, nor could he absorb energy at such a shocking speed by merely relying on his cultivation efforts alone.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to find his three avatars' strength was rising faster than him within this four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation! If this were to continue, it won't take long for his avatars' cultivation to catch up to him!

One day and one night passed as Huang Xiaolong continued cultivating with his three avatars.

Huang Xiaolong woke up after one day and one night of cultivation, and had a new discovery. The result of this one day's cultivation was actually better than ten days of cultivation from earlier.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he would take at least forty to fifty years to advance to Second Order Ancestor God Realm. But now, he was confident that he could breakthrough to Second Order Ancestor God Realm within thirty years!

Thirty years!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, reassuring himself inwardly, this speed is not too bad.

There were still one hundred twenty years left until the next Vientiane World's Fortune Gate Chief's selection. Judging from his current cultivation speed, Huang Xiaolong could definitely advance to high-level Ancestor God Realm in a hundred years.

"One hundred years..." Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself under his breath.

The little cow's reminder about the Divine World's impending great catastrophe had been lingering at the back of his mind. Therefore, he needed to improve his strength as much as possible before that time was upon them.

Huang Xiaolong then retrieved his three avatars into his body.

An idea came to his mind as he looked at the Blue Spectre Spring. A golden light glimmered and flew out from between his eyebrows when he activated the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, and enshrouded the Blue Spectre Spring river with it. In the blink of an eye, the Blue Spectre Spring was pulled into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

It worked!

He was now able to control a portion of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's formation since he had advanced to the Ancestor God Realm to pull other things inside.

However, he himself was unable to enter the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space; same was the case with his three avatars. Huang Xiaolong was a little depressed due to this.

It seems that he would need to reach high-level Ancestor God Realm before being able to enter inside and control the chaos lightning space's core formation.

Huang Xiaolong tried sending other things into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space for a while. In the end he concluded that items like the Blue Spectre Spring, herbs, pills, artifacts, and spirit stones could enter the space without problem.

Even more surprising was the improvement in the grades of these herbs, pills, artifacts, and spirit stones after being tempered by the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool!

For example, chaos spiritual pills improved from low-grade to top-grade when placed inside the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space for a month. Whereas the divine artifacts' attack and defense power rose after some period of tempering by the chaos lightning qi!

This finding made Huang Xiaolong even happier.

The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool deserved its reputation, as one of the nine great chaos lightning pools!

Just this wonderful function was enough to make it an unparalleled treasure.

Huang Xiaolong toyed with the idea of purchasing some low-level spiritual herbs, chaos spiritual pills, and spirit stones in order to temper them for a period of time inside the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, and resell it at a price several times higher.

Not to mention with the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's ample space, he didn't even have to worry about running out of place to put those spiritual herbs, chaos spiritual pills, and spirit stones.

'It's time to return to the Vientiane World.' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. 'I wonder how Li Lu is doing? And, has Yao Chi broken through to Ancient God Realm?' A strong sense of longing washed over him suddenly.

Later that day, Huang Xiaolong summoned Deng Qishun, Li Ye, Zheng Guowen, and the rest of the Sand Waves Sect's higher echelons. He left Deng Qishun and Li Ye in charge of the sect's affairs. He ordered them to timely report him about difficult matters that would need his input.

After taking care of all the important matters, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er left the Sand Waves Sect. They soon flew out of the Reverence World.

As everyone was now an Ancestor God Realm, the group traversed speedily across the vast Divine World's space by teleporting.

However, Huang Xiaolong was baffled. When had the little cow stepped into the Ancestor God Realm? As the little cow had not volunteered to tell him, he didn't pry into her affairs.

Along the way, the group occasionally stopped to rest. Roughly two weeks later, they were already back in the Vientiane World. In the past, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have believed they could return to the Vientiane World in such a short amount of time.

"Xiaolong, are we going back to the Fortune Gate first?" The little cow asked once they were back in the Vientiane World.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, then shook his head. "No, to the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom!"

Since his Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had entered the second stage, he couldn't wait to resurrect that petrified divine elephant, and become the Master of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan!

### [Chapter 1353: The Sea Tribe's Seven Great God King Realm Masters](#)

The Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom was only a short distance away. Therefore, instead of teleporting, they opted to fly. With their current flying speed, it was only a matter of three or four days.

'What is the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Ancestor's strength?' Huang Xiaolong wondered as they were flying.

First Order Ancestor God Realm? Second Order? Perhaps, Third Order God King Realm?!

Not forgetting, there was also the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Patriarch? What was his strength?

In the past, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan had deterred the sea tribe, and other super forces in the Vientiane World for so long that Huang Xiaolong was convinced that they had more than God King Realm masters!

This was merely Huang Xiaolong's guess.

As for the real situation, he would know in a few days!

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While Huang Xiaolong's group was flying towards the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom, bursts of powerful energy fluctuations rushed out from the inside of an obscured mountain cave in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Affected by these powerful surges of energy, mountains cracked while boulders and gravel crashed to the ground.

The nearby magic beasts, devils, and evil spirits fled the area in a hurry. Those that were too slow exploded to their deaths.

"Hahaha, hahaha!" Laughter resounded through the mountain followed by an elated voice. "I finally stepped into the God King Realm! The God King Realm! I am the king amongst gods!"

This voice belonged to the sea tribe's Feng Family's Ancestor, Feng Jingxi.

The sea tribe's Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi was enshrouded in an aquamarine light, and his body was exuding boundless power.

After their bloodline's talent was improved by Feng Yingying, the sea tribe's strongest person, the Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, had broken through to God King Realm!

While Feng Jingxi was laughing in euphoria due to his advancement to the God King Realm, powerful vibrations came from the distance, piercing a hole through the dense devil qi in the sky, and spread across the ten thousand li radius.

Subsequently, the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da had broken through to the God King Realm after Feng Jingxi! Soon after Guo Da was Ma Family's Ancestor!

In a day, the sea tribe had three Ancestors who had stepped into the God King Realm!

Feng Yingying was over the moon due to these results.

The Sea God's bloodline's power had far exceeded her expectations. Three of the Ancestors had managed to break through to God King Realm speedily after their bloodlines were improved by her Sea God's bloodline's power! Three Ancestors had broken through to God King Realm in one day!

At first, she had originally thought that it would take these Ancestors ten years or so to successfully breakthrough to the God King Realm.

But Feng Yingying was in a bliss as four more sea tribe's Ancestors also broke through to the God King Realm in the consecutive days!

The sea tribe's twelve prominent families' Ancestors had broken through to the God King Realm!

Seven Great God King Realm masters!

Feng Yingying's breathing quickened just thinking of this, adding a layer of charm to her allure.



“Lord Sea God, this subordinate suggests we immediately return to Vientiane World, and sweep the Fortune Gate, Wangu Clan, and Dark Elf Tribe to the ground. Once that’s done, we will rule the Vientiane World!” Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da suggested.

Their confidence was naturally boosted after they had stepped into the God King Realm.

“That’s right, Lord Sea God. We should return and conquer the Vientiane World!” Feng Family’s Ancestor Feng Jingxi supported the suggestion, and added, “Seven of us— great God King Realm masters, can not only conquer the Vientiane World, but also the Void Sky World!”

The rest of the seven Ancestors that had broken through to God King Realm voiced their agreement.

Feng Yingying looked at everyone and solemnly agreed, “Alright! Everyone get ready. We set off in one hour to return to the Vientiane World! Our first target is the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate!”

Although other Ancestors had not broken through to the God King Realm, with Feng Jingxi and other six God King Realm Ancestors were enough to conquer the Vientiane World.

An hour later, Feng Yingying led the group of sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs through the layers of devil qi and flew out of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield back to the Vientiane World.

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After four days of flying, Huang Xiaolong’s group had arrived at the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom.

As the group had not used the transmission array, they descended down directly on the main road, not far from the city gates.

In front of the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City’s gates, Huang Xiaolong looked at the ancient characters reading ‘Ten Thousand Elephant,’ and took a deep breath. He then said to the rest of the group, “Let’s go in.”

With that, the group walked steadily into the royal city.

This was Huang Xiaolong’s third time in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City. During the first time, he had passed through this city to participate in the Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle. The second time was when he had left the Vientiane World a couple of years ago. He had specifically brought the little cow here to show her the petrified divine elephant.

Everytime he had been to this place, Huang Xiaolong had experienced a different feeling.

This time around, there was a strong sense to conquer in Huang Xiaolong’s heart!

Walking along the streets of the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the square where the petrified divine elephant was located. Their steps were steady and unhurried.

The petrified divine elephant had stood there for more than five billion years. No expert would reach there ahead of Huang Xiaolong and resurrect the petrified divine elephant in a few hours time.

As Huang Xiaolong’s group was headed towards the petrified divine elephant square, further down the street, a group of people was talking and laughing merrily inside a restaurant. A few in this group were Huang Xiaolong’s ‘old associates.’

One of them was the sea tribe's Guo Family's Guo Jun, and the other one was the Wangu Clan's Wangu Ziyi. There were several other young men who were exuding arrogance from the depths of their bones. They were actually stronger than Guo Jun; they were First Order Ancestor God Realm masters!

Amongst these six people, a young man was sitting in the main seat. He had a thin-face and was a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm.

Wangu Ziyi smiled flatteringly at the thin-faced young man and said, "Young Noble Xiang Li, I toast to you."

The thin-faced young man nodded nonchalantly and raised his wine cup and sipped without a word. Wangu Ziyi's hand stiffened in midair as he laughed in embarrassment. "In my opinion, Young Noble Xiang Li is the real Vientiane World's number one genius. That Huang Xiaolong is but a fart. In front of Young Noble Xiang Li, he's nothing but a shit!"

Xiang Li did not follow Wangu Ziyu's flow of conversation, instead, he looked at Guo Jun, and said, "Say, Guo Jun, you have the eight-tailed Silver Whale's bloodline. And you are also a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master, yet, you failed to deal with that puny Seventh Order Ancient God Realm kid!"

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's name, Guo Jun's face darkened slightly and his voice turned eerily cold as he said, "That kid is not that simple, you will know when you come across him.

The other several young men snorted at Guo Jun's words.

"Not that simple? Pity that kid is not around, or else, we would have taught him an unforgettable lesson!"

"How can he be compared to our Big brother Xiang Li?"

The table was filled with laughter once more.

Clearly, they were looking down on Huang Xiaolong. However, it seemed rightly so that these young men didn't have a high regard for Huang Xiaolong, since they believed that Huang Xiaolong was just a mere Ancient God Realm kid. Since they were Ancestor God Realm masters, killing Huang Xiaolong was only a matter of one finger flick.

Suddenly, a Guo Family's disciple ran to their table in a flustered manner, but there was excitement shining in the guard's eyes as he reported to Guo Jun, "Big brother Guo Jun, Huang, Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong is right here in the Royal City!"

"What?!" All the people sitting at the table blanked for a second.

Guo Jun suddenly jumped up from his seat. There was an intense killing intent in his eyes.

The thin-faced young man smiled meaningfully, and said, "In that case, let's go and take a look at this wonderful Huang Xiaolong you two have been talking about." He too stood up from his seat.

[Chapter 1354: This Bit of An Improvement?](#)

Without further delay, Guo Jun, Wangu Ziyi, as well as Xiang Li and his companions all strode out from the restaurant to confront Huang Xiaolong. They were led by the Guo Family's disciple.

Guo Jun said, "Brother Xiang Li, and brothers, I want to kill Huang Xiaolong with my own hands!" Killing intent surged from Guo Jun's body.

In the last twenty years, he had cultivated like a madman inside the Guo Family's secret ground. He had supplemented his cultivation by using the Guo Family's ancient treasures, and his strength had risen significantly to very peak of late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm due to this. It was only a matter of time for him to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm.

Based on his talent and strength, even without his eight-tailed Silver Whale true body transformation, his battle power was comparable to an early First Order Ancestor God Realm master. Not to mention, if he were to transform into his eight-tailed Silver Whale true body, his could battle a mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm master!

Today, I am going to pay back the humiliation Huang Xiaolong has given me!

I will torture and then kill Huang Xiaolong!

That would wash away my shame!

The thin-faced young man Xiang Li said indifferently, "In that case, I'll leave Huang Xiaolong to you. In truth, dealing with him ourselves would lowers our identities!"

"Big brother Xiang Li is right, that Huang Xiaolong is merely a puny Ancient God Realm disciple. It would indeed be uninteresting for several of us Ancestor God Realm masters to deal with him!" One of the young men agreed loudly.

As the group continued their conversation, they soon spotted another group walking in their direction. Guo Jun's eyes immediately narrowed into malicious slits.

This group was led by none other than Huang Xiaolong. Guo Jun had been wishing to rip Huang Xiaolong into pieces for the last twenty years!

Hatred burned in Wangu Ziyi's eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong entered his sight. There were also trepidation, jealousy, and a hint of exhilarated anticipation about Huang Xiaolong's miserable sight being humiliated by Guo Jun and Xiang Li.

"That is Huang Xiaolong?" Xiang Li asked when he noticed Guo Jun's expression.

"That's him!" Guo Jun's cold gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong and his steps quickened as if he was worried Huang Xiaolong would disappear in the blink of an eye.

On the other end of the street, Huang Xiaolong also saw Guo Jun, Wangu Ziyi, and the rest of their group. He was surprised at first, then the corner of his lips curved up in a cold sneer. However, his steps were unhurried, he strode leisurely towards Guo Jun's group.

The little cow grinned playfully. "Hehe, this is going to be fun!"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er were baffled, but hurried after Huang Xiaolong.

“None of you should make a move. Just Xiaolong and I are enough!” The little cow told Xu Baisheng and the others. She was afraid that they might rob her of her fun.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others smiled wryly at the little cow’s words, but none of them dared to neglect her words. All nodded and complied with a ‘yes.’

They could naturally tell that the strongest person in the other group was only a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm. Huang Xiaolong and the little cow’s strength was more than sufficient to deal with them.

In a few big strides, Guo Jun rushed to Huang Xiaolong. He stopped roughly ten meters away from him. His glare was as frosty as it could be, enough to freeze a cow to her death. He sneered and said, “Huang Xiaolong, we have quite the fate. I rarely come to the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, but luckily I happened to run into you today!”

“Fate?” Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t think so.” His gaze shifted onto Wangu Ziyi and Xiang Li, as if Guo Jun was irrelevant.

Even though he was inwardly surprised as to why Guo Jun would be in cahoots with Wangu Ziyi, his attention was focused on the thin-faced young man and the several young men beside him.

Huang Xiaolong sensed a mysterious energy inside these young men’s body. The divine elephant’s bloodline?

The bloodline power from these young men was weak, but he could sense it. Are these young men disciples of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan?

“Huang Xiaolong, do you want to die?!” Guo Jun’s killing intent and fury exploded since Huang Xiaolong had ignored him. His momentum soared to the peak, and a silver-colored sphere formed above his head. The silver-colored sphere of light expanded in an instance, spreading in all four directions.

This was Guo Jun’s Silver Whale’s space!

Compared to the last time he had fought Huang Xiaolong, Guo Jun’s Silver Whale’s space had grown ten times bigger.

Within the Silver Whale’s space, air stopped flowing, and even time seemed to have slowed down.

Other than Xiang Li, the other Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s First Order Ancestor God Realm disciples, everyone felt a strong pressure bearing down on them! A pressure that had come from a higher strength!

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s disciples quickly circulated their godforce only to realize that their godforce was circulating at a much slower speed than usual.

Xiang Li inwardly nodded with appreciation. Even he had to admit that Guo Jun was highly talented. Based on Guo Jun’s talent, once he would break through to Ancestor God Realm, one could imagine how strong his Silver Whale’s space could be.

Guo Jun threw his head back and bellowed after summoning the Silver Whale's space. It sounded like a wrathful roar of an ancient Silver Whale. Thundering soundwaves reverberated throughout the entire royal city.

Then, Guo Jun began to change at a rapid speed. One after another long silver-colored whale tails grew out from his tailbone. At the same time, long bone spikes grew out from his arms and legs.

Guo Jun's body grew several times bigger.

This sight shocked Wangu Ziyi. None of them had anticipated Guo Jun to straightforwardly transform into his eight-tailed Silver Whale true body! But a gleam of bloodthirst was shining in his eyes. It looked like Guo Jun had decided to defeat Huang Xiaolong in one strike—kill Huang Xiaolong without giving him a chance to resist!

Huang Xiaolong, your death is upon you!

Let's see if you can still escape today!

Wangu Ziyi shouted with anticipation in his heart, when the eight-tailed Silver Whale Guo Jun struck at punch at Huang Xiaolong.

“Die—!”

“GO DIE FOR ME—!”

Guo Jun's face was distorted, his eyes had turned scarlet like he had gone berserk.

But just as Guo Jun was one meter from Huang Xiaolong, he was suddenly unable to move, like there was an invisible barrier between him and Huang Xiaolong. No matter how hard he pushed forward, he was not even able to get an inch closer to Huang Xiaolong!

Wangu Ziyi, Xiang Li, and the others were dumbfounded for a second.

Guo Jun turned red. He let out a furious roar as he frenziedly circulated his entire body's Silver Whale godforce. A silver light burst out from his fist that nearly blinded Wangu Ziyi's sight. But his fist remained at the same spot.

Huang Xiaolong watched Guo Jun's tireless efforts to punch, then shook his head and said, “In the last twenty years, you've only improved this bit? I'm so disappointed in you.” Huang Xiaolong lightly poked at Guo Jun's fist, like poking at a bubble.

In the next moment, everyone saw Guo Jun flying backwards as if he was struck by a great impact. His speed seemed slower, however, with every passing second, a part of his flesh cracked open. The sharp spikes on his arms and legs, and the long curved fin from his head shattered inch by inch, disintegrating into silver dust.

Finally, Guo Jun smashed into a building at the end of the street, leaving a human-shaped hole in the wall.

Everyone could see Guo Jun violently spitting blood through the hole in the wall.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Wangu Ziyi, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's several young men, including Xiang Li, sucked in a breath of cold air. Especially Wangu Ziyi felt like his heart was going to explode as it was beating too fast.

Guo Jun was defeated!

Miserably defeated!

Shit of a eight-tailed Silver Whale, that's just a paper tiger!

Moments later, Xiang Li turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and slowly stated, "You have broken through to Ancestor God Realm!"

Ancestor God Realm! Wangu Ziyi shuddered and felt like he was about to piss on himself.

In these twenty years, Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to Ancestor God Realm! He was already an Ancestor God Realm!

### [Chapter 1355: Guo Jun Is Dead!](#)

Xiang Li and the other Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples were extremely shocked.

According to Guo Jun, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even been an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm during the last God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. But now, he had already broken through to Ancestor God Realm in a little over twenty years!

Ancestor God Realm!

In a little over twenty years he had shot past the two big realms!

As these thoughts raced through Xiang Li and the others' minds, Huang Xiaolong stepped towards Wangu Ziyi.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, no, no, it's Senior Huang!" Wangu Ziyi realized that Huang Xiaolong was coming towards him. He was looking deathly pale and terrified. At this point, he even tried to sever his connection with Guo Jun. "This, this has, nothing, nothing to do with me! I beg you, don't...!"

As soon as Wangu Ziyi learned that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ancestor God Realm, his title for Huang Xiaolong had subconsciously changed to 'Senior.'

Xiang Li frowned as he watched this. He extended out his arm to block Huang Xiaolong and warned, "Huang Xiaolong, this is the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, fighting is prohibited over here. This matter ends right here and right now!"

In Xiang Li's opinion, since he had stated that the matter had ended there, it meant that he had already shown Huang Xiaolong some leniency. Had it been his usual style, those fighting in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City would have either had their cultivation abolished or killed on the spot by Xiang Li!

Huang Xiaolong glanced indifferently at Xiang Li from the corner of his eyes, his voice was just as cold, "Fighting is prohibited? Why didn't you say so when Guo Jun attacked me? Why didn't you warn Guo Jun that fighting is prohibited here? Also, who the hell are you?"

Xiang Li's face turned sullen. Other Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples accompanying him felt burning anger rise in their hearts.

"Huang Xiaolong, you better know what's good for you. Do you think you can do as you please in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City just because you've broken through to the Ancestor God Realm? Let me tell you, we are the disciples of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan, and this is our Big brother Xiang Li! Our Big brother Xiang Li is the real Vientiane World's number one genius, and you're just dog-fart!"

"Quickly slap yourself three hundred times as an apology to our Big brother Xiang Li!"

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples angrily scolded Huang Xiaolong.

The little cow slowly trotted over. She looked at the group of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples from head to toe and then grinned. "What Ten Thousand Elephant Clan? I can only see a few elephant dung. You better slap yourself thirty thousand times as an apology to my Master, otherwise, this cow's going to cripple you from head to toe!"

The several Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples were flabbergasted. In the next second, their fury soared to the sky.

What did this cow just say? They ought to slap themselves thirty thousand times... as an apology to Huang Xiaolong!

"Fist of the Ten Thousand Elephant King!"

One of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples failed to rein in his temper and swung his fist at the little cow. He wanted to smash this annoying cow into a paste with one punch!

Space warped from the power of his fist as if a desolate era divine elephant had awakened inside him.

As the disciple was about to hit the little cow, she let out a loud sneeze! Streaks of purple lightning shot out from her nostrils, faster than the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple could capture. In a split second of daze, he was whipped by the little cow's purple lightning.

The disciple was whipped into the air and then crashed onto the street. His body twitched and jerked on the ground.

He had turned charcoal black, with tiny ribbons of lightning coming out from his pores like a fountain; the only difference was, it was lightning instead of water.

Xiang Li and the rest of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples were stunned. When their gaze fell upon the little cow, there was fear in their eyes.

They all knew very well that once the disciples of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan had successfully cultivated their inherited Ten Thousand Elephant Divine Art and awakened their bloodline power, the power contained within one punch was unimaginable. In fact, very few people could disperse their bloodline power.

But, a mere cow had easily dispersed the power of their bloodline!

Xiang Li was the quickest to recover from his shock. He glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow and barked, "You are the first person who dares to injure a Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple in our royal city! The first person in a billion years!"

The little cow yawned lazily, and responded, "If that is so, then it is my honor!"

That lazy and unconcerned expression on the little cow's face enraged Xiang Li and his companions even further.

In this short moment, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of Wangu Ziyi. Wangu Ziyi opened his mouth to say something, but Huang Xiaolong sent flying with a brutal punch. He crashed heavily into a corner at the end of the street. For a long time, there was no reaction from Wangu Ziyi. Huang Xiaolong observed him with an uninterested expression, as he was unconcerned if Wangu Ziyi was dead or alive.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong's intention was to abolish Wangu Ziyi and not to kill him.

Not even a God King Realm master would be able to heal Wangu Ziyi's current injuries.

"You!" Xiang Li shouted angrily.

Ignoring Xiang Li, Huang Xiaolong strode towards Guo Jun. By this time, several Guo Family's disciples had fed Guo Jun with some kind of healing pellet. As a result, Guo Jun was able to stand up.

"Huang Xiaolong, how do you want to settle this?" Guo Jun shuddered inwardly as he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards him, but demanded with false bravado.

How do I want to settle this?

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he did not have any patience for dribbling nonsense. With a single punch from Huang Xiaolong, a glaring golden light shot out and swallowed up Guo Jun and Guo Family's disciples who were standing beside him.

Muffled, yet heart-wrenching screams sounded from the middle of the golden light!

Guo Jun and several Guo Family's disciples exploded to their deaths, including their godheads, right in front of Xiang Li and his group!

Huang Xiaolong had spared Wangu Ziyi's life since he believed that his grudge with Wangu Ziyi was not too big of a deal. But Guo Jun was different.

Huang Xiaolong had never thought of sparing Guo Jun's life. He knew that Guo Jun would cause trouble once he would break through to Ancestor God Realm.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too presumptuous!" Xiang Li was absolutely enraged that Huang Xiaolong had actually killed Guo Jun right before his eyes. Not just that, Huang Xiaolong has also ignored his presence and the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City's rules. He roared in fury at Huang Xiaolong, and in the next second, his body began to change. As his body continued to grow bigger, his nose elongated into an elephant trunk.

Xiang Li's trunk raised and swung at Huang Xiaolong.



Once the bloodline of a Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple reached a certain degree of purity, he could then transform into a divine elephant's body. The power of the elephant's trunk was beyond the outsiders' imagination; with a single strike, a same realm cultivator would be smashed into a meat paste.

Huang Xiaolong reached out, and grabbed Xiang Li's trunk.

This sight rendered other Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples speechless.

Huang Xiaolong exerted force with his hand and threw Xiang Li high into the air by his trunk.

Suddenly, a certain cow's moo brought several Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple to their senses. When they turned to look, the little cow was galloping towards them. Before they could react, they were forked into the air by her horns.

"Master, what did you think of this move?" The little cow craned her neck in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly and praised, "Not bad." He then said to Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, "Let's go straight to the petrified divine elephant square."

After Xiang Li's group was beaten, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's experts would rush over. He wanted to resurrect the petrified divine elephant before their arrival.

While Huang Xiaolong's group made their way to the square, Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi that was flying out from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield suddenly let out an angsty cry "Jun'er!"

Just a second ago, he had received a report from a Guo Family's disciple that Guo Jun was killed by Huang Xiaolong in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, Feng Yingying, and others stopped when they heard Patriarch Guo Shi's scream filled with agony.

#### [Chapter 1356: Feng Yingying Is Dumbfounded](#)

"Guo Shi, what happened?" Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da asked urgently.

"Jun'er, Jun'er..." Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi choked on his words, "... Is dead, dead!"

Dead!

Guo Jun's dead!

All of the sea tribe's Ancestors, and Patriarchs were startled. This news was also unexpected for Feng Yingying.

"What has exactly happened?!" Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da shouted hoarsely. He repeated under his breath, "Why? Why? Why did things turn out this way!"

Guo Jun was Guo Family's hope! It had been a rare blessing for an eight-tailed Silver Whale to be born in the Guo Family! Dead, Guo Jun was dead!

“Just now, a Guo Family’s disciple reported that, that, Jun’er was killed by Huang Xiaolong in, in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City!” Guo Shi snarled, while his fingers dug into his palms as he tried to control his fury.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Everyone exclaimed in shock.

“It’s that son of a dog!” Ancestor Guo Da bellowed, “Huang Xiaolong, you son of a dog! I vow to make you feel pain a thousand times worse than death. I will let you taste all the bitterness of purgatory—all kinds of pain in the world!”

“I’m going to kill you, kill you—!”

Guo Da vented a fraction of his fury.

Guo Shi’s eyes were red with a cruel expression on his face, as if he couldn’t wait to gnaw on Huang Xiaolong...

“Lord Sea God, this subordinate pleads to be allowed to punish Huang Xiaolong upon our return to the Vientiane World!” Guo Da and Guo Shi knelt on one knee in front of Feng Yingying.

They had known that Feng Yingying had long decided to conquer Huang Xiaolong to serve her as her male slave.

Feng Yingying sighed inwardly looking at the two people kneeling before her. At this point, she could only abandon the thought of Huang Xiaolong as her male slave. Though it was not a bad thing if she could conquer him to be her male slave, the sea tribe’s unity was more important. After all, it was not a miscellaneous matter as Huang Xiaolong had killed Guo Jun!

“Alright then. The two of you quickly stand up, once we’ve captured Huang Xiaolong, he would be left at your mercy.” Feng Yingying could only agree.

“Many thanks, Lord Sea God!” Guo Da and Guo Shi thanked Feng Yingying then got up to their feet.

“Oh right, what is Huang Xiaolong’s strength right now?” Feng Family’s Ancestor Feng Jingxi asked suddenly from the side, as an important question crossed his mind.

As far as they knew, Guo Jun had been cultivating diligently in recent years and he had already advanced to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm; he was at the very limit of breaking through to Ancestor God Realm in a matter of time. His battle power was comparable to a mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator. However, Guo Jun was killed by Huang Xiaolong, how...? Then, what was Huang Xiaolong’s current strength?!

“According to the reporting disciple, Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to Ancestor God Realm!” Guo Shi frankly told the truth. He wore a complicated expression on his face as he said that.

“What?! Ancestor God Realm?!”

“Huang Xiaolong has actually broken through to Ancestor God Realm! Impossible right? Did that disciple make a mistake?!”

“Huang Xiaolong has broken through to Ancestor God Realm in a little over twenty years. It is impossible, absolutely impossible!”

The sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs all shook their heads in denial, and their faces were filled with disbelief. They absolutely did not believe that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ancestor God Realm.

Even Feng Yingying heavily suspected if that was true.

It was simply too incredulous to be true. She would have believed, even though reluctantly, if she was told that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Tenth Order Ancient God Realm in these twenty years. But breaking through to the Ancestor God Realm was simply unbelievable.

Guo Shi was also doubtful now. The disciple had informed him that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Ancestor God Realm, but he had not given him any further details regarding the incident.

“I will confirm with the disciple if this information is true!” He immediately sent back a message. Guo Shi was shocked when he saw the reply.

“What is it?” Guo Da asked.

Everyone looked at Guo Shi.

“The disciple has confirmed that Huang Xiaolong has indeed broken through to Ancestor God Realm. The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Xiang Li and several other disciples witnessed the whole incident. And Xiang Li has confirmed this news to be true!” Guo Shi heavily exhaled the words.

Everyone felt extremely shocked after hearing the confirmation from Guo Shi’s mouth.

Huang Xiaolong has really broken through to Ancestor God Realm!

They were no strangers to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Xiang Li—the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s number one genius! Xiang Li had broken through to Ancestor God Realm a hundred years ago. Since Xiang Li had said that Huang Xiaolong was an Ancestor God Realm, then, it must be true!

“There is another thing, Xiang Li also fought Huang Xiaolong, but the result...!” Guo Shi’s voice trailed off as he said this.

“What was the result? Don’t tell me Xiang Li pummeled Huang Xiaolong to death?” Guo Da added worriedly, “If Huang Xiaolong was killed by Xiang Li, then we wouldn’t get our chance to kill that dog ourselves!”

Guo Shi shook his head. “No, it was Xiang Li that was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!”

What?!

Guo Da, Feng Yingying, and other sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs were dumbfounded.

Xiang Li is already a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm, right? Xiang Li’s strength is probably comparable to an early Second Order Ancestor God Realm. Then how was he sent flying by Huang Xiaolong with a single palm strike?!

The more Feng Yingying thought about it, the more shocked she felt.

In that case, did that mean Huang Xiaolong could fight her?! Even though she was superior to him, there wasn't too big of a gap in their strengths!

After recovering from her shock, a fire was lit in her heart. Such a monstrous genius; only a handful could be found in the whole Divine World. If she could make such a talent her male slave, then that would be an absolute good thing ah!

"Lord Sea God, we cannot spare Huang Xiaolong!" Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da said immediately when he noticed her expression. He then added, "Based on Huang Xiaolong's talent, he is not someone who can be controlled; the only solution is to kill him before he grows stronger!"

Feng Yingying frowned, but nodded reluctantly. "You're right, Huang Xiaolong is not someone we can control!" A monstrous genius like Huang Xiaolong was extremely hard to control.

Huang Xiaolong needed to die!

"However, when we attack the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, don't kill the disciples indiscriminately..." Feng Yingying said to Guo Da, Guo Shi, and others, "... Or at least, as long as Zhu Yi is willing to disassemble the Fortune Gate's power over to Fortune Mainland, and guards the Fortune City under sea tribe's banner. And of course he will need to hand over Huang Xiaolong..."

In these years, she had investigated the Fortune Gate. She had found out that Golden Brow Ancestor's Master had offended an Elder of Fortune Gate's headquarters. Therefore, the headquarters had basically closed their eyes on most of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's affairs, leaving the sect branch to its own fate.

This was the main reason she even dared to make a move on the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch.

Of course, she still didn't dare to cross any line despite what she had learned about the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch. If she were indiscriminately kill the sect branch's disciples, the Fortune Gate headquarters would not swallow it easily.

"Yes, please rest assured, Lord Sea God!" Guo Da, Guo Shi, and others respectfully complied.

Feng Yingying nodded her head.

The sea tribe's group flew onwards, rushing back to the Vientiane World, and their speed was faster than before.

...

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the petrified divine elephant square.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath as he looked at the several hundred zhang tall petrified divine elephant. He then ordered the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others, "Stand guard for me!"

Although his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had advanced to the second stage, it was still not easy to resurrect this petrified divine elephant.

“Yes, Master!” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng and the others complied.

### [Chapter 1357: What Is Your Relation to Huang Xiaolong?](#)

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng and the rest retreated to the edge of the square. Xu Baisheng released his divine sense to cover the whole square.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er also stood guard in different corners of the square. All of them paid attention to the movements around them, even the little cow was alert for any disturbance.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the petrified divine elephant in a slow pace.

Huang Xiaolong mentally adjusted himself and began to enter an ethereal state. As that happened, he circulated his grandmist godforce according to the second stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Grandmist godforce formed into a grandmist worm and flew out from his index finger.

In others’ eyes, that adorable light purple-colored worm landed on the petrified divine elephant’s forehead.

Huang Xiaolong then tried to manipulate the grandmist worm to penetrate inside the statue. But almost simultaneously, a small burst of yellow colored light covered the surface of the petrified divine elephant.

The grandmist worm was immediately blocked on the spot.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into a furrow, and he increased the flow of his grandmist godforce. At last, ten minutes later, the grandmist worm managed to penetrate the layer of yellow light and slowly inched its way into the petrified divine elephant.

The moment the grandmist worm successfully penetrated into the petrified divine elephant, it was as if the grandmist worm had entered an enormous stone chamber. The stone chamber was completely sealed, isolating all divine sense and secret exploring methods. The stone chamber could even block all the attacks and objects.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted as the grandmist worm moved; it’s speed was slow but it could still move onwards. The grandmist worm took approximately two hours to reach the divine elephant’s real body..

At this point, Huang Xiaolong, couldn’t predict how long it would take the grandmist worm to enter the divine elephant’s soul. If the divine elephant were to subconsciously resist the grandmist worm, it would surely take more than two hours.

Huang Xiaolong absolutely needed to concentrate for the next couple of hours. If he were to lose his concentration halfway, his overall efforts would be wasted and his soul would suffer injuries from the backlash from the interrupted process.

While Huang Xiaolong was fully concentrating on guiding the grandmist worm deeper towards the divine elephant’s soul, the injured Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s disciples, including Xiang Li, had returned to their clan’s headquarters.

Several of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders were furious upon seeing their miserable appearances and injuries.

"Who? Who was it?!" Grand Elder Xiang Yuan demanded in a low, sullen voice. Killing intent roiled in their eyes.

Someone dared to make trouble in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City! Not to mention, this person had also heavily injured the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's core disciples! And to add insult to the injury, one of the injured disciples was Xiang Li!

Xiang Li answered through gritted teeth, "It was Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong?!" The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders were confused, as they couldn't put a name to the face.

Although, this name sounded familiar to them!

A thought suddenly flashed in Xiang Yuan's mind and he blurted out, "Are you talking about Huang Xiaolong from the Fortune Gate?! Golden Brow and Blood Knife's disciple?"

"Yes, Grand Elder Xiang Yuan. I am talking about the same Huang Xiaolong!" Xiang Li nodded.

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders were inwardly shocked as they exchanged a look.

Naturally, they had heard about Huang Xiaolong.

The fastest rising star of the Fortune Gate in recent years—not only Huang Xiaolong had become the champion of the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War, but he was also the champion of the Four Mainlands New Disciples' Battle and even Wangu Ziyi had lost to him. To top it off, Huang Xiaolong had given the Guo Family's number one genius Guo Jun a severe beating in the sea tribe's God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. At that time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was just at peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, while Guo Jun was a late Tenth order Ancient God Realm!

Barely a decade has passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Fortune Gate when considering all of his achievements.

And now, Huang Xiaolong has grown strong enough to injure Xiang Li! What is Huang Xiaolong's current strength?!

"Could it be that Huang Xiaolong has broken through to Ancestor God Realm? I remember that twenty years ago his cultivation was at the peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, am I right?" Xiang Yuan voiced his doubt aloud.

"That's true as gold! Huang Xiaolong has not only broken through to Ancestor God Realm, but I even lost to him in one strike!" Although it was less than glorious, Xiang Li told the truth.

"What?!"

Xiang Yuan and the other Grand Elders exclaimed.

A long time later, Xiang Yuan finally exhaled. "I've lived for more than two hundred thousand years. During this time I have visited more than a hundred world surfaces and have seen numerous so-called elite geniuses, but none of them can be compared to Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong's a freak!" Another Grand Elder, Xiang Weizhen added, "Maybe, his talent even exceeds the Son of Heaven? Scary...!"

"No matter what, Huang Xiaolong still dared to disregard the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City's rules, and injured our clan's disciples. Therefore, he cannot be allowed to leave the city!" Another Grand Elder stated coldly, his face turned gloomy as he went on, "We must first capture him, and then inform Golden Brow and Blood Knife to come and give us an explanation!"

Xiang Yuan's eyes glimmered with a cold light as he nodded. "Let's do that!"

After all, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's prestige was at risk. They would lose respect, if Huang Xiaolong were to safely leave the royal city, despite injuring the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples.

Had it been someone else instead of Huang Xiaolong, they would have killed him on the spot; whereas Huang Xiaolong's identity was a little special, therefore, they could only detain him.

"Where is Huang Xiaolong right now?" Xiang Weizhen asked.

Xiang Li respectfully replied, "At that time, they were headed towards the petrified divine elephant's square!"

"The divine elephant's square?" Xiang Yuan asked doubtfully, "Why are they going there?"

"Why he went there is not important. We should just rush there and capture him." Xiang Weizhen said.

With that said, all of them left for the petrified divine elephant's square with one Great Space Teleportation.

Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the rest did not report this issue to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Patriarch and Ancestor because they didn't want to trouble them with such a trivial matter.

They shortly arrived at the square.

Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the rest looked down at the square from high up air. They could see Huang Xiaolong standing in front of the petrified divine elephant. "Is that Huang Xiaolong?" They inquired Xiang Li.

"Yes, that's him, that's Huang Xiaolong!" Xiang Li said with eyes full of hatred.

Xiang Yuan nodded and faced down his palm with an intention to pull Huang Xiaolong upwards. His giant palm appeared in the air and flew down towards Huang Xiaolong.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others were completely ignored by Xiang Yuan's group. They were confident that no one was powerful enough to stop them except Golden Brow, Blood Knife, or other Fortune Gate's Ancestors.

Just as Xiang Yuan was under the impression that Huang Xiaolong was a fish on the chopping board, a roiling ghost fog suddenly formed a giant grey palm and rushed upwards, immediately blocking Xiang Yuan's palm strike.

Muffled blasts rang high up in the air, creating turbulence.

Xiang Yuan's group felt themselves staggering backward as an overwhelming force slammed towards them.

"What?!" Xiang Weizhen and the others were astonished by this outcome. All of them looked at Feng Er and almost simultaneously shouted, "She is a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!"

Xiang Li subconsciously trembled as he heard the Grand Elders' words. He looked at Feng Er with disbelief, 'this alluring maid of Huang Xiaolong's was actually a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master?!

Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fortune Gate's disciple; how come there was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master following him?!

In a short few moments, Xiang Yuan calmed down despite the flickering expressions on his face. All of them looked at Feng Er with a serious expression.

"Miss, who are you? How are you related to Huang Xiaolong?" Xiang Yuan asked solemnly.

#### [Chapter 1358: What Is His Intention?](#)

What is your relationship with Huang Xiaolong?

As Huang Xiaolong had not given them any prior instructions about dealing with such a situation, Feng Er asked a counterquestion, "Are you the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders?"

Xiang Yuan frowned with displeasure, "That's right, we're the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders. Since, Huang Xiaolong injured the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciples in our royal city, I hope Miss will hand over Huang Xiaolong to us, and not interfere in this matter!"

Feng Er shook her head and ordered, "You can leave now. We will stop by the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's headquarters, but not right now."

It would be after Huang Xiaolong would have resurrected the petrified divine elephant!

Xiang Li sneered and asked mockingly, "What a joke! Do you mean to say that capturing Huang Xiaolong depends on whether he's free or not? Do we have to wait tens of thousands of years, or several hundred thousand years to check his availability in order to capture him?"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng's eyes swept coldly over the several Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders before looked away; he was too lazy to entertain these fools.

Xiang Wei glared coldly at Feng Er. "Since you're so stubborn, we'll capture you along with Huang Xiaolong!"



The four Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders exchanged a look and nodded slightly. Xiang Yuan and another Grand Elder suddenly attacked Feng Er, whereas Xiang Wei and the remaining Grand Elder reached out from across the space to capture Huang Xiaolong.

The four Grand Elders tacitly cooperated—two people went to delay Feng Er, while Xiang Wei and the other Grand Elder went to capture Huang Xiaolong. After that, all four of them would concentrate on capturing Feng Er.

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders were all late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters. They were confident that they could cooperate and easily suppress Feng Er, despite her strength.

Of course, this is what they believed naively.

Just as Xiang Wei and the other Grand Elder thought that they had caught Huang Xiaolong, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, who had been standing silently in one corner, suddenly stood up and raised his right paw and flicked two of his claw nails, as if he was flicking dirt from under them. Xiang Wei and the other Grand Elder wailed as both of them were sent flying backwards akin to broken kites.

Xiang Yuan and another Grand Elder were just about to attack Feng Er when they were startled by two loud wails. They stopped as they looked over their shoulders, and saw two flying figures.

Their shocked gazes fell onto void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

"You, you're a God King Realm master!"

A God King Realm master!

Xiang Li seemed to hear thunder rumbling in his eardrums, and he got goosebumps.

There's actually a God King Realm master—!!

This forgettable and charcoal of a demonic beast at Huang Xiaolong's side was actually a peerless God King Realm beast king!

Xiang Li shuddered as he remembered that he had followed Guo Jun to block Huang Xiaolong.

Two consecutive booms sounded as Xiang Wei and the other Grand Elders crashed into a medicinal shop in the far distance, destroying a large number of herbs. The two fainted into oblivion from the fall.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng's cold gaze swept over Xiang Li's group, and was finally fixed on Xiang Li.

Xiang Li's knees buckled and gave out under Xu Baisheng's stare.

Xiang Yuan retrieved his gaze from the two who had crashed into a shop in the far distance. He could see that they had merely fainted, and had not really suffered heavy injuries. Clearly, Xu Baisheng had held back.

"Sen-Senior, you, you and Huang Xiaolong, are...?" Xiang Yuan suppressed his shock and tried to ask void devil beast Xu Baisheng. His manner had completely changed, while his haughtiness had flown away with the wind.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng stated coldly, "What is our relationship is not for you to know. You can leave now."

Xiang Yuan didn't expect this answer. He wanted to ask more, the other Grand Elder pulled his sleeve, and dissuaded him with a look. He smiled and greeted, "In that case, we shall take our leave!"

With that said, he pulled Xiang Yuan away. He picked up the two unconscious Grand Elders, and disappeared from sight along with Xiang Li, using a Great Space Teleportation.

"If it were up to me, I would have killed that Xiang Li." Gui Yi snorted.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng said, "It is more important for the Master to resurrect the petrified divine elephant, before that it is better we do not to form a deep grudge with the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan." Then, he turned respectfully to the little cow and inquired, "Senior Xiaoniu, what do you think?"

The little cow nodded in agreement. She said, "You did well this time, this is to reward you."

She took out a common chaos spiritual pill and looped in his direction.

The void devil beast Xu Baisheng was stupefied, and then disappointed.

Reward? This is just a common chaos spiritual pill! This...! Compared to Master, Senior Xiaoniu is too stingy!

"What, you don't want it?" The little cow widened her eyes and glared at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's disappointed expression.

Xu Baisheng's heart jumped, and he replied hurriedly, "No, no, of course not. I couldn't be happier with Senior Xiaoniu's reward."

The little cow drawled, "That's good! You don't know how many powerful beast kings used to dream about being rewarded to be rewarded by me, but they didn't get a thing."

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng smiled wryly as he said 'yes.'

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, laughed secretly at Xu Baisheng.

"Alright now, everyone be on alert and guard. Those few Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's kids would most likely bring reinforcements after returning. Don't allow them to disturb the Master!" The little cow cleared her throat and reminded everyone.

"Yes, Senior Xiaoniu!" The four complied.

...

On another side, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Wei, and the others' were inwardly relieved when they finally descended at the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's headquarters. A feeling of escaping death came over them.

Had the void devil beast Xu Baisheng wanted to kill them, they wouldn't have been able to escape at all.

"What is our plan?" Xiang Yuan asked as he looked at Xiang Wei.

Xiang Wei and the other Grand Elder had consumed healing pellets and their condition had improved.

“There is only one way left for us; we need to report to the Patriarch and Ancestor!” Xiang Wei hesitated, then sighed heavily.

Half an hour before, it had never crossed their minds that Huang Xiaolong would have a God King Realm follower at his side!

At this point, they would be nothing but fools, if they were to continue in believing that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fortune Gate’s disciple.

“That’s the only way!” Xiang Yuan nodded in agreement.

The few of them took out elephant-shaped communication talismans and reported the matter to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Patriarch and Ancestor.

Soon, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Patriarch Xiang Tai, who was cultivating inside a secret space within the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, received Xiang Yuan and the others report.

Xiang Tai wasn’t very concerned about the matter until he read the latter part of the report.

“Trouble?” The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Ancestor Xiang Hui asked when he noticed Xiang Tai’s fluctuated emotions.

Xiang Tai nodded solemnly, and briefly recounted what Xiang Yuan and the others had reported. Xiang Hui too was shocked when he heard about what had happened.

“The Fortune Gate’s disciple, Huang Xiaolong? God King Realm master?” Shock and disbelief flickered in his eyes.

“That is so, Ancestor. This matter, you see?” Xiang Tai asked with a serious expression.

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Ancestor Xiang Hui spoke in a heavy tone, “What is Huang Xiaolong doing at the divine elephant’s square? What are his intentions?” Although there were a lot of unknown people who came to observe the petrified divine elephant, it was obvious that Huang Xiaolong had another goal.

### [Chapter 1359: Kill Regardless!](#)

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Patriarch Xiang Tai’s face reflected a doubtful concern after listening to Ancestor Xiang Hui’s questions.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Ancestor Xiang Hui said.

Both of them tore space and entered the void. In seconds, they appeared in the great hall of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s headquarters.

At this moment, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the rest of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Grand Elders and Elders were awaiting their arrival in the great hall.

"Greetings to Ancestor and Patriarch!"

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders and Elders all stepped forward and saluted by going down on their knees, when they saw Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai appear.

Ancestor Xiang Hui nodded at everyone, and permitted everyone to rise.

"I believe everyone here is already aware about the crux of the matter." Ancestor Xiang Hui was the first to speak, then he looked at Xiang Yuan and said, "Xiang Yuan, explain the incident in detail once more."

Ancestor Xiang Hui was exercising caution, since the matter involved a God King Realm master.

"Yes, Ancestor!" Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the other two Grand Elders complied respectfully.

The four of them supplemented each other's sentences as they described the incident. They also recounted their brief exchange with Feng Er and the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

However, Patriarch Xiang Tai and Ancestor Xiang Hui frowned when they heard that Xiang Li had instigated Huang Xiaolong unnecessarily, while backing up Guo Jun. They glanced at Xiang Li with disappointment.

Xiang Li fell to his knees with a bitter expression as he admitted, "Ancestor and Patriarch, the fault is with Xiang Li; I'm willing to take Patriarch and Ancestor's punishment!"

Ancestor Xiang Hui harrumphed with dissatisfaction, and stated, "You will be punished accordingly when this matter is resolved, stand at the side for now."

Xiang Li shuddered, but respectfully saluted and retreated to the side without another word.

"Ancestor, even though it's Xiang Li's fault, Huang Xiaolong still ignored our royal city's rules. On top of that, he also injured Xiang Li despite knowing his identity as the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple. We need to resolve this matter efficiently!" One of the Grand Elders fumed.

This person was the head of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders, named Xiang Xiaojie.

Grand Elder Xiang Xiaojie's status in the clan was only second to Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai. He also had the third highest potential to breakthrough to God King Realm, other than Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai. Xiang Xiaojie was also Xiang Li's great-grandfather.

"Yes ah! Ancestor and Patriarch, we cannot treat Huang Xiaolong favorably just because he has a God King Realm by his side. If we don't capture and punish Huang Xiaolong, our dignity would be compromised." Another Grand Elder seconded Grand Elder Xiang Xiaojie's suggestion.

Subsequently, other Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders spoke in agreement one after another.

All of them were in favor of holding Huang Xiaolong accountable for breaking the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City's rules. They decided on setting up a strong example in maintaining order in the city, despite a God King Realm Master backing Huang Xiaolong. This would also deter others from causing trouble in the city even if they were to have a God King Realm Master by their side.

Xiang Hui's expression was calm as water, as he said matter-of-factly, "Capture Huang Xiaolong? Then, I'll let you handle the God King Realm master by Huang Xiaolong's side. I will reward you heavily once Huang Xiaolong is captured!"

Xiang Xiaojie blanked for a moment. His arrogance deflated faster than a balloon as he squeezed weakly, "Ancestor is joking, right?"

Although he was confident about breaking through to God King Realm in half a year's time, he was still far from being able to battle a God King Realm master.

Xiang Xiaojie was at least aware of his limitations.

To be precise, a demonic beast, even the one that has just broken through to God King Realm has a higher battle power than a human race early First Order God King Realm.

"But, I believe that we can easily deal with the demonic beast with the help of Ancestor and Patriarch!" Xiang Xiaojie said confidently with a smile.

Xiang Hui ignored Xiang Xiaojie. How could Xiang Xiaojie's little scheme escape his eyes?

"Everyone be prepared, we're heading to the Holy Elephant Square." Xiang Hui organized his thoughts then issued an order to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders and Elders.

Everyone complied respectfully.

...

In the meanwhile, Huang Xiaolong was exerting his full effort in guiding the grandmist worm further into the layer of stone around the petrified divine elephant.

Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worm was already halfway through, and it would take another forty-five minutes or so to actually reach the divine elephant's body.

Huang Xiaolong had sensed the little dispute between Feng Er and Xu Baisheng with the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elders through his divine sense. He also knew that the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Patriarch and Ancestor were coming for him. This had made him anxious, but there was no other way than to focus on the grandmist worm.

Time trickled by.

Huang Xiaolong continued to manipulate his grandmist worm further in the layer of stone.

The little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er became more nervous as time passed.

The closer the worm moved towards resurrecting the petrified divine elephant, the crucial it became to leave Huang Xiaolong uninterrupted.

Right at this point, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng suddenly raised his head to look towards the horizon, and jumped to his feet.

In the next moment, a bright light rippled across the sky as the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai appeared with the clan's Grand Elders and Elders.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er turned to look in their direction a second before they appeared.

Only the little cow was still lounging on the ground, with her tail sweeping occasionally while biting on a high-level Ancestor God Realm's godhead.

Ancestor Xiang Hui, Patriarch Xiang Tai, and the rest scanned Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, the little cow, and finally, their gaze was fixed on the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

Xiang Yuan and Xiang Weizhen had previously informed that the ordinary looking demonic beast was the God King Realm beast king.

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Hui were inwardly shocked when they saw Xu Baisheng, as they could see that Xu Baisheng was not a demonic beast, but a magic beast from Hell!

Could this be a magic beast from the depths of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?

"May I know this friend's name?" Ancestor Xiang Hui asked after a second thought, and added, "What is your relation to Huang Xiaolong? And what is your purpose behind coming to the Holy Elephant Square?"

Xiang Hui's tone could be considered polite and amiable; he also avoided uttering a single word about Xiang Li, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, others' injuries. He was intrigued by this God King Realm magic beast's connection with Huang Xiaolong.

"My surname is Xu; as for why we're here, you will know in another hour or two." Void devil beast Xu Baisheng stated. He did so because he could see that the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Ancestor was a peak late-Third Order God King Realm master, thus he was qualified to speak to him.

In an hour or two?

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai were even more curious about what Huang Xiaolong was doing, and their focus was fixed on him. All of a sudden, a possibility crossed their minds!

Could it be?!

But neither of them could be certain.

After all, how long has it been? No one had been successful..., otherwise, why would the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan be guarding here for billions of years?

Grand Elder Xiang Xiaojie interjected, "Although I don't know what remunerations Huang Xiaolong has given you for temporarily protecting him, you'd better not interfere in the affairs between Huang Xiaolong and our Ten Thousand Elephant Clan!"

"Or else, even if you're a God King Realm master, you'll be killed regardless, once our heritage ancient grand formation is activated!"

[Chapter 1360: Resurrected!](#)

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai frowned deeply, as were disappointed by Xiang Xiaojie's sudden interjection.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng sneered and said, “Be killed regardless? I am interested in testing the power of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s ancient grand formation!” Xu Baisheng pressed down his paw on Xiang Xiaojie from across space, just before completing his sentence.

Xiang Xiaojie felt a mountain-toppling power crushing him in the blink of an eye.

Xiang Xiaojie had always been confident in his power being a late-Tenth Ancestor God Realm Master. But now, he felt extremely insignificant, fragile, and absolutely vulnerable!

Xiang Xiaojie felt fear like never before. Am I going to die?!

Die—!

Fortunately, Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai acted at the same time.

Their God King Realm masters’ godforce rushed out from their bodies, covering the land.

Rumble!

The force from their palms collided with Xu Baisheng’s paw force in midair.

Space became distorted and space fissures appeared.

Air currents became turbulent and chaotic, sweeping out in all directions. Buildings in the distant streets shattered into pieces.

The aftershock resulting from this collision sent Xiang Xiaojie, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the others flying.

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai both staggered backwards a few times. Additionally, Patriarch Xiang Tai even coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this result, Xiang Xiaojie, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the others were completely dumbfounded.

Their Ancestor and Patriarch’s joint efforts had failed to block the demonic beast’s paw strike entirely!

Their Ancestor was a peak early Third Order God King Realm master, and their Patriarch’s cultivation was at peak late-First Order God King Realm!

Then, that demonic beast must be...?!

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Grand Elders and Elders looked at Xu Baisheng fearfully. Could it be that this demonic beast is a late-Third Order God King Realm master or above...?!

In fact, these Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s members had guessed right. Xu Baisheng’s strength had indeed recovered to late-Third Order God King Realm after cultivating for several years at the Sand Waves Sect’s headquarters!

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng had the confidence to face the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s ancient grand formation because of the level of his cultivation.

Suddenly, the world was engulfed in deep silence.

The group of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's members stood in midair, seemingly frozen. Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai swallowed chaos spiritual pills to heal their injuries, and adjusted their condition silently. Neither of them dared to make any sudden moves.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng stopped attacking after the first paw strike, and resumed guarding Huang Xiaolong.

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai were slightly relieved.

Moments later, Xiang Xiaojie, Xiang Yuan, Xiang Weizhen, and the others returned to Ancestor Xiang Hui, and Patriarch Xiang Tai's side. Xiang Xiaojie used voice transmission and said to Ancestor Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai, "Ancestor, Patriarch, let's activate the Myriad Elephant Grand Formation, we can suppress them only by activating the Myriad Elephant Grand Formation!"

Both Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai frowned at his suggestion.

"Ancestor, Patriarch, don't hesitate any longer. If we don't activate the Myriad Elephant Grand Formation right away, then it would be too late if that beast changes his mind and attacks us!" Xiang Xiaojie urged anxiously, "What if the beast wants to slaughter the entire Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City? No one would be able to stop him! Do you want to see streams of blood in the royal city?!"

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai's eyes glimmered with hesitation.

While the two of them hovered between their options, a loud boom suddenly shook the square, as if the land itself had split open. This jolted the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group, and when they looked down they saw the petrified divine elephant emitted a startling black light.

This...!

How is this possible?!

As long as they could remember, the petrified divine elephant had been standing there for billions of years. No matter how much he was attacked, or regardless of the secret techniques performed, the petrified divine elephant had never shown any reaction. He had always stood there.

But now, he was emitting a startling black light!

Soon, this crepuscular black light shone brighter and stronger, and the experts in half of the royal city could see the black light.

When Ancestor Xiang Hui, Patriarch Xiang Tai, and the others recovered from their shock, all of their eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone could see the astounding changes happening in the petrified divine elephant, and it was obvious that Huang Xiaolong was causing them.

"Ancestor and Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong is using some secret technique to destroy our Holy Elephant!" Xiang Xiaojie impulsively shouted the first thought that came to his mind, and then shouted even louder, "We cannot allow Huang Xiaolong to destroy our Holy Elephant; immediately activate the Myriad Elephant Grand Formation, kill them!"



Destroy the Holy Elephant?!

Ancestor Xiang Hui and others were stupefied by Xiang Xiaojie's words.

In a split second, Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai recovered their senses. Earlier, they had thought that Huang Xiaolong was trying to resurrect the petrified divine elephant, but if this guy was actually trying to destroy it like Xiang Xiaojie said...?!

If Huang Xiaolong was really trying to destroy their clan's Holy Elephant, then they would become sinners for past and future generations of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan, since they were not stopping him!

The more the two thought about it, the more anxious they became.

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai finally decided to issue an order to activate the Myriad Elephant Grand Formation to suppress Huang Xiaolong and his group, but they heard a thunderous boom before they could act upon it.

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group looked in the direction of the booming sound and saw that the layer of stone had exploded from the statue of the petrified divine elephant. A majestic divine elephant towering several hundred zhang in front of them, exuding an aura of desolate era!

The enormous divine elephant raised his trunk to the sky and let out a world-shaking trumpet. Giant sound waves rushed out, sending the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group tumbling back in the midair.

Even the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the little cow were knocked backwards.

Only Huang Xiaolong remained rooted and unaffected in his spot.

Startling black light shone from the surface of the divine elephant as he stood there, a mighty momentum spread from his body to the entire royal city. Under this oppressive pressure, all the living beings in the royal city prostrated to the ground, as if this pressure could shatter them to death instantly.

"How many years has it been, that I, Xiang Xun, has finally been resurrected?! Resurrected!" The divine elephant laughed happily to himself, fully releasing his momentum as if he wanted to vent out his frustration, anger, hate, and unwillingness.

In the distance, Ancestor Xiang Hui, Patriarch Xiang Tai, and the others regained their balance as they felt the rush of mixed emotions filled with shock, joy, and euphoria.

"The Old Ancestor is resurrected!"

"Old Ancestor is finally resurrected!"

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group laughed joyously. Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Hui were beaming with joy.

Their Old Ancestor had been resurrected—what a powerful momentum! Their Old Ancestor was certainly a high-level God King Realm master!

Xiang Hui, Xiang Tai, and the rest quickly flew towards the divine elephant.

“Ten Thousand Elephant Clan younger generation Xiang Hui, Xiang Tai, lead the clan’s disciples to greet Old Ancestor. We congratulate the Old Ancestor on being resurrected!” Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai said and prostrated on the ground.

The divine elephant converged his momentum and the black light dispersed. He looked at the group of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan and nodded. “Which generation of Xiang Huajie’s are you?! It must have been hard for you all to guard me for so many years! Rise!”

Xiang Huajie was the The Thousand Elephant Clan’s first generation Patriarch in the Vientiane World.

Xiang Hui and the others were all smiling as they quickly thanked the divine elephant and stood up.

It was at this moment when the divine elephant turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.