

Conqueror 1411

Chapter 1411: Could Become The Lord of Hell?

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction as Xu Baisheng informed him that they would be arriving at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds in ten days or so.

Huang Xiaolong decided that to condense some spirit stones for expenses during this remaining travel time. Now that he had broken through to the Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm, he was able to condense the mid grade-eight spirit stones.

He planned on condensing a little more mid grade-eight spirit stones in case he would come across the God King's Buddha Pellet in an auction.

There was no harm in being better prepared, even though a God King's Buddha Pellet would cost less than the eighteen Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits, and the amount of spirit stones inside his spatial ring was sufficient.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong planned on using these extra funds to buy some top-grade chaos spiritual herbal ingredients to refine some top-grade chaos spiritual pills.

He had almost finished refining the Sea Gods' spirits from inside the Sea Tower. And even though he had quite a lot of top-grade chaos spiritual herbs inside the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space, they were not going to last him long at his current consumption speed.

Huang Xiaolong needed to refine a large amount of top-grade chaos spiritual pills, therefore, he needed an even larger amount of top-grade chaos spiritual herbs.

After all, he had the Pill Blending Tower; as long as he had sufficient alchemy materials, he would not fall short of top-grade chaos spiritual pills. More importantly, he didn't need to waste time refining them himself.

With that thought lingering in his mind, Huang Xiaolong once again returned to cultivation room number one. However, this time he was going to condense mid grade-eight spirit stones.

With a single point of his finger in the air, mid grade-eight spirit stones fell from the depths of the void, and soon cultivation room number one was filled with spirit stones. Huang Xiaolong put them away into his Ghost Buddha Ring, then continued to condense more spirit stones.

When the cultivation room was once again filled with mid grade-eight spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong once again put them away into his Ghost Buddha Ring, and continued to repeat this process multiple times, regardless of day or night.

Two weeks came and went just like that...

Huang Xiaolong had already lost count of how many spirit stones he had put away into the Ghost Buddha Ring during this time. He only knew that he had almost filled the Ghost Buddha Ring to its brim.

Huang Xiaolong stopped condensing the spirit stones roughly after two weeks. He took a look inside his Ghost Buddha Ring and shook his head because it struck him that he needed to reforge the Ghost Buddha Ring. He realized that he could also reforge Godly Mt. Xumi along with the Ghost Buddha Ring.

In Huang Xiaolong's opinion, the Ghost Buddha Ring and the Godly Mt. Xumi's grade was a little low. The Ghost Buddha Ring had once belonged to the Ghost Buddha Sect's Sect Chief and he was only a high-level Ancestor God Realm cultivator at the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm. At his current strength, Huang Xiaolong believed that he could significantly raise the grade of the Ghost Buddha Ring and Godly Mt. Xumi if he reforged them.

Huang Xiaolong pondered as he walked out from the cultivation room.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others were already waiting outside, and so were Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi.

But Huang Xiaolong did not see the little cow.

"Xiaoniu is still cultivating?" Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

Xiang Xun respectfully replied, “Yes! Senior Xiaoni is still cultivating inside cultivation room number two. Do you want me to call her?”

Huang Xiaolong said seriously, “No need to do that. We will just wait for her to come out.”

Xiaoni should have known that they were close to arriving at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds around this time. But since she hadn’t come out, Huang Xiaolong knew that it must be because she was at a critical point of her breakthrough.

Delaying by a few days won’t matter as they had already arrived at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

Ten days passed in waiting...

Huang Xiaolong was condensing mid grade-eight spirit stones inside cultivation room number one, when sudden booming noises sounded as the entire Giant Shark Flying Ship shook slightly.

Huang Xiaolong stiffened for a second, he halted his condensation. He had decisively stopped condensing spirit stones, as the booming noises were coming from cultivation room number two. Looks like Xiaoni has successfully broken through.

Huang Xiaolong came out from his cultivation room, and as he had expected, he saw the little cow swaggering smugly outside of cultivation room number two. That look on her face said it all.

Her demeanor made Huang Xiaolong speechless. The more time he was spending with her, the less he was able to see through her. How does she cultivate? Why does it seem like the faster his cultivation rose, so did the little cow’s? She was never far behind.

Seconds later, the little cow stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with her tail swinging cheerfully as she said, “Say, Master, even if my chest is a little voluptuous, you don’t need to stare at me like that. It makes me feel shy!”

Puff-ff-f!

Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi splattered saliva all over the floor from shock. Then again, as void devil beasts, even their saliva was valuable.

Xu Baisheng looked over his shoulder and glared at them.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, laughing faintly as he said to Xu Baisheng, "It's alright." Then he looked at the little cow and scolded, "You would feel shy with your old thick face? I have seen all parts of you. Let's go, we've arrived at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds days ago, and everyone had been waiting for you to come out."

The little cow followed after Huang Xiaolong, whining with dissatisfaction, "I'm finished, I'm finished, you've seen everything, how am I going to get married in the future?"

Huang Xiaolong felt speechless at her response, but he still managed to retort, "You think you can get married? I don't think there's a single bull in this universe who would dare to marry you."

The little cow harrumphed proudly, "Who says I have to marry a bull?"

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second... 'She doesn't plan to marry a bull?' That had never occurred to him.

"When you become the Lord of Hell, this cow will announce that she's looking for a partner, and at that time, the number of divine beasts, ancient sects' Sect Chiefs, and Archdevils from the thousands and millions of world surfaces would come looking to seek my hand in marriage." She said smugly.

Huang Xiaolong had an impulse to pretend that he didn't know this cow.

But the little cow's words reminded Huang Xiaolong of the old man, whom he had met when he obtained the Godly Mt. Xumi. That old man had also asked him what he would do after he would become the Lord of Hell? Now that the little cow had brought the matter up, could it be that he really would be the Lord of Hell in the future?

“Xiaoniu, you really think that I would become the Lord of Hell?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking this to the little cow.

Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi, were absolutely shocked as they looked at the little cow.

The Lord of Hell!

That was an existence that ruled over Hell’s Asura World, Spirit World, and Ghost World!

The supreme existence!

However, it had been countless billions of years since the three worlds had come into existence that there had only been one Lord of Hell so far. Since this Lord of Hell had disappeared more than a ten billion years ago, no one had been able to rise to that position.

The little cow grinned, “In your opinion, could you become the Lord of Hell?”

Huang Xiaolong wanted to lift his foot and kick her for this counter-question.

“Probably can.” The little cow quickly answered her own question. “Still, that depends on your luck in the future.”

Only then did Huang Xiaolong put down his foot.

But the little cow’s answer was no different than air itself; it was as if she hadn’t answered his question at all. What does it even mean by ‘depends on your future luck?’ In that case, anyone could be the Lord of Hell.

After everyone had alighted, Huang Xiaolong put away the Giant Shark Flying Ship into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space, and then tore through the Royal Buddha Great Worlds’ barrier and entered the Royal Buddha Great Worlds with the rest of his group.

Looking down from above, they could see a cluster of world surfaces hanging over the horizon of the Divine World's starry space. These world surfaces were exuding a golden luminance, a luminance that could only be achieved when a world's surface's Buddhist energy had reached a certain degree of purity.

Chapter 1412: The Heavenly Beast Clan

"Xiaoniu, you've been here before, so you lead the way." Huang Xiaolong said as he leaped onto the little cow's back. "Head to the Royal Buddha World first!"

The Royal Buddha Great Worlds consisted of tens of thousands of world surfaces. Each world surface was bigger than the Vientiane World, therefore, it was difficult to predict the amount of time that Huang Xiaolong would need to visit all of them, if he decided to do so.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to first head to the biggest world surface located at the center of the Royal Buddha Great Worlds—the Royal Buddha World!

According to the little cow, the auction houses in the Royal Buddha World would normally auction God King's Buddha Pellet.

At Huang Xiaolong's order, the little cow sped forward with Huang Xiaolong on her back, and flew towards the Royal Buddha World. Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest followed behind them.

Even though they had entered the Royal Buddha Great Worlds' territories, it was still going to take them a month's time to reach the Royal Buddha World.

Using the Giant Shark Flying Ship would have saved them time, but Huang Xiaolong chose to fly instead, as the flying ship would have attracted unwanted attention and they were going to get delayed by only one month, which was not too much of a significant delay according to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could also cultivate and continue condensing some mid grade-eight spirit stones along the way as they traveled.

The group had flown for six days when Huang Xiaolong said, “Xiaoniu, stop at the world surface in front of us. We will rest for a day then continue our journey tomorrow.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at a world surface up ahead.

“Alright.” The little cow replied.

Two hours later, the group descended upon one of the mainlands of the world surface and entered one of its cities.

The city wasn’t big but it looked heavily populated, moreover, the features of the people in this city were slightly odd. Huang Xiaolong could see quite a few beastmen and half-beastmen in this city.

Since ascending to the Divine World, this was his first time coming across beastmen and half-beastmen.

These beastmen and half-beastmen reminded Huang Xiaolong of the lower realm’s, like the Ten Directions Mainland in the Martial Spirit World. He had once been the Lord Beast God of the Ten Directions Mainland’s beastmen tribes and Elf Tribes.

But that seemed like a very distant time from his past.

Subconsciously, his thoughts wandered back to his family in the lower realm, and of course, Shi Xiaofei.

“They are all offspring of the Heavenly Beast Clan.” The little cow added as she saw that Huang Xiaolong was curiously looking at the beastmen and half-beastmen.

“The Heavenly Beast Clan?” Huang Xiaolong was somewhat surprised.

The little cow went on, “During the desolate era, the Heavenly Beast Clan was one of the most powerful and glorious clans. When the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was still around, the Heavenly Beast Clan’s Patriarch was the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s right hand man, who was extremely loyal and faithful. It’s a pity that not long after the Ancient Heavenly Emperor went missing, the Heavenly Beast Clan’s Patriarch also went missing. Soon after that, the Heavenly Beast Clan began to decline; several billion

years have passed, almost bringing the Heavenly Beast Clan to its extinction. Although these beastmen and half-beastmen have the Heavenly Beast Clan's bloodline, it's thin and not very pure."

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, Xu Shi, Feng Er, and the rest were surprised by the Heavenly Beast Clan's story.

Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly. No matter how strong and powerful a Clan is, it is not exempt from the merciless passage of time. Everything fades away, and the Heavenly Beast Clan as well as the Void Devil Beast Clan were an example of this.

However, Huang Xiaolong wondered if the Heavenly Beast Clan's Patriarch had met his demise and gone missing at the hands of the current Heavenly Emperor.

The current Heavenly Emperor would have naturally targeted the Heavenly Beast Clan after getting rid of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, as they had been extremely faithful to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

...

Huang Xiaolong's group continued to walk along the street.

The buildings along the streets were decorated with various stupas, Buddha statues, and other Buddhist items.

"Ei!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed softly when he spotted a group of disciples a short distance away, as they were clad in the robes of Fortune Gate's disciples.

He hadn't expected to run into Fortune Gate's disciples here!

"Feel strange?" The little cow smirked and added, "In fact, there's a Fortune Gate branch here in the Royal Buddha World named Royal Buddha Branch. This Royal Buddha Branch is among the top ten strongest Fortune Gate branches, and the branch building is located in this Royal Buddha World. This city is not that far from the Royal Buddha World surface, hence, it's common to see the Fortune Gate's disciples here."

Huang Xiaolong was astonished—the Royal Buddha Branch!

Since the Fortune Gate had more than ten thousand branches all over the Divine World, one could imagine how strong the top ten branches were.

This group of Fortune Gate disciples was walking in Huang Xiaolong's direction, but as Huang Xiaolong was not wearing his Fortune Gate's disciple robe, he avoided attracting their attention.

These Fortune Gate's disciples brushed past Huang Xiaolong's group nonchalantly. However, their conversation stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

"I didn't expect the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect's Sect Chief's luck to be so good that he actually found an ancient Buddhist sect's treasures some days back!"

"Tsk, tsk, I would have become rich if I could have gotten that ancient Buddhist sect's treasures. I've heard that the ancient Buddhist sect's treasures have high God King Realm master's Buddha Pellet, God King's Buddha Paste, numerous high grade-seven spirit stones, a number of grade-eight spirit stones, and loads of ancient Buddhist sect's high-grade and top-grade chaos spiritual pills."

"That's right ah! In a few months, the Royal Buddha World is holding a big auction. It's said the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect Chief is planning to auction several high-level God King Realm masters' Buddha Pellet at that time!"

"Really?!"

"I'm afraid it's true, however, even if he takes it out to auction, it's got nothing to do with us. Can you afford it? Don't daydream about these items."

"Junior Brother Tao Yuan, I've heard that your Master is entertaining an important guest since the last few days?"

“They are the people from another branch called Blue Emperyeon-something. He is an old friend of my Master. He is visiting with his disciple, but I don’t know the reason behind their visit.”

The little cow watched as the group of the Fortune Gate’s disciples walked away, and then she turned to wink at Huang Xiaolong, “Looks like we’ve come at the right time... Li Lu’s God King’s Buddha Pellet is waiting for us.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned boyishly, as he was obviously in a good mood.

Although a God King’s Buddha Pellet was going to be auctioned in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, it usually did not appear every year. Sometimes, it only appeared once in a decade. So, Huang Xiaolong had really come at the right time.

However, Huang Xiaolong had fallen into contemplation after hearing the name of the ‘Blue Emperyeon’ being mentioned by the Fortune Gate’s disciples. Could it be the Vientiane Branch’s Blue Emperyeon Ancestor? Had Blue Emperyeon and Wang Wei come to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds?

More than a decade ago, Wang Wei had left the Vientiane World for unknown reasons. Since then, he had not returned to the Vientiane World, and now, what were he and his Master Blue Emperyeon doing here in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds?

“I wonder what’s Wang Wei’s cultivation right now.” Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself.

Even though he didn’t hold much of a grudge against Wang Wei, he had never had a good impression of Wang Wei. Wang Wei was a wolf in sheep’s clothing, and a character nastier than Zhu Feng.

“Xiaolong, since we’ve found Li Lu’s Buddha Pellet, should we go eat meat and drink wine now?” The little cow smiled widely. “The Buddha Wine and Buddhist beast meat here are a delicacy!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed. “You know nothing but eating!”

“Let’s go, eat meat and drink wine! But, Xiaoniu, how do you know there’s Buddha Wine and Buddhist beast meat here? You’ve been here before?”

“There was a time when I used to be idle, and ventured out in the Divine World, Hell, Buddha World, and Demon World. This cow has left prints in a lot of big worlds.”

“In the past, I had also entered the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s treasury, and even left a few hairs inside it as memorabilia.”

Chapter 1413: Buddha Mountain

Left a few hairs inside the Ancient Heavenly Court’s treasury as memorabilia!

Whilst astounded, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi nearly spit out in laughter.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others found this funny and astonishing at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong asked helplessly, “After that?”

“After that? That sugar-baby looking Ancient Heavenly Emperor was outraged. He collected my hair and chased me for a fight!” The little cow revealed casually.

Other than Huang Xiaolong, everyone else sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Then, Senior Xiaoniu, what happened next?” Xu Yong asked compellingly.

The little cow added, “We fought an intense battle for several days and nights. At the end, I felt like the battle was too bland, thus left.”

Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi were clearly beyond shocked from their expressions, but they also had admiration for the little cow in their eyes.

This cow is someone who felt bored while battling with the Ancient Heavenly Emperor? Then she had just left because of that!

How many people would stumble to the ground if this news were to leak out. Even Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng's eyes were full of stars as they looked at the little cow.

"Senior Xiaoniu, then, how did you end up getting reincarnated to start cultivating from the scratch again?" Xu Baisheng was genuinely curious. With the little cow's strength from the past life, why would she reincarnate and start from the bottom?!

The little cow paused for a moment, then answered doubtfully, "I think it was fun, so I dispersed my cultivation, and reincarnated, and started cultivating from the bottom again. Can't I do that?"

The others looked at the little cow, agape with shock.

"You will not get a share in the Buddha Wine and Buddhist beasts' meat later. You can stand and look from the side." The little cow said to Xu Baisheng.

Xu Baisheng pleaded pitifully, "Senior Xiaoniu, I..."

"I... what I?" The little cow widened her eyes and glared fiercely at him.

Xu Baisheng could only purse his lips in silence.

"What is the God King's Buddha Paste?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered one of the items mentioned by the Fortune Gate's disciples.

The little cow said, "In the old days, some experts would use God King Realm Buddhist cultivators' bodies and combine them with countless chaos spiritual herbs. After that they would refine these living God King Realm cultivator's bodies for several decades in the furnace, forming a kind of miraculous paste."

“...Refined using God King Realm Buddhist cultivators’ bodies?” Huang Xiaolong was astonished.
“Refined alive?”

“Yes, refined alive, only then it is effective.” The little cow answered.

Huang Xiaolong and the others had a harrowing feeling.

That’s too cruel.

“Moreover, during the refining process, that Buddhist cultivator wouldn’t die, but would be tortured by the furnace fire for several decades, even several hundred years before he or she died.” The little cow went on, “However, this kind of refining technique is more or less lost. Very few people know this technique, therefore, most of the time, the God King’s Buddha Paste could only be found inside ancient Buddhist sect’s treasuries.”

A chill ran down everyone’s spines as they imagined their bodies being burned inside a furnace fire for several decades, or even several hundred years before they could die.

“The Buddha Paste... is better than chaos spiritual pills?” asked Feng Er.

The little cow nodded and said with a matter-of-fact tone, “Many times better than chaos spiritual pills; why else would there be people willing to spend so much effort in refining it? However, there are significant differences between Buddha Pastes, as these were refined using the bodies of God King Realm Buddhist cultivators ranging from low-level to high-level. Obviously, the Buddha paste refined from the low-level God King Realm Buddha Cultivator is less effective as compared to the Buddha Paste refined from mid-level and high-level God King Realm Buddhist cultivators’ bodies. Nonetheless, Buddha Paste is more effective than a Sea God’s spirit.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled.

This God King’s Buddha Paste actually has better benefits than refining a Sea God’s spirit!

In that case, I must get it during the auction.

...

An hour later.

Huang Xiaolong's group finally tasted the Buddha Wine and Buddhist beasts' meat, of which the little cow had been singing praises for some time now. They were indeed delicious—the wine was mellow but fragrant. However, Xu Baisheng could only drool while watching from the side.

They stayed at the restaurant for a full day, and Huang Xiaolong bought all the remaining Buddha Wine and Buddhist beasts' meat.

The group continued on their way to the Royal Buddha World, occasionally stopping for a day at the world surfaces along the way. A month later, they finally arrived at the Royal Buddha World.

As Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Royal Buddha World, everyone was truly surprised by the flowing buoyant Buddhism qi.

"This Royal Buddha World's Buddhism qi is almost as rich as the Buddha World's Buddha Mountain, isn't it?" Xiang Xun exclaimed.

However, the little cow contradicted, "Looks like you haven't been to Buddha Mountain."

Xiang Xun paused for a second, but soon nodded in agreement. "Our Ten Thousand Elephant Clan from Hell and the Buddha World's Blue Buddha Clan are archenemies, so I haven't had the chance to visit the Buddha Mountain."

The little cow chuckled. "Fortunately, you didn't go strolling casually around Buddha Mountain. The moment you would have dared to appear at the Buddha Mountain, no matter how good you are in concealing your presence, you would have been discovered. In the blink of an eye, you would have gotten incinerated to your bones. During the desolate era, many of your Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's experts used to think they were powerful enough to tour around Buddha Mountain. In the end, they died without even knowing what hit them!"

“That’s right ah, my Second Uncle was killed at Buddha Mountain!” Xiang Xun lamented. “My Grandfather had become furious when he had found out that my Second Uncle had been killed there. Thereafter, he had led a group of Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s experts, killing all the way to Buddha World, but it wasn’t long before they were almost annihilated by the Buddhas serving under the Lord Buddha. In the end, my Great-grandfather had to rush over and save my Grandfather!”

“Is Buddha World this strong?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Very strong!” The little cow answered with conviction. “The Divine World, Buddha World, Hell, Devil World, and the Demon World are known as the Five Great Boundaries. Several billion years ago, after the Lord of Hell went missing, Hell had no leader. The Asura World, Ghost World, and Spirit World were kicked out from the Five Great Boundaries. Although the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan was the strongest clan in Hell’s Asura World, they were too weak to be even compared to the Buddha World!”

“The Divine World, Buddha World, Hell, Devil World, and Demon World.” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

These were the five great boundaries amongst innumerable world surfaces!

“Was the Ancient Heavenly Emperor stronger, or the Lord Buddha?” Huang Xiaolong asked out of curiosity.

The little cow shook her head and said, “Hard to say. The two had never battled, but in my opinion, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor with his Ancient Heavenly Court supreme treasure would have been a bit stronger.”

The Ancient Heavenly Court!

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong had a strong desire to own the Ancient Heavenly Court supreme treasure.

They talked as they flew, and soon arrived at the center mainland of Royal Buddha World, the Royal Buddha Mainland.

They had already inquired, and learnt that the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect's Sect Chief had consigned his high-level God King Realm master's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste to an auction house in the main city of Royal Buddha Mainland, the Esteemed Buddha City.

Needless to say, the Royal Buddha Mainland was big. Even though they had arrived at the Royal Buddha Mainland, it would take them another three to four days' journey to reach the Esteemed Buddha City.

As the auction was scheduled to take place after three months from now, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush to the Esteemed Buddha City, so he decided to stay a couple days in a city along their way to the Esteemed Buddha World.

Upon entering this city, Huang Xiaolong planned to find a place to settle down first.

Huang Xiaolong's group strolled along the city streets and came upon a square at one side of the street. The square was surrounded by layers and layers of people. Huang Xiaolong stopped a person who was hurrying to the square and inquired about the gathered crowd. This person was extremely displeased after being stopped by Huang Xiaolong, and said, "The Fortune Gate is recruiting core disciples, you too want to register? I see your talent is only so-so, I advise you against joining if it's just for fun. A million people register, but they are only accepting one thousand core disciples!"

As Gu Yi saw this person's bad attitude, he was about to step forward, but he was stopped by Huang Xiaolong, indicating to everyone not to act recklessly.

The person sneered mockingly as he looked at Gui Yi. "Kid, you don't like what I said? Do you know who I am?"

Chapter 1414: Want This Punk On His Knees

'This person has got a big tone,' Huang Xiaolong thought as he smiled and asked curiously, "And you are?"

That person chuckled meaningfully. "Telling you my identity might scare you to death... I am the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect's Sect Chief's second disciple is my Elder Cousin Brother's Third Uncle's Grandfather!"

Elder Cousin Brother's Third Uncle's Grandfather!

Everyone was flabbergasted for a second, then erupted into a fit of laughter.

Even Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly, which was a very rare thing to see.

The little cow said while laughing, "Oooh, this cow is so~oo scared, your identity is really big."

That person raised his chin smugly and said, "Of course, if anyone bullies you in the future, you can come to me."

"Good, we'll come to you for sure." Huang Xiaolong said seriously.

Ten seconds later, Huang Xiaolong's group laughed again as they watched that person hurry away.

"Do you want to go take a look?" The little cow asked, referring to the Fortune Gate's Royal Buddha Branch's core disciples recruitment process.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, as he didn't have the slightest interest in seeing the recruitment process.

When Huang Xiaolong's group was about to leave, a group of Fortune Gate's disciples appeared in their line of sight. Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed slightly when he recognized one of the people from this group.

There was a tall young man chatting amiably with other disciples with a spring in his step. It had been a long time since Huang Xiaolong had seen him, and he was none other than Wang Wei!

As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Wang Wei raised his head and looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction. In that instant, their gaze met with one another's.

Wang Wei was clearly surprised when he recognized Huang Xiaolong, as he had not not expected to see Huang Xiaolong there.

A smile bloomed over Wang Wei's face and he walked towards Huang Xiaolong, like he was pleasantly surprised running into a good old friend.

Other Fortune Gate's disciples stopped and looked curiously, as they followed Wang Wei.

Wang Wei stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong with a big sunny smile, and said, "Junior Brother Huang, long time no see ah. I really didn't expect to run into you here. Didn't you go off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield? Were you able to find Junior Sister Li Lu?"

Found Junior Sister Li Lu?

Wang Wei still doesn't know the latest news about Li Lu?

It was likely so. In these years, Wang Wei had not been back to the Vientiane World, thus, it wasn't strange that he didn't know about what had happened at the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, much less heard that Huang Xiaolong had subjugated the sea tribe and Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.

"I also hadn't expected to encounter Senior Brother Wang here, and we've already found Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong answered with a smile. "I've heard that Senior Brother Wang left the Vientiane World not long after I went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield; it seems like Senior Brother Wang came to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds."

"Junior Brother Wang Wei, this is?" A Fortune Gate's disciple with a big round face came swaggering over condescendingly, and asked Wang Wei with a finger pointing at Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Wei answered, "Senior Brother Liang Ming, this is our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate Branch's younger generation's most talented genius disciple, Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong. You may not know that when Junior Brother Huang entered our Vientiane's Fortune Gate Branch less than forty years ago, he was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. But if I have to make a guess, currently, he is already a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm?"

According to Wang Wei's estimation of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, he had guessed Huang Xiaolong's cultivation to have probably reached the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

Liang Ming and the rest of the Fortune Gate's disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong, and were a little bit surprised.

"What? Less than forty years?! You're saying that this kid broke through to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in less than forty years?!" Liang Ming exclaimed in disbelief as he scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe.

This degree of talent was monstrous. There were numerous genius disciples in their Royal Buddha's Fortune Gate Branch, and many of them were emperor rank godhead geniuses, but if what Wang Wei had said was true, even their Royal Buddha Fortune Gate's branch did not have such a genius, not even their chief disciple Senior Brother was at this level.

"It's probably peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm." Wang Wei went on, "At the time when I left Vientiane World, he had already broken through to peak late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. More than twenty years have passed since then, therefore it's likely that he has broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm."

In truth, Wang Wei wasn't very sure if Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had indeed reached the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm like he had guessed, then again, estimating based on Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, at the very least, he would have broken through to the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

However, one of the Fortune Gate's late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples refused to believe Wang Wei's words that Huang Xiaolong was already a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. Therefore, he swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong while shouting, "Brat, take my Invincible Fist!"

Wang Wei and Liang Ming did not try to stop him.

Especially, Wang Wei had no such intention; he focused fully on Huang Xiaolong as he really wanted to know the level of Huang Xiaolong's current strength.

Just as that Fortune Gate's disciple's Invincible Fist was a split second from hitting Huang Xiaolong's face, Huang Xiaolong's raised his hand and slightly enclosed his palm over the disciple's fist, and completely halted the disciple's action.

The Fortune Gate's group was dumbstruck.

That Fortune Gate's disciple's face turned beet red. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't free his fist from Huang Xiaolong's palm.

"You, smelly brat, let go!" Failing to free his fist after several attempts, the disciple roared furiously at Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, he struck out with his other palm at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Obviously, he was trying to cover his embarrassment with anger, and was intending to kill Huang Xiaolong.

But before he could do anything, Huang Xiaolong pinned his left palm in the air. Huang Xiaolong exerted a little bit of force from his left hand's fingers, and in the next second, the disciple screeched in pain.

His companions were extremely enraged by this.

"You motherf*cker, release Junior Brother Chen immediately!"

An enraged disciple swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong; he was a First Order Ancestor God Realm. Robust fist force shook the space with a resounding boom.

Seeing that his fist was about to land on Huang Xiaolong's chest, Gui Yi slapped his palm across that disciple's face, sending him tumbling in the air. The disciple's wail was cut short as he crashed to the street and stopped moving altogether.

Wang Wei and Liang Ming were astounded at this result and their gazes were locked onto Gui Yi.

Soon, the rest of the Fortune Gate's disciples reacted, and swiftly spread out to encircle Huang Xiaolong's group. The biggest threat was Gui Yi.

Liang Ming said to Wang Wei, "Junior Brother Wang Wei, how do you want to deal with this matter? Since this punk is a brethren of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, I'll give you some face and let you deal with this matter." His tone was filled with hostility.

Wang Wei had a troubled expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Junior Brother Huang, you're too impulsive. Junior Brother Chen was merely testing your strength right now, and it was nothing more than a friendly sparring. How could you injure him? Also, this subordinate of yours is too brazen, how could he injure Junior Brother Lin so heavily? How about this? You apologize to Junior Brother Chen, Senior Brother Liang Ming, and Senior Brother Lin; beg Senior Brother Liang Ming and the others to forgive you; as for your subordinate, just leave him to be dealt with by Senior Brother Liang Ming."

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly as he watched Wang Wei's performance.

"What? Just beg for forgiveness? That's not enough—I want this punk on his knees and kowtow a thousand times, then kneel here for one day and one night!"

"That's right, and kill his subordinate. What's there to talk about? Just a slave, how dare he injure our Junior Brother Lin!"

The Fortune Gate's disciples clamored loudly.

Chapter 1415: This Is Very Fair, Right?

Listening to the Royal Buddha's Fortune Gate Branch's angry clamors, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest of Huang Xiaolong's group felt it was funny as well. They were not going to act without Huang Xiaolong's instruction, thus, they simply watched Liang Ming and his companions like they were watching jumping clowns.

Liang Ming raised his hand to silence the clamoring disciples.

Then, Liang Ming looked at Wang Wei and said, "Since Junior Brother Wang Wei made such suggestions, I would give you face." He glanced at Huang Xiaolong as he went on, "As long as you kneel and kowtow a thousand times as an apology, it's fine! I don't need you to kneel for twenty four hours. As for your subordinate, hand him over to me, and I will take him back to the Punishment Hall for judgment. This is very fair, right?"

Wang Wei grinned. "Fair, absolutely fair. I thank Senior Brother Liang Ming." In short, he was thanking Liang Ming for upholding his dignity by agreeing to mete Huang Xiaolong such light punishments, since it was his request.

Liang Ming nodded loftily.

Wang Wei turned to Huang Xiaolong, and urged him, "Junior Brother Huang, didn't you hear it? Now, quickly..."

Huang Xiaolong brusquely cut him off, "Wang Wei, seeing you after such a long time, I can see that you're no different than a dog now."

Wang Wei dazed, but his face turned ugly in the next second.

Huang Xiaolong had insulted him, and called him a dog! A brutal glint flickered and disappeared in Wang Wei's eyes.

Liang Ming and the other Fortune Gate's disciples whooped in laughter. Liang Ming was still laughing as he said, "Junior Brother Wang, looks like this kid doesn't accept your kindness ah. Would you like us to teach him a lesson on your behalf?"

Wang Wei declined gloomily, "No need, I'll do it myself."

In Liang Ming's opinion, though Gui Yi had shown some strength, it was nothing to be wary of. He alone was enough to kill Huang Xiaolong and his group easily.

Liang Ming nodded. "Alright then, but don't kill this punk's dog-slave so fast."

“Don’t worry.” Wang Wei reassured Liang Ming. He then took several steps closer to Huang Xiaolong until he was two meters away from him. He stood still and watched Huang Xiaolong coldly as he said, “Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t dare to do anything to you in the past, as Golden Brow and Blood Knife were covering for you in the Vientiane World, but now, here in the Royal Buddha World, do you think you can still be as brazen as in the past? Maybe you don’t know that I broke through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm more than a decade ago!”

Wang Wei proudly released his body’s momentum at the end of his sentence.

“Monstrous as your talent is, and even if you have already broken through to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, you’re still nothing more than an ant in my eyes; an ant that I could squash to death with a finger, anytime I want!”

Wang Wei looked at Huang Xiaolong in a lofty manner, then pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. “Now, I will let you taste the terrifying power of a Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm!”

Wang Wei’s finger force was akin to a giant light beam that aimed to pierce through Huang Xiaolong’s chest in the blink of an eye.

Wang Wei wasn’t surprised at all that Huang Xiaolong failed to dodge his attack, but his eyes widened in disbelief in the next second as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t sent flying after taking his attack, instead, he was still standing there unscathed!

He doesn’t seem to be hurt?

“You!” Wang Wei looked at his own finger then at Huang Xiaolong’s chest. The fingerprint was still there.

Liang Ming and other Fortune Gate’s disciples were stupefied at this result.

“Is this your Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm strength?” Huang Xiaolong asked nonchalantly as he patted on the fingerprint smudge on his robe, “Now that I’ve experienced it, I have to say it really isn’t

that terrifying.” His tone changed slightly as he went on, “Are you sure you’ve advanced to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm?”

Wang Wei’s face was red, almost purple from Huang Xiaolong’s taunt.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched out. This punch purely carried his True Dragon Physique’s force without a shred of his supreme godheads’ godforce.

Wang Wei raised his palm to block, but Huang Xiaolong’s fist hit his palm and crushed the bones of his hand. Wang Wei’s mouth was wide opened as he screamed and keeled over in pain, while his body was sent crashing into a shop’s front door on the other end of the street.

Liang Ming and the Fortune Gate’s disciples were rooted stupidly on the spot as they watched this.

They knew very well that Wang Wei had indeed broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm. Furthermore, Wang Wei had also mentioned that Huang Xiaolong’s strength was merely at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. Therefore, they were all wondering as to how Wang Wei, who was a Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm master was sent flying by a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm like Huang Xiaolong!

“You, you’re not a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!” Liang Ming was astounded as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders. “I never said that I’m a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.”

Not a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

Since he knocked out Wang Wei with a single punch, this...! Mid-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm? Late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm?!

But didn’t Wang Wei say that Huang Xiaolong had only entered the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch less than forty years ago?

Forty years!

Great waves of shock hit Liang Ming and the rest of Fortune Gate's disciples' hearts.

At this time, Wang Wei climbed up from the street. Blood was still flowing out from his mouth as he looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, as if he was looking at a terrifying monster. In the end, he blurted out, "Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible!"

In truth, anyone who would meet Huang Xiaolong after a gap of thirty-year would be equally shocked to discover that Huang Xiaolong had suddenly jumped from lower level of Ancient God Realm to a higher level of Ancestor God Realm strength, where he could defeat the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm Master.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at Liang Ming. "Now, do I still need to kneel down and give you a thousand kowtow?"

Liang Ming kept silent and his face darkened nastily.

"Punk, you are in the Royal Buddha World, so don't be brazen!" One of the Fortune Gate's disciples shouted angrily.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. Just as his voice fell, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and others made their moves. Barely a second had passed, and all the twenty plus Fortune Gate's disciples were knocked back in various directions, including the late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm Liang Ming.

Huang Xiaolong had no interest in beating up the Fortune Gate's disciples anymore. He turned to the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest and said, "Let's go!"

When passing by Wang Wei's side, the little cow kicked Wang Wei right at the center, and sent him flying once again. Not a bad kick.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had dared to fight in the city just because the strongest Ancestor of Royal Buddha World's Fortune Gate branch was only a mid-level God King Realm master.

Therefore, with Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng on his side, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to give face to Wang Wei and Liang Wei.

A while later, Liang Ming and the others finally got up to their feet, and looked venomously in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left.

"Huang Xiaolong, is it? If I don't kill you, my surname isn't Liang!" Liang Ming vowed through gritted teeth.

"Senior Brother Liang, what do we do now?" One of the disciples asked.

"Go back to the branch first!"

...

Huang Xiaolong bought a luxurious residence from a trading house, as the auction was going to take place after four months. He needed a place to stay until the auction and was obviously not short of the spirit stones.

The residence was very big, and located at the center of the city, right next to the auction house. This would make it extremely convenient to get to the auction house later.

Upon arriving at the new residence, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the room of his choice and began cultivating.

He hoped to break through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm by the time he would have returned to the Vientiane World!

Once his cultivation would advance to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, he could then manipulate the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation and enter its space for cultivation.

On top of that, if he could breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm by that time, he could use the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's lightning qi to expel the evil spirit from Li Lu's body.

Chapter 1416: The Auction's Ultimate Treasures

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside his room and summoned out his three avatars. Tiny ribbons of lightning flickered on his forehead as the Sea God Tower flew out from the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

This time, Huang Xiaolong was going to refine a Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit instead of a Fourth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit.

Huang Xiaolong believed that he could withstand the vast and robust energy from a Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit, since he was at peak late-Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation, and his current True Dragon Physique.

Then again, even if he could withstand the robust energy from a Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit, he still needed Xiang Xun to help him suppress the Sea God's spirit.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars circulated their godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as they began to refine the Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's Spirit. Under Xiang Xun's suppression, robust energy flowed out continuously from the Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit into Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' bodies.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars devoured the Sea God's spirit's energy, which enhanced and strengthened his own godforce.

Two months passed by in the blink of an eye...

At the end of these two months, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly started quivering as bright light spread out from his body and his momentum soared like tidal waves.

Late-Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm! The breakthrough was extremely smooth.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not stop absorbing the Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit's energy. He continued to cultivate in seclusion for another month, until he and his three avatars had completely refined the Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit's energy.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had first refined an early First Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit, it had taken him a full three months, but now he was able to refine a Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit in three months. One could imagine the growth in Huang Xiaolong's refining speed.

Not to mention, even an average Tenth Order God King Realm master would take more than three months to refine a Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit.

Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen significantly after he had finished refining the Fifth Order God King Realm Sea God's spirit, and he was close to advancing to peak late-Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm.

His three avatars had already broken through to high-level Ancient God Realm, and had reached an early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm.

At this rate, by the time Huang Xiaolong would have broken through to Seventh Order or Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, his three avatars would have probably broken through to Ancestor God Realm.

After exiting his room, Huang Xiaolong went searching for Feng Er to inquire about the outside news from the last three months. He was a little surprised to hear there had been no movements on Liang Ming and Wang Wei's side.

As far as he knew, Liang Ming and Wang Wei weren't the type of people to let the matters slide without doing anything. He had expected Wang Wei and Liang Ming to have made up some stories upon returning to the Fortune Gate branch and to have him captured by the Fortune Gate's experts.

Although suspicious, Huang Xiaolong didn't put this matter to his heart. More importantly, this had allowed him to cultivate in peace while waiting for the day of the auction to arrive.

In the remaining one month before the auction day, Huang Xiaolong chose to continue cultivating by swallowing chaos spiritual pills instead of refining the remaining four Sea God's spirits. During the day, he concentrated on condensing mid grade-eight spirit stones, and took a stroll around the city in the late afternoon to purchase large amounts of top-grade chaos spiritual pills and chaos spiritual herbs.

Almost every evening, Huang Xiaolong returned from his stroll, with a lot of newly bought chaos spiritual herbs inside his spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong selected some chaos spiritual herbs and threw them into the Pill Blending Tower.

A few days later, the Pill Blending Tower spat out a large number of top-grade chaos spiritual pills.

With Huang Xiaolong's late-Fifth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation, the Pill Blending Tower was able to churn out three thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills in one night. That amounted close to one hundred thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills in one month!

A hundred thousand pills!

Based on this speed, the amount of top-grade chaos spiritual herbs and relevant materials inside his chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space weren't going to last long, hence, Huang Xiaolong was sweeping through the shops selling alchemy ingredients like a tornado.

Other than alchemy ingredients, Huang Xiaolong also bought top-grade chaos spiritual pills in large amounts. In short, he bought any chaos spiritual pills and chaos spiritual herbs that helped improve his cultivation, and threw those into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

Within a month, Huang Xiaolong had almost bought all available top-grade chaos spiritual herbs and chaos spiritual pills in the city center.

Although this action was surely going to attract many people's attention, he wasn't bothered much by it. After all, he was going to leave the Royal Buddha Great Worlds immediately after the auction was going to end. Moreover, he was also not worried about people tailing him, as he was confident in the Giant Shark Flying Ship's current speed.

On this fine day, the sun was radiant, and Huang Xiaolong was looking around in the city as he sat on the little cow, with Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others by his side.

Next day was the day of the auction, therefore, Huang Xiaolong wanted to relax for the day. He was strolling idly, not really purchasing like he had done during this whole one month.

"Young Noble Huang!"

"Young Master Huang!"

Along the way, various people greeted Huang Xiaolong with enthusiastic smiles.

During this one month, Huang Xiaolong had almost swept clean all the city center's shop's top-grade chaos spiritual pills and top-grade chaos spiritual herbs. Hence, these shop owner's enthusiasm wasn't unexpected.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at them in return.

"I must get the God King's Buddha Paste in the auction tomorrow!"

"I want to get those God King's Buddha Pellets!"

Almost all the pedestrians on the street were talking about the auction.

"I really can't figure out why the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect Chief is selling the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste? I've heard that he's going to take out six pieces of God King's Buddha Paste for auction. Isn't it better to use it for his own cultivation?"

“You may not know this, but the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect Chief needs a batch of grade-eight spirit stones, that’s why he’s auctioning these two items.”

“Grade-eight spirit stones?! No wonder so many families’ Patriarchs and forces are scrambling to collect grade-eight spirit stones, they are aiming for the God King’s Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste! In that case, not many forces will be able to afford them!”

“Although the God King’s Buddha Pellets and Buddha Paste are rare treasures, there are two other rare treasures in the auction this time. The auction house has not yet revealed these treasures, but these are surely going to be more precious than the former two items!”

The surroundings’ conversations continued to enter Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

However, Huang Xiaolong had been aware of this news since twenty days.

After Huang Xiaolong had learned about the other two superior treasures, when compared to the God King’s Buddha Pellets and Buddha Paste, he had become curious about them.

“Could it be number one and number two of the seven wonder fruits?” Xiang Xun took a guess as he listened to the surrounding conversations.

In the last auction, Huang Xiaolong had come across the Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits. So, it was obvious Xiang Xun was thinking on those lines.

The little cow shook her head. “Not possible, no one would be stupid enough to take out the world’s number one and number two wonder fruits for auction.”

“Perhaps, a desolate era treasure?” Xu Baisheng guessed.

“Maybe, we’ll know tomorrow.” said Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had been out on a frenzy spree buying various top-grade chaos spiritual herbs and chaos spiritual pills, he had merely spent a thousand high grade-seven spirit stones. He had piled up all the grade-eight spirit in big mounds inside his spatial ring. This time, he wasn't worried about insufficient funds.

Chapter 1417: Wang Wei's Master, Blue Emyrean

One day went by in the blink of an eye, and a new day was welcomed by a chilly morning.

However, the Esteemed Buddha City's streets were crowded with pedestrians moving towards the auction house located at the city center.

In order to prevent unexpected delays along the way, Huang Xiaolong and his group had set off early for the auction house.

However, when Huang Xiaolong stepped out of his residence, he saw a group of Fortune Gate's disciples standing in front of the residence from across the street. Both Liang Ming and Wang Wei were part of that group. Wang Wei was standing behind a stalwart middle-aged man. This middle-aged man had icy-blue eyes, and was exuding a coldness and almost negligible breathing.

Blue Emyrean?! The name flashed through Huang Xiaolong's mind as his eyes narrowed.

Although he had never seen Blue Emyrean in person, Huang Xiaolong was certain that this person was Blue Emyrean, based on Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's descriptions.

Standing beside Blue Emyrean was a short middle-aged man. He was just a little over 1.5 meters, but his limbs were thick and muscular. As they stood next to each other, the contrast between them was even more obvious.

The more Huang Xiaolong looked, the funnier he felt, and the more he wanted to laugh.

As Huang Xiaolong stepped out of his residence, Liang Ming immediately stepped forward, and said to the short middle-aged man, "Master, it's that kid!" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a hostile and hateful gaze.

The short middle-aged man was none other than Liang Ming's Master, one of the Royal Buddha World's Fortune Gate branch's Grand Elders, Chen Zhifa.

Chen Zhifa looked fixedly at Huang Xiaolong. He then turned and said to Blue Emyrean, "Junior Brother Blue Emyrean, this kid is your Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch's disciple. Are you going to handle this matter or you want me to do it?"

Blue Emyrean replied matter-of-factly, "Since it's my Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch's disciple, I will handle this matter."

Chen Zhifa nodded his head and remained silent.

Blue Emyrean's gaze once again fell back on Huang Xiaolong and said, "So, you're Golden Brow and Blood Knife's disciple, Huang Xiaolong? Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch's All-Islands Great War champion?"

Huang Xiaolong said instead of answering, "If there is nothing important to discuss, I need to rush to attend an auction."

Blue Emyrean, Wang Wei, and other Fortune Gate's disciples were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's attitude. Blue Emyrean's face turned sullen in an instant. Disregard... this was naked disregard! He was one of the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's branch's Ancestors, but was actually disregarded by a junior like Huang Xiaolong!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had done it in front of the Royal Buddha World's Fortune Gate branch's disciples and Grand Elder!

Blue Emyrean's eyes narrowed dangerously, and an icy glint flickered in the depths of his eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re being presumptuous!” Wang Wei shouted and pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong as he was beyond enraged. “Do you know that this is my Master? How dare a measly disciple like you be so presumptuous in front of my Master!”

Wang Wei was extremely agitated as if Huang Xiaolong had committed an unpardonable crime.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he ‘exclaimed’, “Oh, he’s your Master ah. Excuse me, I have never seen him before, so I didn’t know it was him. You have one minute to state your business, if there’s nothing important please move out of my way, I need to get to the auction house.”

This auction was very important for Huang Xiaolong.

If he did miss this auction, who knows when he would come across another auction with God King’s Buddha Pellet. Not to mention, he was keen on the God King’s Buddha Paste for using it to improve his strength.

At this time, Chen Zhifa interjected with a snicker. “Kid, it seems you still haven’t understood your current situation. Since a mere Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch’s disciple has dared to disregard an Ancestor of his own branch, I’m genuinely curious to know if you’re reckless, naive, or you have something up your sleeve?” His gaze swept over Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and others standing behind Huang Xiaolong as he continued, “Are they your backing?” He snickered mockingly, then added, “Don’t tell me all of them are God King Realm masters?!”

Liang Ming and the rest of the Fortune Gate’s disciples laughed loudly in ridicule.

In their eyes, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong, a Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch’s insignificant disciple to have God King Realm masters as his subordinates!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chen Zhifa and Liang Ming before saying to Xiang Xun and the rest behind him, “Let’s go.”

“Go?” A cruel light flickered across Blue Empyrean’s eyes. “Huang Xiaolong, even if you’re Golden Brow and Blood Knife’s disciple, you’re just a disciple, how dare you rebel against your elder? I’m going to

abolish your cultivation as a lesson, even if Golden Brow and Blood Knife find out about this later, they won't have anything to say about this." With that said, he reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong.

In this simple movement, there were ten thousand streams of vigorous qi shooting out towards Huang Xiaolong with bone-piercing momentum. It was obvious that if Blue Empyrean were to really grab Huang Xiaolong, his bones would be crushed to pieces.

A dark, malicious gleam shone in Blue Empyrean's eyes as he watched Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was that close to being grabbed by Blue Empyrean's hand, when a cold harrumph sounded in everyone's ears. Then, a giant claw imprint cut across space, shattering the Blue Empyrean's claw force and striking Blue Empyrean.

Blue Empyrean was taken aback. His confident expression turned fearful as he sensed the overwhelming force targeting him. Just as he was about to dodge it, the giant claw imprint landed on his body.

Rumble~!

A resounding boom shook the street.

Wang Wei, Liang Ming, Chen Zhifa, and the others could see a pit made by a giant claw, right where Blue Empyrean had stood. The claw print pit was more than ten meters deep and Blue Empyrean's body was sprawled at the bottom of it.

The one who had acted to shield Huang Xiaolong wasn't Xiang Xun, nor was it Xu Baisheng, instead, it was Xu Yong.

Xu Yong was a Third Order God King Realm, therefore, it was very easy for him to deal with Blue Empyrean who had just broken through to God King Realm.

Xu Yong had healed from his heavy injuries, and his strength had also significantly risen from the time he was being attacked by the Four Emperor Palaces' experts.

Xu Baisheng raised a leg and stomped hard into the pit where Blue Emphyrean was lying and everyone heard a shattering sound coming from under Xu Baisheng's claw.

Wang Wei watched with a pale face while Xu Baisheng turned to Xu Yong and said, "As you follow by Master's side, attacks must be swift and ruthless. Don't leave any loose ends; at the very least, opponents must be crippled!"

Attacks must be ruthless!

Xu Yong's earlier attack had not abolished Blue Emphyrean's strength, thus Xu Baisheng had taken this opportunity to educate Xu Yong and the other two juniors as he added a kick to Blue Emphyrean.

Xu Yong lowered his head, as he had made a note of this lesson, and answered, "Yes, Granduncle!"

Granduncle! Master!

Liang Ming and Wang Wei stared at Huang Xiaolong with fear and horror, so did Chen Zhifa.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept across Liang Ming, Wang Wei, and Chen Zhifa's faces. He finally looked at Wang Wei as he said slowly, "I gave you a chance the last time, pity that you didn't appreciate it."

Wang Wei was suffused with terror, feeling Huang Xiaolong's glance on him. He was tongue-tied, but managed to blurt out a broken sentence, "Jun-Junior brother Huang, no, no, Senior Brother Huang, spare me."

However, he didn't get to finish his words. Huang Xiaolong's fist greeted Wang Wei's chest, sending him flying and crashing in the distance. Wang Wei's vitality was barely noticeable before hitting the ground.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fist then looked at Liang Ming, Chen Zhifa, and the rest of the Fortune Gate's disciples.

At Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Liang Ming and Chen Zhifa stepped back subconsciously.

“Can I go to the auction now?” Huang Xiaolong asked coldly.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Chen Zhifa squeezed a smile that looked uglier than crying.

“Come on.” Huang Xiaolong said to Xiang Xun and the rest. He leaped onto the little cow’s back and the group walked away.

Chen Zhifa and Liang Ming exhaled in relief only after Huang Xiaolong’s group went out of their sight at the end of the street; their backs were dampened with cold sweat.

Chapter 1418: Bei Xiaomei

“Master, Wang Wei and his Master Blue Emyrean, what..?” A long time passed, before Liang Mai asked Chen Zhifa with much difficulty.

Chen Zhifa’s gaze fell upon the deep pit not far then, then it shifted to Wang Wei who was lying sprawled on the street. In the end, he heavily sighed and said, “Let’s bring them back to heal first!”

But he could already see that Blue Emyrean and Wang Wei’s cultivation had already been abolished.

Unless there is an Emperor who is willing to heal them, these two are going to spend the rest of their lives as wastes.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong reached the auction house’s main entrance.

Huang Xiaolong’s group was about to enter the auction house, when the crowd around the entrance suddenly stirred.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder curiously, following others’ gazes, and saw a group of experts enshrouded in golden luminance headed by a young man walking towards the main entrance of the auction house.

“It’s the Venerable Buddha Sect’s Sect Chief Chen Xiao!”

“The Venerable Buddha Sect’s Sect Chief Chen Xiao is following behind that young man? Who is that young man?! Could he be someone from the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace?!”

Everyone in the crowd whispered in low voices with their companions.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell onto an imposing-looking middle-aged man, walking behind the young man. ‘This middle-aged man is the Venerable Buddha Sect Chief, Chen Xiao?’

The Venerable Buddha Sect was one of the biggest sects in the Royal Buddha World, and it ranked above the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect. Huang Xiaolong had not expected the auction to attract the Venerable Buddha Sect’s Sect Chief Chen Xiao.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze then shifted to the young man at the front of the group.

Though the Venerable Buddha Sect was one of the biggest sects in the Royal Buddha World, they were still a liege force of the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace amongst many others. Yet this young man was being accompanied by the Venerable Buddha Sect Chief Chen Xiao. This showed that this young man had a high status in the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace.

“Does this mean that the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace’s people are also interested in the God King’s Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste? If that’s the case, then we won’t have a chance even if we have collected enough grade eight spirit stones. Who would dare to compete with the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace ah?”

“It’s people from the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace ah. Maybe they’re here for the auction’s last two superior treasures, and not the God King’s Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste.”

As the people continued discussing, Venerable Buddha Sect Chief Chen Xiao arrived at the auction house’s main entrance as he accompanied the young man.

However, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest had been standing at the main entrance, indirectly blocking the young man and the Venerable Buddha Sect Chief Chen Xiao's group's path.

Chen Xiao's brows furrowed when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's group in the middle of their path.

At this point, one of the Venerable Buddha Sect's disciples shouted at Huang Xiaolong's group, "Make way!"

Without missing a beat, Huang Xiaolong turned and stepped into the auction house. Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest naturally followed after him into the auction house.

For a second, everyone witnessing this was dumbfounded.

The Venerable Buddha Sect's disciple's face was extremely ugly at Huang Xiaolong's action. Just as he was going to stop Huang Xiaolong, the young man casually waved his hand and said, "It's alright."

The Venerable Buddha Sect's disciple respectfully complied and obediently returned to the back of the group.

"That black-haired young man seems to be the one that has been buying top-grade chaos spiritual pills and top-grade chaos spiritual herbs. Is that Young Noble Huang?"

"It seems to be him! In the recent one month, almost all the top-grade chaos spiritual pills and top-grade chaos spiritual herbs were bought by him, on top of that, he also bought them with high grade-seven spirit stones!"

"I wonder who he is? He also dared to walk into the auction house before the Venerable Buddha Sect!"

Some disciples furtively pointed at Huang Xiaolong as they discussed. Many sects and families' disciples had seen Huang Xiaolong's shopping spree during the month's period.

Chen Xiao and the young man were surprised hearing the disciples' whispers.

Almost all the top-grade chaos spiritual pills and top-grade spiritual herbs in the city center's shop were bought by that black-haired young man?

The crucial question was that the total amount of spirit stones required to make such a purchase was an astonishing amount, and definitely not something even a first-rank force could afford.

"Young Noble Huang?" The young man repeated the title with a stroke of curiosity. "It seems like this person is going to be a competitor when I will be bidding for the God King's Buddha Pellet."

"Hehe, Young Lord Wang is joking. Even if he has some spirit stones, he won't have the guts to compete against Young Lord Wang." Chen Xiao smiled flatteringly as he said to the young man.

The young man Wang Tong smiled meaningfully. "Not necessarily. In this world, there are always some people that become arrogant and reckless because they have some money."

Chen Xiao laughed softly. "Young Lord Wang is right, but that depends on who the other side is. Even a primordial divine dragon has to lower its head for Young Lord Wang to ride on it!"

Wang Tong grinned. "Your words are not wrong." With that said, he walked in through the auction house's entrance with Chen Xiao, and the others followed after him.

As the auction house's private rooms were specially reserved for the higher echelons of Royal Buddha World's forces, Huang Xiaolong's group could only find a place in the auction hall this time around.

As Huang Xiaolong's group was delayed slightly due to Blue Empyrean and Wang Wei's group, the seats at the front and middle section of the auction hall were already taken. Huang Xiaolong's group sat on the seats on the seventh row close to the edge, these were not too secluded nor too eye-catching.

After everyone was seated, they waited quietly for the auction to begin.

More and more experts trickled into the auction hall, gradually filling all the seats.

Suddenly, a delicate fragrance of a woman's body drilled into Huang Xiaolong's nose, as a young girl leaned slightly towards him and took the seat next to him.

"Uncle, is this seat next to you empty?" The young girl smiled sweetly as she greeted Huang Xiaolong politely.

Uncle!

The little cow, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others blanked for a moment.

The little cow couldn't contain her laughter. "Little sister, there's no one sitting, you can take that seat."

The pretty young girl's eyes lit up, and her gaze was attracted by the little cow. "Uncle, from which auction house did you buy this little cow? So pretty!"

Puff!

Xiang Xun spurted in laughter, losing all his image. So did the others.

On the other hand, the corners of the little cow's mouth were twitching with frustration.

Pretty? This was the first time someone had used the adjective 'pretty' to describe her.

"Hello, my name is Bei Xiaomei." The pretty young girl generously introduced herself to Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Hello." Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San greeted her with a smile. This little lady was quite cute, making them wonder what family she was from.

Bei Xiaomei asked Huang Xiaolong, "Uncle, are you also interested in bidding for the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect her to ask this question, but answered frankly, "Yes." In truth, the matter was not worth concealing, as Li Lu needed the Buddha Pellet to suppress the evil spirit in her body, whereas he needed the Buddha Paste to improve his strength.

Bei Xiaomei pouted and grumbled, "I knew it! I knew that there would be a lot of people coming to this auction for the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste." Her delicate brows wrinkled. "My allowance is surely not enough for this auction."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. 'This girl has brought her allowance to buy God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste? She's really cute and innocent.'

"Uncle, do you think my ten million low grade-eight spirits stones allowance will be enough to buy the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste?" Bei Xiaomei turned and asked Huang Xiaolong another question.

Ten million low grade-eight spirit stones... allowance!

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the others nearly choked on their saliva. Even Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were 'startled.'

The little cow took another look at Bei Xiaomei from head to toe, and her eyes glimmered.

Chapter 1419: Senior Little Cowie?

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow observed Bei Xiaomei carefully. This young girl with an allowance of ten million low grade-eight spirit stones was surely not a disciple from a regular family; she was definitely someone with a higher status as an Emperor Palace's disciple!

“W-why are-are you all staring at me like that?” Bei Xiaomei felt shy as she noticed that Huang Xiaolong’s group was looking at her like she was an extinct creature. “Ten million low grade-eight spirit stones are too little, right? If I had known about this auction earlier, I could have borrowed some spirit stones from my big sister.”

Everyone was beyond speechless at her grumbling.

“Is your big sister very rich?” Xu Baisheng asked casually.

Bei Xiaomei nodded hard as she answered, “Yes, my sister is Bei Xiaoji! She’s very, very rich!”

“Bei Xiaoji ?!” Xu Baisheng and Feng Er looked at her even more strangely.

Even Huang Xiaolong had a weird expression on his face, as he thought that the name Bei Xiaoji was very, um, unique.

“Not that, ...it’s Bei Xiaoji!” Realizing everyone had misunderstood her big sister’s name, Bei Xiaomei reiterated and explained. Only then did everyone understand.

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others had never heard of Bei Xiaoji’s name.

In this vast Divine World, even Emperor Palace’s forces exceeded ten thousand in number, hence it wasn’t strange that they had never heard of Bei Xiaoji.

But Huang Xiaolong and the others were surprised when they heard the little cow exclaim, “Your sister is Bei Xiaoji?!”

Everyone looked at the little cow curiously. The little cow knows Bei Xiaoji?!

Bei Xiaomei’s beautiful eyes blinked beautifully at the little cow as she asked, “Little Cowie, you know my big sister?”

Little Cowie...?!

Green veins throbbed visibly on the little cow's forehead, but she finally managed to restrain herself from running amok. She nodded at Bei Xiaomei and admitted, "I know her, but are you really Bei Xiaoji's younger sister?" She gave Bei Xiaomei another look from head to toe, as if she didn't believe Bei Xiaomei at all.

Bei Xiaomei puffed up her voluptuous bosom in an imposing manner and said, "What's real or not? I am her younger sister, period."

The little cow asked another question, "Your father is Bei Lengyang?"

This time around, it was Bei Xiaomei who widened her eyes in astonishment and looked at the little cow from head to toe, and from left to right for a long time before saying, "Little Cowie, you actually know my father Bei Lengyang?!"

There were a lot of people in the Divine World who had heard her big sister Bei Xiaoji's name, but only a handful of people had heard her father Bei Lengyang's name. The majority of Emperor Palaces also didn't know their father.

The little cow harrumphed angrily as Bei Xiaomei continued to call her 'Little Cowie'. "What's so shocking about someone knowing your father Bei Lengyang's name? In the past, even your father used to respectfully call me Senior."

Bei Xiaomei's mouth was agape as if she had just heard something unbelievable. She weakly pointed her finger at the little cow and asked, "My father, calls you... Senior?" She added as an afterthought, "Senior Little Cowie?"

Everyone exploded in laughter.

The little cow's face turned green, and she decisively shut her mouth.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled loudly.

However, judging from the little cow's reaction, it seemed that Bei Xiaomei had quite the background. Based on his understanding, if the little cow could still remember Bei Xiaoji and Bei Lengyang's names, then they were likely to be people with high statuses in the Divine World.

The little cow did not say a thing, but Bei Xiaomei was already pulling Huang Xiaolong's hand, and asking him a ton of questions. However, all her questions were related to the 'Little Cowie.' She had become extremely curious about the 'Little Cowie' since the little cow knew her father's name.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong fell silent, as he was not able to keep up with Bei Xiaomei's tens and thousands of questions.

"Uncle, come one, tell me, where did you buy this Little Cowie? I want to buy one too." Bei Xiaomei shook Huang Xiaolong's arm persistently.

"How about this, you sell Little Cowie to me, okay?"

"Uncle, what is this Little Cowie's name? Why does she know my father's name?"

Bei Xiaomei's voice continued to ring in Huang Xiaolong's ears... But soon, a voice sounded from the auction stage that was at the other end of the hall.

"The auction begins!"

The voice echoed through the entire auction house building, drowning Bei Xiaomei's voice.

Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief inwardly, as Bei Xiaomei's bombardment of questions had stopped finally.

"Now, we start with the first auction item, the God Killing Excalibur. This God Killing Excalibur is the ancient God Killing Divine Sect's supreme treasure. Though it has suffered minuscule damage, it is still very powerful. Minds of those within the Excalibur's domain would be affected, suppressing the opponents' strength!" The auctioneer introduced.

Bei Xiaomei grumbled, “They have the face to take out a broken high-grade chaos spiritual artifact for this auction... they really lack culture. If I had known that these things could be auctioned, I would have brought a bunch of them.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others were totally dumbfounded.

In the end, a certain sect’s Grand Elder successfully won the bid for the damaged Excalibur for less than one million low grade-seven spirit stones.

The second auction item was brought to the auction stage. The second item was also a treasure-sword named Azure Peak Sword, also left behind by an ancient sect. The sword’s body was bluish-green in color, and it was exuding a penetrating sword qi and murderous aura.

The Azure Peak Sword was many times better than the God Killing Excalibur.

One after another, items were brought to the stage, and undulating shouts of bids rang in the auction hall.

Huang Xiaolong had remained silent so far as the auction had progressed since he didn’t lack the divine armors, chaos spiritual pills, or chaos spiritual herbs. He had piles of these things inside his spatial ring. Huang Xiaolong pondered whether he should find a time to sell them off as these things were of no use to him. Putting them inside his spatial rings was only eating up space.

Bei Xiaomei was also disinterested in the auction’s God Killing Excalibur, Azure Peak Sword, and the likes, hence, had remained silent.

The hour passed by quickly.

“Next, we’re auctioning something that was consigned by the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect Chief—three God King’s Buddha Pellet and ten pieces of God King’s Buddha Paste.” The auctioneer announced after selling off a divine armor successfully.

Huang Xiaolong immediately became focused.

Bei Xiaomei's disinterested face brightened immediately.

The slightly noisy auction hall went quiet.

Inside private room number one, Venerable Buddha Sect Chief Chen Xiao, who was accompanying Wang Tong, chuckled happily at the auctioneer's announcement. "We've waited for so long, it's finally here."

Wang Tong's gaze swept over the auction hall below them and he noted the burning light in everyone's eyes. He smiled faintly and said, "Looks like there would be quite a lot of people bidding for this auction." His gaze then fell upon Huang Xiaolong. Due to the little encounter at the auction house's main entrance earlier, he had been paying special attention to Huang Xiaolong from time to time.

Chen Xiao followed Wang Tong's gaze and saw Huang Xiaolong in the auction hall below them, and smiled widely. "But those people are soon going to find out that the Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste cannot be coveted by the small and insignificant people like them."

Wang Tong merely smiled.

"According to the Thousand Autumns Buddha Sect Chief's requirements, these three God King's Buddha Pellets and ten pieces of Buddha Pastes will be auctioned together. Furthermore, only grade-eight and above spirit stones will be accepted." The auctioneer added.

The crowd stirred, as no one had guessed that the Buddha Pellets were going to get auctioned together with the Buddha Pastes.

The auction price of both items was going to be astonishing.

"Among these ten pieces of God King's Buddha Pastes, five of them were refined from low-level God King Realm masters, three mid-level God King Realm masters, and two high-level God King Realm masters."

“Each of these three Buddha Pellets is from a late-Seventh Order God King Realm master, an early-Eighth Order God King Realm master, and a mid-Eighth Order God King Realm master respectively.”

“The starting price is five million low grade-eight spirit stones!”

The moment the auctioneer announced the starting price, the people attending the auction sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Five, five million low grade-eight spirit stones!” A Grand Elder from a Royal Buddha World’s big family stammered.

This price was not scary, but it was f*cking scary!

The exchange rate between high grade-seven spirit stones and low grade-eight spirit stones was ten to one. Fifty million low grade-eight spirit stones were equivalent to five million high grade-eight spirit stones!

Chapter 1420: Who Dares To Bid?

Chen Xiao saw that the people sitting below them were shaken by the bidding price, and laughed as he said to Wang Tong, “Five million low grade-eight spirit stones have already scared them so much. Didn’t I already say that the God King’s Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste are not something that people of lower status and characters could afford.”

Wang Tong smiled. “It’s time we make a bid.”

A meaningful smile flashed over Chen Xiao’s face as he said, “Let me act on behalf of Young Lord Wang for this small task.”

“Fine, these people recognize your voice, and my voice is not necessarily more useful than yours.” Wang Tong agreed.

Chen Xiao said some perfunctory words, and then leisurely shouted, “5.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones.”

The slightly astonished and rowdy crowd quieted down at the fall of Chen Xiao's voice.

"It's the Venerable Buddha Sect Chief Chen Xiao!"

"As expected, the Venerable Buddha Sect is rich, but I've heard that he's here with the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace's Young Lord. I think he's bidding on behalf of him!"

"Who will dare to bid after this and offend the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace? How are you going to live in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds if you were to do that?!"

Similar conversations took place among the people in the auction hall.

Most of the people were wary of the Venerable Buddha Sect's backing by the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace, therefore, no one dared to make a bid for a moment.

The corners of Wang Tong's lips rose to see this effect. "See, didn't I say your voice holds more weight than mine." He said to Chen Xiao.

Chen Xiao humbly replied, "Young Lord Wang is praising me." He glanced below, in Huang Xiaolong's direction, then added, "That kid doesn't have the guts to utter a sound anymore."

Wang Tong shook his head as he saw that Huang Xiaolong had remained silent. "It seems you are right, even if he has some spirit stones, he won't have the guts to compete with me."

At this time, the auctioneer on the auction stage spoke sonorously, "The guest in private room number one, the Venerable Buddha Sect's Sect Chief Chen Xiao bids 5.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones, anyone with a higher bid?"

The auctioneer deliberately emphasized—"Venerable Buddha Sect Chief."

Chen Xiao nodded with satisfaction as the auctioneer was being tactful.

“If there’s no higher bid, then, the God King’s Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste go to the Venerable Buddha Sect Chief.” In less than three seconds, the auctioneer quickly added.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to make a bid, Bei Xiaomei had already shouted out her bid, “Six million low grade-eight spirit stones!” Everyone was surprised by her tender voice.

Bei Xiaomei bid attracted everyone’s attention, and inquiring gazes fell on her.

Wang Tong and Chen Xiao were greatly surprised as they watched this from inside the private room number one.

Chen Xiao’s brows wrinkled slightly as he stated, “I am sure that kid made a little girl bid on his behalf as he couldn’t dare to open his own mouth.” Clearly, he had misunderstood the whole situation. But then again, as Bei Xiaomei was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong, this misunderstanding was reasonable.

Wang Tong chuckled nonchalantly, not really taking offense. “That’s fine as well, this is more interesting. Since the other side has already shouted six million, we can’t be too stingy.”

Chen Xiao answered, “Understood.” He then looked outwards and offered, “Seven million low grade-eight spirit stones!”

Seven million!

Everyone was shocked to hear that the Venerable Buddha Sect’s Chief Chen Xiao had raised the bid price by one million, thus bringing the total to seven million low grade-eight spirit stones shocked everyone.

Bei Xiaomei pouted and grumbled under her breath, “That old man is so annoying!” Then she raised her voice and called out, “Eight million! Eight million low grade-eight spirit stones.”

Eight million!

The crowd was in a furor of excitement from the smell of gunpowder in the air.

Chen Xiao sneered at Huang Xiaolong when he heard Bei Xiaomei's bid of eight million. "This kid has got some spirit stones for sure."

Wang Tong smiled as if his mood wasn't affected at all by this, and said, "It's alright, merely eight million low grade-eight spirit stones; our Royal Buddha Emperor Palace can easily afford it." He signaled Chen Xiao to continue bidding.

"Nine million!" Chen Xiao no longer hesitated after receiving Wang Tong's signal and called out his bid loudly.

Bei Xiaomei puffed her cheeks with anger when she heard Chen Xiao's bid of nine million. She had only brought ten million low grade-eight spirit stones with her, which had brought down her chances of winning this bid to zero.

"Ten million!" Bei Xiaomei shouted with all her energy. At the same time, she glared angrily in the direction of private room number one.

Chen Xiao's face turned a little ugly at this.

In the beginning, Chen Xiao had been under the impression that as long as he were to make a bid, the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste would be theirs in 5.1 million, as no one would dare to challenge his bid. He hadn't expected a little girl to push the price to ten million low grade-eight spirit stones.

"That kid's courting death!" Chen Xiao glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong. He was still thinking that Bei Xiaomei was instructed by Huang Xiaolong to make her bids.

Wang Tong shook his head at Chen Xiao. The corners of his lips rose, as he said in a low voice, "It's fine, continue to play with him."

Chen Xiao nodded, then called out eleven million low grade-eight spirit stones.

Eleven million!

The crowd below them gasped in astonishment.

Eleven million low grade-eight spirit stones.... not high grade-seven spirit stones, but low grade-eight spirit stones! Even a prominent family in the Royal Buddha Sect wouldn't be able to take out eleven million low grade-eight spirit stones that easily.

Bei Xiaomei sat down like a defeated cock, looking disheartened.

“Uncle, do you have any low grade-eight spirit stones that you could loan me? I just need five million.” Bei Xiaomei suddenly turned and asked Huang Xiaolong, with pitiful eyes.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Bei Xiaomei was disappointed as she mumbled, “I knew you couldn't possibly have five million. Look at your attire, how could you have five million low grade-eight spirit stones?”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless at her response. He automatically checked his attire; it was extremely ordinary, without any ancient divine armor. Therefore, Bei Xiaomei could hardly be blamed for thinking that way. “Twelve million! Low grade-eight spirit stones.” Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong made his.

The noisy crowd all turned sharply to look at Huang Xiaolong, including Bei Xiaomei.

Bei Xiaomei's eyes widened stupidly, and she asked him, “Uncle, didn't you just say that you don't have money?”

“I didn't say that I lacked money, but I said that I didn't want to loan any of it to you.” Huang Xiaolong replied frankly. Generous as he might have been, he was not so generous as to loan a stranger five million low grade-eight spirit stones. The Divine World wasn't small, therefore, where was he going to find Bei Xiaomei to get back his money in the future? Moreover, Huang Xiaolong himself needed to buy God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste. Naturally, he couldn't loan money to a competitor.

Bei Xiaomei dazed for a moment, then glared at Huang Xiaolong indignantly and complained, "Uncle, you're too stingy."

Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like he was stingy at all, but at the same time, he thought of Fang Xuanxuan, as she had also mentioned that he was stingy.

"I also want to bid for the Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste." Huang Xiaolong refuted.

Bei Xiaomei couldn't retort his words.

"Thirteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!" Chen Xiao's voice came out from the private room number one again. Chen Xiao's deathly glare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as he shouted loudly.

"Fourteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!" Huang Xiaolong made his bid without hesitation.

Chen Xiao's face turned uglier by the second, but he turned to Wang Tong inquiringly. At this point, even Wang Tong couldn't help but frown. He hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to actually bid fourteen million.

Fourteen million had greatly exceeded the worth of the Buddha Pellet and Buddha Paste for him, but if he were to stop bidding now, it would shame the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace's reputation.

"I, Royal Buddha Emperor Palace's Wang Tong, will bid fifteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!" After some internal struggle, Wang Tong gritted his teeth and said sullenly. He had deliberately emphasized the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace while making his bid.

If that kid doesn't retreat tactfully and dares to contend with me, then...! A sharp gleam flickered across his eyes.