

Conqueror 1111

Chapter 1111: Do Not Let That Person Into The City

Facing the millions of sea beasts in front and all around them, Huang Xiaolong's group of two humans and two beasts rushed forth fearlessly, leaving a trail of mutilated beast corpses behind them.

Every time Huang Xiaolong's fists punched out, over a dozen sea beasts would die. Not far behind, the little cow's lightning net and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's black fire swept through the sea beasts like a grim reaper's scythe.

Ao Chi's sword attacks grew increasingly powerful with each slash akin to tidal waves, each new wave heavier than its predecessor.

This was the result of the technique given by the little cow, the Goddess of Nine Heavens Sword Art. Similar to the Goddess of the Nine Heavens Divine Art, both techniques were created by the Chaos Goddess of the Nine Heavens.

However, Huang Xiaolong's group seemed to enrage the colonies of sea beasts even more, causing them to bombard their group with increased ferocity.

The small zone devoid of sea beasts that resulted from Huang Xiaolong's killings was once again filled with frenzied sea beasts in a split second.

Kill! Kill, KILL—!

Huang Xiaolong's fists consecutively punched out several times.

The Great Void Divine Fist, Myriad Steps Godly Fist, Golden Dragon Punch, the Barbarian God's Great Fist, the Zhenyu Demon King Fist...

Huang Xiaolong put all the fist divine arts he had seen in recent days to good use, perfectly executing each one of them. Abundant godforce surged from his three supreme godheads, and Huang Xiaolong seemed to be gaining momentum as he fought.

This continued until one point when he felt that his fist moves were still too weak for his taste, thus he took out the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade that he got from the Zhenyu Sect treasury.

This Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade was a long broad blade weighing over ten tonnes. The silver moon engraved on its surface immediately attracted attention due to the blood red glow around it.

Gripping the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade, Huang Xiaolong leaped high into the air. Channeling his supreme godforce into the blade, the engraved full moon suddenly emitted a bright flash of silver light as a sinister cold atmosphere gathered into violent tempests from hell, spiraling toward the sea beasts.

Huang Xiaolong bellowed, swinging the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade down with all his might.

Bursts of black blade qi surged forth like tidal waves, drowning swarm after swarm of sea beasts rushing towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

Countless sea beast corpses were flipped high into the air.

Following behind the black blade qi, a flood of blood red light rushed out from the long blade's body as a silver moon appeared, malevolent and chilling.

Huang Xiaolong sped onward without stopping, with a stretch of sea beasts tumbling behind him.

On the city walls, experts from various forces were agape watching the figure rushing through the swarm of sea beasts like a demon.

Witnessing this scene shocked them to the core.

'Is he even human?' Even a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master lacked the courage to dive into the swarm of sea beasts like this ah, once they were surrounded by the seemingly endless horde of beasts there was no way to withdraw to safety anymore, and when their godforce was exhausted there would only be death.

Yet that figure seemed to have an inexhaustible amount of godforce, moreover, why did it look like his momentum was rising still?

“It’s Huang Xiaolong! The Barbarian God Sect’s Huang Xiaolong!”

As Huang Xiaolong continued to kill while moving closer to South Huai City, at last, a disciple from the Elephant Genesis Sect recognized him and shouted for all to hear.

The instant that disciple’s voice rang on the city walls, everyone stirred with anticipation.

The news that Huang Xiaolong of the Barbarian God Sect had a top grade king rank godhead, thus being one of the sect’s great geniuses, had spread throughout the Green Cloud Island a while back. Hence, unbeknownst to Huang Xiaolong, he already had quite a reputation. Not only had the three prominent sects’ disciples heard of him, the experts of other big and small families and forces on the Green Cloud Island knew his name.

Knowing that the god of killing on the battlefield was Huang Xiaolong, all the Barbarian God Sect disciples in South Huai City became excited.

“Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong, we’re cheering for you! Kill, kill these sons o’ b*tches!”

“Senior Brother Huang is mighty!”

Several Barbarian God Sect disciples were shouting in excitement, cheers and laughter rang from their camp.

The Elephant Genesis Sect Elder Li Qingyang did not expect that person on the battlefield to be Huang Xiaolong, moreover, his battle prowess was actually so high. If he was not mistaken, this Huang Xiaolong’s strength was comparable to the regular Eighth Order, perhaps even a Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator?

Li Qingyang’s expression darkened as he thought of this.

Last time, he and his Junior brother Zhao Wuya had instigated the Berserk Lion Sect's Wei Chao and the Three Evils to kill Huang Xiaolong for the chaos spiritual herb that he was supposedly in possession of. However, the results had strayed too far from what they had pictured, Huang Xiaolong was still alive while it was his Junior brother Zhao Wuya who died instead.

What he couldn't understand was, how come the Berserk Lion Sect's Wei Chao and the Three Evils returned unharmed?

For this matter, Li Qingyang had once sought out Wei Chao, but he returned seething with anger. Not only had Wei Chao refused to see him he also had him thrown out from the Berserk Lion Sect branch.

Li Qingyang's austere gaze followed the demonic figure slaughtering through the dense swarm of sea beasts, a vindictive light flickering in his eyes.

After killing waves of sea beasts, Huang Xiaolong's group finally made it to the bottom of the city walls.

"Deactivate the barrier, let Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong in!" The Barbarian God Sect disciples shouted.

Outside the city walls' perimeter was a protective barrier erected by the Barbarian God Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and the Great Whale Sect's present masters. Due to the intense attacks from the sea beasts, the protective barrier was activated, hence, in order to let Huang Xiaolong into the city, the protective barrier had to be temporarily lowered.

"Wait!" Li Qingyang's sullen voice rang in the air, "I once heard that among the many sea tribes, there's a tribe called Illusionary Fish Tribe. This tribe's people can change their features to look like anyone they wish, who can guarantee that this Huang Xiaolong isn't an Illusionary Fish Tribe member in disguise? Once we lower the protective barrier, the sea beast tide will flood in all at once; at that time, South Huai City's hundreds of thousands of innocent lives will be trampled, who can bear this responsibility?!"

The upper echelon from the Great Whale Sect as well as other forces exchanged silent glances.

However, the Barbarian God Sect's Branch Elder Guo Xuan was outraged, his eyes spat fire as he glared fiercely at Li Qingyang, "Your mother's farts, that's bullshit! Are you saying the several thousands of sea

beasts killed just now was merely the sea tribe putting on a show? Li Qingyang, don't think I don't know what kind of sinister plot those of you in the Elephant Genesis Sect are devising. You want to use killing the sea tribe as an excuse to kill our Barbarian God Sect disciple? I'll say it to your face right now, if any mishap happens to Huang Xiaolong, your entire Elephant Genesis Sect will be buried with him!"

Li Qingyang sneered at Guo Xuan's words, "What big words, our entire Elephant Genesis Sect to be buried with him? Guo Xuan, unless your Sect Ancestor comes here and guarantees that he's the genuine Huang Xiaolong, the protective barrier shall remain as is!"

Guo Xuan's face tightened; the three sects' Ancestors had just left South Huai City yesterday to enter the Endless Sea and it would take at least ten days to half a month until they return. During that time, Huang Xiaolong would be long dead and buried twice over.

"You, hand over the barrier token." Guo Xuan could barely keep the fury raging in his heart under control.

In order to lower the protective barrier, the three sects' tokens were required.

Li Qingyang snorted in disdain, paying no heed to Guo Xuan's demand.

No longer able to hold back his fury, Guo Xuan unsheathed the long sword in his hand.

All of a sudden, tension brewed between the Barbarian God Sect disciples and the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples, on the verge of breaking into an all-out fight.

The rest watched nervously, no one expected things would develop to this point, while the Great Whale Sect Elder seemed to be enjoying the show.

At the bottom of the city walls, the little cow rose to the air with Huang Xiaolong on its back. Streaks of lightning glimmered around its golden horns and struck on the protective barrier, opening an enormous hole.

Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the two beasts flew in easily.

Everyone on the other side of the protective barrier was dumbfounded by the sudden change.

Li Qingyang was the first to recover from his shock. He quickly pointed at Huang Xiaolong and shouted, "This punk is definitely an Illusionary Fish Tribe member in disguise! All Elephant Genesis Sect disciples hear my order, kill this person, he mustn't enter the city!" He then lunged at Huang Xiaolong after issuing this order with his sword drawn. Sword light flew out akin to a venomous dragon, arriving at Huang Xiaolong's throat in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1112: Where's Elder Li Qingyang?

Watching the tip of Elder Li Qingyang's Venomous Dragon Sword heading straight toward his throat, Huang Xiaolong's momentum exploded in an instant.

A rumbling sound came from his body as if there was divine lightning surging within him, and before the spectating experts on the city walls, one thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong's back.

Huang Xiaolong grunted. The overwhelming pressure rolling out from his body actually forced Li Qingyang's Venomous Dragon Sword to deviate from its path.

Before anyone could react, the thousand arms behind Huang Xiaolong moved, merging into one entity. Huang Xiaolong retaliated!

One punch!

Merely one punch.

The force from his fist tore through space as if it could punch a hole through heaven and earth. Li Qingyang's Venomous Dragon Sword exploded into dust, but Huang Xiaolong's fist force chased after him, growing larger in his sight.

In a split second, Li Qingyang executed over ten different kinds of movement techniques to no avail. Huang Xiaolong's fist force had locked onto him; no matter how he dodged or ran, changing his directions erratically, he was unable to shake off the incoming attack.

Bang! A low boom sounded as Huang Xiaolong's fist force struck Li Qingyang in the chest, causing his body to make an arch across the air while howling in pain. In midair, Li Qingyang's chest exploded, leaving mutilated flesh and a gaping hole where his chest used to be.

Coincidence or not, after Li Qingyang was knocked off the city walls, his body shot through the hole in the protective barrier that the little cow made moments earlier, falling out of the protective barrier's range!

Immediately, the scent of fresh blood renewed the sea beasts' frenzy, driving them to pounce on Li Qingyang.

Caught off guard, Li Qingyang was jolted to his senses by the burst of sharp pain coming from his arm as it was bitten and torn off from his shoulder. A bloodcurdling wail ensued.

"Don't come here!"

"Scram!"

"Save me!!"

Hair raising screams continued outside South Huai City's protective barrier. Lin Qingyang was desperately trying to fend off the whelming number of sea beasts coming at him but he was gravely injured by Huang Xiaolong's punch. He couldn't even muster one-tenth of his usual strength right now, how was he supposed to deter these sea beasts' endless attacks?

Everything happened in a blink of an eye.

By the time everyone standing on the city walls reacted, Li Qingyang's remaining arm was just bitten off by a sea beast.

Hearing Li Qingyang's screams of pain, and crying for help, the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples became ashen and were at a loss as to what to do. They wanted to go down to help him, but their hair stood on end just looking at the horrible sea beast tide below.

In the brief few seconds those Elephant Genesis Sect disciples hesitated, Li Qingyang's figure disappeared from sight, submerged by the sea of beasts.

Undulating muffled screams came from below but soon subsided. Everyone watched, horror-struck, as Li Qingyang's flesh was torn and divided by sea beasts.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you kill an Elder of our Elephant Genesis Sect? You, you be damned! Damned!!" The other Elephant Genesis Sect Elder Yang Yun whirled around, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong in fury.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "Which of your eyes saw that I killed him? Li Qingyang died in the jaws of sea beasts, everyone here is a witness."

Yang Yun fumed with anger at Huang Xiaolong's retort.

"Then again, even if I did kill him, what can you do?" The corners of Huang Xiaolong's lips curled into a smirk, "You want to avenge him?"

Yang Yun paled slightly as he suddenly remembered Huang Xiaolong's overwhelming strength.

As the Elder in charge of the Elephant Genesis Sect's Branch in South Huai City, Li Qingyang's strength was considered one of the top three amongst the sect's Elders, at peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm.

If a peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm Li Qingyang was met with defeat in Huang Xiaolong's hands, wasn't he, Yang Yun, an early Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm seeking death if he clamored to avenge Li Qingyang?

By this point, the various forces' experts were looking at Huang Xiaolong with dread in their eyes, but there was also obvious disbelief. Huang Xiaolong spent less than a decade in the Barbarian God Sect, how had his strength risen so fast to this extent!

It felt surreal to them.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong took out a tally from his spatial ring, glittering golden and exuding an oppressive aura.

The Barbarian God Sect Elder Guo Xuan and all the present Barbarian God Sect disciples knelt down, for the tally in Huang Xiaolong's hand was their Sect Ancestor Lu Zhuo's. The tally that granted the highest authority in the entire Barbarian God Sect.

“I hold the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor's tally in my hand, would anyone else from the Elephant Genesis Sect, Great Whale Sect, or others like to pin me as a spy from the Illusionary Fish Tribe?” Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the groups of Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect, finally stopping on Yang Yun's body.

Yang Yun avoided Huang Xiaolong's eyes, not daring to confront him directly.

Right at this time, the sound of whistling wind sounded in the distance.

A figure was seen riding on a long sword, moving toward South Huai City at breakneck speed. In the blink of an eye, the figure was already in front of them.

When Yang Yun and the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples saw the person's face, joy rose to their faces.

“Greetings, Great Grand Elder Hu Qing!”

The new arrival was none other than the Elephant Genesis Sect's Great Grand Elder Hu Qing.

Hu Qing nodded in response, but inwardly he was taken aback seeing the Barbarian God Sect disciples and Elders kneeling before Huang Xiaolong. After glancing around and not seeing the person he was looking for, Hu Qing asked Yang Yun, “Where's Elder Li Qingyang?”

Yang Yun immediately seized the chance. Pointing a finger that was trembling in anger at Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yun attacked, "Replying to Great Grand Elder Hu Qing, it was the Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong, he killed Elder Li Qingyang." As for Li Qingyang obstructing others from lowering the protective barrier for Huang Xiaolong, also being the first to attack, not a word of it was mentioned.

"What?!" Hu Qing felt as if a giant needle stabbed his heart, but his eyes soon narrowed with killing intent, scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, aren't you overestimating your position as the Barbarian God Sect's genius? You really think you can kill my Elephant Genesis Sect's Elders as you please just because your Sect Chief and Sect Ancestor are backing you?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced lazily at Hu Qing and didn't bother to respond.

Hu Qing's rage intensified seeing that Huang Xiaolong brazenly ignored him, "Huang Xiaolong, you—! Good, very good. You killed my sect's Elder, I'll take yours in return, a life for a life. Even if your Sect Ancestor was here, he couldn't argue otherwise!" With that said, Hu Qing's aura broke out in full force, bearing down on Huang Xiaolong. The others backed away immediately from the suffocating pressure.

Hu Qing's roar shook the air as his body shot forward with his palm slamming down above Huang Xiaolong's head.

A palm imprint exuding sinister black light bore down on Huang Xiaolong swifter than the wind. The black palm imprint expanded several times its original size, but just as Huang Xiaolong was about to be bludgeoned to his death, a giant leg parried Hu Qing's attack.

Rumble~!

Following the thunderous rumbling, Hu Qing staggered back out of balance, knocking over several Elephant Genesis Sect disciples behind him before falling to the ground as he coughed up blood.

No one expected this, their eyes widened with shock looking at the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

It was precisely the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast that parried Hu Qing's attack just now.

Although Hu Qing's late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation was higher than the peak early Tenth Order Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, its bloodline was infinitely close to a chaos spiritual beast and its current strength was more than enough to kick Hu Qing around as it liked.

Hu Qing slowly got back up to his feet, both astonished and enraged as he eyed the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. His expression was turning uglier by the second.

“Er, that one behind Huang Xiaolong, looks like a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast?”

“Looks like it. If I remember correctly, it seems that two years ago a Black Flame Sea Emperor appeared on the Dralion Island, but later on it went missing and no one knows why. Could this be the same one? How was it subjugated by Huang Xiaolong?”

In the distance, some families' experts finally recognized the Black Flame Sea Emperor and were whispering amongst themselves.

Two years ago, the Golden Dragon Gate and Berserk Lion Sect had jointly blocked all news related to Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, thus a lot of the present people were unaware of the full details.

“Everyone look, the sea beast tide is retreating!” At this time, a family expert exclaimed.

The others quickly turned to look, and indeed, the drove of sea beasts that surrounded South Huai City for the last half a month was moving away from the city in an orderly manner.

They went further and further away, until finally not a sea beast was in sight.

Doubt flitted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He was certain that the sea beast tide retreating had nothing to do with his appearance. What, then, could be the reason? Even though the sea beast tide was gone, Huang Xiaolong had an ominous feeling instead.

Other experts were smiling and cheering as they watched the sea beasts retreat, feeling as if a burden was taken off their chest.

“Huang Xiaolong, the matter of you wantonly killing my Elephant Genesis Sect’s Elder Li Qingyang will not end just like this.” Great Grand Elder Hu Qing warned Huang Xiaolong with a hateful glare before turning to order Yang Yun, “We’re leaving!” He then leaped into the air and left just like that.

Yang Yun hurried to catch up.

Huang Xiaolong snorted audibly, making no move to stop them.

South Huai City’s perilous situation hadn’t really been lifted, leaving those two alive for the time being could provide some fighting power to the city.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi were led to the Barbarian God Sect by Elder Guo Xuan. Due to the emergency situation, all three sects had temporarily shifted their branch command to a residence closer to the city walls.

Stepping into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi took the main seats while Guo Xuan sat down in the seat lower to Huang Xiaolong’s.

After the three of them were seated, Huang Xiaolong asked Guo Xuan about the latest situation of South Huai City and the Green Cloud Island overall.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong come to know that the sea beasts and sea tribes’ assault this time was much more severe compared to the past. Among several hundred cities on Green Cloud Island, more than a dozen of them had been annexed by the sea beasts.

What truly shocked Huang Xiaolong was that, this time, the sea beasts and sea tribes not only launched a large scale assault on Green Cloud Island but also Dralion Island, Perennial Temple Island, Qunxiong Island, and ten other islands in the archipelago. The common point of these islands was that they were all occupied by humans.

The situations of these islands were more or less similar, thus they wouldn't be able to send any reinforcements to Green Cloud Island.

Everything would depend on Green Cloud Island's own available sects and forces.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, what was the reason for the sea beasts and sea tribes to launch such a large scale attack on human occupied islands? Did a conflict arise between the sea creatures of the Endless Sea and other sea territories?

The subsequent few days were calm. Ever since the sea beast tide retreated that day, there were no further attacks on the city.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not relax his vigilance, instead, he had the Barbarian God Sect disciples increased their patrol frequency.

At different times during the day, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi would make rounds around the city on the little cow and Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, whereas at night, both focused on raising their strength.

As the result of absorbing godforce from the Ancient God Realm godhead in recent days, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose significantly. So much that he was much closer to breaking through to mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm. Huang Xiaolong had a hunch that, within a month, he would be able to step into mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

As for the Elephant Genesis Sect's Hu Qing and Yang Yun, they were also quiet during this time as if they were afraid of Huang Xiaolong's strength and dared not recklessly make any moves.

A couple more days passed in the same manner.

Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi were patrolling around the city when all of a sudden Huang Xiaolong felt somehow stifled like there was a great mountain pressing down on his chest.

In the next second, he felt the earth quake beneath his feet. It wasn't obvious at first, but the tremors soon intensified. Within seconds, the cracks on the streets had reached the buildings, causing walls to crumble and buildings to collapse.

In less than a minute, it seemed like the entire South Huai City was shaking violently.

Out of nowhere, a long resounding cry echoed throughout the whole city.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi revealed grim expressions hearing this sound. This was the three sects' agreed signal when the sea beast tide was attacking, alerting all the experts inside South Huai City the sea beasts were attacking the city.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi did not hesitate at all as they sped towards the city entrance on the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

They were patrolling close to the city walls, hence it didn't take Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi to reach the top of the city walls.

However, when they got a view of what was coming at them, even a strong-willed person like Huang Xiaolong couldn't help looking slightly pale.

On the shores in the distance, more sea beasts than the eye could see were rapidly crossing the land toward South Huai City.

Not only from the shore, even the air was densely dotted with sea beasts that could fly, having giant wings on their bodies that reached a hundred meters in length.

"That is the sea beast called Odd-eye Giant Wings Beast!" A Great Whale Sect Elder exclaimed.

Odd-eye Giant Wings Beast!

When the people nearby heard him, their faces paled.

This Odd-eye Giant Wings Beast was part of one of the many sea beasts tribes, quite a famous tribe as well, possessing powerful attack power, not to mention their speed and agility in the air. A Third Order Heavenly God Realm Odd-eye Giant Wings Beast's speed was many times faster than a Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm human cultivator's.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air.

The sea beast tide this time was at least several hundred million in number?!

Not only were the sea beasts' numbers ten times more than the last attack, with the addition of the Odd-Eye Giant Wings Beast, South Huai City would also be hard to defend simply just relying on the current number of human experts present within the city.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

“Yao Chi, you wait here inside the city for me to come back.” Huang Xiaolong turned and said to Yao Chi. Without waiting for her response, Huang Xiaolong left with the little cow, riding towards the swarm of sea beasts rushing toward the city.

“Xiaolong!” Yao Chi cried out anxiously, she was about to chase after Huang Xiaolong when his voice sounded in her ears through voice transmission.

Only after hearing what Huang Xiaolong said through voice transmission did she give up on chasing after him.

The Elephant Genesis Sect's Hu Qing arrived and saw Huang Xiaolong riding straight into the swarm of sea beasts, sneering in disdain. Inwardly, he was ecstatic, thinking, ‘You want to become a hero? Then you'd better die trampled by these sea beasts!’

In Hu Qing's eyes, Huang Xiaolong's death was certain once he was overwhelmed by the raging sea beasts.

Facing a beast tide of this size, only Ancient God Realm masters that could teleport had a chance to survive.

The other of experts had different thoughts watching Huang Xiaolong rushing headlong toward the incoming beasts.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong and sea beasts collided.

Huang Xiaolong was holding the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade, slashing out mercilessly. Black blade qi smoothly split apart the sea beasts in Huang Xiaolong's path. At the same time, a ferocious wind vortex was gathering around Huang Xiaolong. Any beast that got too close to him was swallowed up by this wind vortex.

After these sea beasts were swallowed into the wind vortex, dried corpses would be thrown back out in a matter of seconds.

Even though there was a long distance between Huang Xiaolong and the people standing at the top of the city walls, they clearly saw what happened. Each of them secretly sucked in a breath of cold air watching Huang Xiaolong's battle power, especially the two Elephant Genesis Sect's Hu Qing and Yang Yun.

The little cow's weapon of choice was its trusted pair of golden horns. Purple lightning net swept through the battlefield, burning numerous sea beasts into charcoal.

One person and one cow moved onward tirelessly.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power to the limit. As he absorbed these sea beasts' energy, his hands did not stop swinging the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade, slashing out clusters of black blade qi

A few minutes later, the number of sea beasts that died to Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's attacks exceeded thousands. Although a few thousand sea beasts weren't that much, at this rate, in a day's time, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's count would be closer to a hundred thousand.

Still, the movements on Huang Xiaolong's side immediately attracted more powerful beasts.

Not far away, a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm sea beast with two heads, eight legs, and three eyes flew toward him. Roaring, its giant palms slammed down on Huang Xiaolong from above.

This big animal had a trace of the primordial divine beast bloodline, the Sea Morning Beast. Despite only being a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, its strength was comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order cultivator.

Noticing this, Li Qingyang and Yang Yun could almost punch the air in excitement.

Chapter 1114: Metal Carapace Searhino

Within seconds, the giant sea behemoth's two front legs arrived ten meters away from Huang Xiaolong's head. The Barbarian God Sect disciples' hearts missed a beat watching this dangerous situation. Yao Chi was already deathly pale, crying loudly, "Xiaolong!"

Just when everyone thought Huang Xiaolong was dead for sure, he raised his head, glancing at the giant legs trying to step on him, his expression cold. When the sea behemoth's legs were one meter from the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head, the giant legs actually halted in midair.

Before those watching from the city walls, a layer of green ice appeared on the giant sea behemoth's legs and spread upward at a rapid rate. First, it covered the two front legs, then its torso, before the rest of its body was imprisoned under a thick layer of green ice, turning into a green ice statute.

"W-what is that?!" On the city walls, the Elephant Genesis Sect's Hu Qing screeched with disbelief.

His voice had just sounded when a giant green ice-man appeared, the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Jiuyi.

Bing Jiuyi stood tall in the air behind Huang Xiaolong, exuding a tyrannical divine might.

Terrifying frigid qi blasted out like an angry tsunami, flooding out in all directions. With Huang Xiaolong as the center, all the sea beasts within ten thousand li radius were frozen into ice statues.

The experts on the South Huai City walls were agape watching the sudden turn of events, dazed where they stood. Their gazes were fixed on the giant green figure silently floating in the air behind Huang Xiaolong.

“An-Ancient God Realm master!” Hu Qing’s tongue quivered as he exclaimed in shock, gulping a few times, feeling an icy coldness crawling up his hands and feet.

An Ancient God Realm master!

From the ancient Green Ice Hail Devil Tribe!

Sounds of people sucking in cold air could be heard all around, awe mingled with disbelief in their hearts looking at the two figures standing together.

This Huang Xiaolong actually had an Ancient God Realm master protecting him?!

As this thought crossed the Elephant Genesis Sect Elder Yang Yu’s mind, his buttocks tightened in fear. Terror seized his heart as if judgment day was breathing down his neck.

Elder Guo Xuan and the surrounding Barbarian God Sect disciples were just as astounded as the rest.

Only Yao Chi had an ecstatic expression on her face.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong reassured her through voice transmission that he still had the protection of an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil, and he did not lie to her.

Outside the city walls, Huang Xiaolong flew up high into the air until he was standing face to face with the sea behemoth. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power rolled out toward the giant sea

beast at a frenzied speed, as if it couldn't wait a moment longer. In a matter of moments, the sea behemoth's essence was sucked dry.

Huang Xiaolong had never planned to expose Bing Jiuyi's existence so fast, but there was no other way about it. Then again, revealing Bing Jiuyi's existence may not necessarily be a bad thing; at the very least, it could deter those annoying small shrimps that couldn't wait to stir the pot into chaos.

After absorbing the sea behemoth's essence energy, the vortex formed around him expanded once more. Combined with his darkness power, Huang Xiaolong was like a moving giant black hole, causing all the frozen sea beasts to be sucked into the vortex.

As more and more sea beasts were sucked into the black hole, Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose.

Kill, kill, kill!

Flickers of black blade qi shot out from the Zhenyu Silver Moon Blade.

...

Several hours later.

Behind Huang Xiaolong, in fact, all around him were dried corpses of sea beasts.

Standing in the air above the sea beast tide, the devouring black hole swirling around Huang Xiaolong continued to grow bigger still, reaching an astounding few hundred li in diameter.

Huang Xiaolong was the epitome of a death god that climbed out from the abyss of hell, a death god bent on the path of slaughter.

On the city walls, both the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect Elders and disciples had woken from their shock only to fall into a deep pit of fear.

However, despite Bing Jiuyi, Huang Xiaolong, and Xiaoniū's continued slaughter of sea beasts, the three of them still failed to hinder the sea beasts from targeting and attacking South Huai City.

Groups after groups of sea beasts still advanced dauntlessly forward, ferociously attacking the South Huai City's protective barrier.

The experts on the city walls were barely holding on fending off wave after wave of sea beasts.

The city's protective barrier allowed the attacks of human experts within the city to pass through, landing on the sea beasts outside. Whereas the sea beasts' attacks would be blocked by the protective barrier, shielding everyone from harm.

However, once the protective barrier was broken through, all the human race experts would have to fight head-on with these sea beasts. When that happened, it would be hard for them to defend the city.

Looking at the endless tide of sea beasts persistently attacking the protective barrier, Huang Xiaolong who was stuck killing sea beasts at another end felt quite helpless as well. All he could do at the moment was kill more as fast as he could.

Three days passed, yet the tide did not seem to reduce at all.

Even Huang Xiaolong who had been killing sea beasts in the midst of the tide felt horrified.

After enduring three days of multiple attacks, South Huai City's protective barrier had weakened drastically. Huang Xiaolong grew more anxious with each passing moment looking at the weakening barrier.

"Master, we can't go on like this, we must find the leader of this sea beast tide." The little cow solemnly said, by this point, even the little cow's eyes had turned red from all the killing.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, "The leader is hidden amongst all these sea beasts, and even the beasts themselves don't know where it is, how are we supposed to find the leader amongst them?"

A light flickered in the little cow's eyes, "This sea beasts tide has been attacking consistently wave after wave in an orderly manner. The sea beast tide leader must be passing orders through some secret method we don't know. Let me try using an old secret method to locate that leader."

With that said, the little cow closed its eyes, the lightning symbol on its forehead softly shining.

A stream of energy others couldn't see shot into the void.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, the little cow's eyes snapped open, looking at front left of the sea beast tide.

Xiaoniū leaped into the air with Huang Xiaolong on its back, flying towards the left, while Bing Jiuyi followed closely behind them.

Arriving at the front of the sea beast tide, the little cow's gaze fell onto two ordinary looking Metal Carapace Searhinos.

"These two Metal Carapace Searhinos?" Huang Xiaolong could hardly believe it.

The little cow grinned wickedly saying, "Don't look down on these two, they aren't ordinary at all." Ribbons of lightning crackled around the little cow's body and streaked out toward the Metal Carapace Searhinos like a torrential thunderstorm.

Yet, a metallic light rose from the two beasts and actually deflected the lightning attack. The aura they released was shocking.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, these two Metal Carapace Searhinos had the strength of peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm at the very least...

The instant the two Metal Carapace Searhinos blocked the little cow's attack, their bodies blurred, foggy mist spread while the two of them escaped into the void.

Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

However, Bing Jingyi raised his palms toward the seaside in the distance and struck down, causing the two Metal Carapace Searhinos to fall out from the void.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, arriving in front of the two sea beasts together with the little cow.

Chapter 1115: The Sea Tribe City

Taking a hit from Bing Jiuyi's palms caused a thick layer of green ice to cover the two Metal Carapace Searhinos' bodies in the blink of an eye. However, what Huang Xiaolong did not expect was for them to escape being turned into ice statues.

A golden light similar to fire appeared on the surface of their skin, blocking Bing Jiuyi's cold qi.

“These two Metal Carapace Searhinos have evolved, possessing certain abilities of divine beasts of the water and metal elements, such as turning their bodies into water or metal.” The little cow spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded; no wonder these two could turn into mist and escape into the void. If it weren't for Bing Jiuyi, these two little scoundrels would have fled back into the Endless Sea.

But Huang Xiaolong did not immediately kill the two sea beasts. After all, there was bound to be some benefits in subjugating two evolved peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm Metal Carapace Searhinos that could manipulate the elements of water and metal.

Contrary to Huang Xiaolong's wishes, the two Metal Carapace Searhinos would rather die than submit. Having no alternative, Huang Xiaolong devoured the two Metal Carapace Searhinos' essence energy.

Before that, though, he scoured both sea beasts' memories.

Half an hour later, the two Metal Carapace Searhinos shriveled up into dried corpses just like the other sea beasts.

A sliver of divine fire shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger, incinerating the remains of the two sea beasts. As he did so, the little cow heard Huang Xiaolong muttered, "The Clam Tribe."

From the two sea beasts' memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that the order to attack Green Cloud Island, Dralion Island, and the dozen human populated islands came from one of the sea tribes, the Clam Tribe!

This Clam Tribe controlled over a million miles of the Endless Sea's territory, and the archipelago where Green Cloud Island was located fell precisely within this territory.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly astounded. This Clam Tribe's overall forces were so powerful, yet amongst the entire Endless Sea's numerous tribes, it wasn't even in the top one thousand!

He couldn't even begin to imagine how terrifying the Endless Sea's tribes were.

However, one point allowed Huang Xiaolong to loosen his breath slightly. With the death of the two Metal Carapace Searhino, the beast tide's rhythm had become chaotic. Followed by the aggressive retaliation of Huang Xiaolong and the experts inside South Huai City, the sea beast tide finally retreated once more.

Watching the beasts retreat back to the Endless Sea, the cultivators of various forces erupted into a cheer.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the city riding on the little cow with Bing Jiuyi following behind them.

Yao Chi had a brilliant smile on her face, approaching Huang Xiaolong together with the Barbarian God Sect Elder Guo Xuan and the other disciples.

"Yao Chi, are you alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked when he got close.

Yao Chi smiled, her beautiful eyes shining as she answered, "I'm alright."

Together with the rest, Huang Xiaolong went up to the city walls.

All the human experts gave Huang Xiaolong wide berth, looking at him with awe and flattery.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze then fell onto the Elephant Genesis Sect's Hu Qing and Yang Yun. Feeling his cold gaze on their bodies, Hu Qing and Yang Yun's knees went weak.

"Se-Senior Huang," Hu Qing forced a smile on his face.

Yang Yun's teeth chattered so badly that he couldn't get a proper word out, his head lowered to his chest, not daring to meet Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shifted away from them. Before nervous gazes from all around, he returned to the temporary Barbarian God Sect branch with Yao Chi, Elder Guo Xuan, and the Barbarian God Sect disciples.

Back in the Barbarian God Sect branch, Huang Xiaolong said to Yao Chi after some thinking, "In a couple of days I'll be heading to the Endless Sea, why don't you return to the Lin Family Fort first?"

"What? You want to go to the Endless Sea?" Yao Chi couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Guo Xuan too was looking at Huang Xiaolong with widened eyes filled with shock.

The Endless Sea was the sea tribes and sea beasts' domain, even an Ancient God Realm master would think thrice before venturing in.

"You don't need to worry, I'm just going into the Endless Sea to check out the situation and purchase some things, nothing will happen." Huang Xiaolong reassured Yao Chi.

He really was only going to check out the situation at the Endless Sea, to find out why the Clam Tribe was attacking the humans. He was also planning to search for the remaining few ingredients needed to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

A few days ago, the Golden Dragon Gate Chief and the Berserk Lion Sect Chief informed Huang Xiaolong that about a dozen herbs he needed could be found in the Endless Sea.

Because the herbs were in the Endless Sea, it would take too long for either one of them to purchase the materials under the current circumstances, thus Huang Xiaolong decided to make the trip to the Endless Sea himself.

Yao Chi teared up when she heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted to purchase herbs needed to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill, her small hands reached out to hold his hand.

Huang Xiaolong looked at her. Their eyes met and everything was understood without the need for words.

Two days later, Yao Chi sent Huang Xiaolong off. He left South Huai City and entered the Endless Sea.

As a precaution, he had Xiaoniū, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du remain inside the Xumi Temple. Despite Xiaoniū's pitiful objection, it was overridden by Huang Xiaolong.

After entering the Endless Sea, Huang Xiaolong altered his physical appearance to that of a Clam Tribe member and flew off in the direction of the Clam Tribe settlement.

Close to the seabed, Huang Xiaolong accelerated forward, watching various sea creatures blur past him.

Because he had altered his physical appearance, all sea creatures that saw Huang Xiaolong would scurry away in fear, for the Clam Tribe was the absolute sovereign within a million miles.

Occasionally, he came across those from smaller tribes such as the Snakemen Tribe, Water Weed Tribe, Fishman Tribe, Long Snout Gator Tribe, and a few others.

All these sea tribes were ruled by the Clam Tribe.

However, Huang Xiaolong was feeling terribly awkward at the moment. The Clam Tribe carried around a big shell that resembles a turtle shell. Carrying such a large shell and moving as fast as he could underwater felt weird to Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong moved along without any incident, he even had time to cultivate.

From the accumulation several days ago after devouring numerous sea beasts' essence energy, especially the two peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm Metal Carapace Searhinos, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt that his breakthrough to mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm was just around the corner.

Four days later, he sat cross-legged inside an undersea mountain cave. His body was enshrouded in a resplendent light that suddenly expanded, shaking the entire mountain.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop there, continuing to absorb godforce from the Ancient God Realm godhead for two more days before he finally stopped.

In a moment of laziness, Huang Xiaolong flew up and made his way out of the cave through crushing a path to the mountain top.

Rocks rolled down from the undersea mountain top, scaring away the nearby creatures while Huang Xiaolong sped away.

Three days later, a huge city appeared in his line of sight, a city built on the seabed that was even larger than South Huai City.

The giant city walls were built from bricks molded from the Endless Sea's golden corals, glimmering in soft golden light.

According to the two Metal Carapace Searhinos' memories, this was one of the Clam Tribe's most important cities, called Punishing Heaven City.

“Punishing Heaven City.” Huang Xiaolong sneered, this Clam Tribe was just a small tribe in comparison to the entire Endless Sea, yet they had the face to name this city Punishing Heaven.

Heaven usually referred to the Heaven’s Law.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards the Punishing Heaven City. Half an hour later, he stood across the city gates.

The sea tribes used sea shenbi which was different from what the humans used. In order to enter the Punishing Heaven City, he had to pay one hundred sea shenbi, but fortunately,

Huang Xiaolong was prepared. He cleaned off the spatial rings of some sea tribe disciples on the way here.

After paying one hundred sea shenbi at the gates, Huang Xiaolong strode into the city. Once inside, he was enshrouded by a faint water element qi.

“Master, I sense the Ancestral Dragon Tree’s aura!” At this time, the little cow’s gleeful shriek sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

Chapter 1116: The Four Seas Trading House

The Ancestral Dragon Tree! Delight shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“Yes, yes, it should be a piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, it’s right inside this Punishing Heaven City, just up ahead!” The little cow Xiaoniū excitedly spoke in one breath.

Huang Xiaolong immediately set off following the little cow’s instructions to the location where it sensed the Ancestral Dragon Tree aura.

Standing in front of a tall building, he raised his head to look at the name: "Four Seas Trading House". Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, this Four Seas Trading Firm was a highly influential trading house in the sea tribe community. Just its branch stores were close to ten thousand in number!

For a piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark to be in this Four Seas Trading House branch of all places...!

A second later, Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and stepped inside.

In the main lobby, he took a quick glance around and immediately spotted the centerpiece, placed at the most obvious spot in the room, the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark. It was slightly over one meter long with irregular edges, emitting a faint but obvious green glow, looking more like a green fish rather than a tree bark from afar.

However, there was an obvious layer of glimmering light enshrouding the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, there was clearly a formation in place. It was a strong formation, most likely erected by a mid-level or above Ancient God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned. He called over a trading house employee and pointed at the glowing Ancestral Dragon Tree asking, "What's the price for that?"

A radiant smile instantly appeared on the staff's face, "Young Noble wants to buy this Ancestral Dragon Tree bark? Unfortunately, it is not for sale!"

Huang Xiaolong's breath was stuck in his chest for a second. He truly had not expected this Four Seas Trading House to actually recognize it as the bark of the Ancestral Dragon Tree. If they recognized it, why would they place it at the main lobby? Why put it on display if it wasn't for sale?

"Since it isn't for sale, why display it in the main lobby? Is there a meaning to it?" Huang Xiaolong asked, baffled.

"Those are our Vice-Chairman's instructions; regardless of who it is, the person who wants this Ancestral Dragon Tree bark must bring the Nether Spirits Bead in exchange." At this time, a robust old man clad in the Four Seas Trading House's supervisor robe approached with a benign smile.

"Nether Spirits Bead." Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered in deep thought.

"Exactly, the Nether Spirits Bead. Our Four Seas Trading Firm found four pieces of Ancestral Dragon tree bark, and the other three pieces are much larger than this one here." The supervisor revealed, adding after a brief pause, "If anyone can offer four Nether Spirits Beads, our trading house's Vice-Chairman is willing to exchange all four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree barks with that person."

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly jumping with joy, the Four Seas Trading House actually had three other pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark that were even bigger than the one in front of him!

Four Nether Spirits Beads!

"I'm not very familiar with this Nether Spirits Bead, can you share some details with me?" Huang Xiaolong suppressed the joy in his heart and asked.

"Sure." The Four Seas Trading House old man supervisor told Huang Xiaolong about the Nether Spirits Bead.

Apparently, it was a rare kind spiritual bead formed from the accumulated soul force of Yin spirits over a hundred million years. This Nether Spirits Bead was greatly beneficial for cultivating soul force attack techniques.

According to the information the Four Seas Trading House had gathered over the years, there were a few Nether Spirits Beads in the Soul Tribe's treasury.

"The Soul Tribe's treasury." Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist a wry smile hearing the location.

The Soul Tribe was one of the more powerful sea tribes, many times stronger than the Clam Tribe. Entering their treasury and taking away those few Nether Spirits Beads was easier said than done.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and decided to first gather the herbs needed to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

Thus, he inquired about the remaining herbs he required.

Looking at the list Huang Xiaolong gave, the supervisor said, "What a coincidence! In a few days, the Eastern Brightness Auction House will be holding an auction, and amongst the batch of herbs, several hundreds of them are on the list Little Brother gave me. Other than two or three of them, you should be able to purchase most of the herbs listed here."

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow, he hadn't expected to find clues about the medicinal herbs he required so fast after coming to the Endless Sea.

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists to express thanks to the old man, even tipped him ten thousand sea shenbi before leaving the trading house.

"Master, if that kid brings us the Nether Spirits Beads, are we really going to give him the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark?" The staff asked out of curiosity.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's back, the supervisor sneered coldly, "Do you think that's possible? He wants to exchange four pieces of the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark with merely Four Nether Spirits Beads? Is there such a good thing in this world? The Ancestral Dragon Tree bark contains the Ancestral Dragon's aura, just a tiny thread of it is extremely precious. The problem is, we don't know how to refine the aura within the Ancestral Dragon Tree, so the Vice-Chairman thought of this method. The Vice-Chairman thinks that whoever is able to recognize the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark and shows a high level of interest, they will very likely know the method of refining the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark!"

The trading house employee's eyes lit up hearing his Master's explanation, "Then should we quickly capture that kid and scour his memories?"

The old man waved nonchalantly waved his hand, "There's no hurry. Who knows, maybe he could really find a Nether Spirits Bead. If he does find one and brings it over to exchange for the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, it still won't be too late to kill him at that time. Our Vice-Chairman also needs Nether Spirits Beads for his cultivation."

"Yes, Master." The staff complied.

After leaving the trading house branch, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Eastern Brightness Auction House that the old supervisor mentioned earlier.

“Master, I think something’s not right about using four Nether Spirits Beads to exchange for four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark.” Inside the Xumi Temple, the little cow reminded Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly, this naturally occurred to him as well.

It was more likely that the other party would rob the Nether Spirits Beads and kill him when the time comes.

That Ancestral Dragon Tree bark was just a lure.

The corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips lifted in a cold sneer. If the trading house people really had such intentions, they shouldn’t blame him for being ruthless.

After arriving at the Eastern Brightness Auction House, Huang Xiaolong registered for the auction taking place a few days later.

This was the biggest auction house in the Punishing Heaven City, directly managed by the Clam Tribe itself. Not everyone could enter one of their auctions, one must first register and receive a confirmed spot before being allowed to enter on the day of the auction.

Since Huang Xiaolong had altered his appearance to resemble a Clam Tribe disciple and had a strength of mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, as well as paying a million sea shenbi, he successfully secured his entry on the day of the auction.

On that day, he would only need to show the Eastern Brightness Auction House jade token.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not leave immediately after securing the entry token. He went over to the front counter and sold the Zhenyu Sect treasury’s grade three and grade four spiritual veins for three hundred million sea shenbi and a little more.

The spiritual energy of grade three and four spiritual veins had little effect on Huang Xiaolong anymore.

With over three hundred million sea shenbi in hand, there shouldn't be any problem in purchasing the medicinal herbs he wanted during the auction.

Just in case, he exchanged a billion shenbi into sea shenbi with a ten percent loss, adding another nine hundred million sea shenbi into his spatial ring.

In total, he now had 1.2 billion sea shenbi!

Leaving the Eastern Brightness Auction House, Huang Xiaolong found an inn nearby and stayed there until the day of the auction.

He also decided to make a trip to the Soul Tribe after the auction ended. If he found a Nether Spirits Bead or two for exchange, the terms wouldn't be up to the Four Seas Trading Firm.

Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the day of the auction, Huang Xiaolong arrived early at the Eastern Brightness Auction House, showed his token, and smoothly entered.

Chapter 1117: The Blue Scales Fish Tribe

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the auction hall, there were only a scarce two or three hundred people scattered in different places in the enormous hall.

The auction hall seatings could accommodate twenty thousand people. Huang Xiaolong randomly picked an obscure corner seat and sat down.

A while later, streams of people ambled into the auction hall, quickly filling up the seats.

Roughly an hour later, the main door of the auction hall was closed, signaling that the auction was about to begin.

Huang Xiaolong secretly spread out his divine sense to survey the situation around the auction hall.

In general, those who attended the auction were low-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators and a few mid-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators, while only a small number were high-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators. Huang Xiaolong did not notice any Ancient God Realm masters present.

Perhaps the private rooms were arranged for the Ancient God Realm masters.

While Huang Xiaolong was checking his surroundings, a white-haired Clam Tribe old man walked up onto the stage and introduced himself to the attending guests, mentioning the auction rules at the end.

The Clam Tribe's common surname was Bang, and this old man's name was Bang Jile.

Huang Xiaolong nearly erupted into laughter hearing the name.

Huang Xiaolong found out that the naming sense of the people in this world was quite interesting, for example, Cao Bishi...

After a brief introduction, the auctioneer Bang Jile began presenting the first item.

The first auction item was a piece of deep-sea iron called Futu.

The starting bid price wasn't high, set at fifty thousand sea shenbi. In the end, it was bought by an Illusionary Fish Tribe member at two hundred thousand.

The second item was a Sun Moon Spirit Stone.

This Sun Moon Spirit Stone was an extremely peculiar object found in the Endless Sea; the top surface emitted the sun's burning brilliance while the bottom of part exuded the moon's cold radiance. On top of that, this Sun Moon Spirit Stone attracted nature's rare yang and yin spiritual energy that was extremely beneficial to cultivators. Hence, when it appeared, it immediately drew fierce bidding.

Despite the low starting price of one million, it rapidly increased to five million, and the price was still rising!

In the end, it was sold for six million to an Electric Turtle Tribe disciple.

Although the Electric Turtle Tribe's forces couldn't compare to the Clam Tribe, the gap was almost negligible.

Not far from the Clam Tribe's territory was the territory of the Electric Turtle Tribe, therefore their tribe members were a common sight in the Clam Tribe's cities.

Subsequently, the third item went up, then the fourth, the fifth...

Soon, over thirty items had been auctioned successfully.

The things being auctioned were generally rarely seen items, but Huang Xiaolong had yet to make a bid. Although these things were valuable, they weren't of much use to him, moreover, his main purpose in this auction was to acquire the herbs for refining the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

However, the next item genuinely surprised Huang Xiaolong — a Nefarious Devil gold core!

“Next to be auctioned is this item, a Nefarious Devil gold core left behind by an Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil. The pure essence energy inside is completely intact, without the slightest damage.” The auctioneer Bang Jile pitched. “A Nefarious Devil gold core of a Third Order Ancient God Realm master, I'm sure everyone present understands how precious it is.”

“The starting bid price is one hundred million.”

“Please make your bid.”

A hundred million!

A Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil’s gold core was worth far more than just a hundred million. Even so, there was a brief silence in the enormous auction hall. After all, a hundred million was no small sum, so a large number of small families extinguished the thought of bidding for it.

Huang Xiaolong caressed the outline of his Asura Ring. At that time, he handed in two Nefarious Devil gold cores to the Golden Dragon Gate as proof of task completion and had used one for his own cultivation, thus he still had five of them left in his Asura Ring.

The Nefarious Devil gold core being auctioned was bought by the guest in private room number one with an exorbitant price of eight hundred million.

Inside private room number one, a handsome looking young man with faintly visible blue scales at the corner of his eyes was fiddling with the Nefarious Devil gold core between his fingers.

This young man was a disciple of the Blue Scales Fish Tribe.

The Blue Scales Fish Tribe’s strength was slightly higher than the Clam Tribe’s, and their territory was also adjacent to the Clam Tribe’s territory.

“Congratulations, Young Master Lan Wanhong, with this Nefarious Devil gold core, we can refine the North Firmament Golden-White Divine Pellet. Young Master Lan Wanhong will absolutely be able to breakthrough to late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm soon.” Standing behind the young man was an old man that looked like a steward

Lan Wanhong nodded his head and smiled in agreement, “However, we still need some herbs to refine the North Firmament Golden-White Divine Pellet.”

The old steward Lan Feng grinned, "Those dozen kinds of herbs will soon be brought up to the stage, I guess three to four hundred million is enough to purchase them. With Young Master Lan Wanhong's wealth, purchasing those medicinal herbs won't be a problem."

Lan Wanhong chuckled, looking enchanted by the Nefarious Devil gold core in his hand, "Pity there's only one Nefarious Devil Gold Core, if there were a few more, I'm absolutely confident I would be able to breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order within a hundred years."

"This subordinate will keep an eye out for any news about the Nefarious Devil gold cores. Once we have news of them, this subordinate will immediately report to Young Master Lan Wanhong." Lan Feng hurried to say.

"Now, we will begin to auction a batch of herbs." At this time, on the stage, Bang Jile's voice reached private room number one.

Lan Wanhong's eyes lit up as he said, "It's about to begin."

At the same time, Huang Xiaoling's eyes stared fixedly on the few herbs inside a crystal ball.

The crystal ball was similar to a spatial ring for storing things, made from blue water crystal and space kernel stone. The herbs placed inside the crystal ball would maintain its medicinal properties.

There were more than two hundred kinds of herbs inside the crystal ball, including the ones Huang Xiaolong wanted.

"All these herbs will be auctioned together as one batch at eighty million starting price. Every increase in bidding price must not be lower than one million." Bang Jile introduced.

"One hundred million!" Suddenly, someone shouted.

Everyone was surprised and turned to look at the owner of the voice sitting at the corner. A big brawny man with a pair of wings growing out of his back. Lightning flashed between the giant wings.

“Lightning Bird Tribe!” Someone exclaimed in a low voice.

The Lightning Bird Tribe was another powerful tribe that was at par with the Clam Tribe.

“Two hundred million!” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent voice sounded.

The guests were shocked as their inquisitive eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Inside private room number one, Lan Wanhong was frowning with displeasure. Things were getting out of his estimation. It was just starting yet the price has shot up to two hundred million, following this pattern, three to four hundred million may not be enough to purchase all the herbs he needed.

“Three hundred million.” Lan Wanhong offered, the blue scales at the corner of his eyes flashed.

“Four hundred million.” Huang Xiaolong called out without any emotion.

The others watched, sucking in a breath of cold air. The Lightning Bird Tribe brawny man was also looking at Huang Xiaolong with an odd expression while shaking his head, withdrawing from the bidding.

Lan Wanhong considered for a moment then spoke, “Six hundred million!” Through the private room’s crystal walls, he stared at Huang Xiaolong without blinking. A faint killing intent directed at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed though he clearly felt the killing intent directed at him, “Seven hundred million.” He must obtain this batch of herbs regardless, whether it was one billion or ten billion!

Chapter 1118: Which Family Are You From?

Seven hundred million!

This price instantly turned Huang Xiaolong into the center of attention inside the auction hall, curious gazes from all directions fell on his body.

At this time, a Clam Tribe expert came to Huang Xiaolong's side, moved his head close to his ear and warned sternly, "In private room one is the Blue Scales Fish Tribe's Young Master Lan Wanhong."

Lan Wanhong was the current Blue Scales Fish Tribe Patriarch's seventh son, an outstanding talent with a high grade king rank godhead, and was extremely valued by the Blue Scales Fish Tribe. Lan Wanhong also had a high reputation among the neighboring sea tribes.

In this Clam Tribe expert's eyes, offending Lan Wanhong just for these herbs was unwise.

If he was a real Clam Tribe disciple, he would have tactfully withdrawn from competing with Lan Wanhong, but unfortunately, he was Huang Xiaolong. Not only was he not a common Clam Tribe disciple, he wasn't even a true member of the Clam Tribe.

Inside private room number one, through the crystal walls, Lan Wanhong's expression relaxed seeing that Clam Tribe expert walking over to warn Huang Xiaolong. He made another offer, "Seven hundred ten million."

At the same time, Lan Wanhong decided in his heart; he would teach that Clam Tribe punk a lesson he would never forget for making him buy this batch of herbs for seven hundred million.

"Eight hundred million!" Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's cold and indifferent voice rang in the auction hall once more.

"What?!" Lan Wanhong stiffened for a second, then his fury rose to his head. A blue light gleamed in his pupils as more blue scales started appearing at the corner of his eyes.

Steward Lan Feng who was standing behind Lan Wanhong was glaring in Huang Xiaolong's direction below with a ferocious gaze, "This runt actually dares to compete for this batch of herbs with Young Master Lan Wanhong, he's really tired of living!"

He then turned to Lan Wanhong in an inquiring tone, "Young Master, should I have some tribesmen send us some sea shenbi?" Coming out this time, Lan Wanhong only had 1.5 billion on him. Earlier, he had used eight hundred million on the Nefarious Devil gold core, so if he wanted to compete for this batch of herbs, they could only have someone send more money.

Lan Wanhong answered in a sullen tone, "No need."

Lan Feng was baffled, "No need?" He knew very well how important this batch of herbs was for Young Master Lan Wanhong. Without those herbs, they wouldn't be able to refine the North Firmament Golden-White Divine Pellet.

If Lan Wanhong missed this batch of herbs, who knows when he would be able to gather them again.

"How much longer do you think that punk will be able to live?" Lan Wanhong suddenly asked Lan Feng such a question.

Hearing this, Lan Feng's reaction was somewhat slow. A moment later when he understood what Lan Wanhong implied, a smile spread over his face, "Yes, this subordinate is dull, Young Master is wise as always."

In the auction hall, the Clam Tribe expert who came over to warn Huang Xiaolong did not expect him to still compete for the batch of herbs after the blunt warning. This made him think that Huang Xiaolong did not put him in his eyes, causing his expression to become extremely ugly.

"Which family are you from? Punk, do you not know that your actions will bring a calamity to your family?!" The Clam Tribe expert scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a piercing gaze.

Faint creases appeared between Huang Xiaolong's brows, but he appeared calm as he glanced at the batch of herbs on the auction stage saying, "If there's nothing else, you may leave."

The Clam Tribe expert Bang Yonglin's eyes narrowed dangerously all of a sudden even though he was grinning, "You, very good." Without another word, he turned and left.

In the end, at a price of eight hundred million, Huang Xiaolong won the medicinal herbs.

No one expected it to end like this.

However, many of the guests below knew by now who was sitting inside private room one, the Blue Scales Fish Tribe's Lan Wanhong. Hence, there were quite a few sympathetic glances cast in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

However, these sympathetic gazes had no effect on Huang Xiaolong. Instead, he was filled with joy looking at the crystal ball containing the batch of herbs he had just purchased being sent over by an auction house attendant. He finally found the herbs he needed!

This brought him a step closer to gathering all the ingredients necessary for the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

Huang Xiaolong put away the crystal ball into his Asura Ring.

The subsequent auction item was a giant hammer that once belonged to a previous generation Giant Tribe Patriarch and was named Descending Lightning Hammer, forged from the Divine World's lightning element iron. It was almost a chaos grade spiritual weapon.

The starting price for the Descending Lightning Hammer was two billion.

Even though this hammer was a rare weapon, Huang Xiaolong wasn't interested at all. However, this Clam Tribe auction house had roused his curiosity, they could even get their hands on the divine artifact used by a previous generation Giant Tribe Patriarch.

At last, the Descending Lightning Hammer was bought by the guest in private room two at a high price of ten billion.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help thinking about his Devil Restraining Tablet. If a weapon like the Descending Lightning Hammer could fetch ten billion, then wouldn't his Devil Restraining Tablet be worth at least a hundred billion?

If it was a top grade chaos weapon and above, the price could go up to a trillion.

A few more items went up for sale before the auction ended.

Leaving the auction house, Huang Xiaolong already discovered there was someone tailing him. Feigning ignorance, Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard at the inn.

A day later, he left the Punishing Heaven City, deciding to check out the situation at the Soul Tribe.

In fact, the Soul Tribe's settlement wasn't too far from the Punishing Heaven City. If Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xue Du took turns teleporting, Huang Xiaolong could arrive there in a month or less.

He still had over two years of time until Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, which was ample time.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong exited the Punishing Heaven City, several blurred shadows sped past and blocked his path. These people were none other than the Blue Scales Fish Tribe Lan Wanhong and his steward Lan Feng, as well as the Clam Tribe expert Bang Yonglin.

All three had the strength of Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and above, especially Lan Fang, a peak late-Tenth Order expert that was close to stepping into the Ancient God Realm. His strength was higher than any one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Evils.

Lan Wanhong was blunt and direct. Without spouting any nonsense he extended his palm out and demanded coldly, "Hand over that crystal ball."

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders, "And if I don't?"

An evil chuckle came from Bang Yonglin, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, that fact that you can take out several hundred million to buy those herbs shows that you might have a big background, but even our Clam Tribe's Young Lord won't dare to compete with Young Master for that batch of herbs.

Since you're one of our Clam Tribe members, this matter could be considered resolved if hand them over and break your arms."

Huang Xiaolong summoned Bing Jiuyi out without a word.

In an instant, chilling cold qi spread, freezing the surrounding water into layers of green ice.

Lan Wanhong, Lan Feng, and Bang Yonglin were dumbfounded.

With their judgment, in a single glance, they knew that the Green Ice Hail Devil behind Huang Xiaolong was an Ancient God Realm master.

A Clam Tribe disciple actually had an Ancient God Realm master as a bodyguard? This... Who could tell them what in the world was happening?

"Senior, I am..." Lan Wanhong pushed down the waves of shock in his heart. Just as he wanted to explain, a force from Bing Jiuyi's palms pulled all three of them in front of him. Extreme cold qi invaded their bodies, instantly reducing them to ice statues.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother devouring their godforce and blood essence, directly ordering Bing Jiuyi to kill them.

Bing Jiuyi exerted force in his palms and the three ice statues exploded into little fragments.

Huang Xiaolong familiarly collected the three people's spatial rings. With a flick of his finger, supreme fire element godforce shot out, causing the pieces of ice to melt. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong and Bing Jiuyi disappeared from the scene.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and Bing Jiuyi disappeared from the scene, several experts clad in the Four Seas Trading House robes arrived in a hurry.

"Hm? Why is the cold qi around here so thick?" One of them voiced out.

“Why bother with some cold qi, the most important thing is to not lose that kid.”

The group hastened after Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1119: Soul Tribe

Detecting the group from the Four Seas Trading House tailing him, Huang Xiaolong frowned in displeasure.

“Master, let me out to release a few lightning farts and kill those few sons o’ b*tches.” The little cow who was within the Xumi Temple clamored, stamping its front hooves on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, scolding softly, “Little girl should be more refined when speaking.”

Xiaoniū responded with several cold harrumphs and said, “Who says I’m a little girl? I’m the number one invincible super cow between this heaven and earth.”

Huang Xiaolong stifled.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t stand the little cow’s nonstop nagging and released it from the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Well, he was planning to deal with the people from the Four Seas Trading House anyways, having them buzzing around him like a group of flies was slightly inconvenient.

The moment Xiaoniū was released, its four hooves stretched out, loosening its stiff muscles, even doing some stretching postures with a high difficulty level.

After a few popping sounds and puffs of lightning qi, the little cow groaned comfortably, 'So nice!'

“Master, can I discuss something with you?” The little cow asked feebly.

“No.” Huang Xiaolong bluntly refused without listening.

Its eyes protruded in shock and pain.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, he could guess what the little cow was plotting; what it wanted to discuss was none other than not returning to the Xumi Temple.

By this time, the Four Seas Trading House group had caught up, but they were slightly startled when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had stopped moving. Therefore they too stopped and hid, observing from a distance.

They thought Huang Xiaolong hadn't discovered them yet.

They couldn't be blamed for thinking so, for their cultivation of Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm was stronger than the ordinary mid-Sixth Order cultivator, a weaker cultivator being unable to detect their presence was matter-of-fact.

The little cow was fuming with anger at this moment sensing the group of mice hiding in the distance. Them thinking that Xiaoniū and Huang Xiaolong still hadn't noticed them intensified its anger.

The little cow suddenly tilted its head upward, mouth wide opened and roared.

As its roar rippled in the water, numerous lightning streaks emerged, forming a giant lightning beam that shot straight at where the Four Seas Trading House people were hiding.

Great currents appeared in the sea, creating a violent whirlpool that affected an area of ten thousand li.

The lightning beam was too bright and too fast that the Four Seas Trading House group fell into astonishment and despair at the same time. In the next second, they were swallowed up by the lightning beam, annihilated.

First, it was their defensive robe turning into fragments, followed by the explosion of their flesh and blood. Finally, their godheads were burnt into gray ash, scattered away with the current.

The lightning beam continued forward even after burning through the people from the Four Seas Trading House, splitting the seawater into two sides and raising great waves on the sea surface.

Even the Punishing Heaven City was affected, shaking slightly from the shockwaves.

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted at the little cow's lethal attack.

Xiaoniū turned its head back and grinned at Huang Xiaolong's flabbergasted expression, "This move is called Invincible Heaven Destroying Giant Cannon! It's amazing, right?"

Although Xiaoniū's puffed up expression triggered a temporary violent impulse in Huang Xiaolong, he still nodded, admitting that the move just now was indeed amazing.

The little cow harrumphed proudly, "In the past, I used this trick to blow up the SoulSoul World!"

Huang Xiaolong looked thunderstruck, 'Blew up the Souls World!?' Hell's Soul World was a higher realm, just like the Divine World. Huang Xiaolong doubted that even the Divine World's current most powerful cultivator would be able to blow up the Soul World...

"When did you go to the Soul World?" Huang Xiaolong asked in bewilderment.

Ever since Xiaoniū hatched from that egg, it had always been at his side, and he knew very well the extent of this little cow's current strength.

Could Xiaoniū be the reincarnation of a grandmist divine beast that was now slowly recovering its past memories?

“That’s something from a long long time ago.” The little cow in low voice, reminiscing the past.

“Let’s leave this place first.” Sensing quite a few strong auras rushing towards their direction from Punishing Heaven City, Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow and leaped onto its back, speeding away from the scene.

Moments after Huang Xiaolong and the little cow disappeared, experts from various sea tribes arrived consecutively.

When they arrived and saw the colossal rift at the bottom of the sea that wasn't there before, each of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

This rift was caused by the shattering effect of Xiaoniū’s Invincible Heaven Destroying Giant Cannon scraping over the seabed. Tiny streaks of lightning crackled from the earth below.

While these sea tribe experts lamented at the appalling rift created by the little cow, the two responsible for this scene were already several thousand li away.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong did not send the little cow back into the Xumi Temple.

After all, there could be a multitude of things for which he would need to rely on this ‘number one invincible super cow in this heaven and earth’, he couldn't make it feel depressed...

The little cow knew a chaos grade transformation technique, and even though it couldn't completely alter its physical appearance like Huang Xiaolong, looking like a sea beast wasn't a problem. Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't see any flaws.

The little cow chose to disguise itself as a Metal Carapace Searhino.

The Soul Tribe was one of the more powerful tribes in the Endless Sea, having generations of soul force cultivators that could kill with an invisible knife. It was a tribe that other sea tribes were unwilling to provoke. However, the Soul Tribe members were physically weak compared to other sea tribes; they were also thinner and taller than the average humans, their height ranging from two to three meters.

Although the Soul Tribe was one of the sea tribes, they did not live at the bottom of the Endless Sea like the rest. Instead, they built their cities on a secluded archipelago.

This archipelago consisted of twenty-odd islands that were almost side to side; no one knew whether it was man-made or naturally so.

However, every single one of these islands was bigger than Green Cloud Island. Even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master would be at their wit's end trying to move these islands.

These twenty-odd islands formed the Soul Islands.

A little over a month later, on this particular day, Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū's figures emerged from the void in the air above the Soul Islands.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had already altered his physical appearance to resemble a Soul Tribe member. He was now over two meters tall, abnormally thin, and had long pointed ears. Huang Xiaolong's current looks could be considered quite handsome.

After they appeared, he looked at the twenty-odd islands below and flew toward the centermost island.

This was known as the main island, where the Soul Tribe's treasury was located.

A short while later, he and Xiaoniū descended on a high mountain peak. As Huang Xiaolong had altered his appearance earlier on, despite coming across a few Soul Tribe experts, he was neither suspected nor questioned.

The little cow looked around and said, "This should be the main island's northern Shredding Wind Mountain. Not far from here is the Soul Tribe's main settlement."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This Shredding Wind Mountain was extremely famous among the Soul Tribe.

The reason for this was that all wind that arrived at this mountain would vanish without a trace as if it was shredded by a giant hand.

No one had been able to solve this strange phenomenon.

“There’s something sealed inside the belly of this Shredding Wind Mountain.” The little cow said suddenly.

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow, could this be the reason why the wind never got past this mountain?

“Can you go in?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow pondered the possibility and answered, “I can, but I’ll have to wait until I break through to the Ancient God Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong felt as if someone just burst his happy bubble, feeling a strong urge to beat up the little cow. What’s the use of saying pointless words?

Chapter 1120: Cloud Devouring Divine Beas

Suppressing the impulse to beat up someone, Huang Xiaolong said, “What if I have Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du to help you?”

The little cow shook its head, “That’s the chaos grade Traverse Nine Heavens Lightning Divine Formation, only after a breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm can my lightning force break the formation. Forget Bing Jiuyi and the other two, even a high-level Ancient God Realm master could do nothing here.”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly alarmed, “Not even a high-level Ancient God Realm master can break this formation?”

The little cow nodded solemnly, “For those Soul Tribe ancestors from a few million years ago to be able to lay out this Traverse Nine Heavens Lightning Divine Formation, the sealed item should be some kind of treasure of their tribe or something they obtained. The formation they arranged is coincidentally the chaos grade Traverse Nine Heavens Lightning Divine Formation that my lightning can suppress, otherwise, even if I reached peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, I still wouldn't be able to break the formation.”

Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise. “But, if the thing sealed below is a treasure of the Soul Tribe, it's impossible for them not to know. How come they haven't sent anyone to search for it?”

The little cow shook its head, “Who knows, maybe they think no one can break the formation here.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, that was a possibility.

After a brief stop, the two of them flew away from the Shredding Wind Mountain toward the Soul Tribe's main island.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared at the Soul City on the main island.

Huang Xiaolong found an inn and stayed in the city while searching for information related to the Soul Tribe's Treasury. Besides that, he also absorbed the energy inside an Ancient God Realm godhead.

After a month of inquiring, he determined that the treasury was inside the Soul City's back mountain, protected by an ancient grand formation and guarded by six old monsters day in day out.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know the overall strength of those six guardians, he estimated they should be mid-level Ancient God Realm and above. Therefore, his initial thoughts of barging inside relying on brute strength were unrealistic.

However, Huang Xiaolong found out there were two keys that could open the treasury. One of the keys was in the hands of the current Soul Tribe Chieftain while the other was held by his son!

The Chieftain's son!

Thus Huang Xiaolong decided his target and planned to find an opportunity to search the Chieftain son's residence. He may not carry around an important item such as the treasury key on him at all times, which meant there was a chance the key might be hidden somewhere in his residence.

Of course, this was only Huang Xiaolong's guess. Then again, even if there was only a slim chance, he decided to take this risk.

And it was quite a risk. The Chieftain son's residence was heavily guarded, Huang Xiaolong needed to prepare well in advance.

Above the sea surface not far away from the main island, Huang Xiaolong had the little cow arrange a chaos grade divine formation. If he was unlucky enough to be discovered by some Soul Tribe experts, he could borrow the power of this divine formation to momentarily delay them.

When all the preparations were in place, he decided to act three days later.

On a dark and windy night, a black shadow moved in the shadows as if it had merged with the darkness of the night, avoiding layers after layers of Soul Tribe guards' perception, floating into the Chieftain son's residence.

Once inside the residence, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the northern courtyard.

According to his findings, the Chieftain's son lived in the northern courtyard, therefore the treasury key was likely to be there as well.

“The young lord went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield some time back and found two ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses. I've heard the two corpses had at least Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength when they were alive!”

“Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses? How much could they fetch in an auction? Several billion, perhaps?”

“I heard the Young Lord is experimenting with some corpse controlling techniques, I think he plans to refine the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts into undead mounts. If it is successful, the battle power of two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm undead mounts must be startling! Oh right, the Young Lord also brought back a woman, captured from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!”

“Woman? What woman?”

“That I do not know the details of. The point is, she’s a real beauty. Some say she’s a disciple of the Fortune Mainland’s Fortune Gate and has quite a status! She’s being held at the secret chamber in the backyard!”

Huang Xiaolong had just arrived at the northern courtyard when he heard the conversation of the two guards at the entrance.

Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses!

A Fortune Gate female disciple!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart skipped a beat hearing these words.

The Soul Tribe’s Young Lord actually found two Fourth Order Ancient God corpses, this was truly a piece of great news ah!

The so-called corpse controlling method the Young Lord was experimenting with was merely the lowest level of ancient puppetry techniques. Even if he succeeded in refining the two beast corpses, they could barely retain a fraction of their original battle power.

If Huang Xiaolong used the Grandmist Parasite Medium that the little cow had given him to refine the two corpses, they could retain at least sixty percent of their strength!

That was a heaven and earth gap.

Calming his excited heart, Huang Xiaolong had Xie Du survey the surroundings with his divine sense to ensure there was no Ancient God Realm master in the vicinity before he snuck up behind the two guards.

The two Soul Tribe guards were enthusiastically discussing the woman that their Young Lord brought back when their vision turned black as they lost consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong quickly arranged a simple barrier over them. His hand then reached out and pulled one of the guards up. After a quick search through his memories, two slivers of fire shot out from Huang Xiaolong's fingers, burning the two corpses to ashes.

From the two guards' memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that the two Ancient God Realm beast corpses were kept in the secret chamber below the northern courtyard, where the Fortune Gate female disciple was also being held.

As for Huang Xiaolong's main purpose, the treasury key, neither of the guards knew anything, but it could very well be somewhere in the underground chamber as well.

However, the entire northern courtyard was covered in formations and barriers, if he accidentally stepped into any one of them, it would alert the surrounding experts. For safety's sake, Huang Xiaolong released the little cow from the Xumi Temple and had it break all the formations and barriers.

After the little cow came out, lightning flashed in its eyes, instantly clearing all the formations in their path as it lamented, "What a guy, this courtyard has thirteen divine formations covering it, seven of them were attack formations while the remaining six were defensive formations. On top of that, all of them were ancient divine formations, enough to kill any reckless low-level Ancient God Realm master that barges in. However, with me here, they aren't a problem." With that said, tiny streaks of lightning crackled around the little cow's golden horns, causing the mysterious lightning symbols on them to fly out and form a lightning diagram.

The lightning diagram expanded in midair, covering the entire courtyard.

All the formations in the surroundings rippled and turned into wisps of light under the lightning diagram.

Roughly ten minutes later, the lightning diagram disappeared, leaving the little cow panting heavily.

“Xiaoniū, are you alright?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow shook its head, “It’s nothing.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, knowing this wasn't the time to be wordy about this. He immediately flew into the courtyard, heading straight to the underground secret chamber.

The door to the secret chamber was in the wall at the back of the courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong soon stood in front of the wall.

“Wait!” Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to touch the wall with his hands, the little cow suddenly stopped him. It then spat out a ball of lightning fire that enveloped the entire wall, causing a greenish smoke to immediately curl out from the wall, emitting a foul stench.