

# INVINCIBLE 1501

## [Chapter 1501: Father-in-Law?](#)

Fang Xuanxuan took a deep breath, making an effort to calm herself from this recent shock. However, upon further consideration, should she report this matter to her father? And also to her Uncle Zhao?

Report?

Don't report?

Fang Xuanxuan's mind turned into a paste as she struggled internally to make decisions.

Similar thoughts hung over Peng Xiao's mind too.

At this time, inside the hall, the little cow said to Bei Lengyang, "You are very curious why I become like this, aren't you?"

"Lengyang does have this thought. With Senior's strength, how did...?" Bei Lengyang spoke out his thoughts honestly.

The little cow sighed heavily at this subject. "I was too confident of my strength at that time, and entered the depths of Devil Abyss, and encountered two terrifying monsters!"

Bei Lengyang shuddered. Two terrifying monsters!

Did these two terrifying monsters destroy Senior Azure Cow's body? If that was the case, then those two monsters' strength was beyond his imagination.

"Frankly, those two monsters did not destroy my body." The little cow explained noticing Bei Lengyang's expression. "Though those two were powerful monsters, the two of them together merely battled to a draw against me. The three of us battled several nights and days, but unexpectedly in the end, the three of us triggered one of the ancient restrictive formations in the depths of Devil Abyss!"

There was fear on the little cow's face as she spoke of the ancient formation.

Even though the little cow did not elaborate further, Huang Xiaolong and Bei Lengyang could guess that this ancient formation had destroyed her body, back then.

The little cow went on, "After that formation was triggered, we were caught in an endless chaos thunderstorm. Those two monsters were lucky and escaped in the nick of time, whereas I was half a second late, and my body was destroyed in that endless violent chaos thunderstorm. Later on, I resorted to an ancient technique and successfully protected my soul, while escaping. Even so, my soul suffered great damage."

"It took my soul several hundred years to heal. After that, with great effort, I found this suitable body to reincarnate and cultivate again from scratch."

The little cow sounded extremely depressed as she continued, "Though this body is quite good, it cannot be compared to my past body ah. Unless I come across a big fortuitous adventure, it would be hard to recover to my peak strength."

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong finally came to know the reason behind the little cow's reincarnation.

He was surprised to know that there was such a terrifying ancient formation in the Devil Abyss' depths.

The Ancient Heavenly Court treasure had fallen in the depths of Devil Abyss. How was he going to search for it?

Bei Lengyang quickly responded, "So, it's like that, but with Senior's previous life experiences, even though starting from scratch, returning to the peak will only be a matter of time. Senior need not worry too much."

The little cow shook her head, dismissing the topic, "I'm most clear about my situation. You don't need to fawn over me to make me happy." She then added, "I called you to have you help me find some things."

Bei Lengyang respectfully said, "Senior, please tell me. As long as it's something that is within the Silver Fox Commerce's ability, Bei Lengyang would definitely find it for Senior!"

"I want you to find some Extreme Yin Spirit Stones, Ghost Beast Thistle..." The little cow went on and listed several hundred kinds of rare chaos spiritual herbs and things that could help raise one's strength.

As he listened to the things the little cow wanted, Bei Lengyang was slightly baffled. Based on the little cow's current cultivation realm, these things were not suitable for her usage as yet, but he dared not asked any questions. When the little cow had finished, he respectfully answered, "Rest assured, Senior, I'll send my people to check our Silver Fox Commerce's inventory, then send over the things Senior has requested."

The little cow nodded her head in satisfaction, then looked at Huang Xiaolong tauntingly, "Xiaolong, didn't you want to get materials to repair the Dragon Shark Flying Ship? Since your father-in-law is here, you can just tell your father-in-law. I think he won't charge you a high price."

Father-in-law?

Bei Lengyang blanked momentarily. If someone else would have dared to make such a joke, he would have struck that person down on the spot with a whip of chaos lightning. But when Bei Lengyang heard the little cow's words, he grinned at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong ah, I know Xiaomei talks about you everyday."

Huang Xiaolong had a king of supreme godhead and based on his relationship with the little cow, it could be said that Bei Lengyang was quite satisfied with this 'future son-in-law.'

Huang Xiaolong was a little awkward as he hesitated, "Er, Uncle Bei, it's like this, I already have..."

But Bei Lengyang laughed, waving his hand nonchalantly while saying, "Men, right? Which master doesn't have a few companions?"

Although Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to God King Realm yet, in Bei Lengyang's eyes, not too far in the future, Huang Xiaolong was bound to become a pinnacle existence in the Divine World. And with the little cow's support, Huang Xiaolong could even become...?!

Thinking of this, the appreciation in Bei Lengyang's gaze deepened for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what Bei Lengyang was thinking about, however, he felt a shiver running down his spine as Bei Lengyang did not object to Bei Xiaomei and him becoming a couple...

Huang Xiaolong relaxed around Bei Lengyang and gave Bei Lengyang the list of materials he still lacked.

Bei Lengyang noted Huang Xiaolong's materials list. He right away used his communication talisman to order his subordinate to prepare the things Huang Xiaolong and the little cow wanted and send them to him.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Bei Lengyang didn't wait long before Bei Lengyang's subordinate appeared with the things.

As expected of the Silver Fox Commerce, they had all the materials Huang Xiaolong needed. Despite these materials' rarity, the Silver Fox Commerce had everything Huang Xiaolong and the little cow needed. Bei Lengyang not only had his subordinate send them the requested materials, but he even had them prepared twice the requested quantities.

From the little cow's list, Bei Lengyang had everything sent to him from the Silver Fox Commerce's inventory.

Bei Lengyang personally handed over the spatial ring containing these materials to the little cow respectfully. The little cow's divine sense swept over the spatial ring's space, then nodded with satisfaction. She didn't feign courtesy and accepted the spatial ring. She knew that these things were trivial to the Silver Fox Commerce.

"Uncle Bei, I happened to hear the Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord mention the Treasures Assembly when we were outside. May I ask what it is about?" Huang Xiaolong asked Bei Lengyang.

Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood since he had all the materials he needed to repair the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

"Oh, you're talking about the Treasures Assembly, is it? The Treasures Assembly is actually an event similar to an auction held by the Heavenly Court. There's one held from time to time, and the Treasures Assembly this time actually has quite a few good things." Bei Lengyang went on, "If Xiaolong and Senior Azure Cow want to go, I'll have someone send over a high-grade card."

"I'll be troubling Uncle Bei then." Huang Xiaolong was interested, hence he accepted Bei Lengyang's offer.

They were already there at Heavens Avenue after all, and since there was a Treasures Assembly around the corner, Huang Xiaolong was interested in taking a look at it. Maybe, he could really find something good.

Bei Lengyang laughed, "Nothing troublesome, just a small matter." Subsequently, Bei Lengyang had his subordinate bring two high-grade cards.

“Xiaolong, you go out first, I need to speak with Kiddo Yang alone.” The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong after some thought.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and went out.

Huang Xiaolong was surrounded by four women just as he stepped out of the hall, bombarded by questions from all four directions. Bei Xiaomei’s ecstatic shouts of ‘Uncle’ gave Huang Xiaolong a headache.

#### [Chapter 1502: Repairing the Dragon Shark Flying Ship](#)

Bei Xiaomei asked first, “Uncle, what did my father say to you when you were inside?”

Huang Xiaolong leaned back slightly. This question was not difficult in itself, but answering that question was definitely difficult. Was he supposed to say that her father didn’t object to her getting along with him? That he didn’t object that he had ‘quite a few companions?’

“You can ask your father about that later.” Huang Xiaolong stammered.

Bei Xiaomei immediately pouted, “Uncle, just tell me.” He is telling her to ask her father? How would she dare to do that?

Huang Xiaolong was really rendered helpless by Bei Xiaomei’s persistence, and roughly made an excuse, “We were just talking about the upcoming Treasures Assembly.”

“Treasures Assembly?” The four women repeated almost in unison.

Huang Xiaolong quickly nodded, “Here, look at this high-grade invitation your father gave me.” Afraid that they wouldn’t believe his words, a soft light glimmered as he took out the invitation and showed it to them.

The Treasures Assembly’s high-grade invitation was intricately made, emitting a gem-like luster. On the invitation’s surface was an embossed drawing of the Heavenly Palace. The invitation immediately attracted Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Li Lu, and Yao Chi’s attention.

“Wah, it really is the Treasures Assembly’s high-grade invitation!” Bei Xiaomei’s eyes glimmered as she stared at the invitation. “Uncle, my father is so good to you, he actually gave you a high-grade Treasures Assembly’s invitation!”

Huang Xiaolong stiffened, “You, don’t have this?”

Bei Xiaomei shook her head and said, “Even though I have an invitation, the Treasures Assembly’s invitations are graded. My invitation is only a middle-grade invitation. High-grade invitations for the Treasures Assembly are limited, and only several hundred of them exist in the entire Divine World.”

“Only several hundred!” It was Huang Xiaolong’s turn to be surprised. Doesn’t that mean even an Emperor Palace’s Emperor might not have a high-grade invitation?! His Master Zhao Lei very likely doesn’t have one either...

Huang Xiaolong looked inquiringly at Fang Xuanxuan.

Fang Xuanxuan nodded her head heavily in affirmation, "What Xiaomei says is true, my father only has one low-grade invitation."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as he looked at the high-grade Treasures Assembly's exclusive card in his hand, 'Looks like this toy is quite valuable, isn't it?'

"What's the benefits of this Treasures Assembly's high-grade card?" Huang Xiaolong asked Bei Xiaomei and Fang Xuanxuan.

"Lots of benefits, of course!" Bei Xiaomei went on to elaborate to Huang Xiaolong, "The Treasures Assembly has high-grade private rooms. Inside each room are Spiritual Plums and Jade Liquor brewed by the Heavenly Court. The Jade Liquor is so much tastier than the Spiritual Plums, and I've only tasted it a couple of times!"

Huang Xiaolong could see Bei Xiaomei drooling from her sparkling eyes that one wouldn't help thinking that the jade liquor tasted exceptional. Or else, Bei Xiaomei would not reveal this kind of expression.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong was slightly astonished upon hearing Spiritual Plum. "The Spiritual Plums ranked second among the seven wonder fruits, right?"

Among the seven wonder fruits, Huang Xiaolong had merely consumed the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit, and the Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruit. Hence, he knew how precious and beneficial these seven wonder fruits were.

"It's the Spiritual Plum at second place." Fang Xuanxuan chimed in, and added, "There are several spiritual plum trees within the Heavenly Court's Heavenly Palace, nurtured for many years by the Heavenly Court's spiritual elixir with a secret method. The trees can bear many fruits every ten thousand years. These Spiritual Plums are only distributed to the Treasures Assembly, and like what Xiaomei said, only served in the Treasures Assembly's high-grade private rooms. I think there are ten Spiritual Plums in each private room, is that right?"

Fang Xuanxuan looked at Bei Xiaomei for confirmation as she wasn't sure of the exact number.

Bei Xiaomei nodded and confirmed, "Yes, ten."

"If it's like that, then every time there's a Treasures Assembly, those holding a high-class guest card would be able to take ten Spiritual Plums for free?" Li Lu summarized.

Peng Xiao and Yao Chi also had the same question.

Bei Xiaomei laughed, "Haha, the Heavenly Court's Heavenly Emperor is definitely not stupid. You need to pay for these ten Spiritual Plums, you eat one, and then pay ten million top grade-nine spirit stones."

"Ten million top grade-nine spirit stones!" Peng Xiao, Li Lu, and Yao Chi smacked their lips.

"However, high-grade card give guests a twenty percent discount when purchasing things from the Treasures Assembly." Bei Xiaomei continued, "All the things from the Treasures Assembly are not cheap, twenty percent of a few items can save a lot of spirit stones!"

"The middle-grade card gives a ten percent discount, and low-grade card, five percent."

“Of course, the high-grade card holding guests also enjoy other exclusive treatment and benefits, which the other two grades card holders cannot.”

Bei Xiaomei continued, “For example, if two people fancied the same treasure, and if I have a high-grade card, then I have the privilege of buying it first.”

“What if both people have high-grade cards?” Yao Chi asked.

“Then, they compare who gives the higher price.” Bei Xiaomei answered matter-of-factly.

At this time, the door to the inner hall opened. Bei Lengyang stepped out and smiled contentedly seeing his daughter Bei Xiaomei chatting happily with Huang Xiaolong and other girls.

“Senior Bei!” Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others immediately greeted noticing him.

Seeing Bei Lengyang’s smile, Huang Xiaolong squeezed a smile as he took a step forward to greet, “Uncle Bei.”

Uncle Bei? The several women glanced strangely at Huang Xiaolong.

But Bei Lengyang seemed to like it very much, and he let out a hearty laugh. “Xiaolong ah, what are you all talking about so happily?”

“Uncle Bei, we were just talking about the Treasures Assembly.” Huang Xiaolong answered frankly.

Bei Lengyang smiled at Bei Xiaomei as he said, “Tomorrow’s the Treasures Assembly, so go accompany your Uncle around, and if you see anything good, have your Uncle buy it for you!”

Bei Xiaomei felt awkward due to her father’s look. Is this really her father? Even though her father dotes on her, he has never teased her like this in front of others before.

Bei Lengyang spoke a while longer with Huang Xiaolong, circling around the topic of ‘come-visit-more-often’ before taking his leave.

After Bei Lengyang left, the four women were staring down at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong made an awkward ‘haha’ then fled for his life.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong, the five women, the little cow, and the rest went to the Treasures Assembly and enjoyed some of the treatment Bei Xiaomei had claimed that the middle-grade and low-grade card holders could not enjoy. He also tasted the second ranked wonder fruit, Spiritual Plums, as well as Heavenly Court’s famous brew, Jade Liquor.

Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised when he bought some Devil World’s spirit stones and spiritual springwater of extreme yin and extreme cold nature. These two items could repair the Yellow Springs Magic Robe to a certain extent. Even though both of these items were less effective compared to the Devil Holy Land’s devil holy water, they could still raise the magic robe’s power.

After the Treasures Assembly ended, Huang Xiaolong accompanied the five women while they shopped around Heavens Avenue for half a month before departing back to the Fortune Emperor Palace with Li Lu, Yao Chi, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others under Bei Xiaomei’s reluctant gaze.

Back at the Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong had Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi assist the little cow in repairing the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

Though the materials were sufficient, it still took them more than a year's time to repair the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

.....

A little over a year later, a flying ship was tearing through space in the direction of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

This flying ship was naturally the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

After the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was fully restored, Huang Xiaolong had remained at the Fortune Emperor Palace for another two months before departing to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

### [Chapter 1503: Entering the Tianwu Treasure](#)

Huang Xiaolong stood in the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's control hall, looking out into the dark, vast space. His thoughts drifted towards his family in the lower realm.

Are they doing well in the lower realm?

"Xiaofei," Huang Xiaolong took out a jade carving that was carved into Shi Xiaofei's face.

Huang Xiaolong had carved it himself out of a top-grade jade. He would take it out and look at it when he missed Shi Xiaofei.

During his time in Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong had learned that it was a feat to go to the lower realm from the Divine World, unless one had broken through to the Emperor Realm. Even so, it required a certain ancient space formation to form a passage to the lower realm.

However, the knowledge for this ancient space formation was long lost, not even his Master Zhao Lei or Fang Gan knew how to arrange it. Huang Xiaolong then asked the little cow, but she too had shook her head indicating that she had no knowledge about it.

In short, it seemed impossible for Huang Xiaolong to return to the lower realm.

The other way he could reunite with his family was to wait for them to ascend to the Divine World.

Before ascending, he had promised everyone that if he did not return to the lower realm after thirty thousand years, his family would ascend to the Divine World on their own.

However, the time flow in the Divine World and the lower realm were different. A hundred years in the Divine World could be a thousand years in the lower realm, perhaps several thousand years. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong would not even need to wait for thirty thousand years.

In any case, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to see his family and Shi Xiaofei in the near future.

How did the Highgod Realm Advancement Tournament's messenger descended to the lower realm at that time? Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself.

Could there be an Emperor Realm master versed in that ancient space formation, who might have opened a passage, and sent the messenger to the lower realm?

These questions could only be answered after finding that 'messenger.'

.....

Ten days went by in the blink of an eye.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped outside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's border.

Looking at the familiar Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's barrier, Huang Xiaolong was amazed by the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's current speed. After the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was completely restored, its speed was faster than his estimation. It merely took them one month and a few days to reach the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield from the Fortune Emperor Palace.

His first journey to the Fortune Emperor Palace from Vientiane World surface had taken him fifteen years.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, then instructed Xiang Xun and the others to sail the Dragon Shark Flying Ship straight into the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, breaking past the boundary barrier.

Even though traveling within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship would make them an obvious target, the evil spirits, magic beasts, and ghouls in the outer periphery were too weak to be of concern.

As expected, the moment the Dragon Shark Flying Ship passed through the boundary, the evil spirits, magic beasts, and ghouls in the immediate surroundings swarmed towards the flying ship.

Huang Xiaolong leaped out from the flying ship to deal with them, instead of having Xiang Xun or the others to do so.

A brief moment later, these low-level and mid-level Ancient God Realm evil spirits, ghouls, and magic beasts either fell like rain or exploded into a mist of blood.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship was a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. Hence, the ship's body was extremely sturdy, and even an average low-level Heavenly Monarch Realm master would not be able to withstand being rammed in by the Dragon Shark Flying Ship; much less these Ancient God Realm evil spirits, ghouls, and magic beasts.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't so reckless as to let the Dragon Shark Flying Ship fly across the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield at high speed. Other than evil spirits, magic beasts, and ghouls, there were various remnant ancient formations in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Triggering these remnant formations would result in a big hassle.

They journeyed onward smoothly.

A month later...

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship had reached the middle region of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.



The middle region had the God King Realm magic beasts, evil spirits, and ghouls, and the scattered remnant formations were also more powerful there.

At one point, as a precaution, Huang Xiaolong could only put away the Dragon Shark Flying Ship. Everyone alighted the flying ship and flew forward.

Before coming to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong had planned to go straight into the deeper region to search for the Tianwu Treasure. As for the grandmist aura, he planned to search for it after getting the Tianwu Treasure.

Therefore, the little cow led the group in the front. The group gradually came closer to the Tianwu Treasure. With the little cow and Xiang Xun, the group did not meet with too much hindrance.

When Huang Xiaolong came upon Second Order or Third Order God King Realm magic beasts, he used the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's grandmist worms to control them.

Half a month later, there were more than a dozen Second Order and Third Order God King Realm magic beasts by his side.

Having these additional magic beasts by his side was a big convenience for Huang Xiaolong. He sent them forward to scout the route which made it easy for them to manoeuvre away from potential dangers.

Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Tianwu Treasure location after two months.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong looked at the enormous palace hovering in the air like a butterfly and was astonished. "That's the Tianwu Treasure?"

"If it's fake, I'll compensate you ten times worth." The little cow joked.

"You have ten Tianwu Treasures?" Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes as he asked.

Surprisingly, the little cow answered, "I don't have ten Tianwu Treasures, but what this cow has in reserves from my past life is a million times better than ten Tianwu Treasures."

Watching the little cow's smugness, Huang Xiaolong said, "Talk after you get back your reserves from your past life."

The smugness on her face withered somewhat.

Huang Xiaolong flew ahead of the group towards the Tianwu Treasure.

On the way, everyone saw white bones scattered everywhere. These were probably the bones of those forces' Ancestors and experts who had come for the Tianwu Treasures some years back.

In general, these forces' Ancestors and experts' corpses wouldn't have decayed so fast, however, the corrosive devil qi in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was simply too strong. Without constant godforce fending off the corrosive devil qi from invading the body, several months' time was enough for their body to rot away.

As they flew closer, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the Tianwu Treasure was bigger than it had appeared from the distance, about the size of a big mainland.

Huang Xiaolong observed the butterfly-like palace, but could not detect any doorway. His divine sense spread out but was immediately blocked by a mysterious energy.

“The Tianwu Treasure’s entry passage is well hidden, it requires a secret method to enter.” The little cow explained to Huang Xiaolong, then in front of everyone, she opened her mouth and spat out a purple-colored lightning dragon towards the Tianwu Treasure.

When the purple-colored lightning dragon flew out, a light glimmered over the palace, opening an entry passage that could fit several people crossing it at the same time.

The little cow blinked at Huang Xiaolong, seemingly asking for praise.

Huang Xiaolong slapped her forehead and scoffed, “Yes, yes, I know that you’re amazing, take us inside quickly.”

The little cow trotted towards the passage with a dejected face and entered the Tianwu Treasure with Xiang Xun and the rest following behind her.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group entered, the passageway disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Huang Xiaolong looked to the front. In front of him were dense and complicated buildings, too many to count, just like a maze.

Tranquil white clouds floated above these buildings with rays of sunlight peeking through them.

#### [Chapter 1504: At The End of the Maze](#)

There was a glimmer of doubt in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. They were in the deeper region of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and not a ray of sunlight could penetrate in this region because of the thick devil qi and death qi. Then where did the sunlight inside the Tianwu Treasure come from?

Huang Xiaolong was not the only one wondering about this. Xiang Xun, Feng Er, and the others were wondering the same thing.

“You guys are wondering where the sunlight is coming from?” The little cow put on the demeanor of a mysterious and knowledgeable senior as she went on, “This Tianwu Treasure is in truth a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. It contains over a thousand grand formations, and one of the grand formations is the Epoch Separating Grand Formations from the ancient times. This formation can disregard all spatial hindrance, therefore, sunlight can be guided into this Tianwu Treasure!”

Everyone showed a look of comprehension.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s attention was fixed on the words ‘this Tianwu Treasure is a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact,’ and he could barely suppress his delight!

“Is this Tianwu Treasure an attack type low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact?” Huang Xiaolong asked excitedly.

The little cow shook her head and said, “Not really?”

Huang Xiaolong blanked. ‘What does that mean?’

“This Tianwu Treasure can be considered as a super big low-grade grandmist spatial artifact. Even though this Tianwu Treasure is a spatial artifact, it contains both attack and defensive formations, so it can launch and attack within a certain range only.” The little cow answered.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of disappointment.

So, it was just a low-grade grandmist spatial artifact. Though he lacked a bigger spatial artifact, he could get a bigger spatial artifact at some of the auction houses.

“You kid don’t underestimate this Tianwu Treasure.” The little cow harrumphed seeing Huang Xiaolong’s disappointed expression. “When the Tianwu Treasure’s attack formations are activated, its power is comparable to most of the attack type low-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts, and at full power, it can even kill enemies within several tens of thousands li!”

Finally, there was a trace of shock on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Senior Xiaoniu, this Tianwu Treasure is refined by Senior Tianwu?” Feng Er asked.

The little cow shook her head, “Though Tianwu, that kid’s cultivation had reached peak late-God King Realm with battle strength comparable to a Heavenly Monarch Realm master, it was still not possible for him to forge a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. Only Emperor Realm masters are able to refine grandmist spiritual artifacts. Tianwu, that kid collected many materials and invited Emperor Realm masters to help him forge this Tianwu Treasure according to his own design.”

“For example, the thousands of grand formations inside this Tianwu Treasure were all laid out according to his design.”

So, it’s like that. Everyone thought inwardly.

“Also, apart from researching formations, Tianwu especially liked to collect items related to the ancient Dragon Clan.” The little cow went on, “There are things like Ancient Dragon Pills, primordial divine dragon crystals, dragon heart stones, various kinds of dragon blood, and even various Dragon Clan’s dragon pearls. Wait until you take control over the Tianwu Treasure’s core formation, you will surely smile so widely that your mouth will look crooked. All these things are beneficial to your True Dragon Physique. Maybe, you could even find things left behind by a Dragon Clan’s Emperor Realm master!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were sparkling as he listened to the little cow.

“You know where this Tianwu Treasure’s core formation is?” Huang Xiaolong asked anxiously.

The little cow chuckled mischievously before speaking, “You kid can’t wait any longer, right?” Her tone then changed as she said, “I’m not Tianwu, so how would I know the location of the Tianwu Treasure’s core formation?”

This was not the answer Huang Xiaolong had expected, and he felt an impulse to kick the old cow.

“Though I don’t know where the Tianwu Treasure’s core formation is located, it should be at the end of this maze.” The little cow swiftly added.

At the end of this maze?

Huang Xiaolong looked ahead of him. The so-called end of the maze was enshrouded in white mist, impenetrable by his eyesight and even divine sense. He could not tell how deep or how far the maze went.

“Don’t look anymore, this maze is an ancient grand formation, you won’t be able to see the end of it, nor you can fly to its end!” The little cow curled her lips.

Can’t fly to the end?

Why? Everyone had the same question in their heads.

“You all will know soon enough.” The little cow answered like a lofty sage.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the maze, and the others followed. But when he reached the border of the buildings maze, an overwhelming power swooped down on them, which Huang Xiaolong nor his group could resist, forcing them to the ground. Even Xiang Xun was powerless to resist it.

Only then did everyone understand what the little cow meant by ‘can’t fly to the end of the maze.’

Huang Xiaolong’s head throbbed looking at the complicated looking buildings maze. Flying was prohibited, so did that mean they would need to walk all the way until the other end of this maze? How long would that take?

“Senior Xiaoniu, do we have to walk until the other end of this maze? How long is that going to take?” Xiang Xun couldn’t help blurting out the depressing question in Huang Xiaolong and the others’ minds.

“If you don’t know this maze’s map, then even if you spend a hundred thousand years in here, you still won’t be able to reach the end of this maze. But if you know the route, it would only take two months.” The little cow went on, “This maze formation is the combination of Nine Palace Cosmos Formation and Boundless Space Formation. To pass this formation, one needs to know the route of both formations, as well as possess a certain degree of strength. I know the route and with Kiddo Xiang Xun’s current strength, with the two of us, it’s only a matter of time we reach the end of the maze.”

Huang Xiaolong relaxed after hearing that.

Hence, under the little cow’s guidance, everyone stepped into the maze.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others discovered these buildings were exactly the same; whether it was the materials, color, or shape. Everything was the same. If it wasn’t for the little cow guiding them, they really would have been lost in this maze for a hundred thousand years or more.

“Don’t look at the spiritual grass and spiritual flowers around you. It will seem tempting, but if you go pick up the grass and flowers, you will trigger the formation, and we will suffer endless attacks. Even if you’re a Heavenly Monarch, you won’t remain unscathed.” The little cow pointed at the spiritual grass and spiritual flowers exuding alluring fragrances along the way.

Hearing that, everyone subconsciously moved closer to the little cow, not daring to wander around.

Several days soon passed by.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong's group often saw some forces' Ancestors and experts encircling the same ten meters radius not far from them, unable to extricate themselves from the maze.

Clearly, these forces' experts had triggered certain parts of the formation, ending up getting trapped within it. Among them were high-level God King Realm masters which made Huang Xiaolong's group even more cautious.

Even if Huang Xiaolong wanted to help these forces' Ancestors and experts, he was powerless. To save one person, it required a lot of effort to resolve the formation entrapping them. Even if Huang Xiaolong spent ten million years, he won't be able to save each and everyone of these entrapped experts.

Therefore, everything depended on Huang Xiaolong taking control of the Tianwu Treasure's core formation to release these experts.

With the little cow leading them in front, Huang Xiaolong's group proceeded smoothly. Roughly a month later, they finally reached the end of the maze.

Looking at the maze's end, everyone was a little astonished. In front of them was actually a mountain! Nothing else! Moreover, this mountain was a common looking mountain, nothing extraordinary could be made out of it.

Is this really the end of the maze?

#### [Chapter 1505: The Tianwu Treasure's Core Formation](#)

Looking at a group of baffled faces, the little cow grinned widely, then commented, "I didn't expect that Kiddo Tianwu would have placed such a powerful illusion formation at the end of the maze. If this cow's eyesight would have been a little worse, I would have been cheated by him."

Illusion formation?

While everyone was still in a daze, the little cow trotted a few steps forward and stomped hard on the ground with one of her hooves. Ripples of purple lightning rolled forth like waves towards the mountain from the ground.

Under the constant purple lightning ripples, bright glimmers came from the mountain in front of Huang Xiaolong's group.

Moments later, the ordinary mountain disappeared before their eyes, revealing a shiny golden mountain instead!

A mountain of gold pebbles!

Sitting on top of this gold pebbles mountain was a huge splendid palace!

Shiny golden shimmers bedazzled everyone's sight for a second.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to notice that this was not an ordinary gold mountain, but some other kind of golden mineral.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest subsequently noticed the same thing.

“This is not your ordinary gold, it’s the Dragon Clan’s golden dragon stones.” The little cow went on to explain, “The golden dragon stones are claimed to be one the Dragon Clan’s hardest minerals, suitable for forging chaos spiritual artifacts and above. It can increase the chaos spiritual artifact’s durability and attack power. In some auction houses, a fist-sized golden dragon stone was equivalent to ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!”

When the little cow mentioned that these golden mineral stones were one the Dragon Clan’s hardest minerals, none of them paid much attention to her words, but it sent waves of shock when they heard a fist-sized golden dragon stone was worth ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even Huang Xiaolong was a little agape as his gaze fell onto the golden dragon stone mountain. What is the worth of this golden dragon stones mountain?!!

Just this golden dragon stones mountain was enough to send the various Emperor Palaces’ experts in a manic grabbing competition.

“If those Emperor Palaces knew that the Tianwu Treasure had so many golden dragon stones, they would regret till their intestines turned green.” The little cow wondered. “There are so many golden dragon stones here, did that kid Tianwu moved out the whole Dragon World’s golden dragon stones here?”

The golden dragon stones were scarce to begin with. It was hard to find them in the Dragon World, much less other parts of the Divine World. But at that moment, how many golden dragon stones were in front of them? At least ten million!?

Huang Xiaolong moved his gaze from the golden dragon stones mountain to the huge palace above. If these valuable golden dragon stones were placed outside, then what could be placed inside the palace?

Although Huang Xiaolong did not know what was inside the palace, he was certain that those items would only be more precious than the golden dragon stones.

Huang Xiaolong could not wait any longer and led the rest flying towards the palace on top. In a dozen of seconds, they descended in the open space in front of the palace.

It was not noticeable earlier when they were far away, but at close distance, they could see the materials used to forge this palace were also rare materials, most probably from the Dragon World.

“Treasure dragon stones, imperial dragon jades, descending dragon wood, sky dragon crystals!” The little cow smacked her lips in praise as she uttered several material names in one breath. “I really don’t know where Kiddo Tianwu found so many Dragon World’s materials. Just this palace itself is worth more than the golden dragon stones mountain under our feet!”

The others were astounded at her words.

Worth more than the golden dragon stones mountain!

“Little brat Huang, if you dismantle this palace and the golden dragon stones mountain and sell it outside, you would be richer than Fang Gan.” The little cow’s eyes shone with mirth as she said this to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, richer? He had never really put money in his eyes.

After breaking through to the God King Realm, he would be able to condense grade-ten spirit stones. Though the grade-ten spirit stones were less valuable in comparison to chaos spirit stones, grade-ten spirit stones were much sought after and commonly used by the Emperor Palaces, thus, he did not lack money at all.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the palace's open door, and raised his foot to step inside, but the little cow stopped him, "Wait!"

Huang Xiaolong and the rest stopped at the little cow's warning, as they saw her open her mouth and blow out a cloud of purple lightning towards the palace's open door. In an instant, golden sparks of a formation lit up.

At the same time, the doorway's space became distorted and space fissures appeared, clearly proving how powerful the formation's power was.

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others nearly jumped out of their skin in fright.

Had they stepped through the open door recklessly, under that restrictive formation's attack, even Xiang Xun probably wouldn't have been able to protect them.

Before they could react, the little cow blew out an even bigger purple lightning cloud. Sparks from the formation intensified, and deep rumbling crackles rang in the air for some time before they disappeared.

The little cow heaved loudly, "Still fine, still fine." She turned towards Huang Xiaolong and said, "Little brat Huang, I think all of you better follow behind this old cow in case some of you accidentally bump into something that triggers the formation, or else we'll be in deep shit."

Looking at the little cow's smug face, Huang Xiaolong gave her a fierce glare. He also had a strong impulse to kick her, but he had to admit that the formations laid out by Tianwu were terrifying. More importantly, Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, nor any of them, could distinguish these formations other than the little cow.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and the rest followed obediently behind the little cow and entered through the door.

As they stepped inside, a wide passageway came into their sight.

On both sides of the passageway was a myriad of crystal stones piled high up.

Dragon crystals!

High at the center of the passageway, exuding soft captivating glow was an opulent pearl!

These dragon crystals were reflecting a soft captivating glow from the ceiling—all from the rows and rows pearls!

Pearls, dragon pearls! All of them!

A primordial divine dragon's most precious treasure was not its dragon bone, dragon skin, or its dragon horn; it were dragon crystals and dragon pearls!

Dragon crystals were condensed with a dragon's blood essence, whereas the dragon pearl was condensed with a dragon's source of life.

Both of them brought great benefits to those who refined them.

Huang Xiaolong's throat moved slightly as he looked at the seemingly endless passage decorated with dragon crystals and dragon pearls!

Judging from these dragon crystals and dragon pearls' amount of energy, all of them were left behind by the primordial era Dragon Clan!

The little cow was the first to regain her senses, and the first sentence she uttered was, "Your grandma's cow, how many dragon crystals and dragon pearls are inside this place?!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Laughter broke out from the rest of the group by her words.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the little cow's back and she walked along the passage with the others.

This passage was longer than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. By the time they reached its end, half an hour had passed, and they could no longer see the palace's entrance door anymore.

At the end of the passage was a wall made of unknown material, and there were ten dragon pearls mounted on this wall! Each of these dragon pearls were two to three times bigger than the dragon pearls they had seen earlier!

Especially the dragon pearls at the center were exuding the most vigorous aura!

An Emperor Realm master's dragon pearl?! Huang Xiaolong's breathing subconsciously quickened.

The little cow stared at the same dragon pearl and said, "Ten Dragons Formation, this is the Tianwu Treasure's core formation."

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes hearing the little cow's words. He looked again at the ten dragon pearls, more carefully this time, and found the connection between them. These ten dragon pearls vaguely resembled an ancient Dragon Clan's formation.

"Ten Dragons Formation," the little cow repeated while shaking her head. "Looks like it's not that easy to get our hands on this Tianwu Treasure."

## [INVINCIBLE](#)

### [Chapter 1506: Breakthrough to the God King Realm](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow and asked, "You have no solution?"

"I do have a way, however, it is difficult to refine this Ten Dragons Formation. With my current strength, and even with Xiang Xun's assistance, refining this Ten Dragons Formation would take two to three years. More importantly, the process cannot be interrupted at any point because if the process is interrupted, it would trigger the formation." The little cow explained, "Not to mention, you would need



a Dragon Clan master's body as a medium to refine this Ten Dragons Formation. Then again, you have the True Dragon Physique, so it wouldn't matter." She added another sentence, "Thank heavens that you have the True Dragon Physique."

Upon hearing that it would take two to three years to refine this Ten Dragons Formation, Huang Xiaolong wasn't so tense anymore. Two to three years were nothing at all. Even though he really wanted to go looking for grandmist aura as soon as possible and breakthrough to the God King Realm, he could still spare two to three years' time.

Thus, with the little cow and Xiang Xun's assistance, Huang Xiaolong began refining the Ten Dragons Formation.

Huang Xiaolong's Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead spun sending endless waves of supreme godforce into the dragon pearl in the center, the heart of the Ten Dragons Formation through Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

That emperor dragon pearl emitted a bright halo as Huang Xiaolong's supreme godforce flowed into it.

Upon seeing that it was working, Huang Xiaolong's anxiety subsided. According to the little cow, if his godforce failed to enter the dragon pearl, then, it was impossible for him to refine the Ten Dragons Formation. Since his godforce had successfully entered the dragon pearl, it meant that there was hope.

But Huang Xiaolong soon discovered that when his supreme godforce entered the emperor dragon pearl, it was akin to dripping water into the sea, completely negligible.

Huang Xiaolong increased the flow of his supreme godforce into the emperor dragon pearl, yet the phenomenon remained.

"Don't rush, take it slow." The little cow's voice sounded from the side, her tone was leisurely as she said, "The way you are feeding your godforce right now, you won't last for more than two months, much less two years."

Huang Xiaolong calmed himself down listening to the little cow's words, and readjusted the rate and amount of godforce he flowed into the emperor dragon pearl.

The little cow told Huang Xiaolong that as long as he filled all ten dragon pearls with his godforce, he would be able to refine the Ten Dragons Formation.

"So simple?" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

"You think that's simple?" The little cow fumed. "How many people do you think could continuously feed their godforce into all ten dragon pearls until they are full without stopping? If you stop even for a split second, you will have to start all over again."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, showing he understood and agreed with the little cow.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong persisted, continuously feeding his godforce into the emperor dragon pearl at a constant speed. He paid great attention to the speed of his godforce, so that his godforce would not be exhausted.

Three months passed.

After three months of constantly feeding the godforce, the emperor dragon pearl at the center suddenly hummed, and a golden light spread out as a stream of pure dragon essence energy flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

When this stream of pure dragon essence energy entered his body, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt his skin stretch as his body expanded like a balloon.

Huang Xiaolong was astonished but swiftly circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the pure dragon essence energy.

"That's remnant dragon essence energy from an Emperor Realm Dragon Clan master. Even though some of the dragon essence energy has dispersed as millions of years have passed, for someone like you who has not advanced to the God King Realm, it's good stuff. Just a thread of it is enough to raise your strength significantly." The little cow explained as she stood beside Huang Xiaolong. "Moreover, because of your True Dragon Physique, this dragon essence energy won't turn violent when it enters your body, instead, it will be gentle and easy for you to absorb it."

Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong was delighted at the information in the little cow's words.

Remnant dragon essence energy of an Emperor Realm Dragon Clan's master!

Half a month passed, by the time Huang Xiaolong completely absorbed the stream of dragon essence energy. As he continued to feed his godforce into the dragon pearl, the dragon pearl would return a small stream of pure dragon essence energy into Huang Xiaolong's body from time to time.

Another two months passed, followed by three months, four months...

Huang Xiaolong clearly felt his strength improve, every time he finished absorbing a stream of dragon essence energy.

A year later, when Huang Xiaolong's supreme godforce filled the emperor dragon pearl, he actually felt his cultivation rise, with the signs that he was about to break through to the God King Realm. But Huang Xiaolong composed himself and actually suppressed his cultivation from breaking through.

He was still in the process of refining the Ten Dragons Formation, and if the process was interrupted because of his breakthrough to the God King Realm, then he would have to start all over again. That was not the ideal result he wanted.

Therefore, he decided to completely refine and take control over the Ten Dragons Formation first.

When the emperor dragon pearl was fully filled with Huang Xiaolong's godforce, his godforce began to flow into the remaining nine dragon pearls.

Similarly, after some time, dragon essence energy within the remaining nine dragon pearls also flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong finished refining a stream of dragon essence energy, his body would show signs of an impending breakthrough to the God King Realm, but each time, he suppressed his breakthrough.

At the same time, he distinctly felt his True Dragon Physique had begun evolving with the more dragon essence energy he absorbed. Whether it was the toughness of his flesh or the explosive power of his muscles, both aspects were stronger than the time he had entered the Tianwu Treasure.

Two years went by in the blink of an eye.

As Huang Xiaolong persistently channeled his godforce into the dragon pearl in the last two years, on this day, the other nine dragon pearls lit up at the same time; rings of light shone simultaneously from them.

All ten dragon pearls were full with Huang Xiaolong's supreme godforce!

The instant Huang Xiaolong filled all ten dragon pearls with his godforce, he felt that his conscience had completely merged with the Ten Dragons Formation, becoming one entity with the whole Tianwu Treasure palace. Every item and every corner of the Tianwu Treasure appeared clearly in his mind.

At the same time, scenes of broken memories appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind. These broken memories belonged to the God King Realm master Tianwu. From these broken memories, Huang Xiaolong learned some details, for example, the Dragon Clan's treasures inside the Tianwu Treasure were obtained from several hundred trips he had made to the Dragon World, exploring ruins left behind by Dragon Clan's masters. One time during Tianwu's trip to the Dragon World, he had even found a Dragon Clan's Emperor Realm master's cultivation dwelling!

Huang Xiaolong also learned that Tianwu too was a supreme godhead genius, hailed as one of Divine World's great ten supreme godhead geniuses, and the greatest genius of formation in the Divine World.

However, the memories were too broken that Huang Xiaolong did not know how Tianwu had fallen.

When these broken memories were flashing in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he continued to refine the Ten Dragons Formation, the whole Tianwu Treasure palace shook suddenly. Every last shred of energy within the Tianwu Treasure palace roared as it descended onto Huang Xiaolong and entered his body before he could even react.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been suppressing his breakthrough this whole time could no longer suppress it. His godforce flooded out, shattering all barriers and it galloped at full force.

Rumble!

Huang Xiaolong's body shook violently. His three supreme godheads, avatars, True Dragon Physique were evolving at startling speed.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, and Yellow Springs Magic Robe all shone brilliantly.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were alarmed by the sudden changes on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's body.

"Don't worry," The little cow reassured everyone. "Little brat Huang definitely will break through to the God King Realm safely, we just have to protect him until then."

[Chapter 1507: True Immortal Body?](#)

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest came to their senses at the little cow's reminder. Their hearts eased, and they spread around Huang Xiaolong to protect him.

They absolutely believed Senior Xiaoniu's words. Since Senior Xiaoniu had said that Huang Xiaolong would safely break through to the God King Realm, then Huang Xiaolong would successfully break through without a doubt.

Everyone was on alert, checking their immediate surroundings.

In this short time, Huang Xiaolong was completely enshrouded in brilliant flickering lights. It started with golden lights, then the rays of lights changed to yellow, red, green, azure, blue, and so on, reflecting a prism of colors.

As Xiang Xun, and the others stood on the watch, they clearly felt Huang Xiaolong's ever rising and startling momentum.

In the beginning, the late-Second Order God King Realm Xu Jiang could still withstand the pressure coming from Huang Xiaolong, but as time passed, Xu Jiang found it increasingly hard to breathe as if there was a mountain pressing down on him.

Even the little cow felt the pressure.

Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng promptly released their godforce forming a protective barrier which immediately reduced the pressure on Xu Jiang, Feng Er, and the rest.

Unknowingly, ten days went by.

The cocoon of lights enshrouding Huang Xiaolong was still ever changing.

Half a month later, there was an aura of immortality intermingling with Huang Xiaolong's rising cultivation.

The aura of immortality was quite unique and only the cultivators who had broken through to the God King Realm could sense it. Thus, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Shi, Xu Jiang, and Xu Yong could sense the increasingly intense aura of immortality coming from Huang Xiaolong. The aura of immortality around Huang Xiaolong gradually condensed into vague shadows!

"This is...?!" Xu Baisheng exclaimed in confusion and shock as he stared at these vague shadows.

The little cow spoke, "These are the shadows of the immortal body. Only when those freak geniuses are about to break through to the God King Realm, such a phenomenon would manifest."

"Shadows of the immortal body?!" Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, and Feng Er exclaimed in unison.

Xiang Xun chimed in, "That's right, I have heard of this from my Ancestor. When this immortal body's shadow phenomenon manifests as someone breaks through to God King Realm, that person would experience a close to perfect body transformation, achieving the essence of an immortal body."

Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, Feng Er, and others understood what was happening.

After realization, astonishment set in their hearts.

True immortal body?

“It’s not as dramatic as what Kiddo Xiang Xun said. There is no such thing as a true immortal body in this world. Even an Emperor Realm master could die just the same. However, it is true that those who could trigger the immortal body shadow phenomenon have a stronger body than the average God King Realm. For instance, if God King Realm cultivators get injured severely, with their internal organs shattered, they would need a month to heal, but Xiaolong only needs an hour or so to heal.”

“If the attack power were to exceed the limit Xiaolong’s body endurance, he would die just the same.”

Right at this time, the vague immortal body’s shadows around Huang Xiaolong suddenly swayed, rearranging themselves into a mysterious ancient formation...?

Speckles of immortal energy light floated out from these shadows towards Huang Xiaolong, entering his body. At the same time, a profound and incomprehensible sound came from the inside of Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Others watched with wide, dumbfounded eyes.

What is this now?

Inquiring gazes from all around fell on the little cow, hoping for enlightenment.

But the little cow shook her head, looking somewhat awkward as she said, “This, erm, this old cow doesn’t know what’s going on either. Don’t ask me.”

The shadows of an immortal body could form an ancient formation? And even emit immortal energy that envelops the person in the midst of a break through to further improve his body’s transformation, bringing it closer to the perfect immortal body?

Despite the little cow’s vast knowledge and many years of living, she had never heard of this kind of phenomenon.

But she could see that Huang Xiaolong’s body was transforming faster, becoming stronger, moving closer to perfection inside the cocoon of immortal energy.

She had a lot of Emperor Realm juniors in her tribe, but when they had broken through to the God King Realm, none of their bodies had been able to transform as fast and perfectly as Huang Xiaolong.

.....

Another month passed.

Tiny streams of immortal energy wafted out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, gathering above Huang Xiaolong’s head into a cloud, exuding vigorous vitality.

Upon closer inspection, this vitality was slightly different.

Influenced by this vitality, dense green plants sprouted on the four walls, down to the passageway.

These plants seemed alive, akin to spirited and cute elves.

Xiang Xun and the others were even more dumbfounded by this sight. Once again, their inquiring gazes fell on the little cow.

But the little cow did not say a word because she too was looking at the cloud above Huang Xiaolong's head with a dumbfounded expression. She was just as stupefied as everyone else as she stared at the spirited and lively elf-plants growing everywhere.

This... What the heck are these?

Her head was filled with question marks while waves of shock struck her heart.

Another two months came and went.

The cloud formed from Huang Xiaolong's immortal energy was several times denser and bigger. It's vigorous vitality had reached the other end of the passageway to the door, everywhere the vision was filled with swaying elf-plants.

Driven by curiosity, Feng Er reached out to touch one of the elf-plants. These elf-plants did not dodge her touch, allowing her to touch them. Feng Er felt warmth under her fingertips, and smoothness, and a kind of energy flowed from the elf-plants into Feng Er's body. A comfortable feeling filled Feng Er, it was so comfortable that she felt like sighing aloud.

Taking Feng Er's lead, Xu Baisheng and others also reached out to touch the elf-plants. They too felt a comfortable energy entering their bodies.

The little cow also nudged one of the elf-plant and was immediately shocked. She turned to Xu Baisheng and the rest saying, "The energy within these plants is extremely beneficial to your cultivation, quickly sit down and cultivate, strive to breakthrough!" She then looked at Xiang Xun, "Kiddo Xiang Xun, you stand on guard for Xiaolong and us!"

Xiang Xun was about to comply, but the little cow had already sat down entering cultivation, absorbing the energy from the elf-plants.

Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest also quickly sat down and entered cultivation at the little cow's words.

The little cow could see that it did not affect Huang Xiaolong in any way when they absorbed these elf-plants' energy, therefore, there was no concern about disturbing Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough to the God King Realm.

Half a year went by.

The immortal cloud over Huang Xiaolong's head had stretched out of the palace, enshrouding the entire golden dragon stones mountain. The elf-like plants had already grown to every corner of the golden dragon stones mountain, and even the experts trapped in the maze could sense brimming vitality in the air.

.....

On a certain day three years later, the entire golden dragon stones mountain shook. Intense prisms of colors rushed out from the palace, accompanied by a resounding dragon's roar that reached every corner of the Tianwu Treasure.

A blue primordial divine dragon soared to the sky, waves of majestic dragon might rushed out in all four directions.

This sudden burst of vitality naturally shocked the experts trapped within the maze.

A long time later, the intense colorful lights dimmed and disappeared. So did the blue primordial divine dragon that had soared to the sky.

Inside the palace, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and breathed out through his mouth. As he moved, muffled popping noises could be heard as if a thunder was rumbling inside him.

Finally, he had broken through to God King Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with delight. It was an unexpected gain to breakthrough to God King Realm from refining the Tianwu Treasure's core formation. On top of that, after undergoing the transformation, his True Dragon Physique has become very, very strong! Much stronger than he could ever imagine!

#### [Chapter 1508: The Netherworld King's Jade Third Restriction](#)

Huang Xiaolong stood up, then punched out with his fist in an empty space. The space in front of him shattered. A great force rushed into the void, creating a vacuum in the midst of spiritual energy in the depths of the void.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head with satisfaction looking at this result. Purely his True Dragon Physique's physical strength could kill a late-Third Order God King Realm cultivator.

He had been able to advance to the God King Realm this time by absorbing the ten dragon pearl's dragon essence energy. In truth, he had broken through to peak mid-First Order God King Realm in one go.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong was not surprised. It was already a boon that he had successfully broken through to peak mid-First Order God King Realm by borrowing the dragon essence energy from the ten dragon pearls.

In general, the Divine World's supreme godhead geniuses could at the most reach only the peak early First Order God King Realm when they broke through to the God King Realm.

Now that I've broken through to the God King Realm, I should be able to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's third level restriction! Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly, anticipating the benefits of refining the third level restriction.

As long as he could refine the Netherworld King's Jade's third level restriction, he would be able to learn the location of the Lord of Hell's heritage.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong look at his surroundings and was surprised to see the little cow, Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, Xu Shi, Feng Er, and the rest, other than Xiang Xun, were sitting cross-legged in cultivation.

“Master.” Xiang Xun approached Huang Xiaolong with a joyous expression as he saluted respectfully. “Congratulations for successfully advancing to God King Realm and raising your strength to another level!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Xiang Xun and nodded. “At my current strength, I can probably resolve another hundred of your petrification seals.”

Though the latter petrification seals in Xiang Xun’s body got increasingly stronger, Huang Xiaolong was still quite confident of his current strength.

If he transformed into a blue primordial divine dragon, he could downright abuse a supreme godhead Fourth Order God King Realm genius, a Fourth Order God King Realm Sun Shihai for example.

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong could further resolve another hundred of his petrification seals, Xiang Xun was almost beyond himself with excitement. He had been suppressed by the petrification seals for far too long. There had never been a moment that he did not think about recovering his strength since Huang Xiaolong had resurrected him; it was every minute, every second.

Right at this time, there were violent energy fluctuations coming from the other end of the passage.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun both looked towards the passage. Feng Er was completely enshrouded in strong, flickering light as her momentum rose rapidly.

“Oh, Feng Er’s about to break through.” Huang Xiaolong grinned at this sight.

Borrowing the mysterious energy from the elf-plants that had sprouted during Huang Xiaolong’s break through to God King Realm, Feng Er whose cultivation had been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, finally took that step into God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had barely finished speaking, when there were two more sources of violent energy fluctuations in the air. When he turned around, he saw Gui Yi and Gui Er enshrouded in blinding lights—these were signs that they too were about to break through to God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely dumbfounded now.

Before he could utter another sound, crackling purple lightning emerged from the little cow’s body, exuding waves after waves of terrifying destructive power.

“Could it be, Senior Xiaoni is also about to break through?” Xiang Xun clearly sounded dumbfounded.

But suddenly, the purple lightning and destructive power around the little cow disappeared without a trace, just like that.

Xiang Xun blinked his eyes several times. What’s going on? Did her break through fail? Or...?

Huang Xiaolong was also baffled. It was impossible to fail during a breakthrough with her experience.

Several days later.



Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San consecutively broke through to God King Realm, and stopped cultivating. The rest also retreated from their cultivating state except the little cow, as she continued to immerse in her cultivation. They waited for another two days, yet the little cow continued to cultivate, so Huang Xiaolong left her alone. He had Xu Baisheng and the others stand guard whilst he began dealing with the petrification seals in Xiang Xun's body.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had resolved fifty-two seal 'walls' and despite his efforts, the fifty-third wall had not budged even an inch. But this time around, the fifty-third wall crumbled in a second like a bubble!

Fifty-third wall, fifty-fourth, fifty-fifth...!

Within half an hour's time, Huang Xiaolong shattered through three petrification seal walls.

Though Huang Xiaolong was slightly delayed at the fifty-sixth wall, it only took him an hour or so to break past it.

Xiang Xun was overjoyed as he sensed the petrification seals within him being shattered one after another by Huang Xiaolong. When Huang Xiaolong had first attempted to resolve his petrification seals, it had taken him two days just to deal with the first wall, whereas now, in less than two hours, Huang Xiaolong had resolved four walls! At this rate, Huang Xiaolong probably could resolve up to two hundred petrification seals!

.....

Soon, a month went by.

Under Huang Xiaolong's efforts, he successfully shattered a hundred petrification seals within Xiang Xun's body. Counting the fifty-two seals Huang Xiaolong had resolved earlier, it brought the total to one hundred and fifty-two.

However, the difficulty increased by several times after the one hundred and fifty-third petrification seal. Each seal thereafter took Huang Xiaolong almost a week to deal with.

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the one hundred and eightieth seal, the days increased to ten for each seal.

Upon reaching one hundred and ninety-sixth seal, Huang Xiaolong took half a month to resolve it. So, he stopped after that. Though he could still go on and resolve a few more petrification seals, it was consuming too much time, time that would be better spent on refining the third level of the Netherworld King's Jade's restrictive formation to further raise his strength. He could then resolve more of Xiang Xun's petrification seals in less time.

Overall, Huang Xiaolong had spent over four months on resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals.

Xiang Xun's cultivation had recovered to a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm, though it was only the early Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, compared to before, he was hundred times stronger.

To Huang Xiaolong's surprise, the little cow was still cultivating even after he had finished resolving over a hundred of Xiang Xun's petrification seals!

“This old cow!” Huang Xiaolong scoffed.

Since the little cow was still cultivating, Huang Xiaolong did not disturb her. Instead, he walked towards the Ten Dragons Formation, and manipulated the Ten Dragons Formation, sending all of the trapped experts in the maze outside of the Tianwu Treasure. The Tianwu Treasure subsequently shrunk in size under Huang Xiaolong’s control and whistled away, hiding completely in the void of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

After taking care of all these things, Huang Xiaolong instructed Xiang Xun and the others regarding some important things before heading to the deepest space of the Tianwu Treasure. He then took out his Netherworld King’s Jade.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply as he looked at the Netherworld King’s Jade in his hand. The time had come for him to refine the Netherworld King’s Jade’s third restriction.

He sat down cross-legged and adjusted his mind and body, and his breathing became long and deep, only then did he activated the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s formation. Streaks of lightning immediately snaked out from both of his arms.

With his two previous experiences, Huang Xiaolong tread even more carefully this time. He also had the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell protect his soul, before he cautiously manipulated the chaos golden dragon lightning into the Netherworld King’s Jade space.

A darkness element archdevil soon appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s sight, exuding an overwhelming pressure and devil qi. The surrounding darkness element energy was gathered into pillars of tornadoes that closed in on Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the God King Realm, he still felt great pressure from the darkness archdevil.

Huang Xiaolong quickly formed a protective barrier over himself with the chaos golden dragon lightning’s power, destroying the devil qi coming towards him.

One month turned into two months....

One year, two years...

Time flowed by. In the blink of an eye, six years had passed.

The surface of Huang Xiaolong’s skin was emitting radiant glimmers. From afar, he resembled a world of light, without any darkness, or anything. He was the light.

Suddenly, the Tianwu Treasure’s space shook vigorously as if it was about to collapse, then, a loud boom resounded.

### [Chapter 1509: The Lord of Hell’s Heritage](#)

The resounding muffled boom alarmed Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er and the others.

Except for Xiang Xun, the rest felt their minds buzz, even the Seventh Order God King Realm Xu Baisheng was no exception to this experience. Their faces paled from the soul vibrations.

A month ago, the little cow had already awakened from her cultivating state, and now, she was covering her eyes while shrieking, "Why everytime that kid breaks through, he has to cause such a big commotion? Doesn't it make life hard for this old cow?"

Xiang Xun and the rest were rendered speechless by her complaint.

But all of them had to agree with her. It does seem like that, every time the Master breaks through, he causes a big commotion.

"It hasn't been long that Master broke through to the God King Realm, and now, he has broken through again. Does that mean his cultivation has reached Second Order God King Realm?" Xu Yong exclaimed.

"Merely a few years, and the Master has already broken through to the Second Order God King Realm? No, no right?" Xu Shi stuttered.

But Xu Baisheng shook his head, "No, not the Second Order God King Realm."

Xu Yong and Xu Shi actually felt relieved at Xu Baisheng's confirmation.

Thank God, Master has yet to break through to the Second Order God King Realm.

Then, Xu Baisheng gave their hearts a stab, "It's definitely Third Order God King Realm and above!"

"What—?!!" Not only Xu Yong and Xu Shi, but others were agape as well.

Third Order God King Realm! ... or higher!?

Xiang Xun nodded and said in agreement, "Baisheng is right. Judging from the commotion of our Master's breakthrough, it's definitely above Third Order God King Realm." Even Xiang Xun couldn't hide his astonishment as he spoke.

Six years ago, Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to the God King Realm, and now, he was already a Third Order God King Realm! None of them would have believed it, had they not sensed it for real.

Upon hearing Xiang Xun's affirmation, Xu Yong and the others had to believe Xu Baisheng's estimation.

Another resounding boom thundered in the depths of Tianwu Treasure palace, an overwhelming dragon might swept out in all four directions of the palace space.

Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, Xu Shi, and others found it hard to breath.

Sensing this, Xiang Xun swiftly circulated his godforce and put up a protective barrier over everyone.

Even the little cow did not dare to be careless. Purple lightning crackled over her body, forming a protective barrier.

In the next second, the world fell into darkness, so dark they couldn't see their own five fingers or hooves in front of them.

The unexpected darkness almost sent everyone into a fluster.

All of them were God King Realm masters now, hence, even if they were in the darkest place in the world, they should still be able to see their surroundings. But now, they couldn't even make out things a meter from them, no, not even a foot in front of them, including Xiang Xun.

Xiang Xun summoned his Black Infernal Divine Fire, finally bringing some 'light' to their surroundings. But it merely lasted for the briefest second and Xiang Xun's Black Infernal Divine Fire extinguished with a zhiip.

Everyone was stupefied due to this.

Xiang Xun was rendered completely silly on the spot.

His Black Infernal Divine Fire was hailed as the desolate era's divine fire that could incinerate all things. In billions of years, he had never experienced this kind of a situation.

Then they heard the little cow's voice in the darkness, "This is the Lord of Hell's darkness energy, so no fires can light up within this darkness. Forget out Black Infernal Divine Fire, even the desolate era's number one Myriad Circles Indestructible Divine Fire cannot not light up this darkness."

The Lord of Hell's darkness energy!

Gasps of shock sounded in the darkness.

However, as soon as their shock receded, they became aware of their situation. So, it is the Lord of Hell's darkness energy, no wonder they could not see anything further than a foot away. No wonder Xiang Xun's Black Infernal Divine Fire could not light up in this darkness.

Within this darkness was cold emptiness. This kind of empty coldness seemed to seep into their bones and soul.

"Everyone sit down and meditate, keep your will steadfast." The little cow's voice sounded again, and it was a little urgent.

Upon hearing her instruction, everyone quickly sat down and meditated, focusing on keeping their will steadfast.

No one knew how long the darkness lasted. It felt like several aeons had passed when all of a sudden, the darkness receded. There was light in the world again and they could once more clearly see their surroundings.

The light seemed to shine straight into their hearts, bringing joy.

Before they could rejoice, everything was swallowed up by darkness again.

This time, it felt longer in the darkness, as if there was no end in sight.

Inside this endless darkness, they hardly had a sense of time. Even space didn't seem to exist, and there wasn't even a tiny shred of warmth.

Despite everyone being a God King Realm master and possessing strong will, each of them slowly sunk in the mire of despair, losing any hope of living.

The first ones to lose their reasons and fall into mindlessness were the God King Realm magic beasts that Huang Xiaolong had tamed when he had entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Gui Yi, Gui Er, Feng Er, and the others followed them.

At one point, Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, Xu Shi also succumbed into despair in the darkness.

Gradually, Xiang Xun's thoughts grew gloomy and dark.

Just as Xiang Xun was a second away from falling into utter mindlessness, the endless darkness disappeared. At the same time, warm speckles of light rushed out to every corner of the Tianwu Treasure palace.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Xu Jiang, Xu Baisheng and the others shuddered as their reasons recovered. Recalling the feelings of despair and coldness in the darkness, they broke out in cold sweat. The Lord of Hell's darkness energy was simply too scary! Not to mention, they were merely enshrouded in darkness, and the darkness had not attacked them at all.

"Is everyone alright?" A voice sounded.

Everyone turned to look in the same direction. The figure that entered their vision was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had finished refining the Netherworld King's Jade's third restriction.

"Master!"

"Manor Lord!"

Everyone quickly stood up and hurried forward in elation.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded at them.

"Little brat Huang, you, you've broken through to the Fourth Order God King Realm?" The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong and blurted out in high pitch.

Huang Xiaolong stilled for a second then shook his head as he answered, "Not yet."

He had been in seclusion for almost a decade refining the Netherworld King's Jade's third restriction, his cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds, still, it had stopped at the late-Third Order God King Realm.

However, compared to his improved strength, Huang Xiaolong was even more excited about the fact that he had learned about the exact location of the Lord of Hell's heritage after refining the jade's third restriction!

It's in Hell's Asura World!

Although his current cultivation realm and strength were not enough for him to withstand the energy from the Lord of Hell's heritage, still, there were a lot of other treasures at the heritage land, ah. When the time would be right, he could go pick a few good stuff. With these treasures, he would be able to break through to Heavenly Monarch Realm in the shortest time!

Moreover, after refining the Netherworld King's Jade's third restriction, he had also obtained some broken memories, and from these broken memories, he had learned the Lord of Hell had gotten one of nine chaos lightning pools. That chaos lightning pool was now sealed within the heritage land!

If he could get his hands on that chaos lightning pool, then, he would possess two chaos lightning pools!

Currently, the chaos golden dragon lightning's energy was tempering his True Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads every second throughout the day. If he could obtain another chaos lightning pool, then his True Dragon Physique and godheads would only become stronger, and his cultivation speed faster.

The little cow was expressly relieved upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer that he had yet to advance to Fourth Order God King Realm. "You nearly scared this cow to death, I thought you broke through to Fourth Order God King Realm so fast."

#### [Chapter 1510: The Heavenly Court's Lightning Pool](#)

Huang Xiaolong laughed listening to the little cow, and said, "Wait till we're at the Floating Twilight Land, I will break through to the Fourth Order God King Realm soon enough."

As long as he finds the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele in the Floating Twilight Land, he would be able to break through to Fourth Order God King Realm in one attempt!

The little cow blanked for a second, then responded with a chuckle, "I say, you brat, do you think the Blood Eye Devil Stele is so easy to find in the Floating Twilight Land?"

Noticing the little cow was slightly gloating about his incoming frustrations, Huang Xiaolong snorted, "In the past, hadn't you also said that I wouldn't find the grandmist aura?"

The little cow dazed, then her shoulders slumped with dejection. She had no words to retort to Huang Xiaolong.

It was as Huang Xiaolong had said, he had indeed found the grandmist aura that no one had been able to find in billions of years. What could be harder than finding the grandmist aura?

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong hadn't simply found the grandmist aura, but what he had found was the purple grandmist aura!

Speaking of the grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong was ready to leave. He had gotten the Tianwu Treasure and successfully advanced to the God King Realm; next on his agenda was searching for the grandmist aura.

Just as Huang Xiaolong pondered where he should start looking for the grandmist aura, his communication talisman quivered. He took it out and saw it was a message from his Master Zhao Lei.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the communication talisman in his hand and he was astounded. "The Heavenly Court issued a public announcement, the Battle of the Heavenly Court will be held ahead of the originally scheduled time!"

The message from Zhao Lei contained information about the Heavenly Court's announcement related to the Battle of the Heavenly Court. According to Zhao Lei's message, the Heavenly Court had suddenly

issued an official announcement to all the Divine World's Emperor Palaces that the Heavenly Court was bringing forward the Battle of the Heavenly Court and it would be held in a hundred years!

In a hundred years! Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished.

So fast! From the rumors he had heard earlier, even if the Battle of the Heavenly Court would be preponed, it was still after a thousand years, wasn't it? Yet, the Battle of the Heavenly Court was actually going to be held in a hundred years!

"What?" The little cow saw the strangeness in Huang Xiaolong's expression and asked.

Huang Xiaolong passed the communication talisman to her. The little cow took it and was just as astonished after she read the message within the talisman using his divine sense.

"What are your thoughts on this?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

The little cow contemplated for a moment, then said, "There must be reasons why the Heavenly Court would hold the Battle of the Heavenly Court so soon, perhaps, it's related to the catastrophe the Divine World is about to face."

"The Divine World's catastrophe..." Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into deep furrows.

"Looks like there is another bloodbath coming." The little cow sighed. "More than a hundred world surfaces were devastated in the last Divine World's catastrophe. What is going to be damaged this time? However, I'm afraid the losses this time would be worse than the last catastrophe, some Emperor Palaces might not survive." There was heavy worry in her voice.

In the next sentence, the little cow's tone took a turn as she said to Huang Xiaolong, "The most essential thing right now is to still improve our own strength, and we'll see what happens after the Battle of the Heavenly Court."

"The Battle of the Heavenly Court is really so important?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow was stupefied by his question for a moment. She then answered with an eye roll, "Duh, if it's not important, why would all the Emperor Palaces scramble to send their disciples to participate and get a good ranking in it? Firstly, there are the shocking lucrative prizes, and most importantly, it is the special treatment for the top one thousand disciples in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. That is enough to make the Divine World's genius disciples strive to fight with fists and legs for a good ranking!"

"Oh, special treatment?" Huang Xiaolong repeated with interest.

The little cow nodded, "Disciples who enter the top one thousand rankings in the Battle of the Heavenly Court can enjoy treatment equivalent to a Heavenly Court's heavenly general. The top ten disciples, they can especially enjoy the same benefits of a heavenly marshal, and the champion can enter and cultivate inside the Heavenly Court's lightning pool."

"The Heavenly Court's lightning pool?" Huang Xiaolong's interest deepened.

As if knowing what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, the little cow went on, "There is a high possibility that the Heavenly Court's lightning pool is one of the nine chaos lightning pools, no, actually, two of the chaos lightning pools!"

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow at the little cow, waiting for her to go on.

“Although I have never been to the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool, I have heard that the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool contains chaos lightning energy of yin and yang, a combination of water and fire. So, I suspect it is the combined form of the water lightning pool and fire lightning pool!”

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm his accelerated heartbeat. The combination of the two out of the nine chaos lightning pools—water lightning pool and fire lightning pool!

“Why haven’t I heard you mention this before?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help asking the little cow.

The little cow rolled her eyes at him, “I don’t need to tell you everything, okay? Moreover, it is only my guess that the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool is the combination of the water and fire lightning pools. So, I’m not certain if that is true.”

Huang Xiaolong was extremely speechless.

However, since the little cow had dared to make such a guess, then, the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool was very likely the combination of two chaos lightning pools!

To Huang Xiaolong, this was wonderful news!

The more chaos lightning pools he could gather, the stronger would be the lightning pools’ power, thus the more beneficial it would be for his cultivation. At this point, he had learned that there was one chaos lightning pool sealed in the Lord of Hell’s heritage land, and counting the Heavenly Court’s chaos lightning pools, there were already four!

Four!

With the four chaos lightning pools merged together, to what extent would the power be multiplied?

Looks like participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court was now a must. However, only the champion could cultivate in the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool. This first place was no easy feat. Huang Xiaolong had no confidence to say he was certain to win the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court that was just around the corner in a hundred years.

Based on his current strength, forget first place, he probably won’t even get into the top ten thousand rankings.

So, he needed to cultivate diligently in this one hundred years to further raise his strength.

“You’ve got quite the big appetite, as you have the guts to covet the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool.” The little cow could tell what Huang Xiaolong was thinking just by the expression on his face. She chuckled, “But the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool is not easy to take away ah. Not even a high-level Emperor Realm master could take it away even if he wanted to. Not to mention, even if you really succeeded in doing that, Heavenly Emperor that kid will surely find out immediately. One order from him, and there won’t be a place that could keep you safe from him.”

Huang Xiaolong stilled, he had not considered this problem when he was thinking of taking the Heavenly Court’s chaos lightning pool.



However, in the next second, Huang Xiaolong stopped entangling himself with the problem. Thinking too much about it was useless. He could think about this problem after getting first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

“Are you planning to return to the Fortune Emperor Palace now or to the Floating Twilight Land to look for the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele?” The little cow inquired.

Zhao Lei had mentioned in his message that after the Heavenly Court’s announcement, the Fortune Emperor Palace would hold a disciples’ selection competition. As long as they had an outstanding performance in this selection competition and they could enter in the top one thousand rankings, they would qualify to represent the Fortune Emperor Palace to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Irrespective of the disciple’s Master, if the disciple failed to participate in the selection competition, the disciple won’t qualify to represent the Fortune Emperor Palace in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong needed to return to the Fortune Emperor Palace as soon as possible, if he wanted to participate in the selection competition.

“Let’s go to the Floating Twilight Land.” Huang Xiaolong pondered for a while then answered.

There were still ten years until the Fortune Emperor Palace’s selection competition, Huang Xiaolong hoped he could find the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, refine it, and absorb the darkness element energy from it to break through to the Fourth Order God King Realm. This way, he would have a better grasp to enter the top one thousand rankings in the selection competition.