

Conqueror 1211

Chapter 1211: Heading To The Nefarious Devil Tribe Again

Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo were already Ancient God Realm masters. Their flying speed was faster than the flying ships. Therefore, they didn't consider taking South Huai City's flying ships services from Green Cloud Island to Dralion Island.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew past South Huai City and half a day later, they arrived at Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate.

Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders had long been waiting for Huang Xiaolong, Song Chengli, and Liu Zhuo's arrival.

Among the welcoming party, Huang Xiaolong spotted Liu Qingyang— the person who had sent someone to kill him.

While Liu Qingyang, the Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were inwardly guessing Huang Xiaolong' identity; Huang Xiaolong spoke to Liu Qingyang, "Grand Elder Liu Qingyang..."

Gazes from all around turned to Liu Qingyang. Liu Qingyang was stunned, but he asked politely, "Senior do you know of me?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Do you still remember your Golden Dragon Gate disciple, Tang Hong?"

Tang Hong!

Liu Qing Yang's heart tightened nervously; laughing innocently, he said, "Senior is joking. There are hundreds and thousands of Golden Dragon Gate disciples. It is not possible for this Liu Qingyang to remember every disciple's name."

A knowing smile flickered across Huang Xiaolong's face. "Is that so?" But Huang Xiaolong did not pursue the matter further and continued flying into the Golden Dragon Gate great hall with Song Chengli, Liu Zhou, and the rest.

As the Golden Dragon Gate had prepared a banquet early on, Huang Xiaolong had to participate in it, if not he would have to see Song Chengli and Liu Zhou's disappointed expressions.

Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were astounded when they saw that Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhou invited Huang Xiaolong to take the main seat, whereas they both took the lower seat.

Seeing shocked faces around him and after receiving Huang Xiaolong's permission, Song Chengli announced, "This is our Fortune Mainland All-Islands Great War first place, Senior Huang Xiaolong!"

In an instant, gasps of shock echoed in the great hall. No doubt Song Chengli's words had astounded the present Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders.

The All-Islands Great War had ended about a year ago. The news that Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong had won the first place had spread through various sects and forces big and small.

Any forces that have qualifications to participate in the All-Islands Great War knew about this.

After learning Huang Xiaolong's identity, Golden Dragon Gate's Grand Elders and Elders respectfully toasted to Huang Xiaolong, except for Liu Qingyang who seemed like he was sitting on needles. Dread tightened around his heart as he tried to guess when Tang Hong would have met Huang Xiaolong. What was the connection between them?

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he noticed Liu Qingyang's unease.

The next day morning, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow strengthened the Golden Dragon Gate's grand defense formation, increasing the defensive formation's power over by many times.

On the third day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow left Dralion Island flying towards the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. As for Liu Qingyang, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to deal with him personally, thus he left this task to Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

After leaving Dralion Island, Huang Xiaolong summoned out the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon to carry him and the little cow to the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. Based on the Black Baboon's speed, they could reach their destination in a day.

It was already noon when Huang Xiaolong left Dralion Island. Five to six hours later, the sky gradually darkened.

"There's an island up ahead. Should we go and have a look?" The little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, "That's a good idea, we'll rest here for the night and continue tomorrow." He then sent the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon back and rode on the little cow, heading to the island that was not far ahead.

But when they got closer to the island, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow heard screams and angry shouts.

"The Black Devil Battle Armor is my family's ancestral item, you cannot take it away!"

"Your ass of an ancestral item? Our interest in the armor is your honor! Also, you can get lost now, and the girl stays!"

Subsequently there were furious bellows and intense clashes of a battle.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, his legs nudging the little cow to increase its speed.

A few moments later, Huang Xiaolong saw that above the island in front of him, there was a group of disciples clad in brocade crimson-gold robes. They were besieging a black brocade-robed young man, and not far from them, stood two disciples in Ouyang Family robes who were forcefully holding two female disciples captive. It was obvious these two female disciples were together with the black brocade-robed young man.

Ouyang Family! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Looking at the situation in front of him and thinking of what Gu Ling had mentioned earlier, Huang Xiaolong immediately understood what was going on.

'Looks like the crimson-gold disciples' force has submitted to Ouyang Clan. Ouyang Family is therefore, forcefully collecting toll on this part of the sea region!

The black brocade-robed young man's strength was not bad. It was at peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation, however, the group of crimson-red robe disciples besieging him were not weak. either They averaged at Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm strength. And soon, the young man was laden with injuries.

If this continues, in less than ten minutes, this young man is dead for certain. Huang Xiaolong patted the little cow's head. The little cow responded— seemingly without any action—merely a purple lightning flashed in its eyes. The group of crimson-gold robe disciples was sent flying in various directions. Their bodies charred black with fine streaks of purple lightning occasionally crackling.

This was too sudden that everyone was stunned. The two Ouyang Family disciples were astonished and they turned towards Huang Xiaolong's to look at him.

"Punk, who are you? Dare to stick your nose in our Ouyang Family's business!" One of the Ouyang Family disciples pointed at Huang Xiaolong and scolded while trying to conceal his apprehension.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to waste his time with this nonsense. With a casual lift of his hand, the Ouyang Family disciple was split into two halves.

The other Ouyang Family disciple was deathly terrified.

"Go back and tell Ouyang Bin Ouyang Xuguang, soon, I, Huang Xiaolong, will reap their lives." Huang Xiaolong coldly stated.

"Get lost!"

Huang Xiaolong!

When the Ouyang Family disciple heard Huang Xiaolong's name, his body trembled violently but quickly fled in fear.

"Senior is none other than the All-Islands Great War first place winner, Senior Huang Xiaolong!" The black-robed young man knelt in front of Huang Xiaolong, speaking respectfully. "This one is Nine Palaces Cult's Lin Chen, I am deeply grateful for Senior's saving grace!" Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was reverence in Lin Chen's eyes.

The other two female disciples knelt in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong had the three of them rise and checked on their condition. Then, he had them leave the island. The three disciples thanked Huang Xiaolong once again before flying away.

"Then, are we still resting on the island up ahead" The little cow pointed to the front.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No, continue onwards."

Since the island's forces had submitted to Ouyang Family, it would be nothing but trouble resting on that island. Huang Xiaolong did not wish to delay any further.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong summoned the chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon out again, continuing towards their destination.

Deep into the night, thick cold and eerie fog dominated the air above the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island.

Black fog roiled, intimidating trespassers.

Under the dim greenish moonlight, several figures appeared above the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island. They were none other than Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon.

Concealing their presence, in a turn of space teleportation, three figures flickered in and out under the moonlit sky.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had been there before. Due to their familiarity with the terrain, they arrived at the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial ground within a short time of five hours.

The sky was still dark when they reached the Yama Plains where the ancestral burial ground was located. So much thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy roiled, that one could barely see their fingers.

Chapter 1212: It's Just Huang Xiaolong

The last time he was at the Nefarious Devil Tribe Island, his cultivation was only a Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, not even mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm. At that time, he was twice as careful facing these thick rolling death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy of Yama Plains.

However, this time around these death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy posed no threat to Huang Xiaolong at all.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the darkness riding on the little cow. Chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon following closely behind them.

This time around, other than the little cow, Huang Xiaolong had only brought chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon with him.

Xie Tu, Xie Du, and both Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, as well as his swarm of Golden Gorb Insects had been left at the Barbarian God Sect.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three reached the entrance to the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground. With his Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong determined the positions of the twelve guardians.

During his last visit, he had used a concealment method to sneak into the ancestral burial grounds as he was afraid that he'd be discovered by the twelve guardians. But things were different now. Huang Xiaolong used the soul attack of his Eye of Hell—bursts of blood-red light enshrouded the twelve guardians in an instant and broke through their defenses exerting control over them.

The twelve peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm guardians were completely powerless to struggle against Huang Xiaolong.

After the twelve guardians were under his control, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon swaggered in, breezing through the Imperial Great Killing Formation at the entrance to the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial grounds.

Within the ancestral burial grounds, death qi and nefarious qi rolled thick as clouds. In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the death qi and nefarious qi looked denser than before but he wasn't bothered. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun at high speed, frenziedly swallowing the surrounding death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy into his body.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three flew further in of the ancestral burial ground and soon, Huang Xiaolong saw the first tomb.

When Huang Xiaolong was here during his first visit, he had checked all of the ninety tombs— from the first to the ninetieth. Therefore, during this time Huang Xiaolong went straight to the ninetieth tomb with the little cow.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong reached his target destination— ninetieth tomb. He stood in front of the tomb entrance and looked at the dense death qi and nefarious qi that were resembling a sturdy ancient city wall. Huang Xiaolong didn't ask for help from the little cow nor had the Black Baboon open a path. He activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and absorbed the death qi and nefarious qi that was in front of him.

He wasn't able to break past the dense death qi and nefarious qi the last time he was here, but this time around he planned to absorb them to help him break through to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong entered the ninetieth tomb at the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial ground; the Ouyang Family disciple whom Huang Xiaolong had previously let go on purpose was kneeling on the floor of Ouyang Family great hall, holding his breath in apprehension.

A one-armed, silver-haired old man and a robust old man were sitting on the Ouyang Family great hall main seats. These two old men were Elders who were sent by Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. Their names were Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong.

Both Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong were Ancient God Realm Elders who had come to assist Ouyang Family in subjugating nearby islands' forces.

Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang were both sitting in positions lower than Wu Ruiping and Lu Xiaodong, looking at them respectfully.

"Elders, I didn't expect for Huang Xiaolong to be back already!" Ouyang Bin said, worry clearly written on his face.

"I have also heard that Huang Xiaolong has already broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, with his fighting prowess, I'm afraid the average peak mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators are worse than him ah!" Ouyang Xuguang woefully added.

Wu Ruiping sneered with a disdainful tone, "A scanty Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple already frightened all of you to this extent? What's there to be afraid of? Don't tell me that you both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters cannot deal with a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple!"

Lu Xiaodong also had an icy expression as he said, "It's just Huang Xiaolong, if it wasn't for him being a personal disciple of Golden Brow and Blood Knife, my pinky is enough to squash him to death!"

Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang smiled wryly. Of course they knew that Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple, but the problem lay in the fact that he was the personal disciple of Fortune Gate Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Who would dare to touch Huang Xiaolong? Wasn't that akin to seeking death?

“Don’t worry, with Golden Brow and Blood Knife’s identity, they will not interfere in Ouyang Family’s matters.” Wu Ruijing added, “Your Ouyang Clan continues to expand. If Huang Xiaolong appears again, we will come out to help you flatten this roadblock!”

Lu Xiaodong then added, “Huang Xiaolong is the Fortune Gate Ancestors’ disciple; our Twin Cities Sect’s Tan Lin is also a Fortune Gate Ancestor’s disciple, and so is Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu. If he has a backing, then don’t our Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect have a backing as well? Also, not to mention Lord Wang Wei is also my Twin Cities Sect’s disciple!”

Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang finally felt reassured.

“The two Elders are right, we were overly worried.” Ouyang Xuguang laughed.

Ouyang Bin chimed in, “Huang Xiaolong said he will soon come to reap our lives, then let us wait and see how he is going to do that!”

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Within the ninetieth tomb, Huang Xiaolong sent a coffin cover flying with a punch of his fist, revealing a Nefarious Tribe expert’s corpse lying inside.

A complete corpse with its Gold Core!

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide his joy, ‘It seems like my luck is not bad this time, considering the harvest from this initial tomb.’

Without further delay, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked the Gold Core into his body, absorbing its energy!

Streams of pure golden-colored energy rushed out from the Gold Core; all of it was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong’s three supreme godheads.

In the past, it had taken Huang Xiaolong half a month to fully refine a Nefarious Devil Gold Core, but this time, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed all the energy within ten minutes or so.

Such shocking refining speed far exceeded the average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator.

After Huang Xiaolong refined the Gold Core's energy, he employed the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to refine the Nefarious Devil Tribe master's corpse.

Even without the little cow or the Black Baboon's help, Huang Xiaolong merely spent a few minutes to successfully refine the corpse into a puppet.

This Nefarious Devil Tribe master had late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm strength when he was alive. His name was Xie Dong.

Xie Dong was similar to Xie Tu whom Huang Xiaolong had refined in the past, who had come from the Evil Heart Settlement. Xie Dong was an ancestor of the Evil Heart Settlement as well.

After the ninetieth tomb, Huang Xiaolong's group went to the next tomb— tomb number ninety-one.

One month flew by in a blink of an eye.

During this one month, Huang Xiaolong averaged ten tombs in a day, and the number of Nefarious Devil Tribe experts that he had successfully refined into puppets had reached twenty-three! The most powerful among them was of early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm strength!

On this day, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Black Baboon came to their three hundred-twentieth tomb's entrance.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun madly. It greedily devoured the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy lingering at the tomb entrance into Huang Xiaolong's body.

All of a sudden, a dazzling light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body and his momentum peaked as he advanced to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

As Huang Xiaolong's cultivation advanced to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm, it immediately increased his absorption speed. The little cow was not idle as its golden horns shot streaks of purple lightning into the tomb pathway, purifying and absorbing the cold yin energy within.

At last, after two hours, the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy that were occupying the tomb were cleared.

Huang Xiaolong heaved in relief.

Close to the end, this tomb's death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy were unusually thick, slowing their progress.

Huang Xiaolong estimated another half a month's time when entering the deeper tombs. He'd also need the Black Baboon's help clearing the death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy.

Chapter 1213: Defeat Him In Three Strikes!

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon entered into the three hundred and twentieth tomb.

After reaching the large coffin within the tomb, Huang Xiaolong flung away the coffin cover with a wave of his hand revealing the situation inside.

This coffin actually held two people!

It was a man and a woman— two of the Nefarious Devil Tribe experts' corpses!

Judging from the way they were buried, these two were likely to be each other's life companions.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze shifted to the two glowing Nefarious Devil Gold Cores; he had no intention to be polite. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and swallowed them into his body.

These two Nefarious Devil Gold Cores contained a greater amount of energy as compared to any others gold cores Huang Xiaolong had refined so far.

The moment the two gold cores entered Huang Xiaolong's body, golden streams of energy rushed out like tidal waves.

Shocked, Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged. His three supreme godheads started spinning and began refining the energy.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong was entirely bathed in a golden halo.

This went on for a day before the golden halo gradually dimmed and then disappeared. Only then did Huang Xiaolong stop and opened his eyes.

Subsequently, a wry smile appeared on his face. 'Two Nefarious Devil Gold Cores from Eighth Order Ancient God Realm and above apparently did not bring much improvement in his strength ah!'

After he had stepped into Ancient God Realm, his three supreme godheads' bottomless pits had become super bottomless pits. No matter how much energy he threw inside the pits, there was always this feeling that they would never get full.

Until now, in these ancestral burial grounds, Huang Xiaolong had refined at least forty ancestral Nefarious Devil Gold Cores, probably even fifty. But yet, he had only risen to late-Second Order Ancient God Realm from peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Further down this road, how much terrifying amount of energy would he need in order to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?!

Huang Xiaolong's head hurt as he thought about the Ancestor God Realm, 'Don't think about it now.'

He got up from the ground and flew towards the coffin and stopped above it. Then he began spinning the Grandmist Puppetry Technique to refine the Nefarious Devil corpse into a puppet. However, as a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had the little cow and Black Baboon to help him.

The Eighth Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master whom he had refined earlier, had a powerful remnant will that nearly resulted in Huang Xiaolong getting injured if things had gone wrong and out of control.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining Nefarious Devil puppets at the ancestral burial grounds, Wangu Bifei and several Wangu Clan disciples had brought the injured Wangu Dongchen back to Eternal Mainland.

All of the Wangu Clan experts were assembled at the Wangu Clan headquarters great hall.

A middle-aged man was sitting on the great hall center main seat with a domineering aura. He had thick brows and fleshy ears, and was clad in a purple robe with a qilin emblem. This middle-aged man was none other than the current Wangu Clan Patriarch, Wangu Rui!

In his seat, Wangu Rui was akin to an unsheathed sharp chaos grade blade and no one dared to look at him.

Wangu Dongchen, Wangu Bifei, and several other disciples stood nervously in the hall.

Although Wangu Bifei was Wangu Clan's core disciple, he rarely had any chance to be in the same room as Wangu Rui. It was not only just Patriarch Wangu Rui, but he also didn't qualify to meet Wangu Clan's Grand Elders up until now.

Wangu Bifei felt his legs turning into jelly, as he stood there facing Wangu Rui and all of the Grand Elders of Wangu Clan.

"You are Wangu Bifei?" Wangu Rui asked.

"Y-yes, Patriarch, I am Wangu Bifei." Wangu Bifei answered at once, quivering slightly.

"Tell me in detail about what took place— remember, do not conceal anything." Wangu Rui said. Although he had already heard everything about the incident from the Grand Elders, he wanted to hear Wangu Bifei speak about it personally.

Wangu Bifei shuddered as he complied and nervously recounted the event in detail, not daring to lie or conceal anything.

After listening to what had transpired directly from Wangu Bifei's mouth, Wangu Rui's fingers drummed the arm of the chair he was sitting on.

Wangu Dongchen remained standing, his head lowered as he was trying to reduce his presence.

None of the Grand Elders dared to utter a word.

"Ziyi, what are your thoughts about Huang Xiaolong?" Wangu Rui suddenly tilted his head to look at a scarlet-haired young man sitting on the first seat on his left.

Strands of hair fell loosely over the young man's shoulders. He wore a faint smile on his lips. He did not carry any sense of urgency, but he was confident and amiable. Nonetheless, no one could simply ignore the determination in his eyes.

This young man was Vientiane World Wangu Clan's number of peerless genius, Wangu Ziyi.

Wangu Ziyi stood up and answered respectfully, "Huang Xiaolong is stronger than You Wuxin," Then his tone changed, filled with confidence, "But I am confident to defeat him in three strikes, even without resorting to white qilin flames!"

Huang Xiaolong had defeated Wangu Dongchen in one strike, but Wangu Ziyi was extremely confident that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong in three strikes! Even without resorting to white qilin flames!

However, no one in the great hall felt Wangu Ziyi was boasting, including Wangu Rui.

Wangu Rui nodded his head in satisfaction at Wangu Ziyi's answer, "Still, you should not underestimate Huang Xiaolong. In the coming two years before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, you can cultivate at the Godly Qilin Furnace. I will have several Grand Elders help you. Seize the time to breakthrough to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm before the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle starts!"

The Godly Qilin Furnace was one of Wangu Clan's most precious treasures passed down through generations. Inside the Godly Qilin Furnace was the soul of a divine qilin. Cultivating inside the furnace had unimaginable benefits to Wangu Clan disciples who possessed qilin bloodline.

However, even Wangu Clan Grand Elders were rarely granted permission to cultivate inside the Godly Qilin Furnace. Hence, it was inevitable that Wangu Dongchen, Wangu Bifei, and others were envious after hearing that.

"Thank you, Patriarch!" Wangu Ziyi beamed with joy.

Wangu Rui turned his head in Wangu Dongchen's direction and dismissed them "All of you, go back."

Upon finding that Patriarch Wangu Rui had no intention to punish them, Wangu Bifei and several other Wangu Clan disciples' were inwardly feeling relieved. On the surface though, all of them respectfully complied and retreated from the great hall.

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In a blink of an eye, another two passed.

Huang Xiaolong was refining a Nefarious Devil Gold Core he had just obtained inside a tomb at the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground.

Surging energy from the gold core rushed into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. The little cow could see Huang Xiaolong's body become bloated due to it.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his three supreme godheads to their limits, frenziedly absorbing the seemingly boundless energy rushing out from the Nefarious Devil God Core. Above Huang Xiaolong's head was the little cow's purple lightning cloud that was raining down lightning liquid, guarding him..

Three days and three nights later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out a sigh of relief.

He had finally reached peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Just a little bit more and he could advance to Third Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. His heart was beating with joy as he looked at the row of Nefarious Devil puppets experts.

During these two months, he had gone inside more than sixty tombs, increasing his number of Nefarious Devil puppets from twenty-three to thirty-three! Not to mention the strongest of his puppets had the strength of peak early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

Counting the other early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm puppet, Huang Xiaolong now had two Tenth Order and above Ancient God Realm subordinates.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong's group flew out of the tomb and was soon standing in front of the next tomb. This was their four hundred and fifty-first tomb.

Looking at the thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy roiling at the entrance of this tomb, both he and the little cow felt their scalps go numb.

The thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy had surpassed the level of Huang Xiaolong's current strength to absorb them, even by force. Huang Xiaolong felt pity. But there was nothing he could do about it, except order the Nefarious Devil puppets to disperse them.

Nevertheless, even after four days, the Nefarious Devil puppets were unable to completely disperse the thick death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy.

However, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were in no hurry as they stayed outside and cultivated while they waited.

After half a month had passed; the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy that were accumulating at the tomb were finally cleared out.

Chapter 1214: Conquering The Nefarious Devil Tribe

With the death qi, nefarious qi, and yin energy cleared out of the tomb, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow hurried inside with anticipation.

With a stroke of his palm across the air, Huang Xiaolong sent the coffin cover spinning into the air, falling to the ground seconds later.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the condition of the corpse lying within, he breathed a sigh of relief. He had explored over four hundred tombs back to back, but had found only thirty-three complete Nefarious Devil corpses. This meant that he had obtained one complete Nefarious Devil corpse for every ten or eleven tombs.

Before entering this tomb, Huang Xiaolong was a little worried that the corpse inside it would be incomplete before entering. But now, he was at ease. Judging from the death qi and nefarious qi flowing around the coffin, this Nefarious Devil Tribe expert absolutely had above Tenth Order Ancient God Realm strength. This corpse's actual cultivation realm could only be known after refining it into a puppet.

The only disappointment was that there was no Nefarious Devil Gold Core inside this coffin, therefore, Huang Xiaolong directly began refining the corpse into a puppet.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shone purple as he spun the Grandmist Puppetry Technique. A ray of purple light entered into the Nefarious Devil corpse between his brows. Thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets stood behind Huang Xiaolong in a pentagon formation with their hands forming various seals linking them together. Abundant soul force was gathered and it was channeled into Huang Xiaolong.

This was an ancient method named Five Stars Soul Formation that could merge every person's soul force within the formation.

Through the borrowed soul force from the group of Nefarious Devil puppets, Huang Xiaolong could smoothly refine Nefarious Devil experts' corpses above Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation strength into puppets. Otherwise, even though Huang Xiaolong had the strength of a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, he still wouldn't be able to refine Nefarious Devil corpses belonging to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm and above into puppets.

The instant Huang Xiaolong's soul mark entered into the Nefarious Devil corpse's godsea, it was met with strong resistance from its remnant will.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected for the remnant will of the corpse to be stronger than he was, in fact it was far stronger than he had estimated. Despite his Grandmist Puppetry Technique, it took Huang Xiaolong a lot of effort to suppress the corpse's remnant will.

The two sides continued to collide repeatedly, lasting for more than ten days before Huang Xiaolong felt the remnant will had weakened a little. He inwardly breathed a sigh of relief, but he did not dare to be careless and continued refining the corpse.

Ever since his three supreme godheads had absorbed the purple grandmist aura— dragon's purple grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong's soul had become extremely resilient. He had no problem holding on for another half a year.

Half a month went by.

From the time Huang Xiaolong had entered this tomb until now, roughly a month had passed when he finally succeeded in refining the Nefarious Devil Tribe expert's corpse into his puppet.

Late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm! Huang Xiaolong learned that this Nefarious Devil was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master in his heyday. This Nefarious Devil Tribe expert was named Xie Li, a tribe patriarch who lived over forty million years ago! Huang Xiaolong was beyond himself with delight as this would make it a little easier for him to conquer to entire Nefarious Devil Tribe.

After successfully refining Xie Li, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to go to the next tomb. Now that he was at the limit of the peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm; lately, he was having a feeling that he'd be able to advance to Third Order Ancient God Realm in next few days.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged and swallowed five Golden Buddha Pills simultaneously that were refined by Ghost Buddha Sect Chief Gui Fu. He then started circulating the four divine fires and began cultivating.

Chaos spiritual energy surged down from the void like a waterfall.

The little cow stared enviously at the gray chaos spiritual energy surging out from the void. Using its knowledge, the little cow could see that the chaos spiritual energy that was being absorbed by Huang Xiaolong was of high quality. With the continued cultivation using this chaos spiritual energy, not only Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique would evolve, but Huang Xiaolong's supreme godheads would also become more terrifying.

'This kid, where did he find these four great divine fires?' The little cow contemplated. Despite its vast knowledge of the Divine World, it couldn't see the four divine fires' origin. But the little cow knew that the four divine fires had existed even before the Divine World was formed.

Five days later, the airflow in the tomb suddenly became stronger. A bright light exploded above Huang Xiaolong's head, followed by a low crisp noise of something breaking.

It was several hours later when things gradually calmed down.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and saw that the little cow was observing him in a strange manner. He couldn't stand the look on the little cow's face and laughed. Huang Xiaolong teased, "Xiaoniū, what's so nice about me to look at me in that way?"

"When compared to you, this cow will not even be able to lift her head up." The little cow sighed bitterly, looking sad and devastated.

'It has only been half a year since Huang Xiaolong had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm ah!'

Yet he has already advanced to Third Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed in the Ancient God Realm was almost similar to his speed when he was still in the Heavenly God Realm.

It was the norm that after cultivators stepped into Ancient God Realm, advancing every order took time— at least twenty to thirty times longer! In other words, if advancing from Second Order to Third Order Heavenly God Realm took a year, then advancing from Second Order to Third Order Ancient God Realm would take twenty to thirty years!

But Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough Ancient God Realm orders were almost as fast as he breakthrough Heavenly God Realm orders.

Huang Xiaolong grinned but said nothing and got to his feet.

"Hurry up, we need to continue!" Huang Xiaolong flew out from the tomb and went straight to the next one.

Only one month's time was left before Ouyang Family would attack Dralion Island. Huang Xiaolong hoped to use this remaining one month to add another Nefarious Devil puppet to his ranks if he could.

If his cultivation hadn't broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm, then Huang Xiaolong would have been slightly concerned; but now, his soul force was twice as strong.

On top of that, he had the newly refined Xie Li's late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm strength to assist him; as a result, his confidence rose even higher.

As Huang Xiaolong's group reached the four hundred and fifty-second tomb, Huang Xiaolong had Xie Li and other thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets clear out the thick death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy.

The addition of Xie Li greatly reduced the time needed to clear out thick death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy from the entrance. It only took as little as six days.

But Huang Xiaolong was greatly disappointed as the Nefarious Devil expert corpse inside this tomb was incomplete and it didn't have a gold core.

Reluctant to leave at this point, he headed to the four hundred and fifty-third tomb's entrance. He wanted Xie Li and other puppets to clear a path quickly.

However, the death qi, nefarious qi and yin energy at four hundred and fifty-third tomb were many times denser, and it took more than ten days to clear them out. The result was just as depressing for Huang Xiaolong—the corpse inside it was also incomplete!

Coming out from the four hundred and fifty-third tomb, Huang Xiaolong led the group to the next tomb entrance. After observing the situation at the entrance of this tomb, Huang Xiaolong gave up exploring any further and flew towards the ancestral burial ground's exit.

With the power he currently possessed, it was sufficient for him to conquer the Nefarious Devil Tribe and also annihilate Ouyang Family.

According to Gu Ling's words, Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect had sent one Elder each to protect Ouyang Family.

Both these Elders' strengths were early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's group to come out front the burial grounds.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow while Xie Li and other thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets followed behind him. The awe-inspiring group flew straight to the Nefarious Devil Tribe settlement.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe's settlements were four to five hundred in number, therefore, conquering each one separately was going to be very time consuming and troublesome.

Huang Xiaolong had learned from Xie Li's broken memories that the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Ancestral Hall was the most sacred place apart from the ancestral burial grounds.

And inside the Ancestral Hall was a Nefarious Devil Holy Bell. It could gather all Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads at the Ancestral Hall when it chimed.

Chapter 1215: How Come All These Ancestors Are Resurrected?!

Nefarious Devil Tribe experts were gathered inside the great hall of Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestral Hall when Huang Xiaolong was leading Xie Li and thirty-three Nefarious Devil puppets towards the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestral Hall.

At the center of the hall, four Nefarious Devil experts sat in a row. Their physiques were clearly taller and bigger than others. Their auras were also the strongest in the great hall.

These four were the Heads of the biggest Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements.

Each one of them was a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm master.

Seated below them in the great hall were the Grand Elders of four biggest settlements as well as the Heads of other settlements.

There were more than five hundred Nefarious Devils in the great hall.

This was the first time in the past several hundred years that all of Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads were gathered here.

The atmosphere inside the great hall was tense and gloomy.

"I believe, all of the settlements' Heads know why we are gathered over here right now. " One of the biggest settlement's Head— Head Xie Sheng of the Evil Heart Settlement said as he broke the silence.

"We've obtained news that the Demon-Buddha Clan has joined with Ouyang Family to attack our Nefarious Devil Island in the next few days." Xie Luoxing said. He was the Head of another big

settlement called The Evil Ghost settlement. He then added, "I've also heard that Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin is personally leading Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan to attack our Nefarious Devil Island!"

Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin!

The atmosphere in the great hall turned gloomier at the mention of Ouyang Bin.

Ouyang Family was the top force within a hundred million miles of the sea region, and not just that, but Ouyang Family's Ancestor Ouyang Bin was a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master with a resounding reputation. If Ouyang Bin joined forces with the Demon-Buddha Clan to attack their Nefarious Devil Island, it would be catastrophic for the Nefarious Devil Tribe...

Extinction!

"In the recent couple of years, Ouyang Family has gained alliance with Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect. Their forces have expanded at a whirlwind pace. In this short time, over a dozen islands' forces have aligned themselves with Ouyang Family." Head Xie Shan said with forlorn expressions, "To this day, Ouyang Family's forces have more than doubled in size, ah!"

"However, in the last one million years, our Nefarious Devil Tribe's strength has sunk to the bottom; so much so that we couldn't even retaliate attacks from the Demon-Buddha Clan. With the addition of Ouyang Family, we won't be able to withstand their attacks, even if the ancestral burial ground's Imperial God Killing Formation was activated!" Head Xie Xiao sighed heavily, "Does the Heaven really want our Nefarious Devil Tribe to perish?!"

"If our Nefarious Devil Tribe really perishes, then I am a sinner to our Nefarious Devil Tribe's generations of ancestors!" Head Xie Xin lamented.

"Anyone has a suggestion, what are we going to do?"

"Even if all of us die in the fight, never will we ever submit to the Demon-Buddha Clan!" A small settlement Head vowed as he rose determinedly from his chair.

“That’s right! Even if all of us die fighting, we absolutely will never submit to the Demon-Buddha Clan or serve under Ouyang Family!”

“We’ll fight to the death with them!”

All settlement heads of Nefarious Devil Tribe stood up, filled with a desire to battle.

There was a blood feud spanning over several generations between the Nefarious Devil Tribe and Demon-Buddha Clan. It had especially escalated in the last million years. The Demon-Buddha Clan had killed countless of Nefarious Devil Tribe’s disciples and this made all Nefarious Devils furious at the mere mention of them.

Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao exchanged glances amongst themselves.

“Then we shall fight to the death with them!” Xie Sheng suddenly rose from his seat, thick desire to battle surged from his stalwart figure.

“We’ll inform the Ancestors immediately.” Xie Luoxing said solemnly.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe still had four Ancestors with strength between late-Sixth and peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm. However, the four Ancestors were cultivating in seclusion in a secret ground of the tribe for the last several thousand years and had not taken a single step outside. But now, they needed to alert these four Ancestors, as they were at the brink of their entire tribe’s annihilation!

Just as Xie Luoxing and the other three Heads were about to inform their four Ancestors to leave their seclusion, an Evil Heart Settlement’s Elder rushed into the great hall with a scared and flustered look on his face, but at the same time he was strangely excited.

Watching this sight, everyone’s heart sank.

‘Could it be that the Demon-buddha Clan and Ouyang Family’s experts were attacking their Nefarious Devil Island in advance?’

“What’s the matter?!” Xie Sheng demanded, the furrows between his brows deepened.

“Hh-Head, there, there’s...” The Evil Heart Settlement Elder stammered unintelligibly, looking extremely nervous.

“There’s what?!” Xie Luoxing snapped at the Elder, with an uneasy feeling in his heart. ‘Were the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family really attacking them in advance?’

But why was this Evil Heart Settlement Elder looking so excited then?

“A-a-a lot-t of experts, experts!” The Evil Heart Settlement Elder could finally spit out a string of understandable words: “Experts of our Nefarious Devil Tribe!”

Nefarious Devil experts?! Everyone was in a daze listening to the Elder’s exclamation.

Other than the four Ancestors who were in seclusion at the secret ground, all Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancient God Realm masters were assembled in the great hall. Where did these Nefarious Devil experts drilled out from?

“Where?” Xie Xiao asked as he also found this to be a little strange. “They have recently passed the Evil Fire City and are headed in this direction, towards the Ancestral Hall!” The Evil Heart Settlement Elder sounded extremely excited.

“Come, let’s go out and see!” Xie Shan said with a serious expression.

Hence, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao led all of the assembled Nefarious Devil experts outside of the Ancestral Great Hall.

As soon as they hey flew out of the Ancestral Hall’s great hall, an overwhelming pressure submerged them like a tidal wave. All of the Nefarious Devil experts paled under this overwhelming pressure.

This terrifying pressure was...?!

All of them looked toward the horizon and saw a black-haired young man riding on an azure cow coming towards them. Behind him was a group of Nefarious Devil experts with crimson fires flickering in their eyes!

One, two, three, four... thirty-four of them! There was a total of thirty-four Nefarious Devil experts!

On top of that, all of these thirty-four Nefarious Devil experts' strength was equivalent to that of the Ancient God Realm masters!

Pressure that was coming from every single one of these Nefarious Devil masters had locked onto them like a prison. The lowest realm among them was still stronger than Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao! The four of them and all other Nefarious Devil Settlements' Heads sucked in a breath of cold air, shocked to the core.

They were rooted to the spot. Not one person dared to move and were scared to even make a slight noise.

Over five hundred Nefarious Devil Tribe experts stood dazedly like this, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's group to arrive.

The little cow flew with Huang Xiaolong on its back. From afar, the two of them were surprised to see a large group of Nefarious Devil experts, including the four most powerful Heads of the four biggest Settlements, dazedly standing outside the Ancestral Hall.

"It couldn't be that they already knew that you wanted to conquer the Nefarious Tribe, hence all of them are assembled at the Ancestral Hall waiting for your arrival, right?" The little cow joked happily.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled at this.

Just then, four figures whistled across the air at their fastest speeds towards the Ancestral Hall from the Nefarious Devil Tribe secret ground; arriving at a lightning speed.

Obviously, the terrifying strength of Huang Xiaolong's group of Nefarious Devil experts, especially Xie Li's, had alarmed the four Ancestors.

"Greetings to four Ancestors!" Xie Sheng and the others saluted hurriedly as they were jolted to their senses.

However, the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors didn't even look at them, their gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li, and others. When their gaze fell on the last person— Xie Dong, the four exclaimed, "It's, it's Old Patriarch Xie Dong??!"

"Old Patriarch Xie Xuan?!"

"Old Patriarch Xie Zhuojue?!"

The four Ancestors exclaimed with uncertainty.

Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao quivered violently. Looking again at the group of Nefarious Devil experts behind the black-haired young man... 'Aren't these experts their Ancestors who had been lying in the ancestral burial grounds?'

"How come all of these Ancestors are resurrected?'

Chapter 1216: Great Patriarch Xie Li!

The astonishment in the eyes of all Nefarious Devil Tribe experts was gradually replaced by suspicion and disbelief.

'Are they seeing ghosts in the daylight?' A bunch of their old Ancestors were resurrected, wasn't this seeing ghosts in daylight?!

"Honored Old Ancestors must have known that the Demon-Buddha Clan wants to annihilate our tribe, that's why they all came to life again!" One of the settlements' Head muttered dreamily.

“This is a Heaven’s blessing for our Nefarious Devil Tribe ah!” Suddenly, a settlement Head knelt on the ground, crying tears of joy.

He had thought that the annihilation of Nefarious Devil Tribe was certain, but who’d have thought that the wind of change would blow— their ancestors had risen from their tombs and had come back to life. This was akin to a ray of hope brightening their hellish nightmare.

Then again, Xie Sheng, Xie Xiao, and many others were doubtful. The four Ancestors were feeling incredulous and astonished at the same time.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the Nefarious Devil Tribe’s Ancestral Hall.

“It’s, it’s Great Patriarch Xie Li?!” One of the four Ancestors exclaimed loudly while staring fixedly at Xie Li who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong as he considered this possibility.

The other three Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors, as well as Xie Sheng, Xie Xiao, Xie Luoxing, and Xie Xiao trembled hearing Xie Li’s name.

Over a million years ago, the Nefarious Devil Tribe was a united tribe. All of the settlements had one common Head, who was under the governance of the Great Patriarch.

Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others distinctly remembered all of the past generations of the Great Patriarch that their tribe have had for the last tens of millions of years.

“You are right, I am Xie Li!” Xie Li said to Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others while standing behind Huang Xiaolong, after receiving his instruction to do so.

The four Nefarious Devil Ancestors shook, so did Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and everyone else.

“You, you are Great Patriarch Xie Li; for real?!” One of the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors suppressed the waves of shock in his heart as he asked Xie Li disbelief.

“I, Xie Li, was born with Nether Soul Nefarious Physique. I broke through a God Realm at fifteen years of age, a Heavenly God Realm at forty, and an Ancient God Realm at one hundred and fifty!” Xie Li stated solemnly, “After cultivating for less than five hundred years, I achieved Tenth Order Ancient Highgod Realm. If it wasn’t for my accidental death when I was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, I’d have stepped into Ancestor God Realm before my bone-age would have reached eight hundred years!”

Listening to Xie Li’s words, the four Nefarious Devil Ancestors trembled hard with excitement.

That’s right!

According to old Nefarious Devil Tribe records, Great Patriarch Xie Li was indeed born with the Nether Soul Nefarious Physique, hence he had an outstanding talent. He had broken through to God Realm at fifteen, a Heavenly God Realm at forty, and Ancient God Realm at one hundred and fifty years of his age!

If it wasn’t for his accidental death at that time, Xie Li would have been an Ancestor God Realm master! Moreover, the Nefarious Devil Tribe’s youngest Ancestor God Realm master!

At the time of the Great Patriarch Xie Li’s death, his cultivation realm was already at late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

All of these secrets were recorded in Nefarious Devil Tribe’s old records. No one else could possibly know so many details about Xie Li. Not to mention, Xie Li and the other thirty-three Nefarious Devil experts had the genuine Nefarious Devil’s innate physique. The nefarious qi exuding from their nefarious bones was also genuine. It was impossible that they were imposters..

They were really the Nefarious Devil Tribe’s Old Ancestors!

The more of this truth sunk into them, the more excited the Nefarious Devil Tribe became.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong’s high-level Grandmist Puppetry Technique played a big part in these Nefarious Devil puppets. Puppets refined through this technique have a strong vitality, to the extent that there is no noticeable difference between them and the living people. Due to this, the Nefarious Devil Tribe did not suspect otherwise.

“Great Patriarch Xie Li!” Finally, one of the Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors knelt on his knees in salute.

“Greeting Great Patriarch Xie Li!” The other three Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors followed suit.

Seeing the four Ancestors’ action, Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and the other settlement Heads also knelt on their knees.

“All of you, get up!” Xie Li ordered.

All of the Nefarious Devil Tribe experts acknowledged respectfully before rising to their feet.

After Xie Li, all of the other refined Nefarious Devil puppets came out and stated their past identities and details as a proof.

“Greetings Ancestor Xie Xuan!”

“Greetings Ancestor Xie Ying!”

Voices of Nefarious Devil Tribe experts echoed in the air for a long time.

When Nefarious Devil Tribe experts had finished greeting all of the thirty-four Nefarious Devils— Old Ancestors, Xie Li spoke again, “We know you all have doubts in your heart. In truth, all of us were resurrected from the ancestral burial ground with supreme chaos level technique by the Master!” Xie Li respectfully indicated at Huang Xiaolong.

Predictably, all Nefarious Devil Tribe experts were shocked and turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. ‘This black-haired young man used supreme chaos level technique to resurrect Ancestor Xie Li and other Old Ancestors!’

Master?!

“All younger generations of Nefarious Devil Tribe, hear my words! In the future, he is our Master!” Xie Li’s sonorous voice boomed. “Master will surely lead our Nefarious Devil Tribe back to its original glory as in the ancient times! Any Nefarious Devil dissentients who prove to be disloyal to the Master, will be punished as Nefarious Devil Tribe’s betrayers!”

Xie Li’s voice rumbled in the sky, traveling far into the distance. The nefarious qi from his body rose to a peak, covering all four directions of the Ancestral Hall ground. No one dared to utter a sound of objection, there was only a heavy silence.

“Greetings Master!” A breath after, Xie Li turned to Huang Xiaolong, respectfully kneeling in salute.

“Greetings Master!” Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and other Nefarious Devil puppets refined by Huang Xiaolong knelt down in salute, their voices thundered in the air.

Yet hesitation lingered on the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors and experts’ faces. Accept a human as their Master?

This...!

“Insolent! On your knees quickly and greet the Master!” Xie Li looked over his shoulder and snapped at the four Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancestors.

The four Ancestors’ hearts jumped in fright.

“Greetings Master!” At last, the four Ancestors went down on their knees in salute.

Since this young man— even though he was a human, had resurrected Nefarious Devil Tribe’s Old Ancestors, as well as, these Old Ancestors had also acknowledged him as their Master; the only right thing they could do was to follow him.

Xie Shan, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Xiao, and other settlements’ Heads also knelt down, greeting Master Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction as the experts of Nefarious Devil Tribe knelt before him. Conquering the Nefarious Devil Tribe had been far smoother than Huang Xiaolong imagined. Though, if it wasn't for his success in refining Xie Li and others into his puppets, he'd have faced great resistance from the Nefarious Devil Tribe.

After all, ancient races such as the Nefarious Tribe has their inherent notions. For one, they couldn't acknowledge a human as their Master.

Huang Xiaolong flew into the Ancestral Hall on the little cow. Xie Li and the thirty-three Nefarious Devils puppets followed behind. The others were then permitted to get up.

After everyone stood up, they too headed inside the Ancestral Hall. They invited Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li and other Old Ancestor puppets to sit down. But on the other hand, the four Ancestors and the group of settlement Heads did not dare to sit down; they simply continued standing, straight as a rod, inside the great hall.

Huang Xiaolong spoke first. He inquired the settlement Heads about the reason for being assembled at the Ancestral Hall. The Evil Heart Settlement Head Xie Sheng hurried forward and answered Huang Xiaolong's question respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered for a second. He then laughed loudly when Xie Sheng told him that the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family were soon going to attack the Nefarious Devil Island.. Ouyang Family! Ouyang Family!

The little cow too snickered at his side. "Looks like we don't need to make a trip to Ouyang Family, right?"

"Are Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang heading here?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"From what I've heard, only Ouyang Clan Ancestor Ouyang Bin is coming." Xie Sheng answered.

'Only Ouyang Bin?' Huang Xiaolong nodded. It didn't make much difference to Huang Xiaolong, if he killed Ouyang Xuguang after he had killed Ouyang Bin.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked some questions related to the Demon-Buddha Clan and Ouyang Family's recent movements. He then had Xie Sheng prepare for war!

...

On the other hand, Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin, as well as Ouyang Family's several Grand Elders— Ouyang Xun, Ouyang Jiang and others; were currently sitting in the great hall of Demon-Buddha Clan's headquarters planning their attacks on the Nefarious Devil Tribe.

Chapter 1217: Do You Really Think We Dare Not Kill You?!

"The biggest hindrance to annihilating the Nefarious Devil Tribe is them hiding inside the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial grounds!" The Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue emphasized.

"I agree. Once the Nefarious Devil Tribe hides inside their ancestral burial grounds and activates the formation, we won't be able to touch a hair on their bodies!" Demon-Buddha Clan Patriarch Yao Duo said, frowning deeply.

Ouyang Family Ancestor Ouyang Bin waved his hand as he smiled nonchalantly, "All of you rest assured, even if the Nefarious Devil Tribe cowards hide in their ancestral burial grounds, I can sweep them out!"

Yao Yue and Yao Duo were pleasantly surprised at Ouyang Bin's implicated promise.

"May I know what good method Ancestor Ouyang Bin Ancestor has?" Yao Yue couldn't help but ask.

"You'll know when the time comes." Ouyang Bin answered with an air of mystery.

Both Yao Yue and Yao Duo exchanged a glance, inwardly trying to guess Ouyang Bin's method, as it would be improper for them to ask Ouyang Bin any further.

Looking at Ouyang Bin's confident attitude, Yao Yue and Yao Duo were slightly reassured and relaxed.

Ouyang Bin raised his cup and toasted, "Cheers, drink to our success in annihilating the Nefarious Devil Tribe!"

"Cheers!" Yao Yue and Yao Duo both raised their cups high.

The three of them threw their heads back and drank the wine from their cups in one gulp and laughed.

Ouyang Bin was still laughing as he said, "According to our prior agreement after the Nefarious Devil Tribe is annihilated, all the treasures within the Nefarious Devil Tribe ancestral burial grounds will go to our Ouyang Family!"

"Naturally," Yao Yue chuckled and continued, "The Nefarious Devil Tribe's treasury will belong to Demon-Buddha Clan, and the ancestral burial grounds will belong to Ouyang Family!"

"Good!" Ouyang Bin laughed heartily as the three people raise their cups again.

Two days later, Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and Yao Duo led Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's experts as departed from the Demon-Buddha Island, flying towards the Nefarious Devil Island.

Ouyang Family had sent close to three hundred Ancient God Realm experts, whereas the Demon-Buddha Clan had brought thirty experts. However, the great army after combining the two forces consisted of fifty thousand high-level Heavenly God Realm disciples!

An army of fifty thousand disciples flying across the air was akin to an enormous cloud that leaves a momentary darkness on the ground below.

When other islands' forces saw this mighty army, the color drained from their faces and they even forgot to breathe.

"Ouyang Family, Demon-Buddha Clan! I heard they joined hands to attack the Nefarious Devil Island!"

"It seems the Nefarious Devil Tribe is on the brink of genocide, erased from the Divine World hereon!"

The cultivators below sighed.

Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's great army was closer to reaching Nefarious Devil Island, while these other people were talking about their combined great army.

"Ancestor, spies have reported that the Nefarious Devil Tribe is going all out in preparation for war. They plan to fight to the death against us!"

Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and Yao Duo couldn't help laughing in disdain.

"Fight to the death?" Ouyang Bin laughed louder. "Merely a nest of benighted ants— even after knowing that they are no match against us, yet they stubbornly clinging to that land. If it were me, I'd have sent away as many disciples away as I could. As long as there is hope there is a chance to avenge others."

Yao Yue chuckled, "Isn't it better for us that they didn't run? By chance, if some of their elite disciples were to escape, it'd be a waste of effort to hunt them down afterwards!"

Three days later, a great army stopped above the Nefarious Devil Island.

Strangely, the Nefarious Devil Island seemed calm and peaceful, as opposed to the chaos and panic Ouyang Bin had imagined and expected.

Ouyang Bin's brows scrunched up in a frown.

"Ancestor, below...something is not right with the Nefarious Devil Tribe ah. Should we send some people down there to check the situation?" Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang asked.

"Brother Yao Yue, what do you think?" Ouyang Bin turned to the Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue.

Yao Yue shook his head and said, "The Nefarious Devil Tribe is probably pretending to be mysterious; what could have they come up with! But is also a good idea to send someone down there to check out the situation."

Therefore, each of the two forces sent a hundred people down to the island to investigate the situation. Before these two-hundred people had left for the island, Ouyang Bin had instructed them to report back after every ten minutes.

However, half an hour had passed without any news. The two hundred people they had sent down were akin to pebbles that fell into the deep sea.

Not just that, Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue, and the others had gotten a strange feeling.

Right then, they saw a group of Nefarious Devil experts rushing out from the island below.

The four in front who leading this group were none other than the four biggest settlements' Heads— Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao.

Behind the four were other Nefarious Devil Tribe settlements' Heads as well as Grand Elders, Elders, and Heavenly God Realm Nefarious Devil disciples.

There were over a hundred thousand Nefarious Devil disciples, in fact, all of the Nefarious Devil Tribe's Heavenly God Realm disciples. More than half of them were only low-level Heavenly God Realm. Only a small number of these disciples were of high-level Heavenly God Realm strength.

Compared to the great army of Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan, the tremendous gap between the two opposing forces was evident.

Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue chuckled as he watched Xie Sheng and others leading out the Nefarious Devil 'great army.' "Xie Sheng, who'd have thought that you would be so benighted to lead Nefarious Devil disciples to defend the Nefarious Devil Island; want to fight to the death against us?"

Yao Yue introduced Ouyang Bin to Xie Sheng and his army, "Let me introduce to you, he is Ouyang Family's Ancestor Ouyang Bin."

Xie Sheng, Xie Shan, and others took a glance at Ouyang Bin.

Ouyang Bin spoke, "Initially, Ancestor Yue intended to kill all of you so that Nefarious Devils would cease to exist in this world, however, I offer you one last chance— submit to my Ouyang Family and I will spare your lives."

"It's a pity that the Nefarious Devil Tribe has already submitted to me, therefore, they will not serve your Ouyang Family." Exactly at this time, a familiar voice sounded.

The voice came suddenly, stunning Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and the others.

In the next second, the Nefarious Devil Tribe's experts opened a wide berth in the middle, and Ouyang Bin's side saw a black-haired young man riding on azure-colored cow advancing towards them.

Xie Li and the other resurrected ancestors were nowhere to be seen.

"Hua-ng, Huang Xiaolong!" Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xun, and most Ouyang Family members were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Clearly, they did not expect to see Huang Xiaolong here.

Demon-Buddha Clan Ancestor Yao Yue's side was also taken aback. 'Huang Xiaolong? Could it be that All-Islands Great War first place Huang Xiaolong?'

"Ouyang Bin, long time no see." Huang Xiaolong coldly greeted.

Ouyang Bin calmed himself from the shock of seeing Huang Xiaolong and looked around. After he was sure that no other Fortune Gate experts were hiding in the vicinity, his heart was slightly at ease.

"Huang Xiaolong, in truth, attacking the Nefarious Devil Tribe is Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's order." He said after some hesitation. Regardless Ouyang Bin felt a little guilty about mentioning Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, he couldn't help mentioning them after he had seen Huang Xiaolong.

Another truth was that Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect actually needed something from within the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial grounds. Thus, it was an honest truth that attacking the Nefarious Devil Tribe was the two sects' order.

"That's why I hope that you won't interfere in this matter." Ouyang Bin stressed.

Ouyang Bin spoke humbly because he was apprehensive of Huang Xiaolong's backing.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head indicating a difference of opinion and said, "Sorry to say this, today not only will I interfere in this matter, but all of you must die here!"

Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Xun was enraged by Huang Xiaolong's words. He couldn't help but shout at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think that you're so great just because you are the personal disciple of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor! Do you really think that we won't dare to kill you?!"

Chapter 1218: Rushing Back To Dralion Island!

Ouyang Xun had barely finished his words when a figure flickered. In the next moment, everyone saw that there was a person hanging from Huang Xiaolong's hand— it was Ouyang Xun!

Huang Xiaolong held Ouyang Xun up by his throat. Ouyang Xun's face had turned red, more like a deep maroon; as if he was going to die of suffocation at any moment. Ouyang Bin and everyone on his side of the army were astonished. Especially, Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, and a few other Ouyang Family were particularly astonished as they were aware of Ouyang Xun's strength. Even though Ouyang Xun's cultivation was only at mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm, his real battle power was comparable to a late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

Yet Ouyang Xun was captured by Huang Xiaolong and was being held by his neck. On top of that, Ouyang Xun looked utterly powerless to resist even in the slightest!

This!

In less than a year and half, Huang Xiaolong's strength had reached such terrifying degree!

Even Ouyang Bin was not able to see through the movement technique that Huang Xiaolong had used earlier to capture Ouyang Xun.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?" Ouyang Bin suppressed the shock in his heart and his expression darkened. "Release Ouyang Xun and I will let you leave unharmed!"

"Release him?" Huang Xiaolong smiled while he shook his head. He then slapped Ouyang Xun with his palms. Ouyang Xun howled in pain and soon after, to everyone's horror, they saw that Ouyang Xun's head was buried into his own stomach.

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang and Yao Yue were stupefied.

"You...killed him?!" Ouyang Bin's face dropped.

There was no change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, "I've already told you that all of you must die here!"

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, Yao Yue, and experts on their side were outraged; but before they could utter a sound, an overpowering divine beast aura from ancient times surged from above, and within the next second, an enormous creature appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

"This, this is a chaos spiritual beast?!" Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Jiang, Yao Yue, and the rest were flabbergasted.

The enormous creature that had appeared behind Huang Xiaolong was the top grade chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon. It was over thirty meters in length.

The moment Black Baboon appeared, it let out a roar. A burst of ferocity swept over Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's faces, rendering them to retreat in trepidation.

"Peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?!" Ouyang Bin's face turned ashen, so did everyone else's on his side of the army.

No wonder Huang Xiaolong seemed fearless, he had a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast at his side!

"Huang Xiaolong, so you assume that a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast would be able to kill all of us?" Ouyang Bin forcefully suppressed the waves of shock his heart. On the surface, his expression was solemn as he asked, "Did Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor give you this chaos spiritual beast in order to protect you? Even so, open your eyes. We have a great army of fifty thousand Heavenly God Realm disciples, killing you and flattening the Nefarious Devil Island is easier for us than you think. I'm giving you a last chance, leave now or don't blame me for being rude!"

Despite his anger at Huang Xiaolong for killing Ouyang Xun in front of him, Ouyang Bin was still wary of the two people standing behind Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, he still made an effort to control his killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything, but summoned Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest of the Nefarious Devil puppets out.

As Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and the other thirty-one Nefarious Devil Tribe's Old Ancestors appeared. Air blasted endlessly through the surrounding space, as if these violent colliding currents were leaving this space warped. Ouyang Bin's side felt as if great mountains were pressing down on their torsos.

Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and others stared at Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and other Nefarious Devils on Huang Xiaolong's side. Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's minds started buzzing. Disbelief written all over their faces.

"How can this be?!"

"How does the Nefarious Devil Tribe have so many high-level Ancient God Realm masters?!"

Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue both were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, but they clearly felt the pressure coming from Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and others. There were more than twenty Nefarious Devils stronger than them!

Especially Xie Li, the pressure coming from him was comparable to an Ancestor God Realm master! Ouyang Bin estimated that this Nefarious Devil's strength was at late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. Maybe even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm?!

Not to forget, Xie Xuan and Xie Ying. They did not seem to be weaker than Xie Li. They were likely to be Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters as well!

Three Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters!

Fear crept within Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's hearts. If three Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters wanted them to be dead, it was simply too easy.

Even though Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan had led a great army of a hundred thousand, it was useless. A late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm was close to an Ancestor God Realm existence and not some mere force that could be hindered by an army of a hundred thousand.

"Kill them!" Precisely at this moment, Huang Xiaolong ordered coldly.

"Yes, Master!" Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and the other thirty-one Nefarious Devils answered respectfully.

What?! Master?! Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue and others' minds felt like someone had hit them with a rod. These Nefarious Devil experts actually called Huang Xiaolong— Master!

However, they didn't have time to think about that now as thirty-three Nefarious Devil pounced on them.

Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue watched Xie Li's palm slamming down on them. By reflex, they attacked and dodged at the same time; however, before Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue moved, they were struck by Xie Li's palm and both of them exploded in an instant. They didn't even get a chance to scream.

Witnessing this dreadful sight, Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan experts and disciples were filled with dread, some even forgot to react.

Thirty-three Nefarious Devils rushed into the midst of Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan experts, reaping lives like the Death God's scythe. Everywhere they passed, Ouyang Family and the Demon-Buddha Clan's experts died and blood rained on the ground.

The two forces' great army disciples died in large numbers at once like hail on a snow storm.

The four big settlements' Heads, Xie Sheng, Xie Luoxing, Xie Shan, and Xie Xiao led Nefarious Devil Tribe's experts into Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's great army. As the army lost Ouyang Bin and Yao Yue's orders, they were in a form of disarray, and crumbled quickly.

The killings continued. Screams, wails, anger, and howling were all that was heard from Nefarious Devil Island.

Corpses piled high on the island ground. Blood gathered into small rivers, flowing down to lower grounds.

"Don't kill me, I am willing to submit!"

Less than half an hour later, there were Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan disciples defecting, begging for mercy, and it didn't take long for more and more disciples to give up resistance. They knelt on their knees, begging Huang Xiaolong to spare them.

From the arrival of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's great army until now, only one hour's time had passed.

Wind blew, carrying the thick rusty scent of blood away from the Nefarious Devil Island.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the kneeling Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's people. He then ordered all the remaining Ancient God Realm masters to come out. Six terrified people trembled as they walked out to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong then ordered these six Ancient God Realm masters to lower their soul barriers and branded each of them with his soul mark. He then had Xie Li lead people to clean up the battlefield and the hills of corpses. In the end, he accepted the remaining forty-five thousands of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's army.

All of Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's remaining forty-five thousand disciples were to be divided among the four big settlements.

However, Huang Xiaolong had discovered useful intel from searching Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's remaining Ancient God Realm masters' memories. He had learnt that while Ouyang Bin and Demon-Buddha Clan were attacking Nefarious Devil Island, Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang had led an army to attack Perennial Temple Island and Dralion Island.

Huang Xiaolong immediately left the Nefarious Island and rushed towards Dralion Island riding on the little cow.

Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying, and all Nefarious Devil Tribe Ancient God Realm masters above Sixth Order followed Huang Xiaolong, while the rest stayed to guard the Nefarious Devil Island.

Huang Xiaolong's group rushed without stopping using continuous space teleportation, racing against time.

As Huang Xiaolong's group rushed to Dralion Island, Ouyang Xuguang arrived at Dralion Island. He was leading Ouyang Family disciples army as well as other forces' experts who had submitted to Ouyang Family.

Chapter 1219: Need Not Fear Huang Xiaolong

Ouyang Xuguang stood high in the air looking at the Golden Dragon Mountain Range below.

"Go, have the Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor and Gate Chief come out here to see me! Tell them they only have five minutes!" Ouyang Xuguang coldly ordered an Ouyang Family Grand Elder.

Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Cheng courteously complied and then flew to the Golden Dragon Gate main building.

"Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhuo, listen up. Our Ouyang Family Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang is giving you five minutes. If you don't show up and submit to our Ouyang Family within the next five minutes, we will attack!" Ouyang Cheng threatened, "If we attack, you all will have only one ending— to die miserably with your bodies shattered into pieces!" Ouyang Cheng amplified his voice with his godforce and his words thundered to every corner of the Golden Dragon Mountain Range. People within ten thousand li could hear his voice.

A while later, the sound waves of Ouyang Cheng's voice stopped.

Three minutes passed away, but still there wasn't any movement from the Golden Dragon Gate.

Ouyang Xuguang harrumphed coldly at this.

In the blink of an eye, four minutes ticked away. The five minutes' deadline was seconds away and Ouyang Xuguang was about to give the order to attack; but suddenly, two figures flew out from the Golden Dragon Mountain Range great hall.

Seeing these two people, Ouyang Xuguang sneered and said, "Still not stupid!"

Ouyang Cheng smiled flatteringly at Ouyang Xuguang. He said, "Who isn't afraid of death under the heavens? They delayed coming out until the last minute of the deadline; it's nothing but just trying to retain some dignity in the eyes of Golden Dragon Gate disciples."

"After we take over this Dralion Island, only Green Cloud Island is left in the surrounding sea region!" A Ouyang Family Grand Elder Ouyang Xiaoyan stated with a smile.

"Patriarch, in truth, now that we have formed an alliance with Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, we need not fear Huang Xiaolong! Even if we were to attack Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong would not dare to retaliate!" Ouyang Cheng persuaded.

"That's right, I agree with Ouyang Cheng. We should attack Green Cloud Island after we've dealt with Dralion Island. If Barbarian God Sect refuses to submit, we'll annihilate Barbarian God Sect. At that time, if Huang Xiaolong requests Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor to deal with us, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin can plead with Sky Sword Ancestor. Also, Lord Wang Wei and Blue Empyrean Ancestor would not just watch us being attacked from the sidelines. They will definitely help us!" Ouyang Xiaoyan chimed in.

"Yeah, Patriarch, there is no reason for us to fear that petty Huang Xiaolong!"

Other Ouyang Family Grand Elders also persuaded Ouyang Xuguang, all strongly agreed to attack Green Cloud Island after they were done with Dralion Island's matters.

In the last few years, since Ouyang Family had climbed into Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect, other islands' forces had submitted to them wherever they went. Forces that refused to submit were all annihilated.

This had subtly boosted the arrogance of these Ouyang Family Grand Elders.

Ouyang Xuguang was about to say something when he saw that Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor Song Chengli and Gate Chief Liu Zhuo had arrived in front of them, therefore he stopped himself from saying it.

Ouyang Xuguang waited for Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo to bow to him, but instead, Song Chengli said, "Ouyang Xuguang, our Golden Dragon Gate has formed an alliance with Barbarian God Sect, therefore, we will never submit to Ouyang Family. I'd like you all to leave now!"

Ouyang Xuguang and all of the Ouyang Family was momentarily dumbfounded.

"An alliance with Barbarian God Sect?" Ouyang Cheng sneered and went on, "Song Chengli, don't think that bringing out a small Barbarian God Sect as a shield will frighten us. Let me tell you, even if Huang

Xiaolong was here today, you would still die for not submitting to our Ouyang Family, die without a body to be buried!"

"After we have annihilated Golden Dragon Gate, we'll annihilate Barbarian God Sect too!" Ouyang Xiaoyan snickered.

Ouyang Xuguang glared at Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo and said, "You have the final three minutes to consider, and I hope you will think it through before giving me your answer!"

"No need to think about it." Liu Zhuo spoke loudly. "I will not submit to Ouyang Family!"

Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo flew back to the Golden Dragon Gate great hall.

The sharp gleam in Ouyang Xuguang's eyes was akin to the piercing blade as he watched Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo's figures. He ordered icily, "Attack! Annihilate Golden Dragon Gate!"

"Spare no Golden Dragon Gate disciple!"

Ouyang Family experts as well as the experts of forces who had submitted to Ouyang Family felt their nerves stretched taut but respectfully complied with Ouyang Xuguang's order. They then flew forward and started attacking Golden Dragon Gate's grand defensive formation.

Booming blasts echoed through the Golden Dragon Mountain Range.

Bright lights rippled all over the Golden Dragon Gate as Ouyang Family side's experts repeatedly attacked the grand defensive formation.

A while later, Ouyang Xuguang couldn't help but feel astonished. The Golden Dragon Gate's grand defensive formation was more powerful than he had estimated. Forty to fifty Ancient God Realm masters attacked it over thirty times and yet it remained intact!

"Use divine artifacts and your most powerful attacks, I want this Golden Dragon Formation to break in the next ten minutes!" Ouyang Xuguang shouted coldly.

At Ouyang Xuguang's order, Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and the rest took out their divine artifacts and no longer thought of saving their energy. More and more powerful attacks landed on the Golden Dragon Gate's defensive formation.

As soon as these powerful attacks began, the Golden Dragon Formation swayed violently from impact and began to dim.

Inside the Golden Dragon Gate great hall, where Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders were supporting the Golden Dragon Formation with their godforce, started looking paler as time prolonged.

A few minutes later, rumble~!

In the next second, the whole Golden Dragon Formation cracked and crumbled like a giant egg.

The whole Golden Dragon Mountain Range quaked endlessly.

All Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders supporting the defensive formation were knocked into the air. Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo tumbled to the ground with blood flowing out from the corners of their mouths.

Despair filled their hearts at this moment.

Initially, they had thought that the Golden Dragon Formation could hinder Ouyang Family's attacks, after Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had strengthened it. No one had thought Ouyang Family would bring more than forty Ancient God Realm masters that were mostly Fifth Order and Sixth Order Ancient God Realm.

From outside the grand formation area, Ouyang Xuguang looked at the shattered Golden Dragon Formation. He sneered as he looked coldly at Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo. He raised one arm and waved

forward, signalling every one to attack: "KILL!" Ouyang Xuguang was the first person to rush in and descend at the Golden Dragon Gate main hall.

Ouyang Xuguang strided into the Golden Dragon Gate great hall with his hands clasped behind his back.

Both Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo endured the pain of their injuries and stood up together with Golden Dragon Gate Grand Elders and Elders.

"I had said, if you do not submit you all will die without a corpse to be buried!" Ouyang Xuguang shook his head and said, "Pity that you didn't treasure the opportunities that I had given you." With that said, a bright light burst out from his body as he shot forward to kill Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo.

All of a sudden, a large hairy palm extended out from the void and slapped Ouyang Xuguang. Ouyang Xuguang's head jerked upwards in shock and his sight went dark.

Boom! The entire Golden Dragon Gate great hall quaked and Ouyang Xuguang was embedded into the great hall floor.

The group of Golden Dragon Gate higher echelon was dumbfounded, so were the group of Ouyang Family experts that had just walked into the great hall.

Chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon's enormous figure gradually appeared in front of everyone. Then it was Huang Xiaolong, Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest.

"Master Ancestor!"

"Huang Xiaolong!!"

Song Chengli, Liu Zhuo, as well as Ouyang Family experts exclaimed almost simultaneously. Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo were overjoyed and hastened to greet Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and exchanged a few short words. His attention turned to Ouyang Xuguang on the floor.

A suction force came from Xie Li's palm and easily pulled Ouyang Xuguang off the floor. He then brought Ouyang Xuguang in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Since Huang Xiaolong had the Black Baboon control its strength, Ouyang Xuguang was still alive.

"Huang Xiaolong, let go of our Patriarch now!"

"Let go of our Patriarch!"

Ouyang Cheng, and Ouyang Xiaoyan bellowed in anger.

"Let go?" Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He looked at Ouyang Xuguang in the eyes, slowly speaking each word, "Ouyang Xuguang, to tell you the truth, I have killed Ouyang Bin."

Chapter 1220: Destroying Ouyang Family To The Ground

"What?!" Ouyang Xuguang and Ouyang Family experts were stunned for a moment, and exclaimed in disbelief.

"Impossible, I don't believe you!" Ouyang Xuguang roared hoarsely but everyone could hear the grief in his heart.

"I can't help it if you don't believe me." Huang Xiaolong said coldly as his index finger pointed at Ouyang Xuguang. Asura qi from Huang Xiaolong's body condensed into an Absolute Soul Finger force and pierced through Ouyang Xuguang's head between his eyebrows.

An overwhelming devouring force came from Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead and devoured Ouyang Xuguang's godforce and blood essence.

Ouyang Xuguang withered into a dried corpse in a short few seconds.

After Ouyang Xuguang was injured by the Black Baboon, Xie Li had sealed his godhead's godforce; that's the reason Ouyang Xuguang was powerless while facing Huang Xiaolong's attack.

With a slap of his palm, Huang Xiaolong had shattered Ouyang Xuguang's body into dust.

"Don't worry, your son Ouyang Yunfei will soon go to hell to see you there." Huang Xiaolong reassured coldly.

Everything happened so suddenly, that the Ouyang Family experts just watched in bewilderment when Huang Xiaolong devoured Ouyang Xuguang's blood essence and godforce. Their minds went blank and their eyes widened with shock.

"Patriarch...!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!"

Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and other Ouyang Family experts came to their senses and they shouted in grief and fury. Their eyes turned scarlet as they leaped to attack at Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Ouyang Family experts coming at him with a murderous intent in their scarlet eyes, Huang Xiaolong rushed towards them instead of dodging. His fists punched out at the Ouyang Family experts.

Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan and the others' faces went ashen as they felt the force of Huang Xiaolong's fist surging towards them like endless tidal waves.

Bang!

Ouyang Cheng and the rest were knocked backwards with great force. Their bodies tumbled in the air like broken-lined kites and then crashed into the great hall's walls.

These Ouyang Family experts' were not at all weak, especially Ouyang Cheng, and Ouyang Xiaoyan. Their strength averaged mid to late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm. Even so, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even used a strand of godforce. Purely his True Divine Dragon Physique's brute force was enough to send these Ouyang Family experts flying.

At this time, screams echoed in the great hall as Xie Li, Xie Xuan, and the rest of the thirty-four Nefarious Devil puppets moved through the large group of Ouyang Family experts. Wherever they passed through, Ouyang Family experts were sent flying out of the entrance or were crashed to the ground outside.

Lastly, Xie Li stood guard in front of the great hall entrance, blasting away all Ouyang Family experts who tried to enter the Golden Dragon Gate great hall.

Whereas Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and other Nefarious Devil puppets and experts rushed out, breaking into the midst of Ouyang Family's army like wolves would at a herd of sheep.

Huang Xiaolong too went outside on the little cow, leaping towards waves of Ouyang Family army.

The chaos spiritual beast Black Baboon followed behind Huang Xiaolong. With a swing of its arm, the Black Baboon easily swept away of large number of Ouyang Family disciples.

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A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong left riding on the little cow, leaving Xie Li and the rest to clean up the scene.

More than thirty spatial rings were added into Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Needless to explain, these thirty plus spatial rings had come from Ouyang Xuguang, Ouyang Cheng, Ouyang Xiaoyan, and other Ouyang Family experts. Counting Ouyang Bin, Yao Yue, and others' spatial rings he had obtained earlier, Huang Xiaolong had collected over seventy spatial rings belonging to Ancient God Realm masters.

Ouyang Xuguang had led an army of close to three hundred thousand disciples to attack Golden Dragon Gate. Roughly a hundred thousand were killed and the remaining all had surrendered.

Most of the islands' forces that had submitted to Ouyang Family before, also chose to surrender this time as well.

Late into the night, inside his room that was within one of the more luxurious residences of Golden Dragon Gate, Huang Xiaolong took out all the spatial rings he had obtained during the day and checked the items inside.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted as he saw that the amount of shenbi inside Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xuguang, and others' spatial rings was quite a sum. After a quick count, it was almost ten trillion!

Just inside each one of Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang's spatial rings, was more than one trillion!

Huang Xiaolong was initially worried that he wouldn't be able to collect enough shenbi to purchase the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone. He needed this stone to repair the Pill Blending Tower. But now, his worries were dissipated. Some days ago, the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall's Head Supervisor Meng Yuan had told Huang Xiaolong that the herbs and spiritual veins he had put up for auction had fetched a little over 1.3 trillion.

Head Supervisor Meng Yuan had also informed Huang Xiaolong that there had been news regarding three kinds of chaos spiritual liquids that Huang Xiaolong had requested; and hence, they were on their way to Vientiane World branch. He was going to continue looking for the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone and other chaos spiritual liquids that Huang Xiaolong wanted.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong planned to head over to the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall once he had gotten the thing sealed under the Shredding Wind Mountain on Soul Islands.

By that time, the three kinds of chaos spiritual liquids would have reached the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall branch as well.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong left Golden Dragon Gate. Instead of going directly to Barbarian God Sect, he detoured to Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters with just a

small group of people, including— Huang Xiaolong himself, the little cow, Xie Li, Xie Xuan, Xie Ying and a few more making up a dozen of them.

Though there were only a dozen of them, it was an enough amount of destructive power to deal with the two headquarters.

A few days later, without exception, Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters were completely destroyed by Huang Xiaolong and the treasuries were naturally pocketed by him.

The little cow laughed so wide that its mouth was lopsided when it saw herbs, divine pellets, and godheads piled up several hills high inside Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan treasuries.

Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's wealth was shocking; mountains of shenbi far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

Just shenbi alone was more than 200 trillion!

More than 200 trillion! Not just 20 billion, but more than 200 trillion!!!

Huang Xiaolong reaped a bountiful harvest during this trip to Ouyang Family headquarters and Demon-Buddha Clan headquarters.

Along the way back to Barbarian God Sect, the little cow happily hummed a short unknown tune. Its cow tail swayed left and right, but seemingly it was unable to find the right place.

Back in Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong stayed for three months as there was no hurry to rush to Soul Tribe's Soul Islands. In these three months, Huang Xiaolong spent his days studying the manual of various techniques and old records he had gotten from the Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace and Ghost Buddha Depository. At night, he cultivated and absorbed the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy as well as purple grandmist aura from the purple grandmist aura dragon.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would also give Yao Chi some guidance in her cultivation.

Due to the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy as well as the purple grandmist aura, when the three months ended, not only Huang Xiaolong had solidified his recent Third Order Ancient God Realm breakthrough, but his cultivation was also closer to reaching peak early Third Order Ancient God Realm.

What Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected at all was that after he had destroyed Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan; the surrounding islands' forces who had submitted to Ouyang Family, now ran to his door requesting to serve him.

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse these people and accepted all of them.

Huang Xiaolong left Barbarian God Sect three months later heading to the Soul Tribe.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were quite leisurely, cultivating as they flew forward. It took them ten days to reach Soul Islands at this relaxed pace.

Compared to the last time Huang Xiaolong was there, the Soul Tribe was more guarded against trespassers, but at the same time the Soul Tribe's patrol disciples were just too weak. All of these patrol disciples were just decorations and nothing more in Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's eyes.

The two of them easily reached the Shredding Wind Mountain on Soul Islands.

But just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived above the Shredding Wind Mountain, the island shook violently as a terrifying energy surged from below and shot upwards towards Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. Both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were stunned.

"It's coming from the Soul Tribe headquarters!" The little cow pointed as its eyes narrowed. "Isn't this the energy fluctuation of an Ancestor God Realm master? Is there an Ancestor God Realm master attacking the Soul Tribe headquarters?"

Huang Xiaolong too was looking solemn.

"Should we go and take a look?" The little cow asked.