

Conqueror 1291

Chapter 1291: Repairing the Pill Blending Tower

Huang Xiaolong realized that his group was about to get torn apart by the golden light, therefore he signaled Gui Yi and Gui Er to kill Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang. But suddenly a stretch of black waves of energy appeared at the horizon, and flooded towards the boundless golden light.

In a split second, the black waves of energy collided with the boundless golden light.

Boom!

The entire Xiao City shook, and fissures opened up the city's grounds. Even the nearby mountain ranges quaked. Buildings in the city crumbled one after another like dominoes, raising a thick curtain of dust.

“Run quick!” An urgent voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Master Gui Yue!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with ecstasy, he shouted to Feng Er and the others, “Go—!”

In an instant, a power wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's group, and the world seemed to have turned upside down. It was Feng Er's godforce. She had executed a space technique, sweeping everyone away from Xiao City. When Huang Xiaolong could see once again, they were standing on a small hill that was miles outside Xiao City. From there, they could still see the extreme golden light and the black energy roiling above Xiao City.

The golden light and the black energy battled on, followed by an alarming aftershock that further destroyed the city below. Huang Xiaolong's group felt the powerful energy fluctuations even from afar.

“Manor Lord, let's go.” Feng Er said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After the little cow's purple lightning detoxification, Master Gui Yue's Poison of Thousand Corpses had completely been suppressed. Even if his strength was slightly weaker than Xiao Family's Ancestor, it was still a negligible difference, and his Master Gui Yue could definitely retreat unharmed.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong's group sped away.

Both Gui Yi and Gui Er were still dangling Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang by their necks.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew at the fastest speed non-stop until they reached the Stone Buddha City. All of them heaved a sigh of relief upon entering the city, as the Stone Buddha City was Chen Family's territory. The Xiao Family and Cheng Family had been at odds, hence Huang Xiaolong anticipated that Xiao Family would not dare to attack him in Stone Buddha City.

After renting a courtyard in Stone Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong asked Gui Yi and Gui Er to throw Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang on the floor. He looked at them with a malicious glint in his eyes.

A cold shiver ran down Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang's spine as they looked at Huang Xiaolong's malicious gaze.

"Y--you, I-I'm Xiao Family's Young Lord, you dare to hurt me?!" Xiao Zhangyu roared at Huang Xiaolong, trying to threaten Huang Xiaolong.

"En, I know you are Xiao Family's Young Lord, I also know your name is Xiao Zhangyu."

"Yo-u, you, what do you want to-to do?" There was fear in Xiao Zhangyu's eyes.

"Heh, you will come to know very soon." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Moments later, Chang Fang saw his sworn brother Xiao Zhangyu rolling on the floor, screaming hoarsely in pain. Chang Fang was scared after seeing Xiao Zhangyu's face twisted by heart-wrenching pain.

Huang Xiaolong then looked over his shoulder at Chang Fang.

“No, no, don’t!” Chang Fang shook his head as he feebly pleaded.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate. His finger tapped on Chang Fang’s forehead, sending a yin energy into his body. Then, he stood up, leaving Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Feng rolling and screaming on the floor.

For the time being, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to kill them.

He had yet to leave the Clear Spirit World, leaving them alive would have some kind of use.

Huang Xiaolong put Gui Yi on guard duty to keep watch on Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang, while he and the rest went to the inner courtyard. Inside his room, he took out the Pill Blending Tower.

Huang Xiaolong felt excited and cracked open the body of the Pill Blending Tower. It was as tall as two adult men standing on top of one another. Finally, the day when he could repair the Pill Blending Tower had arrived.

He took out all of the chaos spiritual liquid from his collection as well as the three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stones. He then turned to the little cow.

“Xiaoniū, the rest is up to you.” Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow, as he did not know the ancient secret technique required for repairing the Pill Blending Tower.

The little cow patted her chest and boasted, “Rest assured, Xiaolong, if I fail, you can punish me to drink one hundred years of wine!”

Huang Xiaolong gave her a kick and rolled his eyes, “You can dream of it because if you fail, you won’t get a drop of wine for a hundreds of thousand years.”

The little cow smiled sheepishly as she insisted, “If I succeeded, I want to drink a hundred and thousand jugs of wine!”

“Huang Xiaolong glared at her, “Enough to drown you to death!”

Feng Er and the others laughed at their banter, as they watched from the side.

The little cow went to stand in front of the Pill Blending Tower, and her smile narrowed. She looked solemnly at the Pill Blending Tower in front of her, as she knew that it was a crucial matter to Huang Xiaolong. Failure was not acceptable.

After adjusting her mind, the little cow slowly circulated the purple lightning force. In the next moment, streaks of purple lightning flew out from her golden horns forming drops of purple lightning liquid, that wriggled and merged to form a strange diagram. At this point, Huang Xiaolong released all the chaos spiritual liquids from their bottles.

A force formed at the center of this strange purple lightning diagram, and it slowly sucked in drops of chaos spiritual liquids. Soon after, the chaos spiritual liquids disappeared into the diagram and merged at its center. Everyone was holding their breath as they watched this.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened nervously.

Combining two different kinds of chaos spiritual liquids was very easy and many people could do it, but combining more than a dozen chaos spiritual liquids of different elements... Huang Xiaolong had to admit that he couldn’t do it. A tiny mistake could cause these chaos spiritual liquids to explode, thus wasting all the money and efforts, up until that point.

Although, all the chaos spiritual liquids integrated quickly and smoothly as the little cow combined them. Even so, after half an hour, only half of the chaos spiritual liquids were integrated. At this point in time, the purple lightning from the little cow’s body dimmed significantly. Obviously, she had consumed a lot of her godforce to combine the chaos spiritual liquids. If this were to continue, the little cow’s godforce would be depleted sooner, rendering her unable to integrate all the chaos spiritual liquids.

“All of you, send some godforce to me.” The little cow said to Feng Er, Gui Er, and Gui San.

Feng Er and the other two acted quickly, not daring to be a beat slow. Each placed a hand on the little cow's back and channeled their Ancestor God Realm's godforce into her one by one.

In the blink of an eye, the little cow's purple lightning shone even brighter than before.

Finally, resplendent lights burst out from the center of the purple lightning diagram as all the chaos spiritual liquids got integrated, after two hours.

Even so, the little cow remained careful. Next, she had to melt the three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stone and integrate it into the chaos spiritual liquids. This was one of the crucial steps.

As the little cow carefully maintained the balance of the integrated chaos spiritual liquids, the ancient lightning character on her forehead flew out, letting purple lightning fall on three pieces of chaos five-colored heaven refining stones, hovering above them.

Another two hours passed.

The three chaos five-colored heaven refining stone's liquid was finally integrated with the combined chaos spiritual liquids. Seeing this, the little cow beamed with delight and blew at them.

Every time she blew, a small drop of the integrated liquids entered the Pill Blending Tower, and there would be one crack missing from it.

As more and more of this integrated liquid entered the Pill Blending Tower, the tower's body grew smoother and shinier, and soon it was shining like a resplendent chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

In the end, all of the integrated liquid had entered the Pill Blending Tower, and not a single crack was left on it. It's crooked body was now enshrouded in luster and it stood as straight as a pillar propping up towards heaven.

Great success!

“This Niū is exhausted!” The little cow complained as she retrieved her godforce. Purple lightning disappeared, and her tongue hung out from the side of her mouth.

Chapter 1292: Returning To The Vientiane World

Huang Xiaolong quickly threw the little cow a few chaos spiritual healing pills, after seeing her extreme exhaustion. The little cow opened her mouth unpretentiously and swallowed all the healing pills in one go, and then began adjusting her condition on the spot.

Feng Er, Gui Er, and Gui San had merely used a small portion of their godforce, therefore, they did not need any adjustment or rest.

Huang Xiaolong hastened towards the Pill Blending Tower with a spring in his step, and a big smile spread across his face. He couldn't resist touching the tower its body as he looked at the resplendent Pill Blending Tower. It was entirely different from before.

Before it was repaired, the Pill Blending Tower's body was filled with marks, cracks, and almost desolate coldness. Now, the Pill Blending Tower was warm under his palms, and there was a mysterious power circulating in the tower that made him feel comfortable.

He circled around at Pill Blending Tower once, then he sat down cross-legged in front of it. He squeezed out a drop of blood essence from his finger and flicked it onto the Pill Blending Tower. He first refined his blood essence according to the ancient technique taught to him by the little cow, followed by a strand of his soul force, and then he refined the Pill Blending Tower for the second time.

It took Huang Xiaolong half a month to finish two-time refinement of the Pill Blending Tower. This had definitely exceeded his estimation.

However, after he had completely refined the Pill Blending Tower, Huang Xiaolong discovered that there were actually thirteen floors inside it. Thirteen floors! All thirteen floors that contained liberal number of divine pills!

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of sword light in a flicker, and appeared on the first floor of Pill Blending Tower's. The first floor of Pill Blending Tower was a hundred li hall. There were numerous herbs, elixirs and divine pills piled up its corner.

However, a large number of these herbs, elixirs and divine pills were shattered into powders. It looked like when the Pill Blending Tower had suffered damages in the past, the herbs, elixirs and divine pills inside it's space were also damaged along with it.

Still, Huang Xiaolong managed to find a few shiny aureate divine pills amongst the pile of powdered herbs and divine pellets.

Although he didn't know the nature of these pills, he was sure that they were chaos spiritual pills, judging by their startling aura.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently searched through all thirteen floor one by one. To his pleasant surprise, he actually found more than a hundred high quality and grade divine pills of various kinds. Each divine pill had very little impurities.

By the time Huang Xiaolong came out from the Pill Blending Tower, the little cow had already stood up. Her eyes widened in shock when she saw the divine pills in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

“Heaven Phoenix's Eye Divine Pill!”

“Impuissant Soul Returning Divine Pill!”

“Bright Star Heavenly Dragon Sacred Pill!”

The little cow cried out the name of the divine pills one after another. Her voice quivered in shock, while she named them.

These divine pills were very hard to come by even during the Chaos Era. She had only seen some of these divine pills, but had never consumed them.

‘As expected.’ Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly when as he saw the little cow’s excited face. Earlier, he had guessed these were not the average chaos spiritual pills.

The little cow finished naming all the chaos spiritual pills in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, a while later. She was close to drooling as she stared at them without blinking.

She trotted towards Huang Xiaolong with her tail swinging beautifully, and called Huang Xiaolong in an amorous tone, “Mas~ter!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, as he already knew what this old cow wanted.

“Just say it, which one do you want?” Huang Xiaolong asked crisply. After all, it was the little cow who repaired the Pill Blending Tower, in a true sense. Not to mention these chaos spiritual pills were a stroke of good luck.

“Heaven Phoenix’s Eye Divine Pill!”

“Bright Star Heavenly Dragon Sacred Pill!”

“Five Kings of Earth Beast Pill!”

The little cow did not stand on ceremony, and named more than a dozen chaos spiritual pills.

The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips twitched as he picked out a dozen chaos spiritual pills and gave it to the little cow.

The little cow happily received the pills from Huang Xiaolong, and in return, she gave him a big, wet lick on his face. She turned and entered a room to refine the chaos spiritual pills, while leaving the words ‘Thank you, Master.’ in the air.

Huang Xiaolong rubbed his face with his hand with a fervor, trying to get rid of the stains the little cow had left on his face. A chill filled his heart from the little cow’s stain.

Feng Er and the rest watched as they stood in the distance, and felt like laughing, but managed to keep a straight face.

Huang Xiaolong turned back towards the Pill Blending Tower helplessly. He opened his right palm, and connected his thoughts with the Pill Blending. A second later, the Pill Blending Tower rose into the air and flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the Pill Blending Tower flew towards Huang Xiaolong, it shrunk rapidly until it was only a cute, one-foot-tall delicate tower on Huang Xiaolong's palm.

It was adorable no matter which angle you look at the tower.

The current Pill Blending Tower reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Heavenly King Li Jing from the old myths of his past life. The Pill Blending Tower in his hand was a little similar to that pagoda.

Huang Xiaolong put away the remaining chaos spiritual pills, as was in no hurry to cultivate like the little cow. Instead, he took out all the herbs and elixirs that he had prepared, and then activated the Pill Blending Tower. All of the herbs and elixirs were sucked into the tower.

The Pill Blending Tower churned, crushing the herbs and elixirs, and refining their essences into pellets!

Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly when several lustrous green pellets rolled out from the Pill Blending Tower's mouth. The Pill Blending Tower had refined the divine pills, just like the little cow had said!

But Huang Xiaolong soon discovered a problem. The Pill Blending Tower required an uninterrupted flow of pure spiritual energy to support it in order to refine pills.

Pure spiritual energy?

Huang Xiaolong extended his hand into the air, in order to condense the grade six spirit stones with the rich spiritual energy from the depths of the void. He had no need to worry about supporting the Pill Blending Tower's spiritual energy consumption, as he could condense spirit stones from spiritual energy.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to condense ten thousand grade six spirit stones. He then placed all of them at the center of the Pill Blending Tower's grand formation.

When Huang Xiaolong was a hundred percent certain that the Pill Blending Tower could refine any kind of pills, after half a day's worth of attempts, he was finally confident to take out the five chaos spiritual herbs: Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Blue Flaming Heart Fruit, Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, Enigmatic Yang Thistle, Deep Sea Crystal, and other herbs that he had collected over the years to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill. With this pill he would finally be able to cure Yao Chi's Heart Devil Blood Curse.

Without blinking, Huang Xiaolong stared apprehensively at the Pill Blending Tower after it had swallowed all the precious herbs into it.

Half a day had passed, when all of a sudden, the Pill Blending Tower emitted a brilliant light as a dozen beautiful golden pills flew out from its mouth.

The Reverse Incarnation Pill was successfully refined!

Huang Xiaolong clenched the Reverse Incarnation Pills tightly in his hand; not only these pills could cure Yao Chi's Heart Devil Blood Curse, but these pills could also cure similar magic curses and blood curses.

After this, Huang Xiaolong stayed in Stone Buddha City to refine all the chaos spiritual pills he had found in the Pill Blending Tower.

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One year passed by, since Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion.

During this one year, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen from peak early Seventh Order to peak mid-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, extremely close to advancing to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong stepped outside his room, and immediately noticed an entirely different air around the little cow. Obviously, her strength had also improved significantly during this period. The void devil beast Xu Baisheng's speed of recovering his strength was even more shocking, as he had reached the peak of early Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm. Feng Er and the others were startled by this speed.

On the other hand, this one year had been like a worst nightmare for Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang.

When Huang Xiaolong saw them again, he almost couldn't recognize the both of them. They were nothing more than a dirty layer of skin over bones, and they gave off a nauseating stench.

Only a handful of people would dare to stay so long in Stone Buddha City after kidnapping Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang, like Huang Xiaolong had done.

'It's time to return to the Vientiane World.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. There was less than a year left to the sea tribes' God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

Note:

Li Jing (李靖): Originally a high-ranking Shang officer, Li Jing defected to the Zhou forces and became one of Zhou Wu Wang's leading generals. His greatest joy in life, and burden, was his rebellious third son Nezha. Once, he had severed his relationship with him. For the purpose of controlling Nezha, Li was given a magical pagoda that could instantly imprison most of the beings. Readers familiar with other Asian mythologies will immediately note Li's resemblance to the Buddhist Guardian Bishamon. Li Jing is also often referred to with his epithet of "Pagoda Bearing Heavenly King."

Chapter 1293: The Yellow Springs Treasure

The next day, Huang Xiaolong's group left the Stone Buddha City. Fortunately, they were able to travel back to the Ghost Manor without any incidents.

Huang Xiaolong wished to bid farewell to his Master Guo Yue before going back to the Vientiane World.

Gui Yue had safely retreated from the battle at Xiao City, after Huang Xiaolong and his group had escaped safely from that city. During the time Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others had been in contact with Gui Yue.

One thing was baffling Huang Xiaolong, since the time he had walked out from his seclusion at Stone Buddha City, 'Even though he had been holding Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang hostage for a year, neither Xiao Family nor the Hundred Tribulations' Factions had pursued him, how was that possible?'

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Inside the Ghost Manor's main hall, Gui Yue listed to Huang Xiaolong, as he explained to his Master that he wished to return to Vientiane World for the purpose of participating in the sea tribes' God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. Gui Yue understood there were things Huang Xiaolong needed to take care of, thus, he did not ask Huang Xiaolong to stay back. On the other hand, he urged Huang Xiaolong to be careful, and visit him at the Ghost Manor whenever Huang Xiaolong could manage to do so.

Gui Yue was going to stay in the Odious Ghosts Forest for several hundred years, or at least, until his Poison of Thousand Corpses was completely cured. After all, this forest has been his old nest.

As they were talking, Gui Yue suddenly said, "These two, just release them." He said as he pointed at Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised by Gui Yue's request at first, but then nodded in agreement, "Alright, Master."

He agreed because Gui Yue still needed to stay in the Clear Spirit World, and Huang Xiaolong didn't want any deep grudges between Gui Yue and Xiao Family as well as the Hundred Tribulations Faction.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong decided to release Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang.

On that same day, Huang Xiaolong set off from the Ghost Manor, accompanied by Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San.

As for Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang, they were thrown on a random mountain at the edge of the Odious Ghosts Forest.

Xiao Zhangyu and Chang Fang tumbled and rolled down from the mountain peak to the foothills, before coming to a stop. Both of them were completely covered in dirt and dried leaves.

Finally, both of them struggled to their feet from the mossy ground, in a sorry state. By this time, Huang Xiaolong's group was already on their way towards the transmission array to travel back to the Vientiane World. Xiao Zhangyu glared in the direction of Huang Xiaolong as he sped off. Extreme hatred and killing intent roiled and filled inside his heart. Finally it became so overwhelming that he couldn't bear it anymore, and he screamed his lungs out, like an angry wounded beast.

“You dead punk, I, Xiao Zhangyu wants you dead! Die, die, die, die! No! I want you to feel pain a thousand times, a million times worse than death!” He shouted with every cell of his body, his voice shook the heavens.

Xiao Zhangyu's deranged screams and shouts continued for a full hour, before they died down. This was a proof of his intense hatred and killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong. In fact, Chang Fang of Hundred Tribulations Faction had also screamed as maniacally as Xiao Zhangyu had done, with an equal amount of the surging killing intent.

“Brother Zhangyu, what should we do now?” Roughly an hour later, Chang Fang asked Xiao Zhangyu through gritted teeth.

Xiao Zhangyu inhaled deeply, “We return to Stone Buddha Mainland first. Let that dead punk live a few more days, while we send someone to check his identity. I want to know every single detail about him, including the eighteen generations of his ancestors!” Anger boiled inside his heart increasingly, the more he talked about this, “I want to squash everything of his to hell!”

“Go!” Xiao Zhangyu did not want to delay any further. Both he and Chang Fang left in a whistling winds.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong's group was already out of the Odious Ghosts Forest. A day later, they arrived at the Clear Spirit World surface's transmission array.

During this time, Xiao Family, Chen Family, and Ma Family's disciples guards did not make things difficult for Huang Xiaolong's group. Dazzling lights burst out from the transmission array, as it activated to send Huang Xiaolong's group to Void Sky World, after Huang Xiaolong paid the required shenbi.

Since, it took three months to reach the Void Sky World, Huang Xiaolong was not idle inside the transmission array light tunnel. He took out Eidolon Crystalline Rocks and chaos spiritual pills and began refining them, entering cultivation.

Although it would be difficult for Huang Xiaolong to breakthrough to peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm before the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, he was confident that he could at least advance to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm by then.

Huang Xiaolong had refined these chaos spiritual pills in the Pill Blending Tower during his one year seclusion. He had used all of the chaos spiritual herbs and precious items from various treasuries and spatial rings into refining these chaos spiritual pills. However, Huang Xiaolong limited refining the chaos spiritual pills to three kinds, namely the Sky King Buddha Dragon Holy Pill, Dark Devil Sea Divine Pill, and Ninth-Layer Moon Tyrant Divine Pill.

Cultivating after swallowing these three kinds of divine pills was beneficial in improving Huang Xiaolong's strength, True Dragon Physique, and also his soul.

At least, these three kinds of chaos spiritual pills were the most effective before Huang Xiaolong broke through to Ancestor God Realm. Each time, he would take out ten pellets of each kind of pills and consume them simultaneously.

When Huang Xiaolong was done refining the chaos spiritual pills, he would then refine the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks for a day before swallowing thirty chaos spiritual pills once more. He kept repeating this whole process.

Three months later, when they arrived at the Void Sky City's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong had finally broken through to the late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. During this time, void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength had recovered at an alarming speed, and he had reached the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm.

The little cow's strength improvement was also obvious. Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San's strengths had also increased after Huang Xiaolong had given them one Eidolon Crystalline Rock and ten chaos spiritual pills each. However, their improvements were not as significant and obvious as Huang Xiaolong, Xu Baisheng and the little cow.

This was mainly because it was impossible for high-level Ancestor God Realm cultivators like Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others to see such a significant increase in their strength in as short as one or two years.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath as he stepped out from the Void Sky City's transmission array formation. He could sense the difference between the spiritual energy in Clear Spirit World and Void Sky World.

Now that he was back in the Void Sky World, the next thing on his to-do list was to pick up the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. Naturally, this was something that he would never forget.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay in the Void Sky City for a day or two after getting the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, before continuing their journey back to the Vientiane World.

With this decided, Huang Xiaolong led Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others straight to the Devil Prison Mountain.

The Devil Prison Mountain still stood tall in the Void Sky City, enshrouded by shocking corrosive devil qi. More cultivators had come to try their luck this year, as compared to a year before. This has happened, especially after the news of treasures being discovered had spread to the different parts of this world. Thus, battles and killings had grown increasingly, as various sects' experts had begun to rob and steal from other cultivators.

Even the Ancestor God Realm masters had fallen during these battles. Although most of them who had died were First and Second Order Ancestor God Realm masters, the number of deaths was still alarming.

The conversations of passing cultivators fell on Huang Xiaolong's ears.

“The Yellow Springs Archdevil's treasury has actually appeared in the Devil Prison Mountain!”

“Yellow Springs Archdevil! Is it for real? How could the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s treasury appear in the Devil Prison Mountain?!”

“It’s a hundred percent correct information! I have also heard that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, Virtual Returning Sect, and Yama Gates’ disciples have started killing each other for the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s treasures. But until now, none of them have been successful. Therefore, the three forces are going to send out a disciple each, to compete and decide the owner of the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s treasures!”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked when he heard that the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasury had been discovered! ‘Then, did the Yellow Springs Magic Robe fall into the hands of one of the three forces?’

“Master, don’t worry. Even if they have discovered the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasury, they won’t be able to open it without the key.” The void devil beast said. In a flash of light, he was holding a small axe in his paw. This axe was entirely black, and two words were inscribed on its handle: Yellow Springs.

Chapter 1294: Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up as he stared at the black axe, and asked Xu Baisheng, “This is the key to the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasury?!”

Xu Baisheng respectfully answered, “yes.” But barely a second had passed, when he grunted in pain. The little cow had knocked him on his head and reprimanded, “Why didn’t you tell us earlier that you have the key to the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasury?”

Xu Baisheng clutched his head and muttered something under his breath.

The little cow’s eyes widened fiercely as she questioned, “What? Your courage has grown bigger, now that your strength has increased, is it? Now, are you going to start swearing at me under your breath?”

Xu Baisheng nearly jumped out of his skin at the little cow’s soft but threatening voice. He smiled flatteringly in a fluster, “Senior Golden-horned, junior would never dare to do such a thing. Junior doesn’t have the courage ah.”

A cow that was not even an Ancestor God Realm was actually reprimanding a high-level magic beast... However, by now, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others were no strangers to such scenes.

After spending more than a year together, Feng Er and the others had witnessed the little cow's miracles, and had learned that the little cow was actually the reincarnation of a great chaos spiritual beast.

Then again, even though the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure's key was in the possession of Xu Baisheng, Huang Xiaolong needed to reach the Devil Prison Mountain as soon as possible. Since the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure had been discovered, more and more experts from the surrounding world surfaces, perhaps even the super forces on world surfaces further away would learn about it in no time. Once that were to happen, these powerful people would flood into the Devil Prison World.

Huang Xiaolong strived to get the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure into his hands before these experts would arrive.

Without further delay, Huang Xiaolong's group turned into a streak of light, and headed towards the Devil Prison Mountain.

The nearby experts merely felt a rush of powerful energy brushed past them, as Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from the street, shocking them senseless for a second.

A half day later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Devil Prison Mountain. They stopped briefly in front of the Devil Prison Mountain before speeding inwards.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength and the toughness of his True Dragon Physique, he could sustain the corrosive devil qi, not to mention, Xu Baisheng was also by his side.

Wherever Xu Baisheng passed, the surrounding corrosive devil qi retreated, similar to the subjects who would retreat with respect, after seeing their emperor who was out on an inspection.

The Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure was at the end of the Yellow Springs Road in the depths of the Devil Prison Mountain. Huang Xiaolong's group flew non-stop towards the Yellow Springs Road.

While Huang Xiaolong's group rushed towards the Yellow Springs Road, a few people stood on a certain mountain peak, somewhere on the Yellow Springs Road. One of them was none other than the Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi who had once wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

Other than Lin Bi, there was one more Short Blade Gate's Elder, and two Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Elders.

"Elder Lin, is there really a Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit on this Yin Snake Mountain?" Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Elder, Sun Tong asked Lin Bi.

Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit was a rare top grade chaos spiritual herb. The benefits of consuming one Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit was almost equivalent to several hundred years of hard work cultivating, which was shocking.

Even the average chaos spiritual pill's effects were far from comparable to the benefits brought by the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit.

Lin Bi nodded, "Although I'm not a hundred percent certain, there is still ninety percent of certainty, as I learned this information from the earth ghost-devil, whom I had killed earlier."

"However, the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit is guarded by two chaos spiritual beasts, called soaring snakes. These two soaring snakes are both at the peak early-First Order Ancestor God Realm strength, hence, the four of us must cooperate to deal with them." Lin Bi said. This was the main reason he had contacted these three people.

Their expressions turned serious at Lin Bi's explanation.

A First Order Ancient God Realm soaring snake's strength was definitely comparable to a mid-First Order, or even a peak mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm human cultivator's strength. Amongst the four of them, only one person was a mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm, while the other three were between early First Order to peak early First Order Ancestor God Realm.

"I will block one of the soaring snakes, whereas the other one will be handed to you two. In the meanwhile, Lin Bi will seize this opportunity to pick the Yin Spirit Fruits. When all the fruits are picked,

we'll leave at once." The mid-First Order Ancestor God Realm Golden Phoenix Pavilion Elder assigned tasks to the group.

Lin Bi and the other two nodded. No one had any objections to this plan.

With Lin Bi leading the way, the four sped off in the direction of the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits. Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits grow in a place with rich yin energy.

Soon, the four appeared on a certain part of the Yin Snake Mountain.

"The Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit is right ahead." Lin Bi pointed at a cliff wall as he said to the rest of his group.

All four of them concealed their presence entirely and slowly flew closer to the cliff wall.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group was gradually approaching the Yin Snake Mountain.

"The Yellow Springs Road is just beyond this mountain up ahead." Xu Baisheng informed Huang Xiaolong respectfully as he led the group at the very front.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Suddenly, they felt energy fluctuations of a battle, not far ahead of them.

"There are Ancestor God Realm masters battling, at the Yin Snake Mountain." Xu Baisheng inferred.

"Xiaolong, should we go and take a look?" The little cow said with her eyes shining with excitement.

This cow!

Huang Xiaolong smiled inwardly, 'Might as well check it out as it is not too far, and it won't delay us.'

Thus, Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the battle on the Yin Snake Mountain. As they got closer, they saw the two battling sides; Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's eyes narrowed.

"Haha, Xiaolong, didn't I say it? We should come over and take a look. What do you think, do you feel like thanking me now?" The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong, but her eyes never left Lin Bi as a playful smile appeared on her cow face.

A cold light gleamed inside Huang Xiaolong's eyes the moment he saw Lin Bi.

If he hadn't been so lucky as to have survived the last time, as he managed to escape death by falling into the blood-red sea, he and the little cow would have probably died.

"That's the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed loudly in shock. He stared feverishly at the dozen of Yin Spirit Fruits hanging from the cliff wall in the distance. These fruits were exuding a dark green luster.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San also showed rare ripples of desire, as they stared hungrily at the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong and the little cow notice the chaos spiritual fruits hanging from the cliff wall.

"Haha, this cow's lucky, it's really the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit!" The little cow laughed in delight.

At this time, Lin Bi who was battling the soaring snake had discovered Huang Xiaolong's group and was astonished: "That kid is still alive?!"

"Brother Lin, you know these people?" One of the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Elder asked.

“A little over two years ago, this kid stole a lot of our Short Blade Gate’s Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, and even killed a few of our Short Blade Gate’s disciples. Later when I chased after him, he fell into the blood-red sea. I thought he was dead, since he fell into the sea with heavy injuries. Who could’ve thought that this kid would be still alive?!” He suddenly looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock, “But, at that time, this kid was just a mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm, how is he already a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm right now?!”

Others were also shocked, as they heard to Lin Bi’s last sentence.

“Brother Lin, that is impossible ah, how can he breakthrough to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm from mid-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm in as short as two years time!” The other Short Blade Gate’s Elder said in astonishment.

“Who cares whether he is a Sixth Order or Seventh? This kid really has a lot of Eidolon Crystalline Rocks on him, right?” Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s Elder Sun Tong’s gaze locked onto Huang Xiaolong with a burning greed in his eyes. The Eidolon Crystalline Rocks were just as precious as the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel funny watching Lin Bi and the others targeting him because of the Eidolon Crystalline Rocks in his possession. He signaled the void devil beast Xu Baisheng with his eyes.

Xu Baisheng answered by reaching out and clenched his claws in the air. Instantly, the Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s Elder Sun Tong exploded to his death. Lin Bi was heavily injured by the explosion. He was thrown to Huang Xiaolong’s feet while still vomiting blood.

Chapter 1295: The Yellow Springs Road

The two soaring snakes looked fearfully at Xu Baisheng. In a split second, both of them turned to flee, but Xu Baisheng captured and threw them at Huang Xiaolong’s feet, with a grab and throw gesture with his hand.

Lin Bi and these two soaring snakes were akin to babies who had just learned to crawl, against Xu Baisheng strength.

Lin Bi lifted his head as he struggled from the ground. There was fear, disbelief, and denial in his eyes as he looked at Xu Baisheng. 'This seemingly cute demonic beast was actually a mid-level Ancestor God Realm master? Maybe even a high-level Ancestor God Realm master?!

How is this possible?!

'How could a high-level demonic beast be willing to serve a human master who is not an Ancestor God Realm master?'

"Kiddo, you didn't think this would come to pass when you were relentlessly trying to kill us, did you?" The little cow's face split into a wide grin that showed off her sparkling white teeth.

Lin Bi forced down his fear and said, "I am an Elder of Short Blade Gate. If you kill me, you won't be able to escape the Short Blade Gate's pursue. We have our sect's experts everywhere on this Devil Prison Mountain, not to mention, our Gate Chief and Vice-Gate Chief are just nearby."

The Yellow Springs Road was just ahead of them, therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not doubt Lin Bi when he said that a lot of Short Blade Gate's experts as well as the Short Blade Gate's Chief and Vice-Gate Chief were nearby.

'Then again, so what?' Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to order Xu Baisheng to kill Lin Bi, several sounds of whistling winds could be heard. Five figures were flying towards them at an alarming speed, and reached Huang Xiaolong's group in a few breaths.

Lin Bi couldn't hide the joy on his face as he saw these five people. He smiled in relief, as he thought that he had escaped death.

The five people were none other than the Short Blade Gate's Grand Elders as well as the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders.

The strong energy fluctuations from when Xu Baisheng had killed the three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Elders had alarmed them.

With the emergence of the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion's higher echelons had decided to form an alliance, thus all of the experts from both forces were grouping together. As a result of this alliance, the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders had appeared, alerted by the commotion.

“Grand Elder Wang Xiao!”

“Grand Elder Lin Chen!”

Lin Bi hastened to the two Short Blade Gate's Grand Elders, and stood respectfully in front of them.

Short Blade Gate's Grand Elder Wang Xiao, Grand Elder Lin Chen, and the other three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders were all inwardly shocked at Lin Bi's heavy injuries.

“Lin Bi, what's going on here?!” Lin Chen demanded sternly, while he was stared at Huang Xiaolong's group.

Lin Bi lost his composure and half screamed, “Elder Sun Tong and the others are dead! It's them! They killed Elder Sun Tong and the others, that black, that black demonic beast! It was that demonic beast!” He pointed shakily at Huang Xiaolong and the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

W-what—?!

All five Grand Elders' eyes were wide in shock. ‘Sun Tong is dead?’

Sun Tong was their Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head's personal disciple! But he had died, and on top of that he was killed by the people in front of them!

"That kid, had stolen a lot of our Short Blade Gate's Eidolon Crystalline Rocks, and had also killed our Short Blade Gate's disciples almost two years ago. Today, he killed Sun Tong and the others for the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit!" Lin Bi quickly added.

Eidolon Crystalline Rocks!

Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits!

Wang Xiao, Lin Chen, and the rest turned to look at the cliff wall in the distance. They could see a dozen dark green glowing Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits, with greed shining in their eyes.

"But, Grand Elder Wang Xiao, that demonic beast's strength is not low, I'm afraid it's probably a high-level Ancestor God Realm." Lin Bu added at the end through voice transmission to Wang Xiao.

Wang Xiao's gaze swept over Xu Baisheng, he then sneered, "It's merely a demonic beast that has just broken through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm."

The heavy stone in Lin Bi's chest disappeared at Wang Xiao's reply.

Wang Xiao was a late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm master. His strength ranked second among all of Short Blade Gate's Grand Elders. Since Wang Xiao had claimed that the black demonic beast had just broken through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, then it must definitely be true.

As Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others had concealed their strengths, they appeared no higher than mid-level Ancestor God Realm masters on the surface.

Wang Xiao's gaze moved from Xu Baisheng and finally stopped on Huang Xiaolong as he spoke icily, "The Short Blade Gate has existed for thousands of years, this is the first time someone had the guts to kill our Short Blade Gate's Elder. You will soon know what the consequences are." Then he turned to the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's three Grand Elders and said, "Three brothers, I will kill that demonic beast, but I leave the rest of them to you three. We'll deal with the boy later, what do you think?"

The three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders answered in unison: "Sure!"

Wang Xiao stopped speaking and attacked first. In a split second, his palm had struck towards Xu Baisheng. This palm strike contained the full force of Wang Xiao's strength as he intended to kill Xu Baisheng in the shortest amount of time.

In his opinion, as long as Xu Baisheng was out of the picture, then dealing with the rest would be easy.

Short Blade Gate's Grand Elder Lin Chen extended his hand through the air, and a force from his hand entangled Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. While the three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders lunged towards Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others.

Right at this time, Feng Er who had been quiet for this whole time, suddenly raised her slender hand and pushed lightly in the air.

The force from Lin Chen's hand that was aimed at capturing Huang Xiaolong and the little cow was forced back by a whelming power. Lin Chen couldn't even think to retaliate against this power. Lin Chen looked at Feng Er, as he tracked the source of this overwhelming power, and his eyes widened in astonishment.

In the next second, Lin Chen shrieked as he flew down like a broken kite.

Lin Chen's shriek was so sudden and unexpected that Wang Xiao as well as the three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders turned to look, and saw a miserable Lin Chen embedded into the ground. Their faces turned sullen at this sight.

Feng Er did not stop at that. Her wrist turned and her palm forced rushed towards Wang Xiao. At the same time, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San all simultaneously swung their fists at the three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders.

In an instant, frigid ghost qi covered the sky above them, taking the shapes of ghost kings.

Wang Xiao and the others' pupils contracted in fear, as they were punched into the air, and soon they also ended up like Lin Chen, embedded in the ground.

The tide had turned too quickly. Lin Bi turned woodenly to look at Wang Xiao and the other four Grand Elders who were half buried in the ground. A moment later, Lin Bi came to his senses, but coldness numbed his limbs. He quivered uncontrollably.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Lin Chen then signaled the void devil beast Xu Baisheng. Xu Baisheng's palm slammed down. The ground shook from the impact as Lin Bi was flattened on the ground.

But at this time, a figure flew out and as it tried to escape Huang Xiaolong's group. However, his strength was much weaker than Lin Bi's original strength, merely at the peak of late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

“Avatar!” Huang Xiaolong and the others exclaimed in surprise.

In general, rarely any Ancestor God Realms kept their avatars within their own main bodies. This was risky, as the avatar could still survive, even if the main body was killed.

For instance, Sun Tong and the others did not have their avatars within the main bodies when they were killed.

Xu Baisheng instantly destroyed Lin Bi's avatar with a flick of his fingers.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong collected the dozen Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits, as well as the spatial rings belonging to Lin Bi, Wang Xiao, Lin Chen, and the three Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Grand Elders. Huang Xiaolong did not forget their godheads. Without bothering to clean up the scene, he sped off on the little cow, with Feng Er and the rest following behind them.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group had left this scene, space rippled as another powerful presence descended on it. They were the Short Blade Gate and Golden Phoenix Pavilion's experts.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group appeared at the beginning of a bloody road.

Unknown beasts' blood flowed on this bloody road, and on the two edges of the bloody path was roiling yellow-colored water. This yellow-colored water could make any cultivator's heart palpitate, as a strong stench from this yellow-water permeated the air.

This was the Yellow Springs Road!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed solemnly.

Chapter 1296: Obtaining The Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure

"Is this really the Yellow Springs water?" The little cow asked with a deep frown, as she looked at the running yellow-colored water on both sides of the road. She was doubtful whether this was the genuine Yellow Springs water.

According to what she knew, the Yellow Springs water was one of Hell's Spirit World's most horrifying things, and it could be seen rarely in the Spirit World.' How could the Yellow Springs Water appear here in the Devil Prison Mountain?'

Not to mention, this Yellow Springs water actually gave her a very scary feeling.

"This Yellow Springs water is... very scary?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow nodded heavily and said, "Yes. Forget Ancient God Realm cultivators, even high-level Ancestor God Realm masters would melt into nothing if they were to fall into the Yellow Springs water, and their godheads would be no exception to this."

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others' faces tightened nervously at the little cow's explanation, as the Yellow Springs water seemed to be terrible.

"Master, this Yellow Springs water is already terrible, even more so, the further one travels on this Yellow Springs Road, the more dangerous it gets, even for high-level Ancestor God Realm masters. Therefore, it's better that I go alone hereafter, and get the Yellow Springs Devil's Treasure." Void devil beast Xu Baisheng said.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, then agreed, "Alright then. Feng Er, you accompany Xu Baisheng, and we will wait for you around here. If something happens, contact us with the communication talisman."

"Yes." Both Xu Baisheng and Feng Er acknowledged respectfully. They sped away after they saluted Huang Xiaolong.

Hence, those who remained behind picked up a mountain nearby and dug a cave all the way until it's belly. After laying a concealing formation at the entrance, they cultivated as they waited for Xu Baisheng and Feng Er to return.

...

Inside the freshly dug cave, Huang Xiaolong took out one of the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits.

Usually, it was considered more beneficial to consume the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit, when refined into a Yin Spirit Divine Pill, but at this moment, Huang Xiaolong didn't have that kind of luxury. The most important thing for him was to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible.

Since his cultivation had increased in recent years, there was an urgency for Huang Xiaolong to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm.

Moreover, almost two thousand kinds of herbs and materials were needed for refining the Yin Spirit Divine Pill. To top it off, Huang Xiaolong didn't have much time to collect all of these materials.

Still, even on its own, the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit's medicinal energy was potent, and Huang Xiaolong was cautious about not swallowing too many of them at once. The moment he swallowed one Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit, a pure yin energy flooded out from it, and rushed to all corners of his body.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, making every effort to absorb the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit's energy.

He had also given one of the Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits to the little cow, and she was refining the fruit not far from Huang Xiaolong, while Gui Yi and the others were guarding near the entrance.

...

Outside was deathly quiet.

Dense corrosive devil qi floated in the air. From time to time, there were sounds of whistling winds over the mountain. Most likely, these were Ancestor God Realm masters who were headed towards the Yellow Springs Road.

In the blink of an eye, one month went by as they waited.

In this one month, Huang Xiaolong had refined three Chaos Yin Spirit Fruits. Although he was not able to advance to peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, he was quite satisfied with the result of his cultivation, as he sensed the vigour of his godforce.

However, one month went by yet the void devil beast Xu Baisheng and Feng Er had yet to return. Huang Xiaolong did not get any response when he tried to contact them through the communication talisman. This made him increasingly anxious.

Another ten days passed, as Huang Xiaolong refined another Chaos Yin Spirit Fruit, and still there was no news from Xu Baisheng or Feng Er. This made him restless to the point, where he couldn't calm down to cultivate any longer.

Did something happen to them?

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dense corrosive devil qi as he stood at the cave's mouth. He finally decided to enter the Yellow Springs Road to find them, but suddenly, a terrifying energy rushed in their direction from the horizon.

At Huang Xiaolong's current late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm strength, he felt a dangerous and destructive power, despite the distance between them. Only a battle between a Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm and above could produce such a destructive power.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong could judge that this destructive energy was coming from the Yellow Springs Road.

"It's Sister Feng Er!" Gui Yi exclaimed with certainty as he sensed a familiar supple ghost godforce.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank, 'something really happened.'

What to do? What to do? The question repeated in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he flew into the air.

"Xiaolong, don't act on impulse." The little cow chased after Huang Xiaolong and admonished, "Even if it is Feng Er, that doesn't mean something bad has happened to her. With her strength, there are only a handful of people in Void Sky World who are capable of injuring her. She can extricate herself, even if her opponent is the Short Blade Gate's Chief or the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head.

Huang Xiaolong stopped, and calmed down.

"Also, given the strength of her opponent, it would be useless if we go over there." The little cow added.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply. There was a deep harrowing feeling of helplessness inside his heart. Strength! His cultivation time was too short when compared to others, and his strength was too lacking.

Perhaps, he had little to no opponents amongst the younger generation in the neighboring world surfaces based on his current strength, but against older generation cultivators like the Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head, his strength was far from being enough.

'Give him a hundred years! A hundred years—!' He believed that within a hundred years he could reach the heights of the Xiao Family's Ancestor, Golden Phoenix Pavilion's Head, and the likes. Maybe, he could even surpass them.

Huang Xiaolong could suddenly feel a sake from his communication talisman. He quickly took it out, and his divine sense swept inside. He then said to the little cow, "We're leaving the Devil Prison Mountain!" With that, he leaped onto the little cow's back.

Leave the Devil Prison Mountain?

The little cow was surprised, but did not hesitate. She disappeared in a streak of purple lightning with Huang Xiaolong on her back, and headed straight to the outer edge of Devil Prison Mountain. Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San were right behind them.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others had left the Devil Prison Mountain, but he did not leave the Void Sky World. Instead, he headed to the remote residence that he had purchased prior to leaving for the Clear Spirit World.

Earlier, he had received a message from the void devil beast Xu Baisheng that he and Feng Er would find a chance to escape from the Devil Prison Mountain, and then meet up with Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Huang Xiaolong could only force himself to wait patiently inside the remote residence. Fortunately, this time, Feng Er and Xu Baisheng did not make him wait for long.

After seeing that both of them had returned safely, Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief, inwardly.

"Are you both alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng grinned, "Fortunately Feng Er was there with me, or I really would have died on the Yellow Springs Road."

Then Xu Baisheng and Feng Er recounted that they had ran into the Yama Gates' Gate Chief, when they were at the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure.

Even though they had managed to escape, void devil beast Xu Baisheng had suffered two sword cuts, but luckily, he was not injured too heavily. Despite this, Xu Baisheng gritted his teeth hatefully, and complained at the mention of the two sword cuts, "His granny, wait a few years after my strength recovers, I'll come and flip his Yama Gate's Chief upside down."

But the little cow's hoof greeted Xu Baisheng's head, "You can say this again after a few years, where's the Yellow Spring Archdevil's Treasure?"

A light flashed from Feng Er's hand as she took out a fist-sized black cube, that was exuding shocking death qi and devil qi.

"Manor Lord, this is the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure!" Feng Er respectfully presented the black cube to Huang Xiaolong with both hands.

Huang Xiaolong was beyond delighted. Earlier when Xu Baisheng had said that they had run into the Yama Gates' Gate Chief, he had naturally assumed that the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure was gone, but Feng Er and Xu Baisheng had succeeded in getting it!

Chapter 1297: Opening the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure

Huang Xiaolong took the black cube from Feng Er's hand. Feng Er and Xu Baisheng had said that this black cube was the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure. Who would've thought that this ordinary black stone was the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, that various forces were desperately fighting for. If he hadn't heard this from Feng Er and Xu Baisheng's mouth, he would have never been able to guess this.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong channeled his godforce into the black stone, opening the Yellow Springs Archdevils's Treasure.

Immediately, an overwhelming and violent death qi and devil qi rushed out from the black stone, but Huang Xiaolong was prepared for this. He soon suppressed the death qi and devil qi with his supreme godforce along with assistance from Feng Er and the others.

The moment the black cube opened, it revealed the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure, and an alarming devilish gray light exuding death qi soared to the sky, and dispersed in all the four directions, regardless of the formation around the residence that Huang Xiaolong had arranged previously.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else were stupefied for a second due to this gray devilish light.

Subsequently, a magic robe with brimming devil qi flew out from the black cube's space. The magic robe was entirely covered with thousands and thousands of magic symbols that formed the outline of a giant devil.

The giant devil on this robe held an axe in his hand, with glowing scarlet eyes, and exuded a pressure of an archdevil.

'This is the Yellow Springs Magic Robe? Such startling devil qi.' Huang Xiaolong was inwardly astounded.

"Yellow Springs that brat has quite the forging talent. Even though Yellow Springs Magic Robe cannot be compared to the Six Great Devil Steles, it's not far from them. But, it's a pity that..." The little cow's words trailed off as she shook her head.

"Pity what?" Huang Xiaolong urged.

The little cow explained, "Pity that this Yellow Springs Magic Robe is damaged, thus its power is greatly reduced. In the past, when the Yellow Springs Magic Robe had appeared, its death qi could cover ten thousand li and more, it is no exaggeration to say that its death qi could reach several world surfaces. Those under the area of the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's death qi, would be trapped within. And even if the Yellow Springs Magic Robe was retrieved and put into this treasure box, people who were trapped by its power won't be able to escape its influence regardless of how strong they are."

This information astonished everyone.

'The Yellow Springs Magic Robe, even though it was less than two meters long could actually cover several world surfaces to exert its power over them?! How big was several world surfaces?!'

This had exceeded their scope of imagination.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened slightly, "Then, is there a way to repair this Yellow Springs Magic Robe?" The problem was, he couldn't any damages on the Yellow Springs Magic Robe at all.

The little cow rolled her eyes at Huang Xiaolong, "Do you think this Yellow Springs Magic Robe is the same as the Pill Blending Tower that you can repair it by collecting a few chaos spiritual liquids and some chaos five-colored heaven refining stones? This Yellow Springs Magic Robe is forged from the Devil World and Hell's most yin and frigid materials. You must find these things if you want to repair it."

Purple lightning crackled from the little cow's golden horns as she explained, and landed on the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, "It needs at least five hundred kinds of yin element and cold element materials from the Devil World. Not to mention after you've found these materials, you need the devil holy water to fuse them, which can only be found at the Devil World's Holy Land."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded at the little cow's description. In the end, he nodded his head listlessly.

At least five hundred kinds of yin element materials?

Although the little cow did not say it explicitly, Huang Xiaolong estimated that it was almost impossible to find more than five hundred kinds of yin element materials in the Divine World. On the other hand, it was purely a fantasy to enter the Devil World's Holy Land to get the devil holy water.

Despite their great strength, even Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor would perish, even before reaching the Devil World's Holy Land. Taking this into consideration, Huang Xiaolong's chances of reaching the Devil World's Holy Land were completely out of the question.

Huang Xiaolong kept the Yellow Springs Magic Robe away, as he does not plan to refine it in that moment. More than a few experts in the Void Sky City were alerted by the striking gray light in the sky earlier, when the Yellow Springs Magic Robe had unfolded. Therefore, it was urgent for Huang Xiaolong's group to exit the Void Sky City.

He wasn't too stoked to check the other treasures inside the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure at that moment. It could wait.

Huang Xiaolong's group hurried out from the residence immediately.

...

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group was flying in the vast space.

Huang Xiaolong stopped briefly as he turned to look at the Void Sky World, then he sped off again leading Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others.

Based on their current speed, Huang Xiaolong estimated that they could reach the Vientiane World in a month and a half. Thus, there was ample amount of time and he was not in a hurry.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped on a small planet to rest.

He selected a small forest to descend. Gui Yi and the others spread out in different directions to keep a watch, whereas Huang Xiaolong took out the black cube. He took his time going through the treasures inside this cube.

The more he saw, the brighter his eyes shone.

“Crimson Water Fruit!”

“Double-hearted Nine Yang Grass!”

“Wind Dragon Leaf!”

.....

“Phoenix in the Cloud Divine Armor, low-grade chaos spiritual artifact?!”

“Furious Ghost Yin Halber!”

“Blood Ghost Twin Blades!”

.....

“Soul’s Blood River Pill.”

“Life Reversing Soul Devourer Green Corpse Powder!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at one item after another. There were stalks of chaos spiritual herbs, chaos spiritual artifacts, chaos spiritual pills, and ancient poisons. His hand holding the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasure quivered with excitement.

Xu Baisheng and Feng Er’s eyeballs nearly fell off to the ground as they listened to Huang Xiaolong’s exclamations.

Even the little cow couldn’t move her eyes away from the Yellow Springs Archdevil’s Treasure.

Other than these chaos spiritual herbs, chaos spiritual artifacts, and chaos spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong spotted several piles of magic spirit stones.

Grade seven was the lowest grade among the piles of magic spirit stones; there were grade eight, grade nine, and even grade ten!

Grade ten magic spirit stones!

Unfortunately, he did not see the legendary chaos spirit stones.

Even through Huang Xiaolong had not seen the Vientiane World Fortune Gate branch's treasury, he was certain that the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure was richer by a lot.

"Something's not right, how could there be this less amount of things?!" All of a sudden, the little cow exclaimed.

Her voice was too sudden in the quiet forest that others jumped in fright.

But as Huang Xiaolong thought of the Yellow Springs Archdevil's status and identity, he too felt that the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure was a bit small. Reasonably, there should be more treasures.

"Could it be that this treasure left behind by the Yellow Springs Archdevil's disciple or grand-disciple?" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng guessed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, Xu Baisheng's guess was a possibility. Then again, whether it was the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure or his disciple's or his grand-disciple's was not important anymore.

He gripped the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure black cube in his hand. These chaos spiritual herbs, and chaos spiritual pills were sufficient for his cultivation to rise again in a short period of time.

With that decided, Huang Xiaolong did not push onwards to return to the Vientiane World, but remained on the small planet, and began refining the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

Although the Yellow Springs Magic Robe had suffered damages, it didn't make it any easier to refine it, despite having Feng Er, Gui Yi, Xu Baisheng, and others helping him on the side. It took him half a month to successfully refine the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

Huang Xiaolong draped the Yellow Springs Magic Robe over his shoulders and circulated his godforce. Thick devil qi flowed out from the robe immediately and enshrouded him.

Under the robe's devil qi, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered in and out.

Currently, even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master could manage to break through the devil qi defenses of the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

Only after refining the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's damages, did Huang Xiaolong realized how severe they were. If it was an intact robe, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's devil qi could have devoured all the lives within one million li radius under his godforce's activation. Whereas now, the devil qi was merely enough to protect him.

Chapter 1298: Blood Imperial Sec

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head with satisfaction after testing the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's power.

Even though the Yellow Springs Magic Robe had some severe damages, it was still more useful than the mid-grade chaos spiritual artifact Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell in certain aspects. The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell protected, enhanced and nourished his soul, but it was unable to attack; whereas, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe could both attack and defend. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong could even activate the robe's death qi to attack his enemies.

Devil qi of Yellow Springs was one of the most powerful devil qi in the Devil World. Therefore, one could imagine it's terror. In addition to this, Huang Xiaolong could also escape with the help of the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

The Yellow Springs Magic Robe coupled with his Space Concealment ability would make it hard even for a peak early First Order Ancestor God Realm master to kill him. For example, the Short Blade Gate's Elder Lin Bi.

Huang Xiaolong's group stayed another day on the small planet, and then continued on their journey to the Vientiane World.

...

The rest of the journey was calm and smooth.

Since Huang Xiaolong continued cultivating as they traveled, their entire journey took them two months to reach the Vientiane World.

However, Huang Xiaolong's first destination was not the Fortune Gate, instead he detoured to the Barbarian God Sect.

But when he reached the Barbarian God Mountain Range, he saw devastation and ruins. Not only the Barbarian God Sect's grand defensive formation was shattered, but Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor Lu Zhuo, and Barbarian God Sect's Chief Gu Ling were laden with heavy injuries.

"Who was it?" Huang Xiaolong asked. His face darkened gloomily.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling stood respectfully in front of Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them knew how to answer his question. In truth, even they couldn't tell how many enemies had attacked the Barbarian God Sect, nor their strengths, or even how they looked like.

A thousand li radius devil cloud had suddenly appeared above the Barbarian God Mountain Range three months ago. The enemies were hidden in the cloud, and attacked the Barbarian God Sect, shattering the grand defensive formation almost instantly.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling estimated that the enemies were at least Eight Order to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters. They even suspected there to be late-Tenth Order, and even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters amongst the enemies.

However, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were both baffled as to why their enemy had spared the two of them. Based on the enemies' strength, it was simply too easy for their enemies to kill them, if they wanted them dead.

Was their purpose to show might? But to whom?

Huang Xiaolong—!

In the whole Vientiane World, any forces knew that Huang Xiaolong originated from Barbarian God Sect. On top of that, they also knew that the Barbarian God Sect and many neighboring islands' forces had submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

Furthermore, this catastrophe hadn't simply ended with the Barbarian God Sect, but the Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, the Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate, Berserk Lion Sect, and other islands' forces related to Huang Xiaolong were also attacked.

More than half of the Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, Golden Dragon Gate, Berserk Lion Sect's Grand Elders and Elders had died in the attacks. Unlike Luo Zhuo and Gu Ling that were left alive, the Great Whale Sect's Chief was blasted to his death on the spot.

Huang Xiaolong's face darkened with killing intent after listening to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's report.

'Who is the other side? The Dragon Origin Sect or the Twin Cities Sect? Maybe, it was the Wangu Clan?' He did not forget to suspect the sea tribes' Guo Family as well.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze grew increasingly frosty.

"You two, come here." The little cow ordered Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Both of them stiffened for a moment, but then, they respectfully came to a stop in front of the little cow.

Purple lightning crackled from the little cow's golden horns. In the next moment, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were enveloped by a layer of purple lightning. Through the purple lightning's force, the little cow could easily access Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's memories. She could see the attack on the Barbarian God Sect, and see exactly every other detail of what the two of them had seen.

A while later, the little cow retrieved her purple lightning and said solemnly, "Although the other side had concealed themselves well, I was able to recognize the kind of godforce they were using. It was the blood imperial godforce from cultivating a devil cultivation technique named Blood Imperial Devil Art."

“Blood Imperial Devil Art?” Huang Xiaolong looked at her with confusion in his eyes. He searched through his memories, but came up with nothing. As far as he knew, there weren’t any forces that cultivated this kind of devil art in the Vientiane World.

“Manor Lord, on the Scarlet Whole World, a lot of disciples from the Blood Imperial Sect cultivate this devil art.” Feng Er said.

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. ‘The Scarlet One World?’ The Scarlet One World was one of Vientiane World’s neighbors. But he had never been to the Scarlet One World, therefore, it was impossible for any forces from the Scarlet One World to harbor any hatred towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Maybe, someone hired them to do so.” Feng Er added seeing the confusion in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “The Blood Imperial Sect is very mysterious and resembles a killer organization. They accept bounties from other forces to annihilate their enemies.”

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation.

“Spread the news that I’ve returned.” Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo blanked for a moment, but soon figured out Huang Xiaolong’s intention. He respectfully acknowledged and sped off.

“You’re planning to use yourself as a bait to lure them out?” The little cow asked, however, it sounded more like a statement.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“What if they don't make a move?” The little cow asked with a frown.

“We’ll stay here for five days. After that, we’ll return to the Fortune Mainland.” Huang Xiaolong answered after some thought.

There were still four months until the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, therefore staying with the Barbarian God Sect for five days didn't delay them or affect their schedule.

Soon, the news of Huang Xiaolong's return to Vientiane World and his visit to the Barbarian God Sect spread like wildfire.

However, the first day passed peacefully.

In the blink of an eye, the second day and the third day went by.

The fourth day finally arrived.

Huang Xiaolong was practicing his sword skill in one of the Barbarian God Sect's many courtyards, when a clear loud alarm resonated across the Barbarian God Mountain Range. This meant that the enemies were attacking.

A sneer curved up Huang Xiaolong's mouth, when he heard the alarm. It seemed like the other side couldn't sit still anymore.

The little cow was lying lazily on the ground. She jumped up spiritedly, and grinned, "You cannot rob my prey."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and agreed, "Sure, all the Ancestor God Realm masters are yours."

The little cow was stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's answer.

Huang Xiaolong laughed and flew away without waiting for the little cow.

When Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stopped in high air, they saw an enormous devil cloud moving towards the Barbarian God Sect. In an instant, the devil cloud was already on their opposite side. Huang Xiaolong had not expected his enemies to directly attack the moment the devil cloud was stopped.

Several blood palms attacked, with tails of roiling devil qi, headed straight at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

Clearly, the other side was aiming to kill Huang Xiaolong in one strike.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. Almost simultaneously, he and the little cow retaliated with their own attacks. The Yellow Springs Magic Robe unfolded behind Huang Xiaolong. Thick devil qi spread out, and devoured the other side's blood palms and devil qi. In a split second, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's devil qi and the little cow's purple lightning blasted up the enormous devil cloud, and revealed two figures hidden behind it

Huang Xiaolong extended two fingers, and with a swish, two rays of sword qi shot out and pierced into the two men's chest. This time, the little cow's purple lightning attack arrived half a beat slower.

The two figures plummeted to the ground, and Huang Xiaolong appeared above them in a flicker. He looked at them with a cold, emotionless gaze. His two enemies were clad in blood-colored armors, and both were mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realms. It was very likely that they were the elites amongst the Blood Imperial Sect's core disciples.

The two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples got up from the ground. Fear and disbelief were written all over their faces as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

From the information they had gotten, Huang Xiaolong was only a Fifth Order Ancient God Realm, at most. He was definitely not above Sixth Order Ancient God Realm! But Huang Xiaolong was actually a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm! Not to mention, his terrifying battle prowess! With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong injured both of these Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters!

Chapter 1299: Sea Tribes' Guo Family.

"You... are Huang Xiaolong?!" The two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples blurted out in unison.

What could they do?! Huang Xiaolong's strength had far exceeded their expectations, and this was making them suspicious. They had to feel suspicious.

The little cow interrupted with a wicked chuckle and said, "Of course he's not Huang Xiaolong."

The two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples were stunned, and then they visibly heaved a sigh of relief. As they had expected, this young man was not Huang Xiaolong! On second thought, the investigation that they had conducted could not possibly have any error.

But before they could feel relief, the little cow was already in front of the two disciples, and she kicked them with a swift motion of her legs as she said, "He's your Uncle Huang!"

Two figures flew backwards like cooked shrimps, shattering several thick ancient trees as they fell back.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow slowly approached the two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples, once again.

Some time passed before the two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples managed to struggle up from the ground. They were utterly shocked and horrified as they looked at the little cow. If they still hadn't realized that the black-haired young man in front of them was actually Huang Xiaolong, then they needed to bang their heads on a tree and go straight to hell.

"Speak, who hired you?" Huang Xiaolong demanded as he stopped in front of the two disciples. His face was cold and indifferent.

One of them snorted coldly and threatened in return, "Huang Xiaolong, we are disciples of Scarlet One World's Blood Imperial Sect. Even the Void Sky World's Golden Phoenix Pavilion, or Yama Gates do not dare to offend the Blood Imperial Sect. You'd do better to let us go right now."

The Blood Imperial Sect was mysterious and unpredictable, and well-versed in assassination technique. Therefore, the Blood Imperial Sect was a great headache for many super forces in the surrounding neighboring world surfaces, and due to this, even the Golden Phoenix Pavilion or Yama Gates would not clash with the Blood Imperial Sect if they could. Thus, this Blood Imperial Sect's disciple was not bluffing.

But, it was unfortunate for these two Blood Imperial Sect's disciples that the person standing in front of them was Huang Xiaolong, instead a Golden Phoenix Pavilion or Yama Gates' disciple.

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched, directly shattered the Blood Imperial Sect disciple's chest. His fingers unclenched into a palm, slashing across the disciple's head like a blade. The disciple's head fell off his shoulders, and rolled far away on the ground.

The disciple's eyes were wide open, as if he did not believe this was how he was about to die.

Huang Xiaolong then coldly turned to the other Blood Imperial Sect's disciple. By this point, the Blood Imperial Sect's disciple was deathly pale due to fear.

Not many could stay calm when death was staring at you in the eyes.

"I-I'll s-say." As he saw that Huang Xiaolong was looking at him, his throat felt parched, and his words came out scratchy.

"No need." Huang Xiaolong said coldly.

'No need?' When the Blood Imperial Sect's disciple reacted, he was held up by his neck.

Huang Xiaolong then quickly scoured the memories of the Blood Imperial Sect's disciple. He then casually flicked his fingers and a ray of sword qi flew out and penetrated through the forehead of the Blood Imperial Sect's disciple.

"The sea tribes' Guo Family!" Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth as cold gleams of light flickered across his eyes.

From the disciple's scoured memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the party who had hired the assassins was none other than the sea tribes' Guo Family.

However, the one who had hired them was not Guo Gang, but Guo Gang's father, Guo Jin! One of five Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain's City Castellans, Guo Jin!

Although he didn't know whether this was Guo Jin's own intention, or the entire Guo Family's intention. Though this was not important for Huang Xiaolong at that moment.

After he would finish conquering the Vientiane World's human forces, the first one on his extermination list would be the sea tribes' Guo Family.

He picked up the two Blood Imperial Sect disciples' spatial rings with a wave of his hand. Then with a flick of his finger, two streams of azure dragon divine fire fell on the two bodies, incinerating them to ashes.

...

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong's group left the Green Cloud Island.

However, he had Gui San stationed at the Barbarian God Sect to guard the Barbarian God Sect. This was as a precaution, in case Guo Family hired the Blood Imperial Sect to attack again in the future.

It was ten days later when Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Fortune Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly as he stood on the Fortune Mainland once more. The journey to the Clear Spirit World seemed like a dream now. When he had first left the Fortune Mainland, it had never crossed his mind that not only he would get the chaos five-colored heaven refining stones, and be able to repair the Pill Blending Tower, but also would become the new Ghost Manor's Lord, and obtain the Yellow Springs Archdevil's Treasure!"

More importantly, his cultivation had broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Even though he didn't have the slightest confidence to battle the sea tribes' number one genius Feng Yingying five years ago, today, he was looking forward to the battle with more confidence.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong appeared at Grand Elder Li Chaosheng's cultivation palace. Since he had successfully refined the Reverse Incarnation Pill, he went looking for Yao Chi the moment he returned to the Fortune Gate to cure her Heart Devil Blood Curse.

But Huang Xiaolong ended up disappointed. Li Chaosheng informed Huang Xiaolong that Yao Chi had taken up a task and was outside of the Fortune Gate for the past four to five months. Li Chaosheng wasn't certain when she would return.

Just as Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, a disciple ran inside flustered, as he exclaimed to Li Chaosheng, "Master, Junior Sister Yao Chi's in trouble!"

In trouble!

Huang Xiaolong and Li Chaosheng both jumped up from their seats.

"What happened?!" Li Chaosheng asked anxiously.

"On the way back from completing their task, Junior Sister Yao Chi's group was attacked by the sea tribes. Although, Junior Sister Yao Chi's group managed to escape, all of them were injured. Also. Senior Sister Chen Feng was killed!" The disciple did not dare to hide anything, and informed all the details in as few sentences as possible.

Li Chaosheng's face sank. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "Brother Huang, we will go take a look together."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were frosty as he nodded at Li Chaosheng.

When Huang Xiaolong and Li Chaosheng arrived at the main hall, they saw Yao Chi and several Fortune Gate's female disciples lying injured on warm jade beds. Their breaths were extremely weak.

Space rippled, and Huang Xiaolong had arrived at Yao Chi's side almost instantaneously. Pain stabbed at his heart as he looked at Yao Chi's pale face.

Huang Xiaolong gently opened Yao Chi's mouth as he took out a chaos spiritual Vitality Sacred Pill and fed it to Yao Chi. He circulated his godforce to help Yao Chi refine the Vitality Sacred Pill's medicinal energy, while healing her injuries and nourishing her body.

A while later, Yao Chi's pale face regained some color.

Seeing this result, Huang Xiaolong's shoulders relaxed as he stopped circulating his godforce. He took out a few more of the Vitality Sacred Pill and gave them to the other injured disciples. The disciple with the comparatively lightest injuries were the first to wake up.

"Was it the sea tribes' Guo Family?" Huang Xiaolong asked a female disciple.

The female disciple knew Huang Xiaolong, hence, she did not hesitate and reply to him respectfully, "This disciple is not sure, but it was mainly the Blue Lion Tribe, Nine-headed Bird Tribe, and the Sky Wings Tribe."

Li Chaosheng spoke, "Others might not be aware of this, but I know that the Blue Lion Tribe, Nine-headed Bird Tribe, and Sky Wings Tribe are all forces under the sea tribes' Guo Family. No doubt it is the Guo Family!" He looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, how did you know it would be the sea tribes' Guo Family?"

Huang Xiaolong explained, "During the last Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle at the Golden Wheel City, there was a conflict between me and Guo Gang." He then briefly informed Li Chaosheng that the Guo Family had hired the Blood Imperial Sect to attack the Barbarian God Sect, Golden Dragon Gate, and others.

"Blood Imperial Sect!" Li Chaosheng exclaimed in shock at Huang Xiaolong's information. Then his expression became solemn as he cautioned Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, if it is the Blood Imperial Sect, you must be careful! It's best you report this matter to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as his gaze turned icy for a second. 'Blood Imperial Sect?' They better know when to retreat, or else...!

Even with Huang Xiaolong's Vitality Sacred Pill, it took Yao Chi two days to regain her consciousness. When she saw a blurry figure of Huang Xiaolong upon slightly opening her eyes, she mumbled softly, "Xiaolong? Am I dreaming?"

Pain stung Huang Xiaolong's heart as he watched Yao Chi's feebleness. He held her small hand tightly as he reassured her gently, "You're not dreaming."

Chapter 1300: Astounding Golden Brow and Blood Knife

Tears moistened Yao Chi's eyes as she could feel the warmth of Huang Xiaolong's hand clasped around her hand. His words were reassuring as he told her that she was not dreaming and he was with her in person. Yao Chi said with moist eyes, "Xiaolong, when we were attacked on the way back, I really thought that I was going to die. At that time, I was scared that I won't be able to see you anymore!"

Huang Xiaolong tightly embraced her for a long time without saying anything.

"That won't happen. As long as I don't permit it, you won't die. No one could harm you!" Killing intent surged out from his body at the thought of sea tribes' Guo Family.

Sea tribes' Guo Family!

Yao Chi's stayed quietly in Huang Xiaolong's arms.

A while later, Yao Chi raised her head to look at Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Xiaolong, did you find the chaos five-colored heaven refining stones in the Clear Spirit World?"

A smile bloomed on Huang Xiaolong's face as he said, "I found it. Moreover, I also repaired the Pill Blending Tower successfully. And see, what do I have here?" He took out a chaos spiritual pill and showed it to Yao Chi.

"The Reverse Incarnation Pill?"

Yao Chi guessed correctly seeing the aureate chaos spiritual pill in Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded heavily as his smile widened, "It's the Reverse Incarnation Pill!"

Tears trickled down Yao Chi's face. She tightened her arms around Huang Xiaolong's waist. She knew very well how difficult and dangerous it had been for Huang Xiaolong to refine this. He had to face innumerable dangers, and take life threatening risks, while exerting lots of time and effort over several years as he collected all the ingredients for refining Reverse Incarnation Pill. Once, Huang Xiaolong had even gone to one of the sea tribes' Punishing Heaven City all by himself, just to search for one of the herbs that was needed to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

This time as well, Huang Xiaolong had gone all the way to Clear Spirit World to find the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, in order to repair the Pill Blending Tower, so that it could refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill!

All these thoughts raced through Yao Chi's mind in a short amount of time, and her tears soaked through Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

When Huang Xiaolong saw that Yao Chi had turned into a rain woman, he was at a loss as to how to comfort her. When Yao Chi still continued crying after a while, he said, "Little Yao Yao, don't cry anymore, okay?"

Yao Chi 'puffed' in laughter at Huang Xiaolong's words like blooming petals after the rain. She put on a serious tone, "Who's called Little Yao Yao? You're Little Long Long."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, and admitted, "I'm Little Long Long, okay now?"

Little Long Long?

Yao Chi was dumbfounded for a second, then she let out a peal of laughter, that shook her voluptuous bosom, bedazzling Huang Xiaolong's world.

"Where are you looking at?" Yao Chi soon noticed there was something wrong with Huang Xiaolong's gaze, and she blushed as she lightly pushed him away.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly as he moved closer to Yao Chi's ear and said something. Immediately, her ears turned red all the way down to her neck.

Huang Xiaolong had breathed one sentence into her ear, reminding her that she had promised to give herself to him, whenever he would cure her Heart Devil Blood Curse.

Yao Chi suddenly laughed in vengeance seeing the smugness in his eyes, "I did say that, but I never specified that I would give it to you the moment you cured me."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Yao Chi covered her lips and giggled happily as she watched Huang Xiaolong's smugness wither away like green veggies.

"Silly goose." She whispered into Huang Xiaolong's ears like a siren, saying, "Don't leave tonight." Her voice was so low that it sounded like a mosquito.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, then hot blood rushed to his groin.

' Don't leave tonight?'

He would have lived his life in vain so far, if he couldn't hear the implication of that sentence.

That night, Huang Xiaolong did not leave Yao Chi's cultivation palace.

Not only that night, he was there for three consecutive nights.

On the morning of the fourth day, Li Chaosheng came knocking on Yao Chi's cultivation palace due to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's order to smack Huang Xiaolong back to the Divine Fortune Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong realized that it was time to go, as he saw Li Chaosheng rigidly standing in front of him. There was no other option, but to leave for the Divine Fortune Kingdom, otherwise, his two Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor might just come over to pick him by themselves.

Yao Chi was as red as a tomato standing a step behind Huang Xiaolong. She did not dare to look her Master Li Chaosheng.

Inwardly, Li Chaosheng gave Huang Xiaolong a thumbs-up of admiration.

Huang Xiaolong left Yao Chi's cultivation palace and returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom. Before he left, Huang Xiaolong had given Yao Chi a big batch of chaos spiritual pills, that even Li Chaosheng was green with envy. But Huang Xiaolong soon gave Li Chaosheng a batch of chaos spiritual pills as well, and Li Chaosheng, despite being a Fortune Gate Grand Elder, quivered with excitement.

As Zhu Yi's permission was required for Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er to enter into the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong temporarily arranged them at the Myriad Gods Manor in the Fortune City.

In the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Thousand Spirit Mountain on the little cow, and arrived at the Assembly Shrine, a while later.

He glanced at the Blood Eye Devil Stele that was as quiet as ever on the terrace, and a light glimmered in his eyes, 'My cultivation is getting closer and closer to breaking through to Ancestor God Realm.'

As long as he breaks through to Ancestor God Realm, he would be able to refine this Blood Eye Devil Stele. Once he would complete refining the upper half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, he would then find the lower half to complete the stele. At that time, his strength would have risen significantly.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Blood Knife Ancestor pointed at Huang Xiaolong the moment he saw him and half-reprimanded, "Are these two old men at all in your heart? You have returned many days ago, but stayed at your woman's place for this entire time, while leaving us worried about you."

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart even though Blood Knife Ancestor was scolding him. Huang Xiaolong took out two boxes with a smile and said, "This disciple is at fault for it. This time going to the Clear Spirit World, disciple had gotten some good stuff, and these are gifts for Masters."

Golden Brow Ancestor smiled warmly, "Our disciple knows how to be filial to his Masters, not bad." He and Blood Knife both received the boxes from Huang Xiaolong, but neither were very much concerned about the 'good stuff' that their disciple had mentioned. Based on their identities and statuses, they had a lot of good stuff.

But when they opened the boxes in their hands, both were astounded. These Fortune Gate Ancestors were shaking with excitement, like trees blown by a hurricane.

"G-g-grade ten spirit s-s-stones!"

"It's ranked eighth on the ten wonder fruits of heaven and earth, the Seven-Colored Metal Fiend Fruit!"

"And this! Is this-this, Eidolon Crystalline Rock?!"

The two old Masters shook even harder.

Each item they had taken out from the box was a priceless treasure ah, and each one of them was something that they had dreamed for a long time.

"Xiaolong, these are too precious." A little while later, Golden Brow Ancestor said as he managed to rein in his excitement. "Moreover, you need these things more than we do, given your current cultivation."

Blood Knife Ancestor's excitement receded slightly after hearing Golden Brow Ancestor's words. He agreed with Golden Brow, "That's right, you need this Metal Fiend Fruit, and Eidolon Crystalline Rocks to raise your strength more than we do."

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he reassured them, “Masters, don’t worry, disciple still has a lot of these items.”

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor exchanged a glance, then accepted Huang Xiaolong’s gifts.

“Wait, you...? Late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!” Suddenly, Golden Brow Ancestor stared at Huang Xiaolong fixedly, as if he had just discovered something unbelievable. His expression was full of shock.

Blood Knife Ancestor also scrutinized Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes widened in astonishment.

Their disciple, Huang Xiaolong, had actually broken through to late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!

How is this possible?!

Before Huang Xiaolong had left Fortune Mainland, he was still an early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm, right? How long had it been?

Looking at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor’s astounded faces, Huang Xiaolong gave a wry smile inwardly, ‘looks like I have a lot of explaining to do.’