

Conqueror 1361

Chapter 1361: Gratitude to Master

As the divine elephant looked at Huang Xiaolong, so did everyone from the group of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.

Xiang Xiaojie was glaring hatefully at Huang Xiaolong; he stood up and took a few steps forward. He respectfully said, “Old Ancestor, this person brought his people to the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City and violated our rules, injuring our clan’s disciples, Grand Elder, and Elders; even Ancestor and Patriarch were injured!”

“I plead to Old Ancestor to be our judge, kill this person and his followers!”

Since more than a billion years had passed, many people had forgotten the rule—the person who resurrects the divine elephant would be the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Master. Even Xiang Xiaojie had forgotten this rule.

Xiang Xiaojie stared at Huang Xiaolong with faint smirk and excitement.

It was as if he could already see his clan’s Old Ancestor killing Huang Xiaolong and his followers, especially the late-Third Order God King Realm beast!

Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai actually ashened when they heard his words.

Xiang Xiaojie, Grand Elders and Elders may have forgotten that rule, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Ancestor and Patriarch would never forget that rule.

Just as Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai were about to say something, the divine elephant slowly walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Tremors ran through the land with every step the divine elephant took with his mountain of a figure.

Huang Xiaolong looked very small and weak as he stood face to face with the divine elephant. It looked like the divine elephant could send Huang Xiaolong to the end of the Divine World with a blow of his breath.

The divine elephant's overwhelming aura washed over Huang Xiaolong as he walked towards him.

The corners of Huang Xiaolong's robe fluttered in the absence of the blowing wind.

The excitement in Xiang Xiaojie's eyes shone even brighter as he watched their clan's Old Ancestor walk towards Huang Xiaolong, and there was an obvious bloodthirst in his eyes as he thought to himself, 'Huang Xiaolong's slaves, you also need to prepare yourselves to die!'

However, there was a slight regret in his heart, as he thought that this was going to be an easy death for Huang Xiaolong and his slaves.

At this time, the divine elephant stopped thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong. To everyone's surprise, the divine elephant bowed and knelt down in front of Huang Xiaolong. He respectfully and solemnly said, "My gratitude to Master for resurrecting Xiang Xun; Xiang Xun kowtows to thank Master!"

With that said, the divine elephant's forehead touched the ground, and his large trunk swung happily.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er's taut nerves finally relaxed. On the other hand, the little cow shook away the dust from her body while mumbling something under her breath.

The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group froze on the spot. Shock and disbelief were clearly written on every Grand Elder and Elder's face. A split second later, everyone remembered the particular 'rule' that was passed down through generations of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.

Xiang Xiaojie's jaw dropped in shock and his face turned deathly pale. His chest heaved, and his body swayed back and forth due to shortness of breath. It looked like he would collapse and die at any moment.

Master!

Their Old Ancestor had addressed Huang Xiaolong as 'Master!'

His legs shook like he was carrying a great boulder on his shoulders.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the divine elephant kneeling in front of him. He wasn't surprised by this gesture because the divine elephant resurrected by his grandmist worm would have recognized him as his Master, regardless of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's rule.

Huang Xiaolong's rubbed the divine elephant's head. His hand looked extremely small against the giant elephant head, but the divine elephant trembled with excitement and happiness.

"Stand up." said Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, thank you, Master!" The divine elephant Xiang Xuan thanked Huang Xiaolong respectfully before getting up.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell upon Xiang Xiaojie.

Xiang Xiaojie's legs gave out, and he fell to his knees with a 'plomp.' He hurriedly crawled towards Huang Xiaolong on his hands and knees while wailing at the top of his lungs, "Master, Xiang Xiaojie was confused for a moment, confused for a moment ah! Master, Old Ancestor, please don't kill me. I've been loyal and faithful to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan for the past hundreds of thousands of years, so please don't kill me!"

Ancestor Xiang Hui, Patriarch Xiang Tai, the Grand Elders, and Elders hastened towards Huang Xiaolong in a fluster, as they realized that they were in big trouble. All of them knelt down respectfully before Huang Xiaolong, and saluted loudly, 'Greetings Master!'

Huang Xiaolong ignored these people, his attention was on Xiang Xiaojie who was kneeling in front of him with snot and tears on his face. His pride and arrogance as a Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Grand Elder had vanished completely.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun's cold gaze fell on Xiang Xiaojie. He said, "You were disrespectful towards the Master, and even dared to think of borrowing my hands to kill him. According to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's rules, you should die one million times. But you have the nerve to cry for sympathy?" He then turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "Master, please let Xiang Xun kill this Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's disciple on your behalf."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in approval, "Alright."

'Xiang Xiaojie had repeatedly tempted Xiang Hui and Xiang Tai through voice transmission to kill him and his followers. This had nearly caused his efforts of resurrecting the divine elephant to fail. Indeed, Xiang Xiaojie deserved to die a million times.'

If Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai would have interrupted Huang Xiaolong while resurrecting the divine elephant, they would have wasted all of Huang Xiaolong's efforts thus far; not to mention, the backlash would have severely injured his soul, affecting his breakthrough to God King Realm in the future.

Xiang Xiaojie was terrified as he heard Huang Xiaolong grant Xiang Xun his permission for killing him.

The divine elephant Xiang Xun opened his mouth and blew a ball of black flames at Xiang Xiaojie. The black flames enshrouded Xiang Xiaojie, and he screamed with an agonizing pain. The black flames incinerated Xiaojie's body part by part, starting from his arms, legs, and lastly the rest of his body.

The Ten Thousand Clan's group paled hearing Xiang Xiaojie's heart-wrenching screams.

Both Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai broke out in cold sweat. They too were guilty, since they had decided to kill Huang Xiaolong due to Xiang Xiaojie's repeated inducement.

Moments later, Xiang Xiaojie was completely incinerated, including his godhead. During this whole time, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's group remained kneeling on the ground, holding their breaths.

"Black Infernal Divine Fire is mediocre." While everyone held their breaths in apprehension, the little cow walked over with her tail swinging lazily.

Everyone blanked momentarily blanked.

However, divine elephant Xiang Xun looked at the little cow and asked with astonishment, “You know about the Black Infernal Divine Fire?”

The Black Infernal Divine Fire was one of the desolate era’s divine fires. Since he was sealed into a stone, it had disappeared for numerous years. But surprisingly, this little cow was able to recognize it!

The little cow raised her head and said, “Know about merely the Black Infernal Divine Fire? I also know about the Myriad Circles Indestructible Divine Fire.”

The divine elephant Xiang Xun shook at her words. The Myriad Circles Indestructible Divine Fire! This cow even knows about that!

The Myriad Circles Indestructible Divine Fire was the most powerful divine fire amongst the desolate era’s divine fires, but it had disappeared long before the Black Infernal Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the snobbish expression on the little cow’s face and felt like laughing. ‘This old cow is again putting on an act.’

“You’re the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Patriarch?” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on Patriarch Xiang Tai.

Xiang Tai inevitably trembled and respectfully replied in a fluster, “Yes, Master, I am the current Patriarch of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.” His heart was beating wildly.

“Send people to lockdown the square, I don’t want a word about today to leak out.” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t want the news of his successful resurrection of the divine elephant to leak out.

When Patriarch Xiang Tai was relieved as he heard that Huang Xiaolong merely wanted him to put the Holy Elephant Square on lockdown. He replied promptly, "Yes, Master. Please rest assured, this subordinate will do it immediately!"

Given the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's power and influence in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, putting the square on lockdown, and containing the news about divine elephant's resurrection was very easy.

Soon, everyone in the city was banned from talking about the incident.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's headquarters, courteously led by Ancestor Xiang Hui.

The disciples who had tried to block Huang Xiaolong with Xiang Li earlier, fainted into oblivion when they heard that Huang Xiaolong had become the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Master after resurrecting the divine elephant.

Luckily for them, Huang Xiaolong did not pursue their faults.

Ancestor Xiang Hui obtained Huang Xiaolong's permission to celebrate divine elephant Xiang Xun's resurrection on the same day. Upon receiving approval from Huang Xiaolong, he ordered a banquet in the headquarters' great hall for a grand celebration.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong also felt that it was worth celebrating since he had successfully resurrected the divine elephant Xiang Xun and had become the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Master.

But the banquet was not overly grand. It was attended by very limited people including Huang Xiaolong's group, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Ancestor, Patriarch, Grand Elders and Elders.

Halfway through the banquet, Ancestor Xiang Hui took out a blood-red jade bottle, and respectfully said to Huang Xiaolong, "Master, this is our Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's elephant elixir which has been accumulating for a long time. This will be very beneficial for Master's cultivation. So please accept it."

“Elephant elixir?” Huang Xiaolong was confused.

Although it had been a long time since he had ascended the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong had never heard about the elephant elixir.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun was about to explain Huang Xiaolong when the little cow spoke, “This is good stuff ah. Elephant elixir has been condensed by the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s clansmen from their origin essence. It has similar benefits to the primordial divine dragon’s dragon ambergris. One drop of the primordial divine dragon’s dragon ambergris greatly improves a person’s physical body, and increases a person’s lifespan from a few hundred years to several thousand years. Similarly, swallowing one drop of the elephant elixir improves your physical body, raises your body’s power, and even raises your cultivation!”

Her eyes sparkled as the little cow looked at the blood-red bottle. She then asked, “Was this elephant elixir condensed inside a God King Realm’s body?”

Although the elephant elixir condensed inside the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Ancestor God Realm cultivator was precious, it was still many times worse compared to the elephant elixir from a God King Realm.

A God King Realm’s elephant liquid would be an absolutely superb supplement for Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and other Ancestor God Realm masters.

“Yes, Senior Xiaoni!” Ancestor Xiang Hui answered respectfully. He added, “Inside this blood-red bottle is God King Realm’s elephant liquid accumulated through all these years. There are over a thousand drops inside this bottle.”

A single drop of elephant elixir was in itself very hard to condense. Some of the clansmen had only managed to condense a few drops of elephant elixir through several million years of their lifespan.

Over a thousand drops!

This was considered as a very shocking number!

The little cow's eyes lit up. She chuckled happily and said, "I say, kiddo Xiang Hui, what other good stuff you want to offer to Xiaolong? Anything for this elderly cow?"

Ancestor Xiang Hui was dumbfounded and an awkward embarrassment followed the little cow's question.

Huang Xiaolong laughed softly and said to Ancestor Xiang Hui, "Since she's looking for a snack, bring her a few sheep's buttocks. She likes eating sheep's buttocks the most."

Sheep's buttocks?

The little cow choked on her saliva as she looked at Huang Xiaolong bitterly.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun let out a hearty laughter, while Feng Er and the others also laughed out aloud. On the other hand, the Void devil beast didn't dare to laugh, making it very hard for him to hold in his laughter.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the blood-red bottle from Ancestor Xiang Hui's hands, and took out one bottle from his own spatial ring. He then said, "This is some of the Blue Spectre Springwater that is quite beneficial for cultivation." He then handed the bottle to Ancestor Xiang Hui.

Since Huang Xiaolong had taken over the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan, and could righteously take all of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's treasures, he was still a little shy to take the elephant elixir in exchange for nothing. After all, the clan had put in great efforts to accumulate the elephant elixir.

Ancestor Xiang Hui received the bottle from Huang Xiaolong with both hands, and thanked him with gratitude. However, he had never heard of this so-called Blue Spectre Spring, thus, he didn't take the gift to his heart.

As if he saw through Ancestor Xiang Hui's ignorance, divine elephant Xiang Xun strongly advised him, "The Blue Spectre Spring is a rare spring between heaven and earth, extremely precious. Adding one drop when refining a pill could raise a pill's purity to the highest, and soaking inside the Blue Spectre Springwater has the possibility of awakening the godly spectre eyes that could see through all illusions

and phantoms. Most important of all, a damaged divine artifact could repair itself when soaked inside it!”

Everyone from the Ten Thousand clan was astounded at Xiang Xun’s words.

Damaged divine artifacts could repair themselves!

“Old Ancestor, are you saying that this Blue Spectre Spring could even repair top grade chaos spiritual artifacts?” Ancestor Xiang Hui couldn’t help asking as his voice shook slightly.

Well, there were several top grade chaos spiritual artifacts in their clan’s secret grounds. However, all of them had some degree of damages, greatly reducing their power. If these top grade chaos spiritual artifacts could be repaired, then their power would definitely rise several times, ah!

Divine elephant Xiang Xun answered, “Not just the top grade chaos spiritual artifacts, but even the top grade grandmist spiritual artifacts can be repaired in the Blue Specter Springwater!”

Even top grade grandmist spiritual artifacts can be repaired!

Ancestor Xiang Hui and the rest were astounded.

“Thank you, Master! Master, this Blue Spectre Springwater is too precious, this....!” Ancestor Xiang Hui had finally understood the true value of the Blue Spectre Springwater. He couldn’t help kneeling on his knees to show his gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands nonchalantly and said, “Stand up, I still have a lot of this Blue Spectre Springwater. If you need more later, you can tell me.”

The Blue Spectre Spring river that Huang Xiaolong had collected was more than a dozen li long, several hundred meters wide, and several hundred meters deep. What he had given Ancestor Xiang Hui was only a small portion of it.

Ancestor Xiang Hui said another thank you before rising. Patriarch Xiang Hui, the Grand Elders and Elders also knelt and thanked Huang Xiaolong.

The banquet lasted for two hours. When it ended, Ancestor Xiang Hui arranged for Huang Xiaolong and his group to stay at a courtyard with the richest spiritual energy.

“Sigh, how are Li Lu and Yao Chi doing right now?” Huang Xiaolong longed to meet them as he stood under the night sky.

Huang Xiaolong’s group merely stayed one night at the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s headquarters, as Huang Xiaolong desired to meet Li Lu and Yao Chi. They departed for the Fortune Gate early in the next morning.

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Meanwhile, inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s Brimming Snow Palace, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor and the rest were frowning deeply while looking at Li Lu, who was lying unconscious on the cold jade bed.

Li Lu’s eyes closed as if she was only sleeping, however, ripples of green lights were emitting from her body, while occasional angry shrieks could be heard coming from these ripples of green lights.

Golden Brow Ancestor sighed heavily, “I didn’t expect the evil spirit inside Li Lu’s body to be this strong!”

In these few years, the Ancestors had used every method they could think of, but they had been unable to exorcise the evil spirit and evil qi from Li Lu’s body.

“This cannot be delayed any longer. If we still fail to force the evil spirit out of Li Lu’s body in another couple of years, Li Lu is very likely to stay comatized forever!” Sky Sword Ancestor said.

Black Ice Ancestor was filled with guilt. "Blame me! If I would have exercised caution instead of being overconfident in my strength, and avoided exploring that ancient tomb, Lu'er wouldn't have ended up being entangled by the evil spirits!"

"What do we do now?" Myriad Flames Ancestor solemnly asked the most essential question.

The room fell into a heavy silence...

Chapter 1363: He Definitely Went Sightseeing

"But how can we stand and watch Li Lu spend the rest of her life in a coma?!" Blood Knife Ancestor said pensively.

In truth, Golden Brow Ancestor was feeling just as depressed.

Just based on godhead and talent, Li Lu was their Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's number one genius.

If Li Lu were to die because of this, it would be a great loss to the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate!

More importantly, their darling disciple Xiaolong had deep feelings for Li Lu. If Li Lu continued to be in a coma, it would be a big blow to him.

"Maybe, our Fortune Gate's headquarters' Fortune Divine Artifact could suppress and force out the evil spirit from Li Lu's body." Lightning Hammer Ancestor suddenly came up with an idea.

The others were surprised by his words.

Myriad Flames Ancestor's eyes lit up. "That's right!" The Fortune Divine Artifact in our Fortune Gate's headquarters is said to suppress all kinds of godforce, restrain all evil spirits and phantoms, therefore, suppressing and expelling the evil spirit from Li Lu's body is definitely not a problem!"

Other Ancestors' eyes also shone with hope.

A heartbeat later, Golden Brow Ancestor smiled bitterly as he said, "Even some of the Fortune Gate headquarters' Grand Elders aren't qualified to borrow the Fortune Divine Artifact, then what chance would we stand in their comparison? Only the headquarters' Gate Chief and Ancestors are allowed to touch the Fortune Divine Artifact!"

With this, that small ray of hope that was shining in their eyes turned bleak.

Even though the Fortune Divine Artifact could suppress all kinds of godforce, and eliminate all evil spirits and phantoms, unfortunately, they weren't even qualified to ask the headquarters to borrow the divine artifact!

Golden Brow Ancestor might have been qualified to enter the Fortune Gate's headquarters, but he was not qualified to meet with the headquarters' Gate Chief or Ancestors. In truth, Golden Brow Ancestor couldn't even get a Fortune Gate's Grand Elder to see him.

Furrows returned to everyone's face as they fell into a predicament.

"Where is Xiaolong?" Golden Brow Ancestor suddenly asked Blood Knife Ancestor, then added, "Better tell him to come back."

Blood Knife Ancestor didn't expect that, but nodded his head in understanding. He understood the underlying meaning of Golden Brow Ancestor's words. At the moment, Li Lu was able to wake up occasionally. Therefore, Golden Brow ancestor wanted to give Huang Xiaolong an opportunity to meet her before her soul fell into complete slumber.

Should Li Lu's soul fall into a complete slumber, she wouldn't get to hear Huang Xiaolong's voice and his thoughts.

Without delay, Blood Knife Ancestor quickly took out his communication talisman to contact Huang Xiaolong, and inquired about his location.

Moments later, Blood Knife Ancestor received Huang Xiaolong's reply.

"In the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City?" Blood Knife Ancestor was surprised.

Years back, Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and subsequently, to the Reverence World. Even though Blood Knife Ancestor hadn't known Huang Xiaolong's purpose for visiting the Reverence World, Huang Xiaolong had seemingly stayed there for a couple of years. Why had he come back so suddenly? On top of that, why was he in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City?

"Xiaolong is in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City?" Golden Brow Ancestor was also surprised.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded.

Black Ice Ancestor snorted with disdain, "Didn't you all say that he had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in search of Li Lu? Didn't you all say that he had gone there to train? It looks like he was doing nothing but simply sightseeing nearby. Since he had already returned to the Vientiane World surface, why didn't he rush back to see Li Lu, instead of playing in the royal city! What bullsh*t of a deep love for Li Lu!"

The more Black Ice Ancestor verbally trashed Huang Xiaolong, the more excited she became. Her face was full of dislike for Huang Xiaolong, as if the mere mention of his name made her extremely uncomfortable.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's brows furrowed in displeasure.

"We did not tell Xiaolong about Li Lu's matter, so, he didn't know an evil spirit had possessed Li Lu's body." Golden Brow Ancestor explained. "Otherwise, he would have rushed back to see Li Lu the moment he returned to Vientiane World, had he known about Li Lu's condition, and he would have been sadder than any of us. As for going to the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, there must be something he needed to do there."

"He won't go there for no good reason."

Black Ice Ancestor snorted again and disagreed loudly, "You're his Master; of course you would make excuses for him! What reason could he have had to go there? Then tell us, do you know why he went to the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City? Does he intend to pay his respects to the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's number one genius disciple Xiang Li? Huang Xiaolong provokes trouble everywhere he goes; first it was Wangu Ziyi, then the sea tribe's Guo Jun. When doesn't he provoke trouble?"

"If he provokes Xiang Li at the royal city and raises the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's ire, then his identity as the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's disciple must be revoked, and he should be expelled. Or else, our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate will get destroyed because of him, sooner or later!"

Black Ice Ancestor's accusations enraged Blood Knife Ancestor. He roared at her, "Enough! Old hag Black Ice, I will fork your holes!"

Fork your holes!

Black Ice Ancestor was dumbfounded. She subconsciously tightened her legs, and her face turned green.

"You—!" Her lips quivered with anger.

"You what you! Isn't it because of you that Li Lu became like this? Isn't it because of you that Li Lu is possessed by an evil spirit?!" Blood Knife Ancestor roared. "Huang Xiaolong defeated Wangu Ziyi as well as Guo Jun on the battle stage in an upright manner. How is that provoking troubles? Or are you saying that Xiaolong should have stood on the stage and gotten beaten by his opponents? Should he have let them humiliate him? That is not provoking troubles!"

Close to the end, Blood Knife Ancestor's anger reached a boiling point; he bellowed at Black Ice Ancestor's face, "I will fork your holes!"

Another 'I will fork!'

Black Ice Ancestor felt as if her lungs were about to explode from anger, as she had remained chaste.

"Enough, stop bickering!" Golden Brown Ancestor broke off their argument.

Only then did Blood Knife Ancestor stop.

On the side, Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the others were watching with great enthusiasm.

“Blood Knife, tell Xiaolong to rush back here by tomorrow,” said Golden Brow Ancestor.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded and proceeded to contact Huang Xiaolong, to tell him to rush back to the Fortune Gate tomorrow.

Huang Xiaolong was completely unaware of all these arguments between the two Ancestors, as he was still in the Ten Thousand Royal City at this time. He was baffled when he received Blood Knife Ancestor’s message, informing him to rush back to the Fortune Gate.

‘Master had specifically contacted him to tell him to return? Something must have happened, but what was it?’

Then again, Huang Xiaolong had already decided to return to the Fortune Gate the next day. He would know it as soon as he returned.

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The sky gradually gave way to the rising sun.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the little cow and they were at the front of their group. Divine elephant Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er were following behind them. Ancestor Xiang Hui, Patriarch Xiang Tai, and the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s Grand Elders and Elders had respectfully seen Huang Xiaolong’s group out of the royal city.

Huang Xiaolong had refused to bring Ancestor Xiang Hui and Patriarch Xiang Tai back to the Fortune Gate with him. After all, his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor recognized them

as the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Ancestor and Patriarch. He didn't want to cause an uproar due to his actions.

Once they were out of the royal city, Huang Xiaolong's group alternated between teleportation and high-speed flying, instead of using the transmission array.

Based on their current strengths, flying and teleporting were faster than using the transmission array.

The speed of the transmission arrays on the Fortune Mainland was not very fast.

"Say, kiddo Xiang Xun, your current strength is not your peak strength, am I right?" The little cow asked along their way. "There are still hidden petrification seals inside your body, right?"

The divine elephant Xiang Xun was astounded by the little cow's question. He asked carefully, "Senior Xiaoniu, you know about the petrification seals? Then, do you know how to resolve them?"

Chapter 1364: Let Him Roll In Here To See Us!

The little cow was right—there were still petrification seals inside the divine elephant Xiang Xun's body, which were suppressing a large part of his strength.

Hence, the divine elephant Xiang Xun felt excited when the little cow mentioned the petrification seals inside his body.

"Of course I know how to resolve those petrification seals." The little cow said, swinging her tail.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun's face lit up with joy. "For real?! Then, Senior Xiaoniu, how should we resolve the petrification seals inside my body?" He had learned about the little cow's identity from Huang Xiaolong, and the others, hence, he absolutely trusted the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest also looked at the little cow, as they too were curious about the method.

However, the little cow looked at Huang Xiaolong instead. She grinned at him and said, "Master, you can resolve the petrification seals."

Everyone was baffled by her answer.

Especially Huang Xiaolong; he asked, "Me?" Even though he had broken through to Ancestor God Realm, he was still just a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator. From where could he have gotten the ability to resolve Xiang Xun's petrification seals?

Even when Xiang Xun was not able to resolve his own petrification seals despite his current cultivation realm, then how could he possibly break those seals.

"The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool is one of the nine great lightning pools between heaven and earth. Therefore, the Master can easily break and completely resolve the petrification seals." The little cow explained.

The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool! The rest finally understood what the little cow meant.

"But..." The little cow's tone changed.

"But what?" Huang Xiaolong urged.

"Master, you're still unable to control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, right?" The little cow asked in return.

Huang Xiaolong was a little embarrassed as he answered, "Wait until I break through to high-level Ancestor God Realm; I'd be able to control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation. Are you saying that I can resolve the petrification inside Xiang Xun's body, if I can control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation?" asked Huang Xiaolong.

The little cow shook her head, "Although the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool is amazing, It wouldn't be that easy to resolve the petrification seals inside kiddo Xiang Xun's body. There is only a fifty percent

chance of successfully resolving the petrification seals. For that will need to break through to God King Realm and borrow the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power!"

Only a fifty percent chance...! Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun suddenly felt dejected. Since Huang Xiaolong was still a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm, he would have to wait for a long time before Huang Xiaolong would break through to God King Realm! Would it be a hundred thousand years? If a little less, maybe fifty thousand years? As far as he knew, even a peerless genius from the desolate era would take at least thirty to forty thousand years to achieve this feat.

Thirty to forty thousand years...!

On top of that, there was only a fifty percent chance of resolving the seals, even after Huang Xiaolong advanced to the God King Realm!

"Fret not, the chances would rise to ninety percent for resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals when your cultivation would reach the high-level God King Realm." The little cow said as she looked from Huang Xiaolong to dejected Xiang Xun. "In truth, you don't need to feel dejected. Based on Master's cultivation speed, breaking through to the God King Realm is simply a matter of two to three thousand years."

"What? Two to three thousand years!" Divine elephant Xiang Xun looked at the little cow, and his eyes wide in disbelief.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng interjected, "That's right. When Master entered the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate three decades ago, he was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, but now, he is already a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm master! Thus, with Master's cultivation speed, he should be able to break through to the God King Realm in two to three thousand years!"

Three decades! From the peak late-Heavenly God Realm to late-First Order Ancestor God Realm!

Divine elephant Xiang Xun looked at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes that seemingly asked, 'Is that true?!'

Although Xiang Xun's soul had successfully awakened and merged with his body through Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worm, he still didn't know very much about Huang Xiaolong.

With his eyesight, he could see that Huang Xiaolong possessed the True Dragon Physique, and his godhead ranked at the top level. But he could merely guess the other. And now, he was genuinely astonished to learn that Huang Xiaolong could breakthrough to the God King Realm in three thousand years or less!

Didn't that mean that his Master Huang Xiaolong, had a ten times higher talent as compared to a desolate era's peerless genius! Maybe even twenty times higher!

Huang Xiaolong inwardly shook his head as he saw the astonishment on Xiang Xun's face. Based on his cultivation so far, the little cow and the void devil beast Xu Baisheng had predicted that Huang Xiaolong would break through to the God King Realm in two to three thousand years. However, they were unaware of his avatars who possessed supreme godheads!

The crucial point was, he and his three avatars with the supreme godheads could form a four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation that exceptionally increased his cultivation speed.

At the very least, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could break through to high-level Ancestor God Realm within a hundred years!

High-level Ancestor God Realm within a hundred years, thus reaching high-level God King Realm would take less than a thousand years!

Huang Xiaolong roughly estimated himself to break through to the God King Realm in four hundred years, with the help of four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation.

'Four hundred years? It's still too long.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Then again, he could only take one step at a time.

Breaking through to the God King Realm was not something that could be done overnight.

If his group could have heard Huang Xiaolong's ambitious thoughts, they would have surely hit their heads on a wall. How could he even think that achieving the God King Realm in four hundred years is slow? Huang Xiaolong would be the only person to think so in the entire Divine World.

Whereas, divine elephant Xiang Xun's eyes were sparkling with joy when he learned that Huang Xiaolong could break through to the God King Realm in two to three thousand years; the radiant sparkle in his eyes was almost blinding.

Huang Xiaolong's group rushed back to the Fortune Gate, barely stopping to rest. Two days later, they arrived at Fortune City.

"Greetings Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

"Greetings Senior Huang!"

As Huang Xiaolong appeared in the city, Fortune Gate's disciples, as well as other sects' disciples, greeted politely when they saw him.

Though Huang Xiaolong had been away from the Fortune Mainland for the past twenty years, his feat of defeating Guo Jun at the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony had spread gloriously. Hence, Huang Xiaolong's reputation and influence had surpassed even Zhu Feng who was the Fortune Gate's Young Lord.

...

On the balcony of a certain luxurious manor in the Fortune City, Zhu Feng was entertaining two young men who were exuded nobility. These two young men were of distinguishing identities, as they hailed from the Fortune Gate headquarters.

At this moment, Zhu Feng saw the disciples respectfully greeting Huang Xiaolong.

Zhu Feng's eyes glimmered as he had an idea. He smiled cordially as he said to the two guests, "Senior Brother He Fang and Senior Brother Chen Xuguang, do you see that that black-haired young man? He is Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple. His name is Huang Xiaolong, and he is scarily talented. He managed to defeat the sea tribe's late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm genius when his cultivation was merely at peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!"

"He defeated a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, while still being a peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm?!" Both He Fang and Chen Xuguang were astonished.

If this was true, then, Huang Xiaolong's talent was indeed outstanding. Such a character was rare, even at the Fortune Gate's headquarters.

He Fang's curiosity was stoked, and he ordered crisply, "Go, summon him over here. Just tell him that we want to see him."

Zhu Feng made a bitter expression and sighed heavily. "Both Senior Brothers may not know, but Huang Xiaolong is an extremely arrogant person. Even if I issue this invitation, he won't necessarily come ah."

Chen Xuguang snorted coldly, "Not necessarily come? Then tell him to roll over here to meet us!"

Chapter 1365: Where Did You Buy It From?

Zhu Feng respectfully complied, "Yes, yes, Senior Brothers please wait a moment, I will go invite Huang Xiaolong." He looked apprehensive as he turned around, but the moment his back faced He Fang and Chen Xuguang, the corners of his mouth curved into a faint cold sneer. Huang Xiaolong, let's see if you can still be so arrogant this time!

Zhu Feng directly jumped off from the balcony and landed on the streets in a few swift strides. He then headed straight to fetch Huang Xiaolong, while inwardly filled with anticipation.

A step behind Zhu Feng were Elder Lu Tai and Elder Sun Yao.

Lu Tai and Sun Yao were Zhu Feng's confidantes. Apart from cultivating, they spent most of their time following Zhu Feng like a shadow.

Their relationship was similar to Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

Meanwhile, Huang Xiaolong was walking not far from Zhu Feng, while accepting the other disciples' greetings with a slight nod of his head. He suddenly sensed a sharp gaze fixed on him. He looked around and immediately spotted Zhu Feng walking towards him from the other end of the street.

When Huang Xiaolong saw Elder Sun Yao following close behind Zhu Feng, his eyes narrowed coldly. He clearly remembered the incident when Elder Sun had given Yao Chi a difficult time after she had become Liu Chaosheng's disciple. To top it off, he had even harbored indecent intentions towards her.

At that time, Li Chaosheng had mentioned to Huang Xiaolong that Sun Yao was a peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm with a great talent. He had also told Huang Xiaolong that Sun Yao could break through to the Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm within a hundred years to be promoted to the status of a Grand Elder.

"Hehe, Junior Brother Huang, we haven't met for many years ah. Has it been twenty years since you had left in search of Li Lu in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?" Zhu Feng said as he stopped a few feet from Huang Xiaolong. His face was full of smiles as he went on, "I have been thinking of Junior Brother Huang day and night, hoping to get a chance to drink and talk with Junior Brother Huang. And today, Junior Brother Huang has finally returned!"

Others would have thought that Zhu Feng and Huang Xiaolong were good friends, judging from Zhu Feng's words and manner. Probably, only tears of joy were missing during this friendly exchange.

Huang Xiaolong calmly responded, "Is that so? It seems I have concerned the Young Lord with my absence."

Zhu Feng chuckled meaningfully, then said, "Everyone knows that Junior Brother Huang is our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's number one genius, and your future achievements are unimaginable. Not to mention, we're brethren, therefore it is only right that I'm concerned about you. Since Junior Brother Huang has finally returned, let's go to my residence to enjoy some drinks and chat."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and declined, "Masters have summoned me back, so I need to return to the Fortune Divine Kingdom first. We can chat and drink on another day."

Sun Yao sneered loudly as Huang Xiaolong had actually dared to decline Zhu Feng's invitation. "Huang Xiaolong, the Young Lord is personally inviting you to his residence, but you are actually declining his invitation? You really don't know what's good for you. If you want to elevate your status, then you should open your eyes and see who is in front of you."

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others' faces turned frosty.

Huang Xiaolong raised his palm to calm them down. He looked at Sun Yao coldly and said, "Are you Sun Yao? I am speaking to your master, so do not bark noisily like a mad dog."

Master!

Dog!

The fat on Sun Tao's face quivered for a second. A fierce, cold light burst in his eyes as he shouted, "You're seeking death!"

However, Zhu Feng's arm blocked Sun Yao. He smiled faintly at Huang Xiaolong as he said, "Junior Brother Huang, you must come with me today, even if you are short on time. In fact, two Senior Brothers want to meet you, and are waiting in my palace for you right now!" He then quickly added,, "Both of them are visiting from the Fortune Gate's headquarters!"

From the Fortune Gate's headquarters!

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in surprise. He had not expected that.

Why are those two here in the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's branch?

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said, "Go back and tell them that I would accompany them another day."

Zhu Feng was inwardly gloating at Huang Xiaolong's answer. Huang Xiaolong ah, Huang Xiaolong, you refused as I had expected!

"Junior Brother Huang, pardon me, but the Senior Brothers have specifically asked me to roll you over to see them, in case you refused to follow their order." Zhu Feng looked extremely 'troubled' as he went on, "So, Junior Brother Huang, you're making it difficult for me ah. I think it would be better if you quickly roll over to see the Senior Brothers!"

Killing intent flickered across void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others' eyes, including divine elephant Xiang Xun.

Before entering Fortune City, Xiang Xun had shrunk his body to disguise himself as an ordinary elephant that was less than five meters tall.

"Master needs to roll over to see them?" Divine elephant Xiang Xun sneered coldly, "Forget it, not even the Fortune Gate headquarters' Grand Elders, or Ancestors are qualified to demand that! You go back and tell them that if they want to see Master, they can roll over to the Fortune Divine Kingdom tomorrow! Master has no time for them right now!"

At the peak of his strength, Xiang Xun stood at the same level as the Fortune Gate headquarters' so-called Ancestors. In his eyes, the headquarters' Ancestors were truly not qualified.

Zhu Feng's mind went blank, whereas Lu Tai and Sun Yao were stupefied.

Huang Xiaolong now has an elephant from God knows where he had gotten it, and he had actually said that He Fang and Chen Xuguang could roll over to the Fortune Divine Kingdom to see Huang Xiaolong?

On top of that, he had specifically mentioned to come see Huang Xiaolong the next day since he was currently busy?!

And the Fortune Gate headquarters' Grand Elders and Ancestors were also not qualified to order Huang Xiaolong!

After a split second of incomprehension, Zhu Feng burst into a fit laughter, as if he had just heard the funniest joke. He pointed his finger at Xiang Xun and asked, "Junior Brother Huang, from where did you buy this joker? His tone is ten times bigger than yours, no, actually a hundred times bigger!"

Not even Golden Brow or Blood Knife would dare to joke about the headquarters' Grand Elders, much less the Ancestors.

Joker!

Void devil beast, Feng Er, and the others gave Zhu Feng a sympathetic look, as he was a fool to laugh at Senior Xiang Xun, and call him a joker.

As the others had expected, divine elephant Xiang Xun lifted one of his front legs and smashed on Zhu Feng like he was swashing a fly. Zhu Feng's body made a sharp arc in the air, crashing through numerous shops and finally splashing into a pond of a residence. He simply disappeared from sight.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun hadn't even used any godforce; it was purely his physical strength, not to mention, it was less than one-millionth of his physical strength.

Even so, that kind of force was not something Zhu Feng's small human physique could withstand.

Lu Tai and Sun Yao merely saw a blurry figure whizz past them, and in the next second, their Young Lord Zhu Feng was gone! By the time they could react, Zhu Feng was floating in the pond, and their hearts jumped out of their throats.

This!

Zhu Feng was a peak late-Third Order Ancestor God Realm master, yet he wasn't able to withstand a light kick from an ordinary elephant by Huang Xiaolong's side?

Was this elephant really a joker that Huang Xiaolong had bought from somewhere, like Zhu Feng had mentioned?

But this was not the time for speculating, hence. the two of them hastened to rescue Zhu Feng.

"Young Lord!" Lu Tai and Sun Yao screamed.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng imitated Xiang Xun and said, "You two can scram!" His leg kicked out, sending Lu Tai and Sun Yao flying.

Lu Tai and Sun Yao looked over their shoulders when they sensed a terrifying force surging towards them from the back. In the next second, two figures could be seen flying through the shops' walls helplessly, just like Zhu Feng.

And...they fell into the same pond as Zhu Feng.

Chapter 1366: Rebellious?

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng also did not employ a shred of godforce, nor his corrosive devil qi. He purely used his physical force, but he kicked a little harder than divine elephant Xiang Xun.

In the distant pond, three clusters of bubbles gurgled on the water surface, sending out patterns of ripples.

A while later, Zhu Feng climbed out from the pond splashing water all around him. His wet hair stuck to his face along with dirt and algae from the pond.

Zhu Feng laid listlessly on the edge of the pond as blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. Xiang Xun's kick was hard enough to jumble his internal organs upside down, and he felt as if his body was going to collapse.

Not long after Zhu Feng, Lu Tai and Sun Yao also climbed out of the pond with a great effort. They looked more miserable than Zhu Feng, with blood continuously flowing out of their mouths.

Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng looked at the three figures coldly.

If Huang Xiaolong would have ordered them to kill these fools, they would have been nothing but ashes by now, instead of lying there and still breathing.

Yet, the kicks were enough to leave them debilitated for a good while.

Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao were able to lift their heads after coughing up some more blood. They looked fearfully at the elephant and black beast at Huang Xiaolong's side.

These two beasts! Especially that elephant!

Zhu Feng's eyes dilated in fear.

Are they high-level Ancestor God Realm beasts?

These two beasts surely had the strength of the high-level Ancestor God Realm masters; there was even a chance they had reached Eighth Order or Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm!

Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao had this same thought almost simultaneously.

"Huang Xiaolong, I am the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's Young Lord. And yet you intentionally induced your subordinates to attack me and heavily injure me!" Zhu Feng suppressed the fear in his heart and shouted angrily. "I'm going to sue you in front of Father, just wait for your punishment! Not even Golden Brow or Blood Knife can save you this time, you're going to be squatting inside the dungeon for thousands of years!"

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng lifted one of his legs.

Seeing this, Zhu Feng panicked and scrambled to flee towards the sky.

"Forget it." Huang Xiaolong said to Xu Baisheng.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng complied respectfully, and did not pursue Zhu Feng. If Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have stopped him,

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng had intended to shut this fart of a Young Lord up for a few hundred years with one kick.

Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao ran back in a fluster to Zhu Feng's residence. He Fang and Chen Xuguang were waiting for them on the balcony; only then did Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao feel safe in the company of these Fortune Gate headquarters' disciples.

Zhu Feng subconsciously felt that Huang Xiaolong won't dare to harm He Fang and Chen Xuguang no matter how arrogant he was. Huang Xiaolong should have known very well that if he were to harm them, then he won't need a coffin.

Of course, he was also aware that He Fang and Chen Xuguang were high-level Ancestor God Realm masters, late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm and peak late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm respectively.

They probably could deal with the two high-level beasts by Huang Xiaolong's side, right?

Zhu Feng had already realized that the big elephant was not a joker. He now wondered where Huang Xiaolong bought him from?

"Senior Brother He Fang, And Senior Brother Chen Xuguang," Zhu Feng made a bitter face and complained when he reached the balcony of his residence, "That Huang Xiaolong, he...!" He pretended to be saddened by Huang Xiaolong's response to his invitation and he coughed up blood before he could say anything further.

He Fang and Chen Xuguang's faces were sullen.

They were seated on the balcony this whole time, therefore they had seen and heard everything very clearly.

He Fang and Chen Xuguang's body exuded cold air as they thought about the incident they had just witnessed.

That elephant had actually suggested that they could roll over to the Fortune Divine Kingdom to see Huang Xiaolong tomorrow, since Huang Xiaolong had no time to see them today!

Even more infuriating was that the elephant had actually said that not even their Grand Elders and Ancestors had the qualifications to tell Huang Xiaolong to roll over!

Rampant!

A mere Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's disciples was audacious to this degree?! Huang Xiaolong had not only disrespected the two of them but also the Grand Elders and Ancestors from the Fortune Gate headquarters?

The two of them ripped the fabric of space and appeared ten meters away from Huang Xiaolong, almost in an instant.

He Fang's eyes narrowed as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong's group, and his gaze lingered a little longer on Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng.

Feng Er's beauty amazed him for a moment.

The Fortune Gate's headquarters had many beautiful female disciples, but they were miles away from Feng Er's beauty.

"Huang Xiaolong, we're the disciples of Fortune Gate's headquarters. You disobeyed our order even though you were made aware of our identities!" Chen Xuguang barked. His piercing cold gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as he continued, "As a disciple of Fortune Gate, don't you know the Fortune Gate's rules?! How dare you rebel against your seniors?!"

"Rebel against seniors?" Huang Xiaolong repeated calmly, "Which Fortune Gate's rule states that the headquarters' disciples could issue an order to the branch disciples?"

He Fang and Chen Xuguang were taken aback.

Only then they remembered that there was no such rule in the Fortune Gate.

However, disciples from the Fortune Gate's headquarters had an otherworldly air about them, that they were respected by all the Fortune Gate's branches no matter what. No branch disciples dared to defy them, and the Gate Chief and Ancestors were always agreeable with them.

Thus, He Fang and Chen Xuguang inevitably expected Huang Xiaolong to obey them since he was a branch disciple; failure to do so was haughtily considered as a rebellion by them!

For a moment, they couldn't retort to Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong said to the rest of his group. As he passed by He Fang's side, he said to him, "If you want to see me, come to the Fortune Divine Kingdom tomorrow."

At the end of the day, these two were disciples from the Fortune Gate's headquarters. Not to mention, these disciples normally had big backings behind them. At the moment, Huang Xiaolong preferred avoiding conflicts with them, therefore, he did not tell them to roll over to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

However, He Fang and Chen Xuguang were enraged. A branch disciple had told them that he had no time for them!

"Insolent!" He Fang bellowed and his fingers bent into claws with swirling green energy as he leaped forward to capture Huang Xiaolong.

This was one of the Fortune Gate's divine arts named Green Light Power Claws.

But no sooner, a pair of hands reached out and locked his hands in mid way.

He Fang turned to look fearfully, and saw that a young man in black robes had blocked his attack. It was Gui Yi.

Gui Yi's cold gaze met with He Fang's gaze. Gui Yi twisted He Fang's hands, and a split second, He Fang was screaming as he staggered back multiple times. He regained his balance and looked at his ten broken fingers.

Chen Xuguang was about to attack as well, but forcefully stopped himself, after seeing He Fang's sorry state. He looked at Gui Yi in astonishment.

Another powerful character!

He...?! A Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm? Or late-Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm?

How is that possible! Huang Xiaolong was just a branch disciple, how could there be so many high-level Ancestor God Realm masters by his side?!

"This is a warning, if you don't want to die, behave!" Gui Yi warned coldly.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest didn't even give He Fang or Chen Xuguang a second look as they sped away flying in the air.

Chen Xuguang's face turned green as he was rooted in the same spot for a long time. He didn't dare to move even an inch.

Chapter 1367: Capture and Punish

Once Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from the horizon, He Fang vowed full of hatred, "Huang Xiaolong, I, He Fang will make sure you get expelled from the Fortune Gate if it's the last thing I do, or I'll renounce my surname!"

My surname won't be He!

His voice rumbled in the sky, and the surrounding roofs were pulverized to dust by the soundwaves.

Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao were shocked as they watched everything from a distance.

He Fang, a peak late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm master, had his ten fingers twisted and broken! To top it off, he was sent staggering back by a small push!

Furthermore, the person who had stopped He Fang was an inconspicuous black-robed man by Huang Xiaolong's side, instead of the two beasts!

Zhu Feng's throat went dry suddenly.

Since when did so many high-level Ancestor God Realm masters start following Huang Xiaolong?!

How is that even possible?!

There were already three high-level Ancestor God Realm masters if Zhu Feng were to count the black-robed man and the two beasts!

In the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch, there were only eight high-level Ancestor God Realm masters, counting his father Zhu Yi and the seven Ancestors.

Naturally, Zhu Feng didn't know that Feng Er and Gui Yi were also high-level Ancestor God Realm masters, more importantly, divine elephant Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng were actually God King Realm masters!

Not to mention, there were over a thousand Ancestor God Realm magical beasts, devils, and evil spirits inside Huang Xiaolong's Xumi Temple.

Zhu Feng suppressed the fear that rose to his heart and hastened to He Fang's side and said righteously, "Senior Brothers, leave it to me! Vientiane World's Fortune Gate will capture and put Huang Xiaolong on trial for rebelling against his seniors. I will also have him heavily punished! Senior Brothers can then deal with him as you see fit! I will go report to my father about Huang Xiaolong's lawless actions!"

He Fang's eyes were gloomy and cold as he looked at Zhu Feng. He bellowed, "Why are you still standing here then? Quickly go and report your father and capture Huang Xiaolong for punishment!"

Zhu Feng's face was a lot ugly since He Fang had shouted at him, but he complied flatteringly, "Yes, yes, yes, I'm going to report to my father right away!"

Just as Zhu Feng took out his communication talisman to report to his father, Chen Xuguang frowned and said, "If Golden Brow and Blood Knife refuse to cooperate, then it would be hard for the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate to capture Huang Xiaolong!"

He Fang shouted angrily, "Golden Brow and Blood Knife have the guts to disregard the Fortune Gate's rules to protect their disciples under such circumstances?!" He turned back to Zhu Feng and saw Zhu Feng standing stupidly, so he roared at him again, "Send a message to Zhu Yi immediately! He has one hour to capture Huang Xiaolong for me, or we will report this matter back to the headquarters, hmph, you know the consequences of that, don't you?!"

In his moment of rage, He Fang had directly used Zhu Yi's name, instead of using the courteous title of a 'Gate Chief.'

Anger burned in Zhu Feng's eyes at He Fang's disrespect towards his father.

Still, he endured it, and quickly reported the matter regarding Huang Xiaolong to his father Zhu Yi. He naturally omitted some important details and even added his own versions to the narration of the incident, in order to portray Huang Xiaolong as the guilty party.

Therefore, even before Huang Xiaolong reached the Divine Fortune Kingdom, the Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi had received Zhu Feng's report through the communication talisman.

Zhu Yi thought he had read wrongly when he first read Zhu Feng's report, thus he looked at the message again while his eyes grew bigger in shock.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and Myriad Flames Ancestor were puzzled by Zhu Yi's reaction. All of them were gathered to discuss and plan a strategy for dealing with the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body.

Did something happen?

"Gate Chief, what happened?" Sky Sword Ancestor asked curiously.

Zhu Yi did not answer immediately. He looked at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor with a concerned expression. This made everyone even more puzzled and curious.

"Feng'er just reported to me that Huang Xiaolong is back." Zhu Yi began.

Huang Xiaolong's back?

Everyone blanked for a second. ...Even if Huang Xiaolong was back, was there a need for such an expression?

"Moments ago, Huang Xiaolong's subordinates heavily injured He Fang and Chen Xuguang in the Fortune city!" Zhu Yi finished with a boom.

"What—?!" Everyone gasped.

Black Ice Ancestor was enraged and spoke impulsively, "Huang Xiaolong is really lawless!" As she fumed, she turned and roared at Blood Knife Ancestor, "Didn't I already say that Huang Xiaolong is a troublemaker! Look, he has already started making trouble, even in Fortune City; he actually let his subordinates heavily injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang...!"

But she suddenly stopped talking and spun around towards Zhu Yi, as if she had just comprehended what he had said. Her mouth opened and closed before finally squeezing out a question, “W-what did you say? Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates heavily injured He Fang and Chen Xuguang?! Are you sure, it was his subordinates?!”

He Fang and Chen Xuguang were peak late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, and peak late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm masters respectively. How were Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates able to injure the two of them...? The rest of the Ancestors had the same astounded expressions on their faces, except Golden Brow and Blood Knife.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had known that Huang Xiaolong had inherited the Ghost Manor Lord’s position, thus they knew about Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San’s existence.

But both of them were frowning and had deep furrows on their foreheads. If Feng Er and the others had actually injured He Fang and Chen Xuguang, then how were they going to resolve this matter? He Fang and Chen Xuguang had come to the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch under their Master’s order. Although their Master wasn’t a Fortune Gate headquarters’ Elder, his status was not low.

In the meantime, Zhu Yi explained to Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestors, and the others, “According to Feng’er, it was indeed Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates who injured He Fang and Chen Xuguang... He also said...” He paused momentarily and continued, sounding slightly awkward, “He said there are three Ancestor God Realm masters by Huang Xiaolong’s side!”

“What?!”

Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and Lightning Hammer Ancestor were dumbfounded. Whereas Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor nodded inwardly!

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor thought to themselves, ‘Yes, that sounds about right, it was indeed Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er!’

“Furthermore, Feng’er estimated that these three are most likely Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm masters!” Zhu Yi supplemented.

Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm masters!

Once again the four Ancestors dumbfounded.

Eventually, all eyes fell on Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, but neither of them spoke.

“Three Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm masters!” Black Ice Ancestor suppressed the great waves of shock in her heart and snorted coldly, “No wonder he’s so rampant and insolent that he even dared to injure disciples from the headquarters—his trump card is these three Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm subordinates! Does he think we won’t punish him because of that?!”

“Feng’er also said, He Fang and Chen Xuguang are furious. They want us to detain Huang Xiaolong and heavily punish him! Otherwise, they would return and report the matter to the headquarters’ higher echelons!” Zhu Yi was looking at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor as he said this.

Black Ice Ancestor demanded angrily, “Golden Brow, and Blood Knife, you still want to protect Huang Xiaolong? Even if he’s your disciple, he cannot disregard the Fortune Gate’s rules. Not to mention, the headquarters’ Elder doesn’t have a goodwill towards us in the first place. If He Fang and Cheng Xuguang report this matter, do you even know what the consequences would be?!”

Golden Brow Ancestor sighed heavily in his heart, but he had to say something, “If the fault lies with Xiaolong, we won’t indiscriminately protect him!”

“If the fault is not with Xiaolong, merely Zhu Feng stirring trouble..., hmph!” Blood Knife Ancestor snorted coldly.

Black Ice Ancestor sneered in disdain, “Whether it is or not, we’ll know once we capture and interrogate Huang Xiaolong? He should be arriving soon!”

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had reached the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s entrance.

Chapter 1368: Surrender

“You all wait outside.” Huang Xiaolong said to Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest.

Zhu Yi had only given permission for the little cow to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom in the past, therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not wish to break the Fortune Gate’s rules by bringing others to Fortune Divine Kingdom with him.

“Yes, Master!” Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others complied respectfully.

Thus, Xiang Xun and the rest waited for Huang Xiaolong to return at the entrance of the Fortune Divine Kingdom, whereas Huang Xiaolong and the little stepped into the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the Fortune Divine Kingdom, he could immediately feel two sources of powerful divine senses locked onto him and the little cow. He sneered inwardly when he determined sources of these two divine senses.

One was Zhu Yi, and the other was that old hag Black Ice.

More or less he could guess why their divine senses were locked onto him. It seems like Zhu Feng’s quite efficient, he has already reported the matter to his father Zhu Yi in such a short time.

The little cow flew leisurely into the Assembly God Shrine with Huang Xiaolong on her back.

In the meanwhile, Black Ice Ancestor harrumphed coldly at Blood Knife Ancestor inside the Assembly God Shrine as soon as she sensed Huang Xiaolong inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom. “Your disciple is at least not stupid since he has decided to surrender. He at least knows that he cannot escape, and if he were to escape then one more crime would have been added to his name!!”

Blood Knife Ancestor’s face sank. “Old hag Black Ice, it would be wiser of you to not utter another word, or I might act impulsively and split your ‘below’ into two!”

Puff! Lightning Hammer Ancestor was the first to crack, while Sky Sword Ancestor had a strange expression on his face.

Black Ice Ancestor shrieked several octaves higher, "Blood Knife, I'll fight you to the death today!"

The airflow in the hall turned violent and frigid cold in the blink of an eye, masking the whole Assembly God Shrine under a layer of thick grayish green ice. The whole world was cocooned by frigid coldness.

Blood Knife Ancestor retorted loudly, "Come on, let's fight, who's afraid of you!" High waves of blood-red energy soared to the sky.

"Enough, stop!" A burst of golden light from Golden Brow Ancestor's body flashed in the hall, dispersing the frigid cold air and blood-red energy waves.

Black Ice Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor both leaped back simultaneously.

"Is it right for you two to bicker day in day out? Are you even upholding your images as 'Ancestors' with such behavior?!" Golden Brow Ancestor snapped, "What are the disciples going to think of your unruly behaviors?!"

Black Ice Ancestor grunted curtly, but did not say anything to retort him.

Blood Knife Ancestor converged his surging blood knife qi, and kept silent.

Silence returned to the hall.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong calmly entered the hall on the little cow, as she strolled in lazily.

The moment Black Ice Ancestor saw Huang Xiaolong, she immediately jumped out and started reprimanding him, "Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Feng has informed us that you induced your subordinates to heavily injure the headquarters' He Fang and Chen Xuguang. Speak! Are you aware that your actions are equivalent to a rebellion and a massacre of brethren that deserves a severe punishment of dying a thousand times?!"

Rebellion!

A massacre of brethren!

Black Ice Ancestor had passed her judgement of punishing Huang Xiaolong with a death penalty as soon as she had seen him. Not to mention, she hadn't even bothered to hear his side of the story.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered with coldness, and he ignored Black Ice Ancestor. He respectfully faced Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, and saluted. "Masters, you summoned me back urgently, so is there some kind of emergency?"

Anger exploded in Black Ice Ancestor's heart since Huang Xiaolong had ignored her. Her palm struck out faster than she could think.

But before her palm could strike Huang Xiaolong, Blood Knife Ancestor's knife qi blocked it.

Blood Knife Ancestor glanced coldly at Black Ice Ancestor as he said, "Old hag Black Ice, do you really want me to fork you below till it's split?!"

She retorted furiously, "As an Ancestor of the Fortune Gate's branch, you're well aware of the rules, but you still favor your disciple?! Once the headquarters' Elder comes, you two won't be able to escape death penalty!"

Blood Knife Ancestor rolled his eyes and snorted, "Death penalty? We must have committed a big crime... I am so scared!"

Zhu Yi interjected, "Blood Knife Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong is your disciple, and your disciple has broken the sect's rules. Not just that, you are being biased and playing favorites since he is your personal disciple. Your action is inappropriate, don't you agree?"

In Zhu Yi's opinion, since Huang Xiaolong had induced his subordinates to injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang, it was a heavy crime. And it was a great mistake on Blood Knife Ancestor's part for continuously overlooking Huang Xiaolong's mistakes.

In the meanwhile, Golden Brow Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes widened in astonishment as he exclaimed, "Xiaolong, you, you've broken through to Ancestor God Realm?!"

Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, and the others couldn't see it, but Golden Brow Ancestor could detect the difference in Huang Xiaolong.

Black Ice Ancestor blanked, and then she was shocked.

"What? An-Ancestor God Realm!" Blood Knife Ancestor stammered.

When Huang Xiaolong had left twenty years ago, his cultivation was just at peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, whereas now, he had actually broken through to Ancestor God Realm?!

He very much wanted to ask if Golden Brow had made a mistake?

Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, and the other Ancestors were also doubtful.

"Yes, Big Master, your disciple was lucky enough to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm some days ago." Huang Xiaolong honestly answered Golden Brow Ancestor.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer, Zhu Yi and the Ancestors sucked in a breath of cold air, and their eyes widened with shock.

He really broke through to Ancestor God Realm!

This...!

This talent! How many years did Wang Wei take to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm? More than a thousand years?

They had never heard of cultivation speed like Huang Xiaolong's!

"Masters, why did you summon me back so urgently?" Huang Xiaolong ignored the others and asked Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Just as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were about to tell Huang Xiaolong regarding Li Lu's situation, Black Ice Ancestor snapped all of a sudden, "Huang Xiaolong, even if you're an Ancestor God Realm now, it still doesn't change the fact that you induced your subordinates to injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang. And it is still a crime that requires the punishment of a death penalty! Where are your three high-level Ancestor God Realm subordinates? Why aren't you telling them to surrender?!"

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell on Black Ice Ancestor. "You really want me to call them here?"

"That's right, tell them to roll in here!" Black Ice Ancestor screamed, "If they were to escape, then your crime will only get heavier!"

Huang Xiaolong spoke nonchalantly, "Since you want them to come in, I will have them come in." With that said, he contacted Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest to proceed to the Assembly God Shrine.

Xiang Xun and the rest stepped over and passed through the passageway into the Fortune Divine Kingdom after receiving Huang Xiaolong's orders and flew straight towards the Assembly God Shrine.

Soon, Xiang Xun's group reached the Assembly God Shrine.

Black Ice Ancestor turned and glared at Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the others the moment they stepped into the hall.

"Are you Huang Xiaolong's subordinates; his so-called slaves?! Which one of you injured He Fang and Chen Xuguang?!" Black Ice Ancestor barked.

Slaves? Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er frowned faintly.

“It was me, but...” Before Gui Yi could explain that it was He Fang who had first attacked Huang Xiaolong, Black Ice Ancestor cut him off as she shouted, “It’s you! Then surrender, I’ll abolish your cultivation first!” Ice formed over her palms and struck Gui Yi.

Layers of frigid cold air spread out and enshrouded Gui Yi.

Ice crept up Gui Yi’s body.

As Gui Yi was seconds away from turning into an ice sculpture, he slightly shook for a second; Ghost qi surged forth with howling ghosts as Gui Yi condensed nether ghost energy, and met with Black Ice Ancestor’s palms.

Rumble~!

In front of Zhu Yi and the others’ eyes, the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm Black Ice Ancestor staggered back several times from the collision until she reached a corner of the hall.

Chapter 1369: Could It Be Fake?

Black Ice Ancestor looked at Gui Yi in horror as she struggled to regain her footing in the corner of the hall.

She, she was, was actually repelled!

Repelled back!

Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Zhu Yi were stupefied by the result.

Wasn’t he a Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm?

This black-robed subordinate of Huang Xiaolong wasn't a Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm! But a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

A late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master! They sucked in a breath of cold air as it suddenly dawned upon them.

Neither Golden Brow Ancestor nor Blood Knife Ancestor had expected this result. When did Gui Yi become so strong?

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the other Ancestors turned their gaze to Feng Er, and Gui Er after they recovered from their momentary shock. Since this subordinate of Huang Xiaolong is a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, then this alluring girl and the other black-robed young man, are they also late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters? Even if they were not, there won't be much of a difference in their strengths!

The hall fell into silence.

Black Ice Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the other Ancestors' attention was pinned on Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, while they completely ignored divine elephant Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

"Huang Xiaolong, you, you don't be complacent or presumptuous!" After seconds of silence, Black Ice Ancestor couldn't restrain herself from shouting at Huang Xiaolong, "Even if you have three high-level Ancestor God Realm subordinates, if the seven of us join hands, we're capable of subduing all of you!" She turned to Golden Brow Ancestor and said, "Senior Brother Golden Brow, we all know that you've already broken through to God King Realm, so are you going to violate the Fortune Gate's rules, and openly protect Huang Xiaolong?"

Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Lightning Hammer Ancestor looked at Golden Brow Ancestor in surprise. 'Golden Brow has really broken through to God King Realm? Although they had been speculating about this, it remained a mere speculation and nothing more since none of them had gotten any confirmation about it.

Golden Brow Ancestor frowned, and looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Xiaolong..."

“Master, I know what you want to ask,” said Huang Xiaolong, his sharp gaze fell on Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi. “You repeatedly claimed that I had induced my subordinates to injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang with every sentence you uttered, but did you witness the incident with your own eyes?”

Black Ice Ancestor and the others blanked for a second.

“Since Zhu Feng personally reported this matter, how could this be fake?” Black Ice Ancestor snorted.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother to speak with Black Ice Ancestor. Instead, he took out a small stone and spoke to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, “Masters, I have recorded everything that happened with this recording stone. You can understand what happened after watching it.”

With that said, he channeled a shred of godforce into the recording stone. Moving images shone out from the recording stone.

Other than moving images, there were also voices.

The scenes began with Zhu Feng faking his goodwill and inviting Huang Xiaolong, followed by Zhu Feng telling Huang Xiaolong to roll over to see He Fang and Chen Xuguang after Huang Xiaolong had politely declined his invitation. Subsequently, all the Ancestors and the Gate Chief could see Xiang Xun and void devil beast Xu Baisheng kicking away Zhu Feng, Lu Tai, and Sun Yao.

Moments later, they could see it was He Fang and Chen Xuguang blocking Huang Xiaolong’s path.

When He Fang attacked Huang Xiaolong, Gui Yi had twisted and broken his fingers while protecting Huang Xiaolong.

Finally, the images ended with Huang Xiaolong’s group leaving the scene.

After they finished watching the recording stone’s images, Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi’s faces turned extremely ugly.

Especially, Black Ice Ancestor was enraged since she had been biting hard and complaining that Huang Xiaolong had induced his subordinates to heavily injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang, but the fact was completely opposite! It was He Fang who had attacked Huang Xiaolong first, and Gui Yi had only broken He Fang's fingers to protect Huang Xiaolong.

The cause and reason were clear and self-explanatory.

Black Ice Ancestor turned to look at the two beasts with an ugly expression, while inwardly trying to estimate their strength. Could they also be late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters?

If that was the case, then wouldn't it mean that Huang Xiaolong actually had five late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm subordinates!

Why are so many high-level Ancestor God Realm masters following him?!

What was Huang Xiaolong's secret that she doesn't know of?!

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly as he took note of Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi's expressions. If it wasn't for the sake of his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, he would've ordered void devil beast Xu Baisheng to slap old hag Black Ice into pieces! At least, he would have had Xu Baisheng abolish her cultivation, so that she could stop annoying him in the future.

"Hahaha, Black Ice, why aren't you talking anymore? Weren't you shouting full of energy earlier? Didn't you claim that my disciple had induced his subordinates to heavily injure He Fang and Chen Xuguang? Didn't you say that my disciple should die a thousand times? I fork you old hag, why aren't you shouting now?!" Blood Knife Ancestor derided Black Ice Ancestor to his satisfaction.

"Now, you can swallow all of your farts back into your stomach!" Blood Knife Ancestor added another stab and burst out into another bout of complacent laughter.

Black Ice Ancestor's face turned green, her angry eyes glared at Blood Knife Ancestor, but had no words to retort.

Golden Brow Ancestor said to Zhu Yi, "Gate Chief, is everything clear now? Zhu Feng deliberately slandered Xiaolong. Meanwhile, He Fang and Chen Xuguang used their identities to intentionally make things difficult for Xiaolong! Although Zhu Feng is the Young Lord, this kind of behavior is not appropriate, isn't it?"

Previously, Zhu Yi had accused Blood Knife Ancestor for being biased towards Huang Xiaolong, and had stated that Blood Knife Ancestor's actions were inappropriate for doing so. At this moment, Golden Brow Ancestor returned the same question to Zhu Yi.

Golden Brow Ancestor's expression was extremely cold.

Huang Xiaolong was his disciple, yet Zhu Feng had dared to use He Fang and Chen Xuguang to get his disciple into a big trouble. Do these people think that he was made of mud and won't get angry?!

Zhu Yi looked embarrassed and uncomfortable as Golden Brow Ancestor had put him on the spot. He weakly said, "Golden Brow Ancestor is right, my son's teaching is lacking. Golden Brow Ancestor rest assured, I surely will punish Zhu Feng according to the sect's rules!"

Golden Brow Ancestor said expressionlessly, "I hope so."

Zhu Yi forced an awkward smile, then kept silent.

"Masters, did something serious happen for you to summon me urgently?" Huang Xiaolong took the chance to ask his Masters once again.

Golden Brow Ancestor opened his mouth but didn't know where to begin.

Seeing his Master's expression, Huang Xiaolong got a premonition.

"It's Li Lu... She was possessed by an evil spirit while she was in the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield. She's in a coma right now." Blood Knife Ancestor explained.

“What—?!” Huang Xiaolong’s face tightened.

Li Lu was possessed by an evil spirit!

“Why didn’t you tell me?!” Huang Xiaolong blurted out impulsively.

“We had thought that we could expel the evil spirit from her body by combining our strengths, but...” Golden Brow Ancestor’s voice trailed off.

But in the end, they had failed to expel the evil spirit from Li Lu’s body, regardless of the methods they had tried.

Moreover, even if they would have informed Huang Xiaolong, what was the use? It wasn’t like Huang Xiaolong could have managed to find a way to expel that evil spirit, therefore, they had decided to keep the matter from Huang Xiaolong.

“Where’s Li Lu?!” Huang Xiaolong asked anxiously.

“In the Brimming Snow Palace.” Blood Knife Ancestor answered.

Brimming Snow Palace!

Huang Xiaolong turned around anxiously and flew out from the hall to the Brimming Snow Palace. The little cow, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest of the group hurried after him.

Seeing this, Black Ice Ancestor ridiculed, “Isn’t he good at pretending? He made it look so real, as if he was really concerned about Li Lu!”

Blood Knife Ancestor glared daggers at her.

“Let’s go and take a look as well.” Golden Brow Ancestor said and flew out from the hall. Blood Knife Ancestor harrumphed coldly at Black Ice Ancestor before flying out behind Golden Brow Ancestor. Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the rest also flew out from the hall, and headed to the Brimming Snow Palace.

Just as Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the Brimming Snow Palace, Feng Yingying and a group of sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs were flying back to Vientiane World at high speed in the vast space of the Vientiane World surface.

Chapter 1370: God King Realm Master’s Buddha Pelle

“Lord Sea God, we will reach Vientiane World in two days with our current speed!” Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da commented to Feng Yingying. Bloodthirst and excitement glimmered in his eyes as he said that!

Jun’er, we’ll be back in Vientiane World soon! Huang Xiaolong would soon accompany you!

You won’t be lonely!

Feng Yingying merely nodded; Huang Xiaolong’s figure inexplicably appeared in her mind.

The scenes where Huang Xiaolong had defeated Guo Jun in the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony flashed in front of her eyes. She shook her head and sighed inwardly, ‘Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong was not someone she could use!’

It would have been wonderful if she could have made Huang Xiaolong her male slave...

.....

Huang Xiaolong rushed through the door the moment he arrived at the Brimming Snow Palace. His heart ached when he saw Li Lu lying comatose on the cold jade bed with her pallid complexion.

“Li Lu!” Huang Xiaolong cried out, his voice a little hoarse. In a few large strides, he reached Li Lu’s side and held her hand.

“Careful!” Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor shouted in unison as they arrived right behind Huang Xiaolong.

They very well knew the strength of the evil spirit inside Li Lu’s body—a tiny amount of the evil spirit’s nefarious qi could render a high-level Ancestor God Realm comatose, ending up like Li Lu.

Even so, their warning came a bit too late, as Huang Xiaolong was already holding Li Lu’s hands.

The moment Huang Xiaolong touched Li Lu’s hand, a piercing shriek sounded from the inside of her body. Ripples of green light surfaced over Li Lu’s body and flowed into Huang Xiaolong through his hand.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor ashened at this sight.

Black Ice Ancestor arrived just in time to witness this. A spark of delight shone in the depths of her eyes when she saw the green light seeping into Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

Everyone was gripped by panic as they thought that Huang Xiaolong would be entangled by the evil spirit, but an aureate suddenly burst from between his brows. Waves of chaos lightning qi which was invisible to Golden Brow Ancestor and others rushed throughout Huang Xiaolong’s entire body. In a split second, a green light was expelled out from his body before it disappeared. At the same time, the evil spirit inside Li Lu’s body let out scream full of screeching pain; it was clearly injured.

This unexpected result surprised Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestors, and the others.

‘What’s going on?’

The little cow’s eyes glimmered when she saw the green light emitting from Li Lu’s body.

Huang Xiaolong was a little startled seeing the green light from Li Lu's body. Is this the evil spirit inside her body? When he thought of this, he became excited. Did the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's chaos lightning qi expel the evil spirit's nefarious qi just now?!

If that's the case, then...?

But he remembered that he still wasn't able to the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation with his current strength! Hence, he was unable to manipulate the chaos lightning qi!

Huang Xiaolong's bright eyes dimmed almost immediately.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was obvious to all. Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were about to say something, but before they could say anything, Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned around and asked the little cow, "Xiaoniu, do you have a way to expel the evil spirit from Li Lu's body?"

The little cow stepped forward with her head swaying as she spoke, "There is, but it's a little troublesome. This evil spirit is likely to be the ancient nefarious nightmare soul!"

"Ancient nefarious nightmare soul?" Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed.

Though Huang Xiaolong didn't know anything about the nefarious nightmare soul, he could tell that it was going to be a very difficult task to expel this soul if the little cow had said so.

"Xiaolong, our Fortune Gate headquarters' Fortune Divine Artifact is capable of suppressing all godforce, along with suppressing and eliminating all evil spirits and phantoms. If we can borrow the Fortune Divine Artifact, and have a high-level God King Realm master to activate it, then we can suppress and eliminate the evil spirit and nefarious qi from Li Lu's body!" Golden Brow Ancestor interjected.

"However, it is impossible for us to borrow that Fortune Divine Artifact with our identities. Only the headquarters' Gate Chief and Ancestors are eligible to use it!" Blood Knife Ancestor chimed in. "Moreover, where are we going to find a high-level God King Realm master?"

Fortune Divine Artifact?

Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly and asked the little cow again, "This nefarious nightmare soul, is it very powerful?"

The little cow nodded in affirmation, and added, "Yes, it is very powerful. It's the undispersed soul of an ancient Nefarious Nightmare Tribe's tribesman, formed after several million years of absorbing nefarious energy. The stronger the nefarious nightmare soul is, the more powerful it is. Once it possesses a victim, it strives to merge with the victim's godhead, and gradually devour the victim's souls. Finally it takes over the victim's body and turns it into an evil creature!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression changed greatly.

If it was really as the little cow had said, then the moment Li Lu's soul gets devoured, would she turn into an evil creature? Once that happens, will there be no chance for Li Lu to recover at all?!

The little cow continued, "This nefarious nightmare soul in front of us has the strength of a mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. If it wasn't for Li Lu's emperor rank Yin Yang Godhead, and resilient soul, her soul would have been devoured clean by this time. However, Li Lu won't be able to last very long. The duration and the intervals of her unconscious spells are getting longer with each time she falls into a coma after waking up, am I right?"

"At first, Li Lu could wake up once every day, but now, she remains unconscious for the duration of half a month." Myriad Flames Ancestor nodded.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor and the others were inwardly thinking, 'Even we couldn't recognize the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body despite our identities, then how come this cow knows that it's the nefarious nightmare soul?'

What is this cow's origin?

"How long can Li Lu last?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow anxiously.

"Six years at the most!" The little cow answered.

“What, only six years?!” Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth to keep calm.

“All of you go out, I have something to talk to Xiaolong.” The little cow said to Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the others.

Black Ice Ancestor sneered, “You want us to go out? Who do you think you are?!”

Huang Xiaolong looked piercingly at Black Ice Ancestor.

Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others also glared sharply at Black Ice Ancestor. At the receiving end of several piercing gazes, Black Ice Ancestor could actually sense death looming over her head.

In the end, Black Ice Ancestor obediently adhered to the little cow and went out following behind Blood Knife Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and other Ancestors. Outside, she was slightly panting and looked a little pale.

After everyone had exited the room, the little cow erected a soundproof barrier over the room, then said to Huang Xiaolong, “In truth, you don’t need to feel anxious, since your Senior Xiaoniu is here. Your little darling is going to be alright!”

Hearing the little cow was still in a mood to joke, he slapped her head and scolded, “Speak quickly.”

The little cow shook her head, and she continued nonchalantly, “In fact, you’ve already guessed the way to help your little darling. You can use your chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s chaos lightning qi to eliminate that nefarious nightmare soul.”

Huang Xiaolong said gloomily, “You know that I will be able to control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s core formation only after reaching high-level Ancestor God Realm!” If everything were to go as he had estimated, it was something that would probably happen a hundred years later.

But Li Lu can’t wait so long.

“If you could feed Li Lu a God King Realm Buddhist cultivator’s Buddha Pellet, it could suppress that evil spirit and ensure her condition won’t deteriorate any further.” The little cow said straightforwardly.

“You mean, if we have the Buddha Pellet, Li Lu can wait until I breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm, and control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s core formation to expel that evil spirit?!” Huang Xiaolong was a little overwhelmed by the rising hope over the horizon.