

Conqueror 1201

Chapter 1201: Breakthrough Success

Cracks and fissures appeared on the ground surrounding the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

Watching this, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's faces tightened anxiously.

"Move!" Golden Brow Ancestor barked. Instantly, golden rays of light burst out from his hand, cutting down. Zhu Yi, Blood Knife, Myriad Flames, Lightning Hammer, and Sky Sword all acted, so Black Ice Ancestor had no choice but to throw other thoughts to the side and help out.

With Golden Brow Ancestor and the others' efforts, the lightning tribulation's destructive force did not spread out further. However, terrifying lightning still rained down on the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

Li Lu's face was as pale as it could be watching such terrifying tribulation lightning strike down again and again. Even a mid-level Ancient God Realm cultivator would be struck until there would be nothing left!

On the other hand, Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin were close to jumping with delight.

'Huang Xiaolong, die, die for me! You dying is so damn right!'

There was a gleam of madness in Zhou Xu's eyes.

The lightning tribulation went on for half an hour, yet showed no signs of ending. By now, both Golden Brow and Blood Knife's faces were ashen.

The regular Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning lasted only a few seconds, but Huang Xiaolong's still did not end after half an hour! What kind of tribulation lightning was this?!

"It is said that during the Chaos Era, when some peerless genius broke through to the Ancient God Realm, they attracted a kind of unique world-destroying tribulation lightning. Could it be that Huang Xiaolong's tribulation is precisely of that kind?" Lightning Hammer Ancestor spoke, a deep frown between his brows.

"Oh, world-destroying tribulation lightning?" Black Ice Ancestor went on, "Now that you mention it, I remember now. However, according to old records, among those peerless geniuses from the Chaos Era who came across this kind of tribulation lightning, it was hard to find even one out of ten people that survived!"

There was lightness to Black Ice Ancestor's tone, but Zhu Yi was frowning, "Is there any way to reduce this tribulation lightning's force?"

Although he hoped his son Zhu Feng could be with Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong was a genius of their Fortune Gate with an emperor rank godhead, losing even one was a great loss to the Fortune Gate. He was unwilling to see this.

Sky Sword Ancestor shook his head, "If we interfere, it would only backfire, maybe it would cause the tribulation lightning to be even stronger. At that time, even we won't be able to fully withdraw."

"Big Master, we don't have any other way?" Li Lu harbored the last shred of hope as she asked Myriad Flames.

Myriad Flames Ancestor shook his head, "No."

Li Lu's face became a shade paler.

As Golden Brow and Blood Knife remained anxious, another half an hour passed before the tribulation lightning stopped. The dark clouds above gradually dispersed, returning to a clear bright sky.

Everyone looked at the sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace. Although the clouds dispersed, the tribulation lightning did not vanish, as if it was being held back by some force.

Everyone exchanged doubtful glances, what was happening here?

In the next moment, everyone saw the tribulation lightning covering the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace rumble as blue lights sparkled. The lightning in the air started to converge above the palace.

This situation continued for a long time until all the streaks of lightning formed a pool of lightning liquid, rippling beautifully.

'This...?!'

Needless to say, everyone watching was astonished, this was the first time they witnessed something like this.

There was someone that could actually turn lightning into liquid.

Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone couldn't help but look at Huang Xiaolong who was sitting at the center of the lightning liquid pool. At this time, all their secret sky-eye techniques were blocked by that liquid, rendering them unable to see the situation inside.

Black Ice Ancestor's eyes glimmered, only she knew what she was thinking at this moment.

Everyone quietly stared at the rippling pool of lightning liquid below, not one person spoke. However, ten days had passed, yet there were no changes to the pool of lightning liquid.

When a month had passed without any changes, Black Ice Ancestor lost her patience, saying, "If this Huang Xiaolong hides inside for a hundred years, do we have to accompany him here?"

Zhu Yi solemnly asked, "What does Black Ice Ancestor suggests?"

"Split this lightning liquid and we can see what's going on inside in a glance." Black Ice Ancestor replied.

Blood Knife was enraged, anyone could see that Huang Xiaolong had turned the lightning tribulation into liquid because it was beneficial to him. If this lightning liquid was split open, who could say that Huang Xiaolong would not suffer a backlash, the consequences were obvious.

Before Blood Knife could shout, Golden Brow snapped: "Ridiculous!" His golden brows moved without wind as an overwhelming pressure burst out from his body.

Everyone felt a suffocating pressure.

Black Ice's heart stopped for a second, feebly arguing "I was just suggesting, Senior Brother Golden Brow need not take it seriously."

Golden Brow harrumphed coldly, but no longer pursue the matter.

Once again, everyone waited.

Soon, another month passed. Right at this time, the quiet lightning liquid suddenly emitted dazzling rays of light and it rippled rapidly.

Surprised, all eyes stared fixedly at the lightning liquid's changes.

A few days later, the people waiting outside noticed that the pool of lightning liquid was now smaller and it continued to shrink as the days passed.

At one point, they could see the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace again.

When half a month went by, Huang Xiaolong who was seated inside the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace opened his mouth and sucked in the lightning liquid as if it were water. Following that, radiant light erupted through the roof of the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace like a volcano, bathing everything in a radiant light.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the others found the glaring light to be uncomfortable and closed their eyes.

Subsequently, Black Ice Ancestor and the other saw a giant primordial blue divine dragon fly to the skies, exuding boundless dragon might, disappearing into the void.

Heaven and earth seemed exceptionally quiet for a few seconds before a figure flew out from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace below at a speed so fast that Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and even Li Lu could not capture.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of everyone, and they were staring at Huang Xiaolong without blinking. Especially Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin, they were looking intently at him.

"Greetings, Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Big Master, Second Master, and several Ancestors." Huang Xiaolong greeted.

All of a sudden, Blood Knife Ancestor laughed out loud, joy in his eyes, "Peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm! Good, kid! Very good, very good!!"

Recovering from his shock, Golden Brow Ancestor's mouth also stretched into a smile.

Among the Ancestors, only Black Ice Ancestor couldn't smile.

Shock was written over Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie's faces, they were filled with disbelief. Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go!

When Li Lu broke through to Ancient God Realm with Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor's help, she only reached peak mid-First!

Li Lu finally laughed, happiness brimming in her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"You, how did you breakthrough to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm?" Black Ice Ancestor couldn't help demanding, making others looked at Huang Xiaolong again with inquiry.

"There's no need to say if you don't want to." Golden Brow Ancestor amiably said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Disciple's True Dragon Physique can absorb all kinds of energy, and at a faster rate than others. When I was attempting to breakthrough, I not only refined the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, but also absorbed almost all of the spiritual energy in Second Master's spiritual blood pool. It was probably because of these reasons that disciple was able to advance to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, everyone turned to look at the spiritual blood pool. Only now did they realize its drastic changes.

Sensing the weak amount of energy inside the spiritual blood pool, mouths were agape, looking incredulous. Blood Knife Ancestor's face twitched a few times.

Chapter 1202: Battle of the Heavenly Cour

That spiritual blood pool took tens of thousands of years of effort to form, collecting numerous divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs!

For many years, Blood Knife himself was reluctant to use the spiritual blood pool. Yet now, more than half of its energy was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong!

Blood Knife Ancestor's heart felt as if it was cut into a dozen pieces, so painful that he almost collapsed.

"Erm, Second Master, are you alright?" Watching Blood Knife Ancestor's face twitched in pain, Huang Xiaolong asked in embarrassment.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, Blood Knife Ancestor let out a generous laugh, saying, "It's nothing, nothing. There's not much confidence we initially leaving this blood pool around, it's just right that you used it to break through to the Ancient God Realm!"

Recalling the fact that he had won the bet with Black Ice Ancestor and could now enter her treasury to pick one thing, Blood Knife's heart was slightly appeased.

One of the treasures inside Black Ice Ancestor's treasury was sufficient to compensate for his spiritual blood pool.

Thinking of this, Blood Knife Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong with a strange gaze. He really couldn't understand, how did Huang Xiaolong absorb more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy?

He knew very well how astounding such amount of energy was.

In Blood Knife's opinion, even a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would explode from that much spiritual energy.

However, Huang Xiaolong was fine!

Was his variant True Dragon Physique monstrous to this extent?!

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and the others were so looking strangely at Huang Xiaolong. Their gazes were no different than looking at terrifying fierce beast that had just hatched from a giant egg.

Facing these people's strange gazes, Huang Xiaolong was unusually calm. He wasn't afraid of Myriad Flames Ancestor or other Ancestors discovering his three supreme godheads. Regardless, in the future, he would push everything out of the ordinary onto his variant Five Elements Godhead.

"Your True Dragon Physique swallowed more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy? You managed to break through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm because you refined the Ancestral Dragon Fruit?" Clearly, Black Ice Ancestor could not accept these as truths, and her face darkened as she barked, "Huang Xiaolong, you dare conceal the truth in front of the Gate Chief and us Ancestors, do you know your sin?!"

Blood Knife Ancestor retorted in anger, "Old hag Black Ice, even if my disciple broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, it has nothing to do with you, does it? Is he obligated to explain to you in detail how he broke through?!" Sneering, he added, "Is it because you lost the bet that you're venting your anger on my disciple?"

Feeling slightly guilty, Black Ice Ancestor spoke even louder, "Nonsense! Huang Xiaolong is our Fortune Gate's number one genius disciple, I asked the the details of his breakthrough out of concern, worried there might be something wrong with his True Dragon Physique. In a short nine months, Huang Xiaolong swallowed more than half of the spiritual blood pool's energy, as well as the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, am I right? Are you all saying there is no problem with this?"

Doubt lingered in Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and others' faces.

Indeed, there was something fishy about this.

Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes flickered, but just as he was about to speak, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, "Big Master, Second Master, since Black Ice Ancestor does not believe me, disciple is willing to let Black Ice Ancestor inspect whether there is any problem with my True Dragon Physique and Five Element Godhead."

Huang Xiaolong extended his hand with a calm expression. He truly wasn't afraid that Black Ice Ancestor would find anything.

Seeing this, both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor kept silent.

Black Ice Ancestor walked up to Huang Xiaolong and a blue light flickered from her hand, entering Huang Xiaolong's body through his palms. It then arrived at his consciousness.

Similar to the time on the battle stage when several Ancestors inspected his godhead, there were five godheads hovering in Huang Xiaolong's consciousness; metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

A while later, Black Ice Ancestor found nothing suspicious after inspecting his entire body.

However, it shocked her how much stronger Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was after advancing to the Ancient God Realm. Huang Xiaolong was currently a peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, but perhaps not even a Sixth Order Ancient God Realm's physique was as strong as his.

In front of others, Black Ice Ancestor dared not do anything underhanded to Huang Xiaolong. In the end, she could only retrieve her godforce unwillingly.

Watching this, Blood Knife Ancestor's face split into a wide grin, "How is it, old hag Black Ice, did you discover anything?"

Black Ice Ancestor merely snorted.

Curious, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor also went up to check Huang Xiaolong's condition. Without exception, all of them inwardly praised his True Dragon Physique.

Watching their reactions, Golden Brow, Blood Knife, and Zhu Yi also felt curious, and went up to inspect Huang Xiaolong as well.

"Freak, you kid is a freak ah!" Blood Knife Ancestor exclaimed at Huang Xiaolong. "Perhaps not even the third ranked Great Sage Divine Physique is as monstrous as your variant True Dragon Physique!"

'Great Sage Divine Physique!' Huang Xiaolong exclaimed inwardly.

He knew that first among the three thousand unique physiques was the Heaven's Dao Physique, possessed by the Son of Heaven's Dao, but the second and third ranked physiques were never known to him. Now he found out that the third was named Great Sage Divine Physique!

"In the past, during the Battle of the Heavenly Court, we had seen a peerless genius disciple who possessed the Great Sage Divine Physique!" Blood Knife Ancestor recalled with excitement about the past.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued, "Battle of the Heavenly Court? Second Master, what is this Battle of the Heavenly Court?"

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, as well as Li Lu were looking at Blood Knife Ancestor, it was obvious the four of them didn't know about it either.

Zhu Yi took over the conversation, saying, "Originally, we planned to leave this matter for when you advanced to the Ancestor God Realm, but telling you all this now isn't a bad thing. In short, this Battle of the Heavenly Court is a gathering of our Divine World's hundred million world surfaces' elite disciples where they battle for a spot in the ultimate competition for first place!"

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Zhou Xu, and others were flabbergasted.

The Divine World's hundred million world surfaces' elites!

The All-Islands Great War not long ago was just the battle between geniuses of a single mainland in the Vientiane World. At that time, a trillion monstrous genius disciples from the entire Divine World's surfaces would come together to compete, what a scene that would be!

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng revealed longing expressions.

"In fact, we do not have the qualifications to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court." Golden Brow Ancestor said added, "In the past, it was our Master Ancestor who participated, which is why we're lucky enough to follow and spectate the battles."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were astounded, even Golden Brow Ancestor wasn't qualified to participate in the Battle of Heavenly Battle?! Golden Brow Ancestor was the previous Fortune Gate Chief, his strength unfathomable. His cultivation was most likely above Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

"Not even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is qualified to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court." As if he saw the doubt in Huang Xiaolong and the others' eyes, Golden Brow Ancestor went on, "That's why you all knowing this now is useless, however, all of you are geniuses with emperor rank godheads

If you work hard and cultivate well, and if luck allows it, perhaps you can breakthrough to the realm we did not. At that time, you will be able to participate in that battle!"

However, breaking through to that realm was easier said than done. Even emperor rank godhead disciples merely had a bigger chance.

Chapter 1203: Refining The Sans Devil Stele

Huang Xiaolong and the others gulped audibly. A peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator still wasn't qualified to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court?

In other words, only those above the Ancestor God Realm were qualified. Moreover, they merely had the qualifications to participate!

"In truth, our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate is just a branch." Subsequently, the Fortune Gate Chief added another sentence.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu were genuinely shocked, the Fortune Gate they were currently at was merely a branch of the main sect?

Golden Brow Ancestor added, "The Divine World has seventy to eighty thousand Fortune Gate branches similar to ours. Among these branches, our Vientiane World's branch is ranked somewhere around thirty thousand. The overall force of our Fortune Gate's headquarters isn't something you can imagine at this point!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't calm down after hearing this information. The Divine World actually had seventy to eighty thousand branches similar to the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate!

Not to mention the fact that they were ranked somewhere around the thirty thousands.

"Then, where is the main sect located?" Li Lu asked.

"This you will know after you breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm, it's useless to know about it now." Myriad Flames Ancestor said, shaking his head.

Ancestor God Realm! Huang Xiaolong's fists were tightly clenched with determination.

He understood the underlying meaning of Myriad Flames Ancestor's words. Unless they reached the Ancestor God Realm, they didn't even qualify to know the location of the main Fortune Gate!

Strength! He needed to become stronger!

Although he had advanced to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, in the vast Divine World his strength was still too low. He must strive to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible!

"Alright, now that Xiaolong has successfully broken through, everyone should disperse." Golden Brow Ancestor said.

Everyone nodded before leaving in different directions.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor stopped Huang Xiaolong before he left and had him accompany them to Blood Knife's cultivation palace as they had something to say to him.

Coming to the main hall, all three took a seat.

Blood Knife Ancestor had a wide smile on his face as he said, "Xiaolong, the fact that you could reach peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go has exceeded our expectations, but you still need to make every effort to raise your strength. Strive to breakthrough to early Third Order Ancient God Realm before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!"

Golden Brow Ancestor added in agreement, "That's right. Based on your True Dragon Physique, if you could reach early Third Order Ancient God Realm, you might be able to fight You Wuxin, perhaps win second place. The second place's reward is much nicer than the third place."

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head and agree.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed looking at Huang Xiaolong's expression. "During the apprenticeship ceremony, the two of us did not prepare any gifts for you. Since you advanced straight to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, tell us what gift you want."

Seemingly agreeing with Blood Knife's words, Golden Brow Ancestor smiled softly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts raced. A second later, he asked, "Disciple wants to refine a kind of chaos spiritual pill, but is lacking three kinds of chaos spiritual herbs, the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle."

Blood Knife Ancestor pondered slightly before saying, "I have the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, but not the other two." A small light flashed as Blood Knife took out an entirely translucent golden mushroom that emitted gentle light element force.

Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he received the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom from Blood Knife Ancestor's hand.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was just saying it out loud, he did not expect Blood Knife Ancestor to really have one of the chaos spiritual herbs. Even though there was only one, it saved him from searching high and low for it.

Golden Brow Ancestor asked, "I have neither the Deep Sea Crystal or Enigmatic Yang Thistle, what else do you want other than these?"

Huang Xiaolong threw all politeness out the window, saying, "Disciple is currently searching for chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, as well as chaos green flame spiritual liquid, chaos ice jade spiritual liquid..." In a single breath, Huang Xiaolong gave over a dozen names of chaos spiritual liquids that he needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

The long list rendered Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor dumbfounded.

"What do you want to do with so much chaos spiritual liquid?!" Golden Brow Ancestor couldn't help blurting out in a high tone.

“Some years back, disciple obtained a divine artifact in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but it was damaged. In order to repair it, chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, and various types of chaos spiritual liquid are needed.” Huang Xiaolong answered frankly.

Repairing a damaged divine artifact required so many precious types of chaos spiritual liquid? Golden Brow and Blood Knife exchanged a glance.

“Is your divine artifact a top rank chaos grade spiritual artifact?” Blood Knife Ancestor asked. “However, wasting over a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid to repair a damaged top rank chaos grade spiritual artifact isn’t worth it!” Shaking his head, Blood Knife Ancestor added, “Moreover, chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone is hard to find even in a hundred million years, finding it is harder than ascending to Heaven!”

“Take out your divine artifact, let me have a look.” Golden Brow Ancestor said.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t at all worried that his two Masters would be able to recognize the Pill Blending Tower’s origin, thus, without any hesitation, he took it out for them to see.

Looking at the ugly little tower with big and small cracks all over its body, lacking any extraordinary aura, Golden Brow and Blood Knife were feeling a little speechless.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to repair such a little tower with rare and precious chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and various kinds of chaos spiritual liquid?!

Blood Knife Ancestor couldn’t help saying, “Xiaolong, this little tower... are you sure it needs chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and over a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid to repair it?” Neither of them could see what was precious about this ugly little tower.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a wry smile on his face, “Probably, yes.” That was what the little cow said, but it couldn’t be wrong, right?

Golden Brow Ancestor hesitated for a second before taking out four bottles from his spatial ring and said to Huang Xiaolong, “These are four types of chaos spiritual liquid that are on your list, as for the

chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone and the other types of chaos spiritual liquid, I don't have them. However, you can try the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall. Some years back, I bought two kinds of chaos spiritual liquid from them."

"The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded, "This Infinite Circles Commerce Hall is one of our Divine World's super trading houses. They have more than ten million branches scattered over thousands of Divine World surfaces, and they also have a branch in our Vientiane World, located on Wu Island.

More than ten million branches!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly astonished, this Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's force covered so many Divine World surfaces!

Following that, Huang Xiaolong asked about Wu Island and its location, which wasn't far from the Fortune Mainland. Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to stop by there a few days later on his way back to Green Cloud Island.

Before that, he wanted to go over to the Sans Devil Stele and try refining it if he could.

He then asked Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor other questions before taking his leave. Walking out from the Assembly Shrine, Huang Xiaolong saw Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie. The three of them were standing on the terrace in front of the Sans Devil Stele.

In front of the stele, the three young men's faces were scrunched up in frustration. The three of them had most likely tried all methods they could think of, but there was no reaction from the Sans Devil Stele.

In a few steps, Huang Xiaolong reached the terrace.

Luo Yunjie noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence and greeted him. His action could be considered as amiable, whereas Zhou Xu and Tan Lin both harrumphed, then ignored Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1204: Returning to Green Cloud Island

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Luo Yunjie as a greeting, then looked at the Sans Devil Stele.

However, the viewing terrace wasn't big, and both Zhou Xu and Tan Lin took the center space, which also blocked Huang Xiaolong's path.

Seeing that Zhou Xu and Tan Lin had no intention whatsoever to make room for him, Huang Xiaolong sneered before walking straight up between them.

Before Huang Xiaolong's cultivation broke through to the Ancient God Realm, his True Dragon Physique's strength was already overwhelming, and now, after his breakthrough, his body's toughness was comparable to a chaos spiritual weapon. Just this simple action of slipping between Zhou Xu and Tan Lin sent both of them flying off the terrace.

Both Zhou Xu and Tan Lin exerted quite an effort to stabilize their bodies. The sharp pain in their shoulders felt as if the bones were broken.

"Huang Xiaolong, you...!" Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were trembling in anger.

"I what?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent cold voice asked, "You want to fight? Will the both of you come together, or one by one?"

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's faces turned red at Huang Xiaolong's words. In the end, the two of them could only glare at Huang Xiaolong, but their feet didn't move even half an inch.

Judging from Huang Xiaolong's freakish breakthrough to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm earlier, he could probably casually pinch them to death, they naturally wouldn't find trouble for themselves.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, looking at the dark stele that seemed to absorb all light, suddenly feeling a closeness to it. This kind of feeling appeared out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by this sudden feeling. 'This...?! Could this stele be related to Hell's Asura?'

The closeness Huang Xiaolong felt earlier came from his Asura King bloodline. He slightly pondered the matter, then his palm reached out to touch the Sans Devil Stele. The black surface felt cold under Huang Xiaolong's palm, yet other than coldness there was nothing.

Huang Xiaolong activated his bloodline, causing Asura blood force to flow from his palm into the Sans Devil Stele. The result was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong, for the stele remained as before, unresponsive.

Watching this, Zhou Xu chuckled sinisterly, "Huang Xiaolong, seeing your serious expression just now, I really thought you had a way to refine the Sans Devil Stele. Who would have expected you to be just like us, the Sans Devil Stele doesn't give a damn who you are!"

Tan Lin snickered and chimed in, "Maybe he will do it a while later? When he refines the Sans Devil Stele, he'll surely attract the Ancestors and Gate Chief!" His tone was heavy with ridicule.

Ignoring the two of them, Huang Xiaolong continued to study the Sans Devil Stele. Just now, the feeling that came from his Asura bloodline couldn't be wrong. Was the lack of response because his strength was insufficient?

On the spot, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun at high speed. Darkness element godforce rushed out endlessly from his palm into the black stele.

In the next instant, the Sans Devil Stele that had stood there silently for countless millennia suddenly burst out in a dazzling black light.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's laughter died abruptly, staring at the black stele with mouths agape.

Luo Yunjie was astounded as well.

“Th-there’s a reaction from the Sans Devil Stele!”

The black rays of light coming from the Sans Devil Stele grew increasingly stronger, exuding a cold darkness and a bloodthirsty aura that spread outward. The terrace Huang Xiaolong was standing on started to shake.

Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie’s bodies quivered as they watched the cold dark energy inching towards them, all three quickly backed away in fear.

“What is happening here?!” A sonorous voice demanded. A golden light first streaked across the sky from the Assembly Shrine. This was Golden Brow Ancestor.

Subsequently, Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer, and others arrived in a group.

When the Ancestors and Gate Chief arrived and saw the dazzling black rays of light from the black stele and feeling that dark and bloodthirsty aura, they were all shocked.

“How come... the Sans Devil Stele?!”

All eyes fell onto Huang Xiaolong’s body like arrows.

“Xiaolong could actually cause the Sans Devil Stele to react!” Blood Knife Ancestor came to his senses and exclaimed in excitement.

Golden Brow Ancestor too was so excited that his golden brows quivered, “This kid, if he really can refine the Sans Devil Stele, then...!”

Zhu Yi and the other Ancestors’ expressions were different from Blood Knife and Golden Brow.

Others might not know, but they certainly did. Anyone who could refine this Sans Devil Stele would not only obtain a top rank chaos grade artifact but also the treasures that Blue Lion Ancestor left behind two hundred million years ago!

Blue Lion Ancestor, other than his astounding strength, his hobby was to explore different perilous lands. Hence, when he was still alive, he found a lot of rare and precious treasures, one of which was precisely this Sans Devil Stele.

In the past, before Blue Lion Ancestor passed away, he had left word that any future disciple that could refine the stele and solve its mystery could inherit the treasures he left behind. Thinking of this, Black Ice Ancestor's expression was slightly ugly.

For so many years, she had been studying the Sans Devil Stele, intending to refine it. Amongst Blue Lion Ancestor's treasures, there was something she really wanted.

But now, if Huang Xiaolong really managed to refine the Sans Devil Stele...!

Ignorant of others' thoughts, the Sans Devil Stele became increasingly bright, waves of dark energy rushed out like a fountain, spreading further.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered in and out of view with the Sans Devil Stele under the black light.

Suddenly, an enormous blood-red eyeball emerged from the back of the stele.

As the enormous blood-red appeared, the indescribable power coming from it made Golden Brow Ancestor and the others feel dread.

"Xiaolong, watch out!" Blood Knife Ancestor who was sensitive towards dark energy shouted.

Before Blood Knife could warn him, Huang Xiaolong was hit by a blood-red light from the eyeball. Like a broken kite, Huang Xiaolong was knocked backward, crashing on the square in the distance.

"Xiaolong!" This was the scene Li Lu who just rushed over saw. Her beautiful face paled as she shouted Huang Xiaolong's name. In a flicker, she arrived at his side, holding him and feeding him healing pellet.

"Xiaolong, are you alright?!" Golden Brow Ancestor and the rest also reached Huang Xiaolong's side. Golden Brow Ancestor quickly sent a ray of golden light into Huang Xiaolong's body, inspecting his condition.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up, shaking his head, he said, "I'm fine."

Although the enormous blood-red eyeball's attack was strong, he had the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead which could purify all kinds of dark energy, he would naturally be alright.

Looking at the Sans Devil Stele again, Huang Xiaolong frowned; he didn't expect his efforts to come to naught in the end.

The enormous blood-red eyeball that appeared at the crucial moment was no doubt the stele's spirit.

Currently, his strength was insufficient to suppress the enormous blood-red eyeball, but he had a ninety percent chance of refining it if his cultivation reached the Ancestor God Realm.

When Black ice Ancestor saw that Huang Xiaolong failed, she inwardly breathed in relief.

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Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu were walking on the streets of Fortune City.

"Lu'er, you really don't want to follow me to Green Cloud Island?" Huang Xiaolong asked. In the last two days, his injuries caused by the Sans Devil Stele's blood-red eyeball had completely healed and he decided to return to Green Cloud Island in a day or two.

Li Lu hesitated, but shook her head in the end, "My Fortune Divine Art has reached a crucial period, Master won't allow me to leave the Fortune Divine Kingdom for too long."

Huang Xiaolong pulled a face at Li Lu.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu laughed. "Enough you, you and I are in the same sect now, there will be a lot of opportunities to meet."

As they walked, they arrived at the entrance of Myriad Gods Manor.

Chapter 1205: Hu Dan?

"I... I'd better not go in." Looking at the Myriad Gods Manor, Li Lu's feet stopped moving and she shook her head.

Knowing that she had worries in her heart, feeling awkward running into Yao Chi for example, Huang Xiaolong did not persuade her. Nodding his head at Li Lu, he said, "Alright then."

Huang Xiaolong took out three jade bottles from his spatial ring, saying, "These are some divine pellets I got from an ancient master's cultivation dwelling." Adding, "Take these and refine them when you get back."

Inside these three jade bottles were ancient Golden Buddha Divine Pills that Huang Xiaolong found in the Ghost Buddha Depository during the All-Islands Great War.

Li Lu did not refuse; she took the three bottles and put them away into her spatial ring.

However, she didn't pay much attention to these three divine pellets. After all, what kind of divine pellets did her Masters Myriad Flames and Black Ice Ancestor not have?

Seeing Li Lu nonchalantly put the three bottles into her spatial ring, he didn't specifically explain to her what they contained, as she would know later.

Li Lu then turned and left. Hang Xiaolong stood in front of the Myriad Gods Manor, watching her figure disappear among the flow of people on the streets.

"Xiaolong!" Right at this time, a delighted voice called. In the next moment, Yao Chi opened the manor's main doors and fluttered out with a bright smile.

Seeing Yao Chi, a smile formed over Huang Xiaolong's face. "Little Huang brat, not bad ah, you've already advanced to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!" A lazy voice sounded behind Yao Chi. Huang Xiaolong looked at the doors and saw a cow walking out.

The golden-horned little cow!

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "You already broke through to the Ancient God Realm. Naturally, I cannot be left behind." Seeing the little cow appear, it was no doubt it had successfully entered the Ancient God Realm.

However, even with Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm, he was unable to see through the little cow's actual strength.

Soon, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, as well as Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo also walked out from the Myriad Gods Manor. Lu Zhuo was slightly calmer compared to Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and the rest who greeted Huang Xiaolong in a hurry.

Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo called Huang Xiaolong 'Master Ancestor', shocking the others present.

Although Lu Zhuo and the others knew that Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo's relationship with Huang Xiaolong wasn't simple, Huang Xiaolong being their Master Ancestor was out of everyone's imagination!

But, wasn't Huang Xiaolong a Barbarian God Sect disciple? When did he become these two people's Master Ancestor? Then again, Huang Xiaolong didn't explain and no one dared to ask.

After entering the Myriad Gods Manor, everyone sat in the main hall. Huang Xiaolong came to know the situation over the last twelve months.

In truth, the days at the Myriad Gods Manor were quite peaceful. Yao Chi suddenly thought of something and said, "Xiaolong, in the last two days, there have been rumors flying around, claiming that you killed the Spirit Lake Cult's Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and seven other genius disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised. A frown creased his forehead then relaxed as he sneered. At the time he killed Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and the other Spirit Lake Cult disciples, he certainly left no clues behind. No one could find out it was he who killed them, as there was no proof. Most likely there was someone deliberately releasing these rumors so the Spirit Lake Cult would target him. Even if the Spirit Lake Cult dared not harm him personally, the people around him would face troubles.

Dragon Origin Sect! Twin Cities Sect! These two forces had grudges with him and dared to do something like this!

“Master Ancestor, the party spreading this rumor definitely has poisonous intentions ah.” Song Chengli commented.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand, saying, “It’s a small issue.” He then took out a spatial ring, saying to Zhu Huan, “Here’s a hundred billion. Take it and go find some rumor spreaders in the city. Have them say that Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect are deliberately spreading such rumors when Chen Weiping, Wang Haiyao, and others were in fact killed by Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect disciples!”

Zhu Huan respectfully complied and received the spatial ring.

The little cow guffawed, sounding like a sheep. “Xiaolong, I realize now that you’ve quite a lot of cunning tricks.”

Who on Fortune Mainland didn’t know that both Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect had grudges with Huang Xiaolong? Now that he released another rumor, many would believe that the earlier news was the deliberate action of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect.

With the situation flipped, Spirit Lake Cult would be more inclined to believe that their disciples were killed by disciples of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Tonight, we’ll celebrate Xiaoniū’s breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, and tomorrow we’ll have some fun. The day after, we’ll return to Green Cloud Island!”

Everyone laughed happily.

With a hundred billion, those organizations indeed worked fast. The news that Huang Xiaolong wanted quickly spread at an even faster and even fiercer rate. In one day, all forces in Fortune City were talking about the same topic.

Within a certain luxurious residence in Fortune City, the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect experts who were previously laughing happily behind Huang Xiaolong's back after spreading those rumors were now flipping table mad.

"This matter is definitely that Huang Xiaolong's handiwork!" Dragon Origin Sect's Hu Qi bellowed.

Although Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, most of his injuries had completely healed after the efforts of Dragon Origin Sect's experts. Due to Huang Xiaolong, his position in the All-Islands Great War fell out of the top one hundred, but a Fortune Gate Elder still accepted him as a personal disciple.

Every time Huang Xiaolong's name was mentioned, hatred swirled in Hu Qi's eyes. He could never forget the scene where his Divine Qilin Arms were crippled by Huang Xiaolong.

Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming was also shrouded in hatred, "There's nothing I want more than to chop off that bastard's flesh chunk by chunk!"

After having been defeated by Huang Xiaolong then forced to kneel in front of so many experts, there were still talks of him and Tan Lin kneeling to Huang Xiaolong even now

Shame! This was a shame he would never be able to forget!

Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai frowned, "This Huang Xiaolong's identity is no longer the same as it was in the past, he isn't just a Barbarian God Sect disciple anymore. Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor highly value him, so we really don't have a way to deal with him."

Just like Hu Qi, Yang Liming had been accepted as a personal disciple by a Fortune Gate Elder, whereas Chen Kai, as one of the top ten, was now the disciple of a Grand Elder. His status in the Fortune Gate was quite high.

At this time, Ouyang Yunfei who was sitting in the lowest position smiled a flattering smile, saying, "Several Senior Brothers, we may not be able to deal with that Huang Xiaolong, but we can take the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan to vent some frustration. That Hu Dan is quite close to Huang Xiaolong, using her to vent is a kind of compensation!"

"Hu Dan?" Yang Liming hesitated, "If Huang Xiaolong learns about it later, what will we do?"

Ouyang Yunfei laughed, "If we don't force her and just win her over normally, it won't be too late to throw her aside once we've played enough. After all, both sides are willing. Even if Huang Xiaolong finds out about it, he can't do anything to us. With several Senior Brothers' extraordinary bearing and dashing looks, that Hu Dan will definitely be infatuated with you till she loses her soul!"

Yang Liming and Hu Qi laughed out loud hearing Ouyang Yunfei's words. "Not bad, not bad! Ouyang Yunfei, your idea isn't bad at all, we'll act as you've said!"

Although Chen Kai didn't think it was a good method, he did nothing to stop them.

On the third day, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others left Fortune City, returning to Green Cloud Island. This time around, Huang Xiaolong opted for the transmission array, directly transferring to Huo Prefecture City.

Chapter 1206: Infinite Circles Commerce Hall

Looking at the ever bustling Huo Prefecture City, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly amazed.

A year before, this place was the first Fortune Mainland City they stepped into after coming from Green Cloud Island to participate in the All-Islands Great War. Now, a year later, not only had he won first place, he was also accepted as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple.

On top of that, he had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

“We’ll stay here in the Huo Prefecture City for a couple of days, then continue back.” Huang Xiaolong said as he was stepping out from the Huo Prefecture City transmission array.

Yao Chi was the happiest person hearing that.

Night gradually came. Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in a room of the courtyard they rented and took out a jade bottle from his Ghost Buddha Ring. Inside it was a Golden Buddha Pill refined by the Ghost Buddha Sect’s Chief Gui Fu.

Looking at the golden Buddha inside the jade bottle, Huang Xiaolong circulating his godforce and sucked the Golden Buddha Pill into his mouth.

The golden Buddha formed from pill qi struggled incessantly, but with Huang Xiaolong’s current strength combined with the restrictions placed over the jade bottle, even if the golden Buddha had the strength of Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, it would still be completely suppressed by Huang Xiaolong.

Vast Buddhism energy was immediately absorbed by Huang Xiaolong’s three supreme godheads upon having the pill enter his body while purple grandmist aura flowed out from the purple dragon.

When Huang Xiaolong was breaking through to the Ancient God Realm, he had absorbed a large portion of the purple grandmist aura, thus the dragon had become visibly smaller.

As he continued to refine the Golden Buddha Pill’s energy and the purple grandmist aura, a faint fiery light glimmered where Huang Xiaolong’s heart was. Subsequently, metallic fire glowed in his lungs, while his liver glowed azure and his kidneys blue.

In the four groups of fire inside his body, the faint images of vermilion bird, white dragon, azure dragon, and black tortoise appeared. The four figures’ mouths opened and closed in breathing. From the void above, streams of gray energy rushed down, merging into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

‘This...!’ Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed, ‘It’s the four divine fires!’

After ascending to the Divine World, the four divine fires had been in slumber in his body, without any movement, who would have thought they would actually awaken now.

Also, the gray chaos spiritual energy was much purer now compared to what he absorbed in the lower realm!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel his True Divine Dragon Physique actually becoming significantly stronger in a mere breath's time after the gray energy merged into his flesh. It was as if the gray energy he absorbed in the lower realm was nothing but leftovers and this was the genuine chaos spiritual energy!

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the chaos spiritual weapon in his body, the Devil Restraining Tablet, was emitting golden rays of chaos spiritual energy, tempering Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Devil Restraining Tablet's energy of high quality, but now, compared to the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy, the difference was astounding. It was akin to a low rank chaos grade spiritual weapon compared with a top rank one.

As the four divine fires absorbed chaos spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed increased at a tremendous rate. The medicinal energy within the Golden Buddha Pill rushed into his body like a great flood, while the purple grandmist aura from the purple dragon was flowing into his three supreme godheads and body several times faster.

The night gradually cast the land in darkness.

When the sun slowly rose over the horizon, Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating. He had completely refined the Golden Buddha Pill and felt as if his strength had risen considerably in one night.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted. The four divine fires had awakened, which had increased his cultivation speed. He could now quickly advance to high-level Ancient God Realm, then the Ancestor God Realm would be within his reach very soon!

If things kept progressing in the same manner, Huang Xiaolong could see himself advancing to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm in two months!

At this time, he extended his palm in front of him. Rolling spiritual energy appeared from the void, condensing into divine stones.

A short while later, there were piles of divine stones on the floor in front of Huang Xiaolong, all of them mid-fourth grade!

Fourth grade divine stones were considered quite good on the Vientiane World, extremely popular in the market. After he did a rough counting, he estimated that the number of fourth grade divine stones he could condense in a day could be exchanged to five to six hundred million shenbi, based on his current cultivation realm.

Five to six hundred shenbi a day was shocking. In a year, that was more than a hundred billion shenbi. More than a trillion in a decade!

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head a moment later. Now that he had broken through to the Ancient God Realm, the amount of energy he needed had grown far more terrifying. In a night, he could completely refine a divine pellet refined by a master like the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief, not to mention the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy and the purple grandmist aura dragon's purple grandmist aura!

If these energies were converted into chaos spiritual pills, how many pellets would he need a day? That was why five to six hundred million a day wasn't nearly enough ah!

Looks like he had to speed up the search for the chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, as well as the chaos spiritual liquids needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

After staying in Huo Prefecture City for a couple of days, Huang Xiaolong's group continued onward.

This leg of the journey, Huang Xiaolong did not take the transmission array back to Green Cloud Island, instead choosing to fly toward Wu Island with Yao Chi and the others.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was more anxious to repair the Pill Blending Tower.

Wu Island was a short distance from Huo Prefecture City, their group flew for four days to reach their destination.

Wu Island had a large land surface, the size of several hundred Green Cloud Islands. Due to the existence of the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall on this island, it was renowned in the entire Vientiane World.

The four mainlands' cultivators, including the sea tribes' experts in Vientiane World, came to Wu Island to trade and purchase things.

The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall was one of the Divine World's trading Giants, so the usually arrogant sea tribes' experts were as tame as little kitties here.

Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi and the others flew toward Wu Island City. Even from the air, they couldn't see the other end of the island.

This Wu Island City took up more than half of the island's area, it was also one of the biggest cities in the Vientiane World.

In the air and on the ground were experts from various forces, riding different kinds of divine beast mounts. This scene was similar in every corner.

Entering the Wu Island, one could see the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's enforcement disciples patrolling the streets.

Leading Yao Chi and the others, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch. However, when they reached the entrance and were about to walk in, they were blocked by a disciple standing guard at the door. The disciple pointed at Yao Chi, saying, "Our Infinite Circles Commerce Hall has a rule, those below the Ancient God Realm aren't allowed to enter."

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Xiaolong, I can wait outside for you with Lu Zhuo." Yao Chi offered softly.

But right at this time, Huang Xiaolong saw a young man in a brocade robe, a Heavenly God Realm cultivator, walk out from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at that person and questioned the disciple on guard at the door, "What about him? Isn't he a Heavenly God Realm strength disciple?"

The Infinite Circles Commerce Hall guard disciple answered without any embarrassment, "He's from the Eternal Clan and is an exception!" Then, he looked at Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and others' attires, taunting, "You won't be able to enjoy such treatment."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't wearing his Fortune Gate disciple robe at the moment.

Chapter 1207: Wangu Dongchen

"Punk, are you sure you have the eyes of a human and not a dog's eyes?" The little cow snorted at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall disciple guarding the entrance.

That disciple was stunned for a second, then his anger rose, "You!"

The brocade-robed person that came out from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall walked over, "What's the matter?"

The guard disciple's face bloomed into a flattering smile and greeted, "Young Noble Wangu Bifei," then briefly recounted what happened.

After listening to the guard, Wangu Bifei glanced over at Huang Xiaolong's group, his gaze stopping on Yao Chi's beautiful face as well as her curvaceous figure, causing his eyes to light up.

“Miss, do you want to go inside the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall?” Wangu Bifei smiled sheepishly. “I can bring you inside.” He looked sympathetic as he added, “With Miss’s beauty, why follow a small family disciple like him? I am a core disciple of the Wangu Clan, If Miss follows me, you can enjoy treatment a thousand times better than following this punk!” Wangu Bifei’s finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

He then shook his head, implying that Huang Xiaolong was simply unworthy of Yao Chi.

However, Wangu Bifei barely finished his words when he felt a sharp pain in his chest. In the next second, his body shot backward, crashing heavily into a stone decoration in the distance, shattering it and causing dust to fill the air.

The guard was dumbfounded.

Wangu Bifei struggled up from the ground, his eyes scarlet as he stared fixedly at the little cow. He was kicked by a cow just now!

At this time, quick but heavy footsteps sounded from the hall before them, clearly rushing towards the entrance.

“What happened here?!” Someone barked. A few seconds later, a group of guards appeared at the entrance, led by a middle-aged man.

The noise of Wangu Bifei crashing into that stone decoration had alerted the commerce hall’s experts.

“Head Supervisor Meng!” When the guarding disciple saw who it was, his face brightened with joy as he hurried to him, “It’s this punk! He insisted on bringing in his maid into the hall. Young Noble Wangu Bifei saw this and tried to advise him, but his mount actually kicked Young Noble Wangu Bifei!”

As Huang Xiaolong looked over, Meng Yuan was stunned when he saw his face, but recovered quickly. Cupping his hands and smiling, Meng Yuan said, “So, it’s Fortune Gate’s Young Warrior Huang Xiaolong. This one is Meng Yuan, it’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Fortune Gate, Huang Xiaolong!

The guard and Wangu Bifei's minds buzzed endlessly and their eyes widened with shock as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Island was close in distance to Fortune Mainland. In recent days, the most talked-about subject by experts from various places was the newly risen genius disciple, the first place winner in the All-Islands Great War, Huang Xiaolong!

His name sounded like a thunderclap in the guarding disciple and Wangu Bifei's ears!

During the All-Islands Great War's top ten battle, Meng Yuan had gone to spectate, therefore, he recognized Huang Xiaolong at a glance.

Seeing the party side smile and cup his fists in greeting, Huang Xiaolong could only reciprocate, "My pleasure."

All of a sudden, Meng Yuan gave the guarding disciple a backhanded slap on the left side of his face. A stinging 'pa!' rang in the air and a big lump rose on that guard's face, causing blood to trickle from the corner of his mouth.

"Useless blind thing, quickly go beg forgiveness from Young Warrior Huang!" Meng Yuan coldly scolded. Even though the guard previously claimed that Huang Xiaolong wanted to trespass into the commerce hall, with his experience, how could he not understand what really happened.

Although the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall was a giant among trading houses, the headquarters and the branch were two different matters. Even their Vientiane World branch president would need to be polite and courteous in front of Golden Brow Ancestor.

Now, Golden Brow Ancestor's personal disciple came over, yet their guard was so blind as to treat Huang Xiaolong frivolously, this made Meng Yuan extremely upset.

After knowing Huang Xiaolong's identity, the guarding disciple dared not hold any grudges. He stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong with a forced smile, bowing in apology. Due to this swollen left cheek, the disciple's smile was harsh to the sight.

Huang Xiaolong nodded indifferently, with that, the matter was considered as forgotten.

Seeing this, Meng Yuan had the guard disciple scam, then turned to Wangu Bifei at the side, "Young Noble Wangu Bifei, as you can see, this is all a misunderstanding. Let the matter end here, what do you say?"

Wangu Bifei's face darkened for a few moments, then said, "Fine, I'll give face to Head Supervisor Meng Yuan and take a step back in this matter. Huang Xiaolong, since your mount kicked me, as long as you let me handle it, this matter is considered settled."

Meng Yuan slightly frowned. Everyone knew that a mount was equivalent to a battle pet, and many cultivators placed a high importance on their mounts. Wangu Bifei's request was taking an inch for a foot.

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Everyone present was stunned. Wangu Bifei did not expect Huang Xiaolong to agree so decisively. Wangu Bifei inwardly sneered, thinking 'This Huang Xiaolong must be afraid of my Wangu Clan. Is he trying to patch up our relationship this way? Then, this he still isn't stupid.'

Wangu Bifei strode toward Xiaoniū.

However, just as Wangu Bifei reached the little cow, another burst of sharp pain came from his chest before he could even react as his body flew out, spurting blood in mid-air. The pain was so strong that he felt numb.

"Huang Xiaolong, what is the meaning of this?!" Wangu Bifei screamed in pain.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly replied, "I agreed, but my mount did not, I can do nothing about that."

At this point, how could Wangu Bifei not know that Huang Xiaolong played him? His face turned purple with anger, shouting, "Huang Xiaolong, you will regret this! My cousin is Wangu Ziyi, he won't spare you in the New Disciples Battle!"

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong came to a stand in front of Wangu Bifei. The little cow then snickered, once again raising its leg before stomping down. Yet again, Wangu Bifei let out a heart-wrenching scream.

"So Wangu Ziyi is your cousin, I've been rude." Huang Xiaolong added, "May I know if your cousin came with you?"

Wangu Bifei's face twisted in a grim sneer, "What, you're afraid now? It's too late!"

The little cow gave Wangu Bifei another kick.

"If Wangu Ziyi is also here, go tell him I'm at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall." Huang Xiaolong smiled a cold smile.

Now that he had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, Huang Xiaolong genuinely wanted to spar with Wangu Ziyi, to test his strength."

Huang Xiaolong turned around, stepping through the entrance with Yao Chi and the others, led by Head Supervisor Meng Yuan.

Before leaving, Meng Yuan felt a little guilty leaving Wangu Bifei just like that, hence, he ordered several guards to heal his injuries.

After some effort, Wangu Bifei could finally stand on his feet and pushed away the commerce hall's guards, staring icily in the direction Huang Xiaolong entered just now before turning to leave.

In the guest hall, Meng Yuan invited Huang Xiaolong's group to sit and ordered tea to be served.

“Young Warrior Huang Xiaolong, this time, several Wangu Clan disciples came over to procure some things. Although Wangu Ziyu is not here, Wangu Dongchen is.” Meng Yuan felt it was better to caution Huang Xiaolong.

“Wangu Dongchen?” Huang Xiaolong looked confused.

Meng Yuan explained, “This Wangu Dongchen is also of one of the Wangu Clan’s genius disciples with an emperor rank godhead, it’s just that his reputation isn’t as loud as Wangu Ziyi’s. He has a mid grade emperor rank godhead and early Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivation. In the Eternal Mainland’s All-Islands Great War, he ranked second, just below Wangu Ziyi.”

Huang Xiaolong calmly nodded. Soon, his tone changed, asking, “Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, frankly speaking, my main purpose for coming here is to buy some chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, and chaos grade green flame spiritual liquid, ice jade spiritual liquid... Does the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall have these things?”

Chapter 1208: Duel Field

Meng Yuan was shocked at Huang Xiaolong’s request. He wants to actually buy so many chaos spiritual liquid?! On top of that, there was also the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone that was hard to come by in a billion years!

A while later, Meng Yuan snapped out of his shock. He solemnly said to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Warrior Huang, at our branch we do not have a lot, but only a little of the chaos spiritual liquid that you want to buy. May I know how much you want?”

Delight shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes hearing Meng Yuan’s reply. He said , "A hundred drops of each kind, if not fifty drops will be fine as well ."

Meng Yuan nodded, "We do have fifty drops. Please wait awhile, Young Warrior Huang. I will send someone to bring them over." He took out a communication talisman and sent the order out.

"But we don't have the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone and other chaos spiritual liquid at our branch." Meng Yuan further added, "If Young Warrior Huang really needs them, you can try visiting other branches or even our headquarters."

"That's good, I thank Head Supervisor Meng Yuan." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said.

Meng Yuan laughed, "There is no need to thank me. Young Warrior Huang came to our commerce hall and gave us a big business. It is we who should thank Young Warrior Huang."

The two men laughed, exuding goodwill.

Huang Xiaolong understood Meng Yuan was merely being polite. After all, materials such as chaos spiritual liquid is not something that could be bought with money. Precious materials always had a lot of buyers.

If it wasn't for his identity as a Fortune Gate's high emperor rank godhead genius as well as a personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, he'd have never gotten a drop of chaos spiritual liquid at the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall.

Therefore, having Golden Brow and Blood Knife as his Masters had quite a lot of benefits.

Soon, someone from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall sent over the chaos spiritual liquids Huang Xiaolong had bought—fifty drops of every kind.

Over 1.4 trillion! Even so, this was a discounted price Meng Yuan had given out of respect for Golden Brow and Blood Knife. Otherwise, 1.4 trillion was far from enough to buy these chaos spiritual liquids.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Song Chengli and others were shocked and left speechless after hearing the price.

Even Huang Xiaolong felt pain after taking out 1.4 trillion all at once. The residence at Fortune City he bought earlier was just slightly over 1.5 trillion.

Although there was a fair amount of treasures in his spatial ring, shenbi was limited. Paying for the chaos spiritual liquid nearly scraped Huang Xiaolong's meager amount of shenbi clean. But fortunately, the All-Islands Great War first place receives one trillion shenbi in rewards. If not for this reward, there was no way he could afford to buy these chaos spiritual liquids. 'It seems like he will have to think of ways to make some shenbi.'

"Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, I have something that I hope Infinite Circles Commerce Hall can auction off for me." Huang Xiaolong said to Meng Yuan. After thinking through, he asked, "May I ask what is the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's requirement for auction items?"

Meng Yuan then explained to Huang Xiaolong the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's requirements; for example, spiritual vein must be grade four and above, herbs must be forty-million-years-old and above, and artifacts must be refined by high-level Ancestor God Realm masters.

After hearing what Meng Yuan said, Huang Xiaolong took out all the grade four and grade five spiritual veins inside his spatial ring, as well as herbs ranging between forty to fifty million years.

In the end, after some thought, Huang Xiaolong took out one of the rewards given to the 'first place winner' of All-Islands Great War—the ancient Divine Dragon Armor. With his freak of a True Divine Dragon Physique's toughness, it was irrelevant whether he would have this ancient Divine Dragon Armor or otherwise. Hence, it was useless merely keeping it inside his spatial ring.

As for grade five spiritual veins and fifty million years old herbs, they had lost most of their effectiveness for Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, it was better they were auctioned off in exchange for shenbi.

Seeing the grade four and five spiritual veins, and a large bunch of forty to fifty thousand year old herbs, Meng Yuan felt surreal.

Meng Yuan said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Warrior Huang, if I am seeing right, this must be one of the All-Islands Great War first place rewards—the ancient Divine Dragon Armor, isn't it? You really want to take it out to auction?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I have the True Dragon Physique. Therefore, this armor is not necessary."

Meng Yuan's mouth opened and closed several times but no words came out. In the end, he nodded.

"Head Supervisor Meng Yuan, may I ask how much a piece of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone costs?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Meng Yuan pondered a little before answering Huang Xiaolong, "A palm-sized piece is about three trillion!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed wryly, 'it looks like even if other Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branches or their headquarters had the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, he would be hard-pressed to find three trillion shenbi ah!'

The spiritual veins and precious herbs that Huang Xiaolong had were far from enough to pool three trillion in an auction.

There was still a lot of good stuff inside Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring, such as Fire Phoenix Crystal that he had found inside the Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace when he had discovered the Pill Blending Tower. Other items included Ghost Buddha Sect's— Lord Gui Fu's Ghost Buddha Ring, Ghost Buddha Divine Cauldron, also not to mention the Giant Tribe's Heavenly Devil Snake Swords, and Golden Buddha Pills.

But these things were of use to Huang Xiaolong, thus they couldn't be sold. Soon, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts shifted to the Four Mainlands New Disciples Battle's rewards. One of these rewards was ten trillion shenbi!

Therefore, he would absolutely need to win first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong inquired of Head Supervisor Meng Yuan about the auction. After learning that it would be held after three months, Huang Xiaolong requested Meng Yuan to place his money temporarily at the commerce hall as he planned to collect them two year later. Apart from that, Huang Xiaolong requested Meng Yuan to contact him if he received news about chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong learned from Meng Yuan about the procedures that would take place after the auction concludes. Coming out from the commerce hall, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the

others planned to head back to Green Cloud Island. However, just as they stepped out of the entrance, they saw that a group of Wangu Clan disciples which was led by Wangu Bifei was walking towards them from a distance.

When Wangu Bifei spotted Huang Xiaolong, he loudly said to the young man with green eyes walking beside him, "Brother Dong Chen, that's him, Huang Xiaolong!" Wangu Bifei pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong with hatred roiling up in his eyes.

The green-eyed young man's gaze fell onto Huang Xiaolong, as he walked with Wangu Bifei and other Wangu Clan disciples.

Two sides faced each other standing in front of the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall entrance. Invisible opposing currents collided again and again. The atmosphere was getting increasingly intense.

Meng Yuan tried to say something, but Wangu Dongchen was one step ahead of him and said, "Huang Xiaolong, the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War first place? Do you dare to go over to the duel field with me right now? Of course, if you dare not, then crawl out from between my pants and I will permit you to leave!" Wangu Dongchen pointed under his crotch as he said that.

Wangu Bifei and present Wangu Clan disciples burst out into laughter.

Fighting was prohibited on Wu Island, but there were duel fields where grudges could be settled.

Looking at the group of laughing Wangu Clan disciples, Huang Xiaolong suddenly smiled. His smile made Wangu Bifwi and others feel uncomfortable.

"Sure!" Huang Xiaolong crisply replied. He was the first one to leave. Together with Yao Chi and the others, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the duel field.

Huang Xiaolong's action made Wangu Dongchen frown. Hesitating slightly, he too flew towards the duel field. Wangu Dongchen had heard that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the peak of mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go, however, he was fully confident that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong.

Meng Yuan also followed behind Huang Xiaolong's group, bringing several guards with him.

The duel fields were not far from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch. In a short half an hour they reached the duel field.

Chapter 1209: How Could He Be So Strong!

Huang Xiaolong entered the duel field first, followed by Wangu Dongchen. Both of them stood facing each other in the air. With these two people at the center, strong energy swirled around them.

A crowd gathered, intently watching the two of them.

Wangu Dongchen sneered coldly, "It's really unfortunate that Fortune Mainland has unexpectedly fallen so far down— even a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple can win first place in the All-Islands Great War. Looks like the Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, Heavenly Dan Sect, and whatever other sects are all useless waste!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled indifferently, asking, "Does that mean you are stronger than those Dragon Origin Sect wastes?"

Wangu Dongchen was taken aback, but there was a sharp gleam in his eyes as he realized that Huang Xiaolong was actually taking the roundabout way to say that Wangu Dongchen himself was a slightly stronger waste.

"Huang Xiaolong, very soon you will know whether I am a waste or not." Wangu Dongchen snorted. All of a sudden, his momentum rose to a peak.

The strong energy swirling around the duel field's perimeter came to a sudden halt for a few seconds. Then, it started moving increasingly faster with Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Dongchen at its center, expanding outwards.

As Wangu Dongchen's momentum broke out, his entire body was enshrouded by flowing golden flames. The golden flames caused space around Wangu Dongchen to warp unsteadily.

“Mid- Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!”

"Golden qilin flames! Wangu Dongchen's strength actually reached golden qilin flames!".

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Meng Yuan was astounded; not only Wangu Dongchen had advanced to mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, but he had also successfully cultivated golden qilin flames!

Highly talented Wangu Clan disciples who had awakened their qilin bloodline were able to cultivate their Wangu Clan's Qilin Divine Art, enabling them to form qilin flames from their bodies.

Even so, there were grades to qilin flames. From low to high were red qilin flames, blue flames, golden flames, white flames, black flames, and purple flames!

Some Wangu Clan disciples were only able to form the red qilin flames throughout their lives.

Yet, red qilin flames were effectively powerful and the disciples from the same realm could rarely withstand them. In comparison to red qilin flames, blue qilin flames were stronger but golden flames were the third strongest in the ranks of qilin flames!

And Wangu Dongchen's qilin flames were golden in color!

"Haha, yes, golden qilin flames!" Wangu Dongchen let out a burst of complacent laughter. He said to Huang Xiaolong, "My golden qilin flames can even turn a Fifth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator into ashes. Huang Xiaolong, don't assume you're the greatest after breaking through peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm. In my eyes, you are no different than the Dragon Origin Sect, nothing but a waste!"

"Naturally, I will spare your life out of respect for Golden Brow and Blood Knife!"

"I heard that during the All-Islands Great War, you made Tan Lin and Yang Liming kneel on stage? Today, I will make you kneel on this duel field!"

As Wangu Dongchen said this, the golden qilin flames enshrouded him and became more vivid and vigorous condensing into a qilin flames armor on his body and exuded the might of a qilin Divine beast.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Head Supervisor Meng Yuan and other people were surprised by Wangu Dongchen's words.

Meng Yuan exclaimed, "Wangu Dongchen has already reached the step of condensing an armor with his golden qilin flames! His comprehension and control of the golden qilin flames are no lesser than that Wangu Ziyi!"

"Considering Wangu Dongchen's mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength and golden qilin flames, Huang Xiaolong will certainly get defeated!" An Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's guards shook his head, "Huang Xiaolong is Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War number one, yet he couldn't defeat Eternal Mainland's second place!, Fortune Mainland is getting worse compared to Eternal Mainland!"

Outside the duel field, Wangu Bifei and several other Wangu Clan disciples were emboldened, "Brother Dongchen, settle Huang Xiaolong in one move! Make him kneel on his knees!"

Wangu Dongchen attacked. From afar, he resembled a mighty fire qilin leaping at Huang Xiaolong. Arriving above Huang Xiaolong's head, his palm slammed down. Golden qilin flames were rained down on Huang Xiaolong like a storm.

Yao Chi's breathing stopped momentarily at this sight.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head, and suddenly, the crowd saw an azure dragon formed of azure fire fly out of Huang Xiaolong's body. As the azure dragon rushed towards the sky, a dragon's roar reverberated in everyone's ears.

Golden qilin flames that were raining down on Huang Xiaolong scattered as the azure dragon flew up. In the blink of an eye, the azure dragon was flying straight at Wangu Dongchen and its speed rendered the crowd stupefied.

Wangu Dongchen was astonished as he saw that the azure dragon was growing increasingly bigger. Flustered, he used all of his strength and punched out with both of his fists.

“Great Godfiend Fist!”

Golden qilin flames danced as Godfiends appeared. Great force rippled through the air.

The azure dragon extended its front claws— in that instant— r-r-rumble!

An echoing boom came from above and violent waves of aftershock flowed downwards. With this the azure dragon’s attack finally ended.

However, before Wangu Dongchen could breathe a sigh of relief, a figure blurred in front of him. The next moment, a sharp pain shot through his chest as if a great mountain had smashed into him. Wangu Dongchen’s body shot towards the duel fields ground.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air with the azure dragon circling around him. A blue and black dragon head appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s back exuding dragon might.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Meng Yuan and other people in the crowd, including Wangu Bifei’s group of Wangu Clan disciples looked at the end of the duel field in bewilderment. They were hardly able to recover from their shock.

The qilin flames armor on Wangu Dongchen’s body was covered in dust and had cracked from Huang Xiaolong’s punch.

Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of Wangu Dongchen in a single stride. Looking at the half-dead Wangu Dongchen, Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly and said, “It seems you’re not stronger than the likes of Dragon Origin Sect!” Huang Xiaolong punched Wangu Dongchen’s chest.

Outside the duel field, Wangu Bifei and Wangu Clan disciples felt their heart jump out of their chest as they watched Huang Xiaolong’s punch land on Wangu Dongchen’s chest.

Huang Xiaolong’s punch sent Wangu Dongchen flying outside of the duel field rolling over the ground towards the Wangu Clan disciples’ feet.

Huang Xiaolong gave Wangu Bifei a piercing glance. This scared Wangu Bifei until his legs shook uncontrollably and his face turned ashen.

“Anyone else wants to try the duel field?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wangu Bifei and several Wangu Clan disciples shook their heads, their eyes filled with tremendous fear.

Huang Xiaolong returned to Yao Chi’s side as the azure dragon fire retreated back and disappeared into his body.

“Head Supervisor, farewell.” Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists at Infinite Circles Commerce Hall’s Meng Yuan.

Infinite Circles Commerce Hall Head Supervisor cupped his fists in a fluster. A while later, while watching Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and others leaving he remained standing there for a long time.

“Head Supervisor Meng Yuan! This person, Huang Xiaolong..., how could he be so strong?!” the guards mumbled as Huang Xiaolong’s group disappeared in the horizon.

A bitter smile swelled up in Meng Yuan’s heart— that was not just strong, but it was monstrous! Even he had misjudged Huang Xiaolong’s strength.

At this time, Meng Yuan couldn’t help but think about the azure dragon divine fire Huang Xiaolong summoned. What kind of fire was that? It was even more domineering than golden qilin flames!

“This person— Huang Xiaolong, he is no less than Wangu Ziyi himself!” Another guard commented.

Meng Yuan shook his head and said, “I’ve met Wangu Ziyi. Even though Huang Xiaolong is outstanding, he’s still no match for Wangu Ziyi. But Huang Xiaolong could probably fight with You Wuxin to a tie.”

“Two years have passed since Huang Xiaolong fought in the All-Islands Great War battle. Now that Huang Xiaolong has injured Wangu Dongchen in the Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle, Wangu Ziyi will definitely retaliate and that battle will be very entertaining!”

Chapter 1210: Ouyang Family's Expansion

As the group of Infinite Circles Commerce Hall’s people praised and sighed, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached the transmission array.

Due to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall’s presence on Wu Island, not only there was a large transmission array, but it was also bigger than the one in Huo Prefecture City.

After paying the required amount of shenbi, they stepped onto the transmission array. In the void, chaotic currents were continuously emitted by the transmission array pillar of light.

Since it took ten days to reach Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong used these ten days for studying the Immortal Phoenix Divine Arts as well as the ancient manuscripts and technique manuals that he had found in the Ghost Buddha Depository.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also focused on comprehending the purple grandmist aura.

When Huang Xiaolong was breaking through to Ancient God Realm, a large amount of purple grandmist aura was absorbed by his three supreme godheads; hence, his comprehension reached a new degree.

He had a feeling that his Grandmist Parasite Medium practice will soon achieve success!

Yao Chi too was focusing on her cultivation.

With the divine pellets and herbs that Huang Xiaolong had given her, Yao Chi’s cultivation rose significantly faster.

Ten days passed quickly.

When the transmission array's light died down, Huang Xiaolong's group appeared on the Green Cloud Island's transmission array.

Looking at the familiar surroundings, a feeling of being back home filled Huang Xiaolong's chest.

The Green Cloud Island was the place where he had first arrived in the Divine World therefore in Huang Xiaolong's heart, Green Cloud Island was his home in the Divine World— just like Martial Spirit World's Snow Wind Continent in the lower realm.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others were back at Barbarian God Sect.

Early on, Barbarian God Sect Chief Gui Ling had already left a group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders and Elders to wait for Huang Xiaolong's group at the edge of Barbarian God Mountain Range.

"Greetings Young Lord Huang, Ancestor!" Spotting Huang Xiaolong's group from afar, Gu Ling respectfully greeted loudly while kneeling on one knee.

Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders and Elders knelt behind Gu Ling, greeting in sonorous voices

On the way back, Lu Zhuo informed Gu Ling the same salutation that Young Lord Huang received.

Since Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of Fortune Gate Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, as well as he was being recognised as a Master by the Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and even Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate; it would be inappropriate for them to continue to address Huang Xiaolong by his name.

There was no doubt that the Barbarian God Sect had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, who had climbed up a higher branch.

Huang Xiaolong asked Gu Ling and everyone to rise.

"Sect Chief Gu, I am still a Barbarian God Sect disciple. You can just call me by my name in the future."
Huang Xiaolong said.

Gu Ling shook his head persistently, claiming he dared not.

Seeing that Gu Ling was adamant, Huang Xiaolong let him be.

Gu Ling had already prepared a celebration banquet in the Barbarian God Sect's great hall. After Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi had taken their seats, everyone sat down.

As the banquet began, Gu Ling was the first to stand up and raise his wine cup to congratulate Huang Xiaolong. The way he looked at Huang Xiaolong was filled with reverence and borderline fanatical worship.

Right! Borderline fanatical worship.

The same fanatical worship shone from most of Barbarian God Sect disciples towards Huang Xiaolong. Gu Ling's reverence towards Huang Xiaolong had grown intense for many days, since the moment he had heard that Huang Xiaolong was first in the All-Islands Great War, had been accepted as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple, and had successfully broke through peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm in one go. Gu Ling was followed by Lu Zhuo, then Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli, and others— each toasting to Huang Xiaolong's victory. The group of Grand Elders and Elders did not miss this opportunity to express their deep respect for Huang Xiaolong in front of him.

A joyous atmosphere filled the great hall.

After three rounds of wine, Huang Xiaolong asked about Barbarian God Sect and Green Cloud Island's overall situation. Gu Ling answered his questions in detail.

In the period Huang Xiaolong went to Fortune Mainland to participate in the All-Island Great War until now, Barbarian God Sect and Green Cloud Islands had been quite peaceful, the sea tribes had not attacked again.

“Ouyang Family— any movement on their side?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

Gu Ling hesitated for a second before answering, “Ouyang Family has allied themselves to the Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. In a little over a year, their forces have expanded at a frenzy pace, among Ouyang Family’s surrounding islands. Seven of them have already submitted to Ouyang Clan, but the super force on Six Boards Island— the Seven Terraces Sect —refused to submit, due to which the Seven Terraces Sect Chief, Ancestors, Grand Elders and Elders were all killed!”

“Seven Terraces Sect male disciples were reduced to become slaves in Ouyang Family’s mines, where they are mining day in day out; whereas female disciples were given as maids or playthings to Ouyang Family male disciples!”

Gu Ling gritted his teeth, fury burning in his eyes. He had met the Seven Terraces Sect Chief a few times in the past and though they weren’t exactly friends, they have had a good impression of each other. Never had he imagined that Seven Terraces Sect Chief would end up dying so miserably!

“Ouyang Family has become increasingly rampant in recent months, moreover, they have set up a sea gateway. All cultivators that pass close to Ouyang Family’s islands are forced to pay a hundred thousand shenbi!”

“If this is not the worst, they also forcefully confiscated all the treasures from the bodies of the cultivators.” “Those that refused were killed on the spot and their bodies were thrown into the Endless Sea, as the food for those sea beasts!”

Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders angrily chimed in one after another, indignant at Ouyang Family’s actions. Huang Xiaolong too was angry— a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

Ouyang Family! To hell and damnation!

The wine cup in his hands was crushed into dust.

“Although Ouyang Family will not dare to attack our Green Cloud Island at the moment I have received news that after Ouyang Clan takes over Tang Mountain Island and Perennial Temple Island, their next

target will be Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate and Berserk Lion Sect!" Gu Ling added as his gaze shifted to Golden Dragon Gate's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

Because Huang Xiaolong's base was Green Cloud Island, Ouyang Family did not dare to blatantly attack Green Cloud Island for the time being, but they had no scruples attacking Dralion Island.

Golden Dragon Sect's Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo looked worried.

Huang Xiaolong asked Gu Ling, "How long before do you think Ouyang Family attacks Dralion Island?"

Gu Ling respectfully replied, "Although Ouyang Family has climbed up to Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, and also received aid of experts from both forces, it'd still take them half a year to rein in Tang Mountain Island, Perennial Temple Island, and several other islands."

Half a year!

Huang Xiaolong nodded, half a year was enough.

In half a year's time, he can enter the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground to the end and refine a group of Nefarious Devil masters, as well as subjugate the Nefarious Devil Tribe. This is the time when he will annihilate the Ouyang Family!

Hearing the news of Ouyang Family's expansion, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to stay long at Barbarian God Sect, deciding to head to the Nefarious Devil Tribe island the very next day.

On the same night, Huang Xiaolong visited the old man that he had rescued from the Soul Tribe dungeon years ago. After he had rescued that mysterious old man, Huang Xiaolong had arranged for him to stay in a residence in Barbarian God City, looked after by Barbarian God Sect Elders.

When the mysterious old man saw Huang Xiaolong walk in, his attitude towards Huang Xiaolong was just as bad as he used to have in the past.

Huang Xiaolong had always been curious about this mysterious old man's identity. However, there was nothing he could do since the old man had always refused to tell him about it. Not to mention, there was also a restriction placed on the old man's body by a master which allowed neither Huang Xiaolong nor the little cow to search the old man's memories.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo left Barbarian God Sect.

The plan was to return to Golden Dragon Sect with Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo. After all, the Nefarious Devil Tribe island was a short distance from Dralion Island.

Yao Chi, on the other hand, stayed behind at Barbarian God Sect to cultivate. Also, bringing Yao Chi to the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island was a little inconvenient.