

INVINCIBLE 1381

[Chapter 1381: The Fortune Gates Emperors Disciple](#)

"When is the headquarters recruiting emperor rank godhead disciples?" Huang Xiaolong asked. It was not a bad idea if he could enter the Fortune Gate's headquarters.

The identity as a disciple of the Fortune Gate headquarters' disciple would add a layer of protection to him, and give him an opportunity to get close to the Fortune Divine Artifact. Thirdly, he could widen his horizon.

The Vientiane World surface was only a small corner in the far edge of the Divine World. The Vientiane World surface was equivalent to a poor village in an isolated corner in this vast Divine World.

Since advancing to the Ancestor God Realm, Huang Xiaolong had been aiming to step out from this far-off corner of the Divine World onto a bigger stage.

"It has already started." Blood Knife Ancestor stated. "However, the headquarters' current assessment is different from the past. This time, the headquarters is recruiting disciples by batches, and the recruitment process will span over thirty years. Hence, as long as you register within thirty years, it would be fine!"

Thirty years! Huang Xiaolong was relieved to hear that.

In that case, he would have ample time to go to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds and get a Buddha Pellet for Li Lu, before heading to the Fortune Gate Headquarters. It probably would take less than fifteen years for a roundtrip. He could then register to participate for the headquarters' assessment after that.

"The Fortune Gate's headquarters' Elders and even Grand Elders will appreciate you based on your talent. Moreover, as a headquarters' disciple, you would have a bigger chance of participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!" Said Golden Brow Ancestor. "More than ten thousand of the most elite geniuses of the Divine World participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, but the quotas are mostly allocated to the super forces' headquarters. Branches like us hardly have any chances to get any quota."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, but he asked curiously, "Masters, how much do you know about the headquarters?"

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor shook their heads.

"We never got a chance to go to the headquarters, thus, we know very little about how the headquarters operate. However, we have learnt from other branches that Fortune Gate headquarters' Emperor Disciple is a supreme godhead genius!"

"Supreme godhead genius!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered.

"Yes, that is our emperor's disciple, the biggest talent in our Fortune Gate's headquarters and all Fortune Gate branches' disciples. He has the legendary supreme godhead. His talent is infinite within the whole Divine World. He's one of the acknowledged peerless geniuses of the Divine World." Blood Knife Ancestor added.

"Do Masters know which supreme godhead he has?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"This I don't know. In the whole Fortune Gate headquarters, only the Fortune Gate headquarters' Gate Chief and Ancestors know about it." Blood Knife Ancestor said as he shook his head.

"What is his name?" A person's name appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind—Fang Chu!

Could this Emperor's disciple be Fang Chu?

"We only know the Fortune Gate's Gate Chief's surname is Fang, therefore, the Emperor's disciple must be surnamed Fang. We don't know anything else." Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor both shook their heads.

Surnamed Fang!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed immediately.

Could it really be Fang Chu?

If not, how could it be so coincidental?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor about that Emperor disciple's strength and others details, but neither of them knew anymore information about him.

"But, Xiaolong, although you only have the high emperor rank godhead, since you've obtained the grandmist aura and your True Dragon Physique can evolve continuously, you are not weaker than the Emperor's disciple in terms of overall talent and strength!" Golden Brow Ancestor stated. "Even if you cannot be compared to the Emperor's disciple, your talent amongst the Fortune Gate headquarters' younger generation can be counted within the top ten!"

Huang Xiaolong could tell that his Masters were worried that he would suffer if his talent and godhead were lower than that of the Emperor's disciple. Therefore, they were comforting him in advance.

"I know, Masters, rest assured. When the time comes, I definitely would participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, and get a good ranking." Huang Xiaolong promised Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor half-jokingly.

Blood Knife Ancestor spoke, "Although your talent can be counted within the top ten in our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch, don't forget about the other enumerable in the whole Vientiane World. There are more than a hundred thousand for sure. We're happy enough if you could participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, and we won't put too much pressure on you for the rankings."

Golden Brow Ancestor nodded his head with a satisfied smile. "Your Second Master is right. The Divine World is vast and boundless, there are too many monstrous geniuses. Moreover, only the top ten thousand rankings in the Battle of the Heavenly Court would be rewarded. Based on the past results, only participants who were high-level God King Realm and above have gotten a chance to enter the top ten thousand!"

High-level God King Realm! Huang Xiaolong subconsciously clenched his fists.

Even though his strength could be considered as a hegemon in one part of the Vientiane World, he was still too weak in the entire Vientiane World. Thus, he needed to strive to improve his strength.

At the very least, he needed to breakthrough to God King Realm.

In the Divine World, only the God King Realm masters had the right to voice their opinions.

Huang Xiaolong learnt as much as possible about the Fortune gate Headquarters from his Masters before leaving. Additionally, he also gave them a lot of chaos spiritual pills. He then found Xiang Xun, void devil beat Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others, and flew out from the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Now that Huang Xiaolong knew the sea tribe had a top grade chaos spiritual flying ship, he couldn't stay back any longer. He needed to get it before any unforeseen circumstances hampered his plans.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong learned from the Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun that the top grade chaos spiritual flying ship was called Giant Shark Flying Ship.

The body of the Giant Shark Flying Ship was the corpse of a chaos spiritual beast giant shark that was hunted by the ancient Sea God. A Flying Paradise Commerce's forging master had refined the corpse by combining the numerous chaos spiritual iron, ores, and spirit stones to the build ship.

The ancient chaos spiritual beast giant shark's strength surpassed God King Realm when it was alive.

However, Huang Xiaolong was a little upset about one thing. Feng Kaiyun had reported that the Giant Shark Flying Ship was heavily damaged in ancient times, which would greatly affect its speed.

However, Feng Kaiyun couldn't estimate the decrease in the speed due to the damages. Only the ancient Sea God had used the Giant Shark Flying Ship, after that, it was sealed inside the Sea God Tower in the Sea God City.

I hope it's not too badly damaged. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. If the Giant Shark Flying Ship's damages were too severe then it would be useless since its speed would be too slow.

Guo Jin and Guo Family's Grand Elders were assembled inside the Guo Family's main hall, while Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the Sea God City.

One of the Guo Family's Grand Elder asked, "Brother Guo Jin, what's the matter? Why did you call everyone here?"

Guo Jin smiled and said, "I have assembled everyone to announce a big, good news!"

All the Guo Family's Grand Elders quieted down and their attention was focused on Guo Jin.

"I've received Big brother's message, and he said that seven of our sea tribe's Ancestors have broken through to the God King Realm!" Guo Jin smiled widely as he went on, "And, our Lord Sea God Feng Yingying is leading them as they are rushing back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!"

The Guo Family's Grand Elders were in an excited uproar, and everyone was laughing loudly.

"Our sea tribe actually has seven Ancestors who have broken through to the God King Realm! This is heaven's blessings ah!"

“Seven great God King Realm masters, that’s enough to conquer the whole Vientiane World. We don’t need to be wary of that fart of a Ten Thousand Elephant Clan!”

Guo Jin raised his hand, calming the excited Grand Elders. He grinned, “Everyone rest assured, Lord Sea God, as well as our sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs have already gone to the Fortune Gate. I guessed they would have taken over the Fortune Gate by now. Next, it would be the Wangu Clan, and Dark Elf Tribe!”

It was apparent that the recent developments from the Fortune City had not yet reached the other places, especially the sea tribe. Therefore, Guo Jin was naturally under the false impression that Feng Yingying’s group had successfully suppressed the Fortune Gate...

[Chapter 1382: The Guo Family’s Sonorous Laughter](#)

“Brother Guo Jin, since Huang Xiaolong killed our Young Lord Guo Jun, we mustn’t let him die comfortably!” One of the Guo Family’s Grand Elders said, as he was very angry even at the thought of Huang Xiaolong.

“That’s right ah, Lord Sea God Feng Yingying won’t have Huang Xiaolong die so easily, right? If it was up to me, I would have captured Huang Xiaolong, and let our Guo Family punish him according to every rule in our family by making him suffer all the unbearable pain, and torture him to death. Only that will allow us to vent our anger!” Another Guo Family’s Grand Elders chimed in.

Other Guo Family’s Ancestors also shouted similar things.

In short, Huang Xiaolong didn’t deserve to die comfortably, and they needed to put through every torture they could think of.

One of the Grand Elders even suggested hanging Huang Xiaolong above the Sea God’s sacrificial altar and having the sea tribe’s disciples urinate on them, and stoned him.

Just as everyone in the hall was clamoring how to torture Huang Xiaolong to his death, a Guo Family’s Elder walked in and reported to Guo Jin, “Grand Elder Guo Jin, a disciple from the outer post has reported of spotting Huang Xiaolong above Sky Heart Island!”

“Huang Xiaolong!”

Everyone blanked momentarily.

Guo Jin’s brows were locked tightly, there was doubt in his eyes, “Are you sure it’s Huang Xiaolong?”

Shouldn’t Huang Xiaolong be in Lord Sea God Feng Yingying’s custody at this moment? Why would Huang Xiaolong appear in the Sky Heart Island area?

The Sky Heart Island is not far away from the Sea God City, less than fifty thousand li distance.

“Absolutely true.” The Guo Family’s Elder confirmed respectfully, “It is indeed, Huang Xiaolong.”

“Who else is with him?” Guo Jin asked solemnly.

“Other than Huang Xiaolong, there is his mount, a small azure cow; an ordinary-looking elephant, as well as one woman and two men. They are likely Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates.” Guo Family’s Elder reported honestly.

Guo Jin was clearly relieved when he heard that. Still, he asked again to make sure, “Golden Brow and Blood Knife did not come?”

“No, we did not see Golden Brow!” The Elder affirmed again.

Excellent!

Guo Jin was completely at ease now.

“Strange, why would Huang Xiaolong appear in our sea tribe’s territory at this time?” Another Guo Family’s Grand Elder voiced his doubt aloud.

“What’s so strange about this is that Huang Xiaolong coincidentally is not at Fortune City, when Lord Sea God Feng Yingying is there, hence, he has escaped a calamity!” A Guo Family’s Grand Elder stated confidently.

“The question is, why is he here at our sea tribe’s territory?” Another Grand Elder reiterated the question.

Guo Jin wasn’t very concerned. He said, “Our sea tribe has many herbs and elixirs, and the disciples from the human race have often come looking for them in our territories. Huang Xiaolong is probably one of such disciples, but since he has dared to step into the sea tribe’s territories, regardless of his intentions, he won’t be able to go back!”

Guo Jin got up in a hurry. There was a murderous gleam in his eyes as he said, “During the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, we were cautious because of Golden Brow’s presence, but now our sea tribe has seven great God King Realm masters, no one can stop us!”

“Come, let’s go capture Huang Xiaolong!” Guo Jin ordered.

Since the Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi were absent, all the Guo Family’s affairs were temporarily being handled by Guo Jin. Other Grand Elders had to obey Guo Jin’s order.

At Guo Jin’s order, all the Guo Family’s Grand Elders stood up and complied loudly.

One of the Guo Family’s Grand Elders laughed, “All of our Guo Family’s Grand Elders are moving out just to capture Huang Xiaolong, I have to say it’s his honor!”

“We’re free anyways, so we can ‘welcome’ him to the sea tribe!”

With laughter echoing in the air, a large group of Guo Family’s Grand Elders flew out of the hall.

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At this time, Guo Gang came from a distance. He went up to Guo Jin and said, “Father, I have heard from the disciples that Huang Xiaolong has entered the sea tribe’s territories, and is currently at the Sky Heart Island! Please allow me to follow Father to capture Huang Xiaolong!”

Guo Jin hesitated, then nodded in agreement, "Alright, but, when we are capturing Huang Xiaolong, you cannot be blinded by hatred and kill Huang Xiaolong on impulse!"

Guo Gang promised, "Rest assured, Father!" Hatred crept up his face as he added, "I won't kill Huang Xiaolong so easily!"

Guo Jin nodded.

With that settled, everyone departed.

However, the group of Guo Family's Grand Elders did not expect to see Huang Xiaolong's group flying towards them just as they flew out from the Sea God City.

Like the Guo Family's Elder had reported, there was a common elephant, one woman and two men in Huang Xiaolong's group.

As the void devil beast Xu Baisheng was heavily injured by the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy, Huang Xiaolong had left him to heal at the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he spotted the Guo Family's Grand Elders flying out from the Sea God City.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's group and the Guo Family's group were standing a hundred meters apart in the air.

Guo Jin looked at Huang Xiaolong with a bright smile on his face, "Huang Xiaolong, you still dared to come to Sea God City after killing our Guo Family's Young Lord Guo Jun?!"

Huang Xiaolong shrugged nonchalantly as he said, "I merely killed Guo Jun, so why wouldn't I dare to come? I'll tell you frankly, I have even killed your Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi."

Even though Guo Da and Guo Shi were killed by Xu Baisheng, it was still Huang Xiaolong who had indirectly killed them. Therefore, there was nothing wrong in Huang Xiaolong saying so.

The Guo Family's group blanked for a moment at Huang Xiaolong's words, then burst out into a sonorous laughter.

Guo Gang laughed so hard that he was bent over, with tears threatening to fall from his eyes.

After a while, Guo Jin was still laughing as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, you said you've killed our Ancestor and Patriarch? I'm afraid that you don't know that our Ancestor and Patriarch have already broken through to God King Realm—God King Realm! Do you understand! Do you know what a God King Realm master represents? Immortality!"

"You say a mere Ancient God Realm like you killed our Ancestor and Patriarch? I'm going to die from laughing! Even your Master Golden Brow will not dare to utter such bluff! If you have the ability, come kill me! If you can kill me, I will believe you!"

The Guo Family's group burst into another wave of laughter.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely calm as he looked at Xiang Xun and commanded, "Kill him!"

Xiang Xun complied respectfully. In truth, he barely moved and merely moved his toe, and Guo Jin exploded to his death. Starting from his head, arms, torso, and even his godhead.

Everything happened so fast that the rest of the Guo Family's group's laughter stopped abruptly, as they kept staring dumbly at Guo Jin's exploded remains. This, is this an illusion?! However, the splattered blood and flesh on the ground was vivid, and proof enough for what had just happened.

A long time later, Guo Gang screamed, angst stabbed his heart, "Father—!" He rushed madly at Huang Xiaolong. "I'm going to kill you!"

But, even before Guo Gang could close in on Huang Xiaolong, he was sent flying back by Huang Xiaolong's fist. Guo Gang was embedded into the Sea God City's city walls.

[Chapter 1383: Sea God's Spirits](#)

Guo Family's Grand Elders recovered from their shock. Fury rose to their hearts and all of them circulated their godforce to attack Huang Xiaolong, when an overwhelming momentum burst out from Xiang Xun's body.

The sky threatened to collapse on all of them.

All the Guo Family's Grand Elders felt like their breaths were choked in their chest due to this overwhelming pressure. Their bodies staggered back and they lost balance, but their shocked gazes never left Xiang Xun.

"God, God King Realm master!"

God King Realm master!

At this time, Huang Xiaolong waved his arms as he summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi and released the Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Jingxi, Ma Family's Ancestor, and others.

Guo Family's Grand Elders looked at the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs who appeared suddenly by Huang Xiaolong's side.

None of them reacted for a moment. What's going on?

Could it be the Ma Family's Ancestor and the rest were captured by Huang Xiaolong?

But, where were the Guo Family's Ancestor and Patriarch?

Also, where were the Feng Family's Ancestor and Lord Sea God Feng Yingying? Why were they not here?!

Then, the Guo Family's Grand Elders remembered what Huang Xiaolong had said some time back... were their Guo Family's Ancestor and Patriarch really killed by Huang Xiaolong?!

While these thoughts crossed the Guo Family's Grand Elders' minds, the Feng Family's Patriarch, and the rest knelt in front of Huang Xiaolong and saluted, "Master, what is your command?"

Master!

All the Guo Family's Grand Elders' eyes widened with horror.

"No, no, impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible! How could our sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs submit to a human! How could they submit to you, a Fortune Gate's disciple?! Huang Xiaolong must have used some kind of illusive technique!"

"That's right, this must be an illusion!"

Some Guo Family's Grand Elders denied what they were seeing, shaking their heads and screaming in refusal.

Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly. He ignored these screaming clowns and ordered Feng Jingxi and the rest, "Stand up. All of you follow me into the city, and assemble all twelve families' Grand Elders and Elders at the Sea God Square. Those that don't follow order, resist, or try to attack me, you all will be the ones to kill them!"

"Yes, Master!" Feng Jingxi, Ma Family's Ancestor, and the others' sonorous replies shook the air.

At this point, the Guo Family's Grand Elders had thrown all thoughts of seniority and ranks out of the window as they shouted, "Since you all dared to betray the sea tribe, you must offer your heads to atone for your crimes! All of you will be beheaded on the Sea God's sacrificial altar! Lord Sea God Feng Yingying would not spare you!"

These few Guo Family's Grand Elders were knocked back with a punch from the Ma Family's Ancestor, and they exploded almost instantly. Rain of blood scattered to the ground.

"Master has ordered that the sea tribe's twelve families' Grand Elders and Elders need to assemble at the Sea God Square. Those who will disobey or resist his order will be killed!" Ma Family's Ancestor's sharp gaze swept over the Guo Family's Grand Elders, "All of you better rush to the Sea God Square immediately!"

The remaining Guo Family's Grand Elders were furious and afraid.

But none made any moves.

Another sea tribe's Ancestor who had broken through to God King Realm punched out and instantly killed several Guo Family's Grand Elders.

The remaining Guo Family's Grand Elders turned white as a sheet. Finally, a few of them turned and sped towards the Sea God Square.

Another God King Realm Ancestor also attacked a Guo Family's Grand Elder, and he exploded under the force of his palm. By this point, the remaining Guo Family's Grand Elders were fleeing for their lives to the Sea God Square.

Huang Xiaolong nudged the little cow to enter the Sea God City. Xiang Xun, Feng Er, and the rest followed behind.

Upon entering the Sea God City, Feng Family's Patriarch, Ma Family's Ancestor, and the others all contacted their own families' Grand Elders and Elders to assemble at the Sea God Square immediately.

As Feng Jingxi and the others issued their order, the various families' Grand Elders and Elders who were scattered all over the Sea God City rushed to the Sea God Square.

Above the Sea God City, Huang Xiaolong looked condescendingly at the sea tribe's disciples.

"Someone actually has the guts to fly over our Sea God City! This is courting death!"

"It's Huang Xiaolong! I've seen him in the last God of the Sea Grand Ceremony!"

The sea tribe's disciples on the streets were enraged when they raised their heads and saw Huang Xiaolong's group flying over their Sea God City. These disciples wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong, but their bodies stiffened when they spotted the entourage of sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs.

These sea tribe's disciples were flabbergasted as they saw the Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Jingxi, Ma Family's Ancestor, and the others following respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong. The group sped away...

When Huang Xiaolong and others flew out of sight, the sea tribe's disciples, on the streets, exchanged silent looks while wondering what was going on.

Why would Feng Family's Patriarch, Ma Family's Ancestor, and the other elders follow Huang Xiaolong? More importantly, why did they have the flattering slave expressions on their faces?

Illusion!

It must be an illusion!

"Should we follow and take a look?" A Feng Family's core disciple suggested.

"Let's follow and take a look!" Some other curious core disciples agreed. With that decided, a group of disciples started following Huang Xiaolong's group carefully.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Sea God Square.

When they arrived, many of the twelve families' Grand Elders and Elders had already assembled in the square. When they saw Huang Xiaolong, their reaction was similar to the sea tribe's disciples on the streets from earlier—attack Huang Xiaolong, but in the next second, their gaze fell on Feng Jingxi, Ma Family's Ancestor and the others behind Huang Xiaolong, and they also froze.

Huang Xiaolong descended onto the square while sitting on the little cow, and walked straight up to the sea God Tower. Looking at the thousand zhang tall Sea God Tower in front of him, a glint flickered in the depths of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

According to Feng Jingxi and other sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, this Sea God Tower was a top grade chaos spiritual artifact. Cultivating inside the tower would nurture one's soul, and a spirit could remain inside it forever, while growing stronger through absorbing the spiritual energy inside the tower.

A spirit resembled a person's soul, and there were generations of Sea Gods residing inside the Sea God Tower. Some of them were older than a million years.

Even though these generations of Sea God's spirit's cultivation speed was extremely slow, most of them had the strength of a God King Realm, and a few even had the strength of mid-level God King Realm masters.

However, these Sea God's spirits were not able to leave the Sea God Tower; if they were to leave, their spirits would get destroyed and lost forever. Otherwise, these Sea God's spirits would have conquered the Vientiane World long ago.

At this time, the little cow said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, these Sea God's spirits are good stuff ah, you refine the Sea God Tower first, then refine all the Sea God's spirits. Your strength would improve by leaps and bounds by doing this!"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, and his eyes shone as he asked, "These Sea God's spirits are really that good?"

The little cow chuckled and said, "These Sea God's spirits have been cultivating by absorbing the spiritual energy inside the tower for thousands and millions of years. Therefore, these spirits can be considered as the top grade chaos spiritual creatures. The energy within them is frightening, which is many times higher than the Seven-colored Metal Fiend Fruit. Now, do you think they are treasures?"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with a burning fervor.

He would have never thought that these Sea God's spirits would bring him such benefits!

[Chapter 1384: Refining the Sea God Tower](#)

"If I refine all these Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God Tower, would that enable me to breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm?!" Huang Xiaolong asked excitedly.

The little cow rolled her eyes at him, and snorted, "You think these Sea God's spirits are holy treasures ah? I say, Master, you're only a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, looking a little embarrassed; he surely had gotten a little carried away.

As the little cow had said, he's still a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm. Based on the horrifying amount of energy he needed to advance one small order everytime, how much energy would he need to absorb to breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm? Even just to breakthrough to mid-level Ancestor God Realm, he would need to consume several tens of thousands of chaos spiritual pills.

Tens of thousands of chaos spiritual pills!

The entire Vientiane World's forces' resources would probably be insufficient to rear him.

Not to mention, the higher Huang Xiaolong's cultivation climbed, the more terrifying amount of energy he would need.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't estimate how much energy he needed to advance to God King Realm.

The sea tribe's Grand Elders and Elders who were assembled on the square were enraged by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's conversation. Huang Xiaolong actually wants to devour their generations of Sea God's spirits!

These Sea God's spirits were the remnants of their generations of Sea God's souls!

Even the twelve prominent families' Ancestors and Patriarchs worshiped these spirits respectfully, and didn't dare to utter such blasphemous words.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re dead!”

“Kill Huang Xiaolong—!”

“Kill him!”

The sea tribe’s various families’ Grand Elders and Elders clamored with fury, and rushed to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Jingxi, Ma Family’s Ancestor, Ma Family’s Patriarch, and others launched a counter attack.

Resounding blasts shook the square, and undulating screams ensued from the sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders.

The sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders who had attacked Huang Xiaolong were slapped out of the square by Feng Jingxi, Ma Family’s Ancestor, and others.

“What?!” Other families’ Grand Elders were astounded by their actions.

"Patriarch! This, you all...!" A Feng Family’s Grand Elder couldn’t believe his eyes.

“Today, we have gathered everyone to make an important announcement—from now on, our sea tribe will submit to Huang Xiaolong, and he is the sea tribe’s new Master! Whichever family, Grand Elder, or Elder that dares to defy or disrespect our Master Huang Xiaolong will end up dead!” Ma Family’s Ancestor’s voice drummed through the sky as his cold gaze swept over the shocked faces of people gathered on the square.

The moment Ma Family’s Ancestor finished talking, the whole Sea God Square erupted in a furor.

There were more than a thousand of the twelve prominent families’ Grand Elders and Elders, and they couldn’t believe what they had just heard.

They needed to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Their entire sea tribe was expected to ‘submit’ to Huang Xiaolong!

Did these words really come out from the Ma Family’s Ancestor’s mouth?

“Ancestor, you, you, just now...?” A Ma Family’s Grand Elder couldn’t hold himself back from questioning the Ma Family’s Ancestor, but he stammered due to Ma Family’s prestige.

At this time, another sea tribe’s Ancestor who had submitted to Huang Xiaolong spoke, “Ma Family’s Ancestor is right, our entire sea tribe submits to Huang Xiaolong!”

Other sea tribe’s Ancestors on Huang Xiaolong’s side also stated their stance.

The outraged sea tribe’s families’ Grand Elders and Elders were all stupefied.

Feng Family’s Feng Jingxi’s cold gaze swept over the assembled Grand Elders and Elders. “Those who object or defy would be punished with a death penalty as a traitor!”

The noisy Sea God Square fell into a deathly silence.

If it was a couple of Ancestors or Patriarchs, these Grand Elders and Elders could have still resisted them. But it was a different scenario since all the Ancestors and Patriarchs were supporting Huang Xiaolong. None of the Grand Elders or Elders objected to their demands due to this.

“Order them to lower their souls’ barriers!” Huang Xiaolong ordered Feng Jingxi, Ma Family’s Ancestor and the others. This was a precautionary measure to ensure Huang Xiaolong was left undisturbed while refining the Sea God Tower.

Not to mention, the sea tribe would completely belong to Huang Xiaolong in the truest sense only after he had total control over all of the sea tribe’s Elders and Grand Elders!

This would not only allow him to refine the Sea God Tower in peace, but even if he wanted to take away the entire Sea God City, no one would dare to stop him from doing so!

At Huang Xiaolong’s command, Feng Jingxi, Ma Family’s Ancestors and the others complied respectfully and fiercely ordered all the Grand Elders and Elders on the Sea God Square to lower the barrier to their souls.

Hearing this, some of the sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders’ last string of reason snapped.

“Want us to lower the barrier to our souls, impossible! Huang Xiaolong, even if I must die for defying your order, I’ll make sure to pull you to hell with me!”

“Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!”

A dozen sea tribe’s Grand Elders pushed their godforce to the limit with the intention of killing Huang Xiaolong in one strike. Some of their godforce was violent and chaotic as they bore the intention to explode in the hope of killing Huang Xiaolong along them.

These sea tribe’s Grand Elders had high-level Ancestor God Realm cultivation. Therefore, if they were to explode, they could inflict severe and irreparable injuries to Huang Xiaolong even if he was not killed by the impact.

However, divine elephant Xiang Xun blocked their attack by raising his trunk and resonating a roar. His body expanded several hundred zhang in the blink of an eye, and his front foot kicked at the incoming Grand Elders. At the same time, his long trunk swept out.

The dozen of the sea tribe’s Grand Elders were sent tumbling backwards without any resistance.

Divine elephant Xiang Xu’s high-level God King Realm’s momentum enveloped the whole Sea God Square, and the other sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders were astonished as they stared at Xiang Xun who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong.

In their eyes, Xiang Xun was an existence that had surpassed an early God King Realm.

The sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders could faintly guess why the Feng Family’s Patriarch Feng Jingxi, Ma Family’s Ancestor, and the other higher echelons had chosen to support and submit to Huang Xiaolong.

“Who else wants to kill me?” Huang Xiaolong asked as his gaze swept over the sea tribe’s Grand Elders and Elders.

They finally felt fear at this moment.

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A little over an hour later on the Sea God Square...

With Xiang Xu and Feng Jingxi's assistance, Huang Xiaolong had everyone from the sea tribe under his control with his grandmist worm.

After that, he turned around towards the Sea God Tower and began refining it.

However, he required Xiang Xun's help to suppress the Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God tower in order to refine it. Fortunately, none of these Sea God's spirits' strengths were at high-level God King Realm, allowing Xiang Xun to suppress them.

Even so, suppressing so many Sea God's spirits was not an easy task for even Xiang Xun, thus, Huang Xiaolong had the five sea tribe's God King Realm Ancestors as well as the Patriarchs to assist Xiang Xun from the side.

The sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs formed the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation. Waves of robust godforce formed various images of divine beasts, bearing down on the Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God Tower. Xiang Xun also circulated his godforce to the extreme and suppressed the Sea God's spirits..

The Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God Tower roared in anger.

The Sea God Tower shone in bursts of lights, lighting up a thousand li radius.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong acted decisively, and circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to refine the Sea God Tower.

The Grandmist Puppetry Technique was the most sophisticated technique for refining the puppets, and this technique made it easier to refine the Sea God Tower.

[Chapter 1385: Li Lu's Awake](#)

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the Sea God Tower, the little cow was not waiting idly on the side.

She opened her mouth and spit out a purple lightning cloud that hovered above the Sea God Tower, and streaks of purple lightning zig-zagged inside it.

Huang Xiaolong soon discovered that the refining process became considerably easier with the help of the little cow's purple lightning.

In addition to Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the assisting sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs also noticed this difference. With the help of the little cow's lightning force, it was less arduous for them to suppress the Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God Tower.

Even so, five days passed, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't able to refine the Sea God Tower. Refining the Sea God Tower was harder than Huang Xiaolong had estimated.

If it weren't for Xiang Xun, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, and the little cow's assistance, as well as the Grandmist Puppetry Technique, it would have been impossible for Huang Xiaolong to refine the Sea God Tower.

Not just Huang Xiaolong, but probably a high-level God King Realm master would have found it equally difficult to refine the Sea God Tower.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not give up. He continued circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Puppetry Technique again and again, one cycle after another, patiently grinding away the Sea God's spirits defenses inside the Sea God Tower.

The Sea God Tower's defensive barrier was akin to a thick viscous membrane and thinned gradually on the seventh day.

Eight days later...

Huang Xiaolong's grandmist godforce successfully penetrated into the Sea God Tower, and slowly encroached towards the center of the Sea God Tower.

On the ninth day, Huang Xiaolong's grandmist godforce finally entered the heart of the Sea God Tower's core formation and began integrating with it.

On the tenth day...

Suddenly, the Sea God Tower started emitting dazzling rings of blue light.

Seeing this, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Huang Xiaolong had finally succeeded! Xiang Xun and the rest swiftly retrieved their godforce from the Sea God Tower.

The little cow also retrieved her purple lightning cloud.

At this time, the thousand zhang tall Sea God Tower's dazzling light swayed and flickered as the tower shrunk at the speed of light, and finally fell onto Huang Xiaolong's palm. Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with ecstasy.

Now that he had refined the Sea God Tower, it would be less troublesome to refine the Sea God's spirits in the future.

This Sea God Tower was a little similar to his Pill Blending Tower; the Sea God Tower was ocean blue in color whereas the Pill Blending Tower was glimmering golden.

...

A bright light flashed from the Sea God Tower as a thousand zhang wide ancient Giant Shark Flying Ship appeared in the air.

The ship cast a dark shadow over the square when it appeared in the sky.

This was the top grade chaos spiritual flying ship from inside the Sea God Tower—the Giant Shark Flying Ship!

At the front of the flying ship was a several hundred meters tall fin, the ancient chaos divine beast Giant Shark's fin, and it was so sharp that it could pierce through the average God King Realm master's body.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay in the Sea God City to refine the Giant Shark Flying Ship instead of returning to the Fortune Gate.

This Giant Shark Flying Ship was much easier to refine without the resistance from the Sea God's spirits. Hence, Huang Xiaolong already could control it in half a day.

However, he needed to refine it further to gain complete control over it.

The detailed conditions of the Giant Shark Flying Ship appeared clearly in Huang Xiaolong's mind after he refined it.

Fortunately, even though there was some damage to the Giant Shark Flying Ship, it wasn't very severe. At the very least, the Giant Shark Flying Ship's core was not damaged in any way.

Then again, though the damages were not severe, the Giant Shark Flying Ship's speed was affected. Had the flying ship been damage-free, it could have reached the Royal Buddha Great Worlds in seven to eight years, but now, it needed at least thirteen to fourteen years! Twice as much!

If that was the case, a roundtrip to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds would take him twenty-seven or twenty-eight years... He won't make it to the Fortune Gate headquarters to register for the assessment.

The Giant Shark Flying Ship must be repaired.

Huang Xiaolong explained the condition of the Giant Shark Flying Ship to the little cow, and asked her if there was a way to repair it.

The little cow pondered and said in a serious tone, "Let's make a pit stop at the High Martial World surface!"

"High Martial World surface?" Huang Xiaolong asked doubtfully.

The little cow nodded. "The High Martial World surface is one of the Divine World's famous world surfaces renowned for their forging. You can get almost any chaos grade forging materials there, so the materials needed to repair this Giant Shark Flying Ship could be bought there. However, the High Martial World is in the opposite direction of the Royal Buddha Great World."

Huang Xiaolong frowned. "How long would it take to get to the High Martial World?"

"Based on this Giant Shark Flying Ship's current speed, it should take a year." The little cow estimated.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved to hear that. One year was still acceptable.

Hence, it was decided that they would first head to the High Martial World to purchase materials needed to repair the Giant Shark Flying Ship. After that, they would head to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

Tiny ribbons of lightning glimmered on Huang Xiaolong's forehead as he sent the Sea God Tower, and Giant Shark Flying Ship into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong remembered something... Since his Golden Dragon Lightning Pool could improve the quality of spirit stones, then, the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's lightning qi could temper the Giant Shark Flying Ship into a grandmist grade spiritual artifact.

Huang Xiaolong inquired about such a possibility to the little cow, but she was caught off guard by his question. A second later, she shook her head. "This... probably not. Although the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool has many wonderful benefits, it still can't make a chaos spiritual artifact evolve into a grandmist spiritual artifact. Maybe, if you find the other eight great lightning pools, and merge them together...!"

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. No matter how heaven-defying his luck was, it was not like he could pick up eight chaos lightning pools like they were in his backyard.

After Huang Xiaolong collected the Sea God Tower and Giant Shark Flying Ship into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space, he turned around and called the Feng Family's Patriarch, "Feng Jingxi."

"Yes, Master!" Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Jingxi hurriedly acknowledged.

"Take me to the Feng Family's treasury!" Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Now that the sea tribe belonged to him, he needed to take a 'little tour' around the sea tribe's twelve prominent families' treasuries.

Starting from the Feng Family's treasury, Huang Xiaolong went to the Guo Family's treasury, the Ma Family's treasuries, and so on...

By the time Huang Xiaolong finished his tour of the sea tribe's twelve prominent families' treasuries, there were piles of chaos spiritual pills, and rivers of chaos spiritual herbs in a corner of the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't estimate the ginormous number of chaos spiritual pills that he would require to advance to the high-level Ancestor God Realm, therefore, he took every last chaos spiritual pill and chaos spiritual herb from the twelve families' treasuries.

He left the other treasures untouched apart from these chaos spiritual pills and chaos spiritual herbs. Raising his cultivation was of utmost importance for Huang Xiaolong, while other things were completely irrelevant.

He rushed back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom with the others, when he took care of all these important things.

"En, Li Lu's awake!" On the way back, Huang Xiaolong received a message from his Master Golden Brow Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong's speed accelerated after learning that Li Lu had regained consciousness.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong was back in the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and he headed straight to Li Lu's Brimming Snow Palace. He saw a slender figure standing in front of the Brimming Snow Palace's main entrance from a distance.

He could see the familiar white dress, the same temperament which was cold as snow, but gorgeous and pure.

[Chapter 1386: Refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked at the slender figure standing in front of him, and a warm feeling filled his heart.

Li Lu has finally woken up!

Huang Xiaolong descended on the ground, ten meters away from Li Lu.

Their gazes met silently in midair for a long time.

A few minutes later, a smile bloomed over Li Lu's face. Huang Xiaolong felt like her smile was similar to a warm spring breeze in the cold winter, or like the most dazzling flower brushed by the spring breeze.

She said, "You're back." Just like a wife who had been waiting for her husband to return for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, then nodded his head. "I'm back."

Li Lu walked towards Huang Xiaolong, and put her arm around his elbow. She began, "I've heard that you have planned to go to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds to get a Buddha Pellet for me." A faint scent from her body wafted into Huang Xiaolong's nose.

The two walked leisurely side by side into the Brimming Snow Palace.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and explained, "Xiaoni said as long as you can consume a God King Realm master's Buddha Pellet, the evil spirit inside your body could be suppressed. Furthermore, as long as you are able to suppress that evil spirit, it's possible for you to refine the nefarious nightmare soul's power by combining the God King's Buddha Pellet and the elephant elixir that you have already absorbed to boost your cultivation!"

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu stopped suddenly.

Huang Xiaolong looked perplexedly at her, "Hmm, what is it?"

"I have troubled you!" Li Lu said as she looked at him deeply with misty eyes. She was referring to Huang Xiaolong running millions of miles to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds just to get her a God King's Buddha Pellet, so that the evil spirit in her body could be suppressed.

She was concerned that the Royal Buddha Great Worlds was far away, and Huang Xiaolong would inevitably come across dangers along the journey.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he reassured her, "You're being silly. Didn't my Mother say that you're her daughter-in-law, regardless!"

When Huang Xiaolong mentioned his mother Su Yan, it reminded Li Lu of the time she had spent with Su Yan in the lower realm. Su Yan was doting and had long taken her as Huang Xiaolong's wife.

The memories touched something in Li Lu's heart, and her eyes turned red-rimmed.

"I'm no good." Li Lu lowered her head, and sighed softly.

Huang Xiaolong shook her head, and said half-jokingly, "Who dares to say you're no good? I'll go beat them up!"

The corners of Li Lu's lips spread into a faint smile. "If the Fortune Gate's headquarters were to say that I'm no good, then are you going to beat them up as well?"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't react for a second, then answered determinedly, "I would!"

Li Lu was stunned by his answer. There was a gentleness in her eyes as she chided, "Fool."

"About your Master... You don't blame me?" Huang Xiaolong brought up Black Ice Ancestor.

Li Lu shook her head. "It was my Master who crossed the line."

Huang Xiaolong was relieved hearing her words.

The two continued walking into the Brimming Snow Palace.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Brimming Snow Palace.

In these upcoming few days, Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu merely talked; they talked about their lives in the lower realm, their experiences after they were separated, about cultivation, about alchemy, and so on...

Huang Xiaolong gave Li Lu a mountain-high pile of chaos spiritual pills before leaving the Brimming Snow Palace.

These chaos spiritual pills would last Li Lu through a hundred years of cultivation.

Just as Huang Xiaolong turned to leave, Li Lu suddenly hugged him from the back and whispered, "I like the scent from your body... It's very nice... just like when we were small."

Li Lu had already released him from her embrace before Huang Xiaolong could respond.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and told her that he too liked her scent. By the time he opened his arms to embrace her, Li Lu had already escaped into the Brimming Snow Palace full of giggles. She had whispered one more sentence before turning away, "We'll see after you return."

A wry smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he looked at Li Lu's back.

After leaving the Brimming Snow Palace, Huang Xiaolong headed in the direction of the Assembly God Shrine instead of returning to his Cosmos Palace.

Now that he had advanced to the Ancestor God Realm, and the trip to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds was imminent, it was time for him to refine the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

It didn't take them long to reach the Assembly God Shrine.

Huang Xiaolong leaped off the little cow's back and strode towards the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele stood on the same spot as it had always been, with its same matt black surface, without any light.

Standing in front of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath.

Like last time, Huang Xiaolong extended his palm and placed it on the top of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. The stele was cold under his palm. He then activated his Asura bloodline's power.

At the same time, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness element godforce glowed out from his palm and entered the the stele.

Strong rays of black light were emitted out of the black stele; it was as though the black light was coming from the deepest of hell, gloomy and bone-chilling.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele's strong reaction naturally alerted Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the others.

However, the terrifying darkness energy made Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and others wary to approach it. They could only watch Huang Xiaolong from afar.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked because the darkness energy's bloodthirstiness spewing out from the Blood Eye Devil Stele was much stronger than the last time.

Why is it like this?

Was it because his strength was stronger than the last time, resulting in a stronger darkness energy being triggered by him triggered from the Blood Eye Devil Stele?

The black light grew increasingly stronger.

It reached the point where the black light from the Blood Eye Devil Stele pierced through the clouds, and formed a giant black hole above the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and inside it was roiling black light.

Seeing this, the little cow quickly spit out a cloud of purple lightning. This purple lightning cloud protected the surroundings, and at also softened the darkness energy significantly.

Right at this time, a surreal blood-red eye appeared above the Blood Eye Devil Stele, and it was several sizes bigger than the last time. The devil qi inside the blood-red eye was even more startling.

"Look out!"

The little cow and Golden Brow Ancestor shouted at the same time.

The two of them had barely warned Huang Xiaolong, when a beam of red light shot out from the blood-red eye straight at Huang Xiaolong, faster than he could react.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong was prepared. He had worn the Golden Divine Armor that he had received from Golden Brow Ancestor. Combined with his True Dragon Physique's scary defenses, he merely felt a light impact when the red beam hit his chest.

Huang Xiaolong continued to circulate his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness godforce, channeling it into the Blood Eye Devil Steel.

The blood-red eye shot out two red light beams at Huang Xiaolong this time.

A resounding boom ensued.

Huang Xiaolong's blood-flow reversed as the two red light beams struck him.

...

Time flowed on...

One hour passed...

The blood-red eye shot out more and more red beams of light, one wave more powerful than the last. As the number of red beams multiplied, even with Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, it grew harder to withstand the blood-red eye's attacks. In the end, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to summon the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

But Huang Xiaolong was surprised after summoning the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, as the blood-red eye actually closed and stopped attacking him!

Others were just as astonished.

But Huang Xiaolong soon remembered that the Blood Eye Devil Stele was refined by the Yellow Springs Archdevil, one of the Archdevil Lord Wu Tian's Archdevil subordinates. The Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit must have sensed the Yellow Springs Archdevil's aura from the magic robe, thus it had stopped attacking him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling sour when he connected the dots. If he would have realized this sooner, he would have taken out the Yellow Springs Magic Robe right from the beginning, instead of being blasted multiple times by the blood-red eye's attacks.

As the blood-red eye stopped attacking, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed increased significantly. A day later, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness godforce finally entered the heart of the Blood Eye Devil Stele's formation.

Note:

Name revision: Ni Wutian to Wu Tian.

[Chapter 1387: Late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm](#)

The moment Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness element godforce entered the Blood Eye Devil Stele's core, the Blood Eye Devil Stele released a glaring light, and it was so intense that Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor couldn't keep their eyes open.

When Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor opened their eyes, they could see the Blood Eye Devil Stele rise from the ground and float towards Huang Xiaolong. It stopped above Huang Xiaolong's head, and a blood-red light rushed down and entered his body through the crown of his head like a waterfall.

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were alarmed, were about to rush out and rescue Huang Xiaolong, but the little cow stopped them, "It's fine, for Xiaolong, this is a good thing. We just need to guard him from the side."

Therefore, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor carefully observed Huang Xiaolong, and noticed that his momentum was rising at a shocking speed. Even Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor felt goosebumps running down their neck.

This...!

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor subsequently quivered with excitement.

After refining some of the treasures from this world, the accumulated energy within the core formation of these treasures transfer into the person refining them, resulting in that person's increased strength.

However, this kind of situation was rare. But this unidentified black stele was one of those treasures that contained such kind of heaven and earth energy that was flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

And judging from the blood-red light's energy fluctuations, there was a shocking amount of energy inside the stele!

Neither Golden Brow Ancestor nor Blood Knife Ancestor knew that this stele was the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Nonetheless, they were right about one thing—the accumulated energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele was shocking.

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded by the Blood Eye Devil Stele's blood-red light pillar, and he could feel waves of violent Hell's spiritual energy rush into his body, which was nearly suffocating him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and his three supreme godheads spun at a frenzied speed. Even his three avatars were sitting cross-legged on his three godheads making every effort to absorb the boundless Hell's spiritual energy.

His three avatars' cultivation had advanced to Ancient God Realm recently. But now, under these surging waves of Hell's spiritual energy, their cultivations soared, breaking through to late-First Order Ancient God Realm in the blink of an eye, and subsequently, peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm!

Several hours passed.

Muffled crackles sounded as Huang Xiaolong's three avatars breakthrough to Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Fortunately, the little cow, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor were ignorant of what was happening inside Huang Xiaolong's body, or else they would have been frightened speechless.

Still Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were astounded, as one month later they discovered that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen from late-First Order Ancestor God Realm to peak late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were trembling at this result.

Even the little cow was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed. Even though she knew that the Blood Eye Devil Stele was something refined by Archdevil Lord Wu Tian, and naturally there was a considerable amount of spiritual energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele, she had not expected Huang Xiaolong to progress in his cultivation this speedily. This was mainly because she hadn't expected there to be such a high quality of spiritual energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

If it wasn't for the large amount of high quality spiritual energy within the Blood Eye Devil Stele, it was unlikely that Huang Xiaolong could breakthrough to peak late-First Order Ancestor God Realm in such a short time.

Not to mention, a high emperor rank godhead genius like Wang Wei took several hundred years to reach the peak late-First Order from the late-First Order Ancestor God Realm, but Huang Xiaolong had achieved the same within a month's time!

This speed was more than a thousand times faster!

...

Two months went by.

The blood-red light pillar continued to enshroud Huang Xiaolong.

As time passed, the blood-red light pillar became stronger instead of diminishing, which was very unexpected and shocking. And with this, spiritual energy flowed faster into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Although the spiritual energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele was shocking, Huang Xiaolong did not feel any discomfort. Perhaps it was because he had refined the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Therefore, despite the violent Hell's spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong had not exploded to his death.

A little over three months later, muffled blasts sounded from the inside of Huang Xiaolong's body.

These muffled blasts resembled a butterfly breaking out from its cocoon.

Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Second Order Ancestor God Realm!

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were agape with shock, as they witnessed Huang Xiaolong breaking through to Second Order Ancestor God Realm in mere three months. They had simply blanked out with disbelief.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose to Second Order Ancestor God Realm, the energy from the Blood Eye Devil Stele intensified. The blood-red light pillar was even more dazzling, as if the stele itself could adjust the level of spiritual energy flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body. As long as Huang Xiaolong's strength kept increasing, the amount of spiritual energy from the Blood Eye Devil Stele would simultaneously increase as well.

The spiritual energy from the blood-red light pillar was the exact limit that Huang Xiaolong could endure every time.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars were not the only ones benefiting from the Blood Eye Devil Stele's spiritual energy. The four divine fires inside his body, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, and the Yellow Springs Magic Robe were also benefiting from this spiritual energy.

The four divine fires, Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, and the Yellow Springs Magic Robe were continuously absorbing the darkness element energy coming from the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

The Yellow Springs Magic Robe's damaged magic symbols and formations were slowly repairing themselves, as the robe absorbed the Blood Eye Devil Stele's darkness element energy. The magic symbols glimmered softly as if they were coming to life.

However, Huang Xiaolong was not aware of this. At this point, he had already entered an ethereal state.

A black dragon and blue dragon's head appeared on Huang Xiaolong's back, exuding a powerful dragon might.

Perhaps they were stimulated by the intense energy from the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Additionally, the chaos golden dragon lightning qi between Huang Xiaolong's brows was roiling two times faster as it circulated throughout his body, tempering his True Dragon Physique, his three supreme godheads and his three avatars.

Without realizing it, the little cow, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor had been guarding Huang Xiaolong for more than a year now.

During this time, the Blood Eye Devil Stele had continued to channel spiritual energy into Huang Xiaolong's body. With this, Huang Xiaolong's strength had already broken through to mid-Second Order Ancestor God Realm, and was climbing up to peak mid-Second Order Ancestor God Realm.

As they continued witnessing this speedy increase in Huang Xiaolong's cultivation, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor kept growing speechless, and then turned numb from the initial astonishment.

Another three months passed.

Suddenly, the Blood Eye Devil Spirit's blood-red light pillar started to dim and then vanished. Then the stele turned into a streak of black light and flew towards Huang Xiaolong's forehead, and entered the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor sighed in relief when they saw this.

They were afraid that they wouldn't have been able to stand the 'blow' if Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had continued to soar for a few more years.

Several more hours passed. Huang Xiaolong's vigorous momentum completely converged as he slowly opened his eyes.

Elation flickered across his eyes. He had actually managed to obtain the darkness element energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele after he had refined it. Not to mention, his cultivation had broken through to late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm!

Had it been his usual cultivation time, it would have taken him more than a decade to reach late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm. And that too even after taking the advantage of his three supreme godheads and the four-colored spiritual gathering formation into the equation! But he had merely used one year and seven months!

Huang Xiaolong stretched to loosen his muscles.

The little cow, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor finally approached Huang Xiaolong from a distance.

[Chapter 1388: Rushing to the High Martial World](#)

As the little cow, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor approached Huang Xiaolong, they heard him lamenting, "Unfortunately, only late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm!" He had a regretful expression on his face.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele was split into two when it was damaged, and most of its darkness element energy had scattered because of this severe damage. Huang Xiaolong had learned this information through the blood-eye spirit's memories when he refined it.

Huang Xiaolong could have broken through to high-level Ancestor God Realm or maybe even the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, if the darkness element energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele was intact, thus, enabling Huang Xiaolong to absorb all of it!

The little cow, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor nearly took a stumble when they heard Huang Xiaolong's lament.

In less than two years, this fella has broken through consecutively from late-First Order to late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm, but he's still lamenting?!

The little cow had a strong impulse to pierce Huang Xiaolong's ass with her horns.

"Kiddo, you better be content." The little cow snorted at him.

Huang Xiaolong flashed her a brilliant smile as he said, "Xiaoniu, let's spar for a bit?"

The little cow blanked for a second. She's clutching her shoulders with her front legs and shook her head vehemently. "I don't want to do that!"

"Just for an hour!" Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless at the little cow's reaction. I'm not interested in a cow, okay? Why is she protecting her chest?

The little cow stubbornly shook her head, "Not happening!"

"Half an hour?"

"No—!"

"Ten minutes!"

"No!"

"One minute!"

"Don't say one minute if you're a man!"

.....

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor watched this exchange helplessly.

The little cow wouldn't agree to spar with Huang Xiaolong no matter what, so Huang Xiaolong had no other option but give up his idea of testing his strength for the time being. He looked over his shoulder and asked the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi, "Gate Chief Zhu, I remember the Fortune Gate's rule, which mentions that whoever manages to refine the stele would get the treasures left behind by Ancestor Blue Lion, am I right?"

Zhu Yi forced a smile as he said, “Y-yes.” Inwardly, his feelings were tumultuous. He had arrived soon after Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, when Huang had begun refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele.. Therefore, he had clearly witnessed the whole refining process with his own eyes.

The energy within the Blood Eye Devil Stele had actually helped Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation to rise from late-First Order Ancestor to late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm!

He wasn’t blind to notice that the Blood Eye Devil Stele contained an extremely rare high-quality spiritual energy, which was absolutely precious, and Huang Xiaolong had reaped all the benefits from it.

The Blue Lion Ancestor’s treasures that generations of Gate Chiefs and Ancestors had fancied were going to be harvested by Huang Xiaolong!

Though Zhu Yi was extremely unwilling, he had no choice but to lead Huang Xiaolong to the Fortune Gate’s treasury. He reluctantly handed the Blue Lion Ancestor’s Blue Lion Divine Ring to Huang Xiaolong. The spatial ring contained all of the Blue Lion Ancestor’s treasures.

Back at his Cosmos Palace, Huang Xiaolong opened the Blue Lion Divine Ring, and shocking spiritual energy rushed out from the ring’s space. Huang Xiaolong used his divine sense to see the contents inside the ring; there were chaos spiritual herbs everywhere he looked, as well as spirit stones. The lowest grade spirit stones inside the ring were still grade seven spirit stones, then grade eight, and even grade nine spirit stones!

He also found a dozen divine armors and other divine artifacts in a corner.

These divine armors and divine artifacts were Blue Lion Ancestor’s collection from over two million years ago. They were already priceless treasures back then, even more so now.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly as he completed checking through most of the things inside the Blue Lion Divine Ring.

Most of the contents inside the divine ring were chaos spiritual herbs.

Then again, chaos spiritual herbs were good stuff, and no one would think they were too much. He decisively transferred all the chaos spiritual herbs, spirit stones, as well as divine armors and divine artifacts into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Fortune Gate for another month.

During this month, he accompanied Li Lu and Yao Chi. Occasionally, Luo Yunjie would visit him with wine in his hands.

Although Luo Yunjie was also an emperor rank godhead genius, his cultivation was merely at late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, therefore he was a million miles behind Huang Xiaolong.

Luo Yunjie grinned widely as he jokingly stated the Origin Dragon Sect’s Sect Chief and Twin Cities Sect’s Sect Chief were probably so scared that they went hiding in god knows where.

The news about the sea tribe being under Huang Xiaolong’s wings, as well as the news about Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da and Guo Family’s Patriarch Guo Shi’s death had spread throughout Vientiane

World. The Origin Dragon Sect and Twin Cities Sect who had targeted Huang Xiaolong during the All-Islands Great War were probably scared pissed at this point.

In the meantime, Yao Chi had successfully broken through to First Order Ancient God Realm with Huang Xiaolong's help.

Although it was only the First Order Ancient God Realm, Yao Chi wore a smile the entire day.

After learning that Huang Xiaolong was going to set off to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, Yao Chi was extremely 'benevolent' towards Huang Xiaolong, agreeing with his every request.

A month later Huang Xiaolong departed from the Vientiane World.

Although the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body was not going to wreck havoc for the next thirty to forty years, it was better to obtain a God King's Buddha Pellet well in advance. The sooner Li Lu consumed it, the less worried Huang Xiaolong would be.

Refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele had taken him close to two years, hence, Huang Xiaolong didn't want to delay further.

After bidding farewell to Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Luo Yunjie, Huang Xiaolong departed in the Giant Shark Flying Ship. The little cow, Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest were also on this ship. The ship tore through space and vanished in the blink of an eye.

However, on the way to the High Martial World, Huang Xiaolong made a pit stop at the Clear Spirit World to visit his Master Gui Yue.

Gui Yue was astounded when he saw Huang Xiaolong in the Giant Shark Flying Ship above the Ghost Sea. He was more astounded when he discovered that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm. Gui Yue rubbed his eyes a few times until he was certain that he wasn't bedazzled.

"Master, you're not having an illusion, it's me, Xiaolong!" Huang Xiaolong sounded a little helpless as he pointed behind him and added, "Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San, you still recognize them right?"

Gui Yue threw his head back and let out a hearty laughter. He walked towards Huang Xiaolong and gave him a big hug, while his eyes glistened with happy tears!

He had been cultivating for more than a hundred thousand years, and had experienced countless adversities, so he had long forgotten what tears were, but now, he was crying in happiness.

Huang Xiaolong stayed several days at the Ghost Sea.

In these few days, the little cow also treated the Poison of Thousand Corpses in Gui Yue's body. Even though she was not able to completely detoxify the poison, she had made sure to contain it.

Huang Xiaolong also visited the Xiao Family, and dealt with Xiao Family's number one genius Xiang Zhangyu before leaving the Clear Spirit World. In the past, Huang Xiaolong had left Xiao Zhangyu alive because he was wary of the Xiao Family's Ancestor. But it was no longer necessary.

Huang Xiaolong killed Xiao Zhangyu with his own hands by breaking his neck. He then threw his body in front of the Xiao Family's headquarters. Subsequently, he also dealt with Xiao Family's Ancestor and Patriarch.

After he settled his grudge with Xiao Family, Huang Xiaolong had initially planned to check out Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace's Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and the ancient devil master's cultivation dwelling under the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but he squashed the idea in the end.

With his current strength, it is impossible for him to tame that Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix, much less for him to tame the Four Odd Beasts. Thus, there was no point in going there.

He decided to go there after he had advanced to high-level Ancestor God Realm.

At that time, he could go and get that Tianwu Treasure as well.

[Chapter 1389: Under Attack?](#)

As for the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong planned to look for it after entering the Fortune Gate's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong had gotten a rough location for the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele while refining its upper half. But since it was a rough estimation of the location, he knew that it would prove to be a time consuming and difficult process to search for the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

Moreover, the place called Floating Twilight Land where the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was located was a perilous land. At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, rushing there recklessly would only mean death.

In recent years, Huang Xiaolong had gotten more broken memories from the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell as his cultivation had risen. He had learnt from these memories that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's priceless treasure, the Ancient Heavenly Court had fallen into the depths of Devil Abyss!

Thus, Huang Xiaolong had half given up on getting his hands on the Ancient Heavenly Court. Or at least, he couldn't think about it until his cultivation were to exceed the God King Realm because even a high-level God King Realm master couldn't guarantee his own life in the depths of the Devil Abyss.

...

Several months later...

An enormous flying ship was tearing through vast starry Divine World space as it flew forward at an alarming speed. Though the enormous flying ship's speed was shocking, it was not at all raising any ripples through space.

This enormous flying ship was none other than Huang Xiaolong's Giant Shark Flying Ship.

The Giant Shark Flying Ship was akin to an ancient giant shark swimming in the sea as it cruised through space, and it was emitting a soft blue light pattern like water ripples. These soft blue light patterns were only visible within the radius of several hundred meters.

The head of the Giant Shark Flying Ship was actually a spacious hall, and at the center of the hall was the flying ship's control as well as the flying ship's defensive and attack formations. Divine elephant Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were managing the controls of the flying ship, and the Giant Shark Flying Ship was flying ahead smoothly despite the speed.

A top grade chaos flying ship like the Giant Shark Flying Ship consumed a significant amount of spirit stones every day, and it needs at least grade seven spirit stone to activate it.

However, Huang Xiaolong had an abundance of grade seven spirit stones, as he had acquired a huge number of them from the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, Sand Waves Sect's treasury, as well as the sea tribe's twelve families' treasuries..

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was able to condense high grade seven spirit stones after advancing to Ancestor God Realm, thus he was even less worried about lacking grade seven spirit stones.

On both sides of the Giant Shark Flying Ship were various cultivation rooms.

Every cultivation room was about ten square meters, each room was inscribed with the sea tribe's spiritual energy gathering formation. This spiritual energy gathering formation was quite sophisticated, and even Huang Xiaolong felt that the effects of cultivating within these cultivation rooms was three to four times faster.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Feng Er, and the rest were cultivating inside these cultivation rooms.

Huang Xiaolong was inside room number one and sat cross-legged at the center of the cultivation room's spiritual energy gathering formation. He used a grade seven spirit stone to activate the spiritual energy gathering formation, and the spiritual energy roiled in from all four directions.

At the moment, the shrunken Sea God Tower was hovering in front of him.

Vigorous surges of pure energy was rushing out from the Sea God Tower and entering Huang Xiaolong's body.

This vigorous and pure energy was coming from a Sea God's spirit inside the Sea God Tower.

In the last several months, Huang Xiaolong had been refining and absorbing the Sea God's spirits' energy day in and day out. His cultivation had risen to peak late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm.

Even though the Sea God's spirits' energy were vigorous and pure, it was only a trickle compared to the abundant darkness element spiritual energy inside the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Thus, the speed of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was slower than before, and it was going to take him quite some time to breakthrough to Third Order Ancestor God Realm.

Since the Sea God Tower now belonged to Huang Xiaolong, he could use the Sea God Tower's core formation to suppress those Sea Gods' spirits when refining them without having to worry about any backlash.

There were over thirty Sea God's spirits inside the Sea God Tower. Amongst them, there were seven Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, and Huang Xiaolong had refined three out of the seven in the last few months.

He planned to refine all seven Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm's Sea Gods' spirits, before refining the God King Realm Sea Gods' spirits.

However, refining God King Realm strength was a little more troublesome, and he would need Xiang Xun to assist him.

...

Half a year went by...

Inside cultivation room number one, a dazzling light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and air blasts from his surging godforce shook the whole room.

Then, a faint crisp breaking sound came from Huang Xiaolong's inner body.

Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm godforce gestated for two hours before calming down. All his supreme godheads' godforce returned to his body in a flash and disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong stood up a moment later, brimming with energy. His body was enshrouded in a burst of light. He punched out, and the force of his fists passed through the walls of the Giant Shark Flying Ship, forming a tsunami of energy surpassing ten thousand li radius. Huang Xiaolong could faintly hear the sounds of howling winds.

After refining six Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm Sea God's spirits', he had finally broken through to early Third Order Ancestor God Realm!

Shortly after, as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from cultivation room number one, he saw the little cow, Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San waiting for him at the spacious corridor.

Huang Xiaolong knew his breakthrough had alerted them.

"I'm fine, just coincidentally broke through to early Third Order Ancestor God Realm." Huang Xiaolong explained in a short sentence.

"Congratulations in honor of Master's breakthrough to Third Order Ancestor God Realm!"

"Congratulations in honor of Manor Lord's breakthrough to Third Order Ancestor God Realm!"

The little cow, Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others were happy at Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough and quickly stepped forward to congratulate him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Where have we reached now? Close to the High Martial World?"

He estimated he had already been in seclusion for about a year now.

Xiang Xun respectfully replied, "We'll be arriving soon, about five to six days more."

Huang Xiaolong nodded while sighing inwardly, it's really good having a top grade chaos spiritual flying ship ah. It would probably take him several hundred years to reach the High Martial World if he were to fly himself there.

Huang Xiaolong walked up the corridor, heading towards the control hall at the head of the giant shark as he asked Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng, "How many spirit stones we have used so far?"

The two answered, "Close to thirty thousand grade seven spirit stones!"

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, "Thirty thousand!"

Huang Xiaolong then smiled wryly. Even though he didn't mind spending this amount of grade seven spirit stones, a top grade chaos flying ship's spirit stones consumption was a little alarming. Based on this, the flying ship needed a hundred grade seven spirit stones a day on average?

Grade seven spirit stones were hard to come by for the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, the sea tribe, Wangu Clan, and even the force like the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan. All of these clans treated each of these grade seven spirit stones like it was a precious treasure, and they were extremely reluctant to use them. Whereas he was burning through them like wood everyday.

Huang Xiaolong reached the control hall at the head of the Giant Shark Flying Ship. On the front wall he saw a flickering screen that was a map of the Divine World. This map was a common feature on most top grade chaos spiritual flying ships, showing the position of the flying ship, the destination, how many days until they arrive at the destination, and several world surfaces in the immediate surroundings.

Huang Xiaolong saw that the map was indicating there were five days and a little over three hours before they reached the High Martial World.

Suddenly, the Giant Shark Flying Ship shook and swayed.

Everyone on board dazed. Was something attacking their flying ship?

[Chapter 1390: Blood Wolf Gang](#)

Huang Xiaolong and the rest were still immersed in the thought that someone was attacking their flying ship, when the Giant Shark Flying Ship shook and swayed again.

An icy coldness flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he changed the view on the screen in front of him to show the flying ship's surroundings.

Everyone inside the Giant Shark Flying Ship was taken aback at the sight outside.

The Giant Shark Flying Ship was encircled by almost a hundred flying ships.

These flying ships were of various shapes and sizes, but Huang Xiaolong's group could tell that they were low-grade chaos spiritual artifacts, except the one in front of them was actually a high-grade chaos spiritual artifact.

There were at least seventy to eighty of these flying ships, if not a hundred, and they were surrounding the Giant Shark Flying Ship without leaving a route of escape for Huang Xiaolong's group.

"It seems we've run into the Divine World's space pirates." The little cow shook her head and lamented.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he repeated, "The Divine World's space pirates? Do these pirates dare to rob the passing people so blatantly? Doesn't the Heavenly Court have the law and enforcement to deal with them?"

The little cow explained, "Although the Heavenly Court has a lot of enforcers, how could they have the time to take care of all corners in this vast Divine World? Not to mention most of these space pirates have big backing behind them, and even the Heavenly Court's enforcers can't do anything to these space pirates. These space pirates also have good connections with the surrounding world surfaces' big families. Therefore, no one has dared to stop these pirates, even if they have been robbing the passing flying ships."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Is that so?"

"How many God King Realm masters are among them?" Huang Xiaolong turned around and asked Xiang Xun.

Xiang Xun's divine sense spread out, covering all the pirate ships several li away.

"There are three God King Realm masters, one of them is late-Third Order God King Realm, the other two are mid-Fourth Order God King Realm." Soon, Xiang Xun reported to Huang Xiaolong, and added, "Most of the others are high-level and mid-level Ancestor God Realm, and a small number is a low-level Ancestor God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong relaxed at Xiang Xun's report.

"Master, are you planning to...?" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng asked.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on the high-grade chaos spiritual flying ship as he smiled. "Don't you guys think that flying ship is quite good?"

A high-grade chaos spiritual flying ship was hard to find in the Divine World even at auction houses. Although he owned the Giant Shark Flying Ship and didn't need a lower grade flying ship, he could still give it to Li Lu or Yao Chi.

Traveling on a high-grade spiritual flying ship was not bad.

The others blanked momentarily when they heard that Huang Xiaolong was coveting the other side's high-grade spiritual flying ship.

The little cow grinned wickedly and agreed, "It's not bad, quite a good speed too. Of course, you can also trade it for a lot of godheads!"

Even though these space pirates have a big backing behind them, and have good connections with the surrounding world surfaces' big families, these were not worthy of the little cow's attention.

At this time, a voice resounded from the high-grade spiritual flying ship. "The people inside the giant shark, listen up! Come out obediently, leave the ship, leave all your spatial items behind, and I will spare your lives!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled at the other side's words. "Since he wants us to go out, let's go out then." Huang Xiaolong was the first to exit the Giant Shark Flying Ship as he stood in the air above the shark head.

Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the others followed Huang Xiaolong's lead.

There was a moment of silence from the other side as if they had not expected Huang Xiaolong's group to immediately exit the Giant Shark Flying ship this obediently.

A moment later, a layer of light glimmered over the high-grade chaos spiritual flying ship as a group of people flew out from its defensive barrier.

The group wasn't big, roughly forty to fifty people, but all of them were wearing the same black divine armors and were led by three middle-aged men. Different from the others, these three men's divine armors were dark grey in color and had a blood-colored wolf head emblem.

Clearly, these three were the heads of these space pirates, and they were also the God King Realm masters Xiang Xun had reported earlier.

Huang Xiaolong's attention fell onto the middle-aged man at the center. This person's face was, erm, unique; there was a hint of green in the eyes and he had overly red lips—like blood, and had had no left ear as if it was cut off by someone.

At the same time, the middle-aged man at the center was also observing Huang Xiaolong; a ray of green light flickered in the depths of his eyes. He said, "You're very wise, instead of resisting futilely. You can leave after you hand over your spatial rings and divine artifacts!"

"Big brother, do you really want to let them go just like that?" One of the slightly rounded middle-aged men asked. "That woman's a beauty, even prettier than Gudu Family's Gudu Man!" His gaze was fixed on Feng Er who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong.

The other middle-aged man agreed, "That's right, Big brother, we know that you don't like this, but Third Bro and I haven't touched a woman for a long time, our 'tool' is gonna get rusty. Might as well use this girl to clean it a little!"

Their Big brother frowned. He said to Huang Xiaolong with a helpless tone and expression, "It seems other than the flying ship, and all of your spatial rings, you will also need to leave that girl behind. The rest can go."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with an indifferent expression and said, "Sorry, we don't plan to leave, and don't have the intention of giving up the flying ship, nor our spatial rings!"

The other side was dumbfounded.

"How about this? You guys leave that flying ship for us, and the three of you must also stay. The rest can leave." Huang Xiaolong said as he pointed at the high-grade spiritual flying ship.

The space pirates were immediately angered.

"Punk, what did you say?! You want to die!"

"You dare taunt our Blood Wolf Gang's Head!"

Suddenly, the other Blood Wolf Gang's space pirates attacked Huang Xiaolong. It seemed like the Blood Wolf Gang valued their Head quite a lot.

When the Blood Wolf Gang attacked, void devil beast Xu Baisheng also moved. He lifted a leg and stomped in front of him across space. In the next second, all the attacking Blood Wolf Gang sea pirates exploded, leaving a thick mist of blood.

“Early Fourth Order God King Realm!” The Blood Wolf Gang Boss’ eyes narrowed. Clearly, he was shocked.

So were the other Blood Wolf Gang’s sea pirates.

Even though the void devil beast Xu Baisheng was injured by the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy not long ago, his injuries had healed completely in recent days. On top of that, his strength had also recovered to early Fourth Order God King Realm.

Before the Blood Wolf Gang Boss could say a word, Xiang Xun let out a roar and reverted to his true body, turning into a majestic divine elephant. His trunk whipped down on the Blood Wolf Gang Boss’ head.

The overwhelming force really did scare the Blood Wolf Gang.

“He’s at least a Sixth Order God King Realm! Big brother, quickly run!” The other two God King Realm sea pirates’ bodies suddenly expanded as they rushed towards Xiang Xun. They were actually aiming to explode themselves to block Xiang Xun’s attack in order to give their Big brother a chance to escape!

Boom—! Boom—!

Just as the Blood Wolf Gang’s Second Boss and Third Boss blocked Xiang Xun’s attack and exploded to their deaths, the Blood Wolf Gang’s Boss Song Ruishen disappeared in a flicker. The high-grade chaos spiritual flying ship rumbled to life and tore through space and it vanished from sight.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck for a second. He hadn’t expected the Blood Wolf Gang’s Boss would disregard other gang members and escaped with the flying ship. Not to mention, his actions were fluid and swift, as if he had done this many times in the past.