

Conqueror 1511

Chapter 1511: Won't Be Able to Pass the Selection Competition

However, before departing to the Floating Twilight Land, Huang Xiaolong still wanted to take a little 'stroll' around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to see if he could 'bump' into the grandmist aura.

The Grandmist Parasitic Medium was one of his essential trump cards, and if he could advance to the third level, then he would have no qualms in getting a good ranking in the Fortune Emperor Palace's selection competition.

Huang Xiaolong's group left the Tianwu Treasure palace. With a wave of Huang Xiaolong's hand, the Tianwu Treasure palace shrunk in size and turned into a ring that fit nicely around Huang Xiaolong's finger. Though the ring's shape was a little strange, like a badly dented spinning top, no one looking at this spatial ring would ever connect this ugly looking ring to the Tianwu Treasure.

Huang Xiaolong then replied to his Master Zhao Lei's message, stating that he was safe and doing well. He briefly recounted his last few years of experience in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to Zhao Lei.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong merely informed Zhao Lei that he had obtained a treasure trove, aiding in significant improvement of his strength. He did not specifically mention the Tianwu Treasure nor that he had broken through to the God King Realm.

Far away at the Fortune Emperor Palace, Zhao Lei received Huang Xiaolong's reply, while Huang Xiaolong roamed the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield on the little cow's back. Xiang Xun, and the rest followed behind them, while Huang Xiaolong looked for the grandmist aura.

Zhao Lei's divine sense swept over Huang Xiaolong's message. His worries eased upon getting the confirmation of Huang Xiaolong's well being. At the same time, he ignored the so-called treasure trove Huang Xiaolong had mentioned in his message.

Zhao Lei looked over his shoulder at the disciple behind him, Chen Hao. Chen Hao was staring at the communication talisman in Zhao Lei's hand with a worried expression. Seeing this, Zhao Lei passed the communication talisman to Chen Hao while saying, "Your Junior Brother replied saying he's doing well at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and told us not to worry about him."

Chen Hao respectfully accepted the communication talisman from Zhao Lei. His divine sense swept over the message and he felt at ease.

“Master, after the Heavenly Court announced the Battle of the Heavenly Court will be brought forward, Zhou Chen that old fart immediately suggested that only the disciples in the top one thousand rankings would qualify to represent the Fortune Emperor Palace for the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Clearly, he is targeting Junior Brother Huang.” Chen Hao couldn’t help adding, “He knows very well that with my Junior Brother’s current strength, it will be impossible for him to enter the top one thousand rankings in the selection competition.”

At the mention of Zhou Chen, Zhao Lei’s face darkened, and turned a little frosty. “How could I not know that old fart’s subtle thoughts.”

“Then, why did Master and Sect Chief agree?” Chen Hao asked in surprise.

Zhao Lei went on sullenly, “The Battle of the Heavenly Court will be held in as short as a hundred years from now. As monstrous as your Junior Brother’s talent is, within the next hundred years he could possibly break through to the early or mid-Third Order God King Realm at the most. At that level of strength, even if your Junior Brother won the qualification to represent our Fortune Emperor Palace in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, it will be difficult for him to get in the top ten thousand ranking. Not to mention, he might not even enter the top twenty thousand or thirty thousand rankings in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Your Junior Brother’s godhead is the king of supreme godhead, and if he won’t be able to get placed even into the top twenty thousand rankings in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, then how will the others look at your Junior Brother? How will they look at our Fortune Emperor Palace?”

Chen Hao kept silent.

“Furthermore, this time the Battle of the Heavenly Court has listed many conditions that did not exist in the past. For instance, any emperor rank godhead disciples below a hundred thousand years of bone-age can participate. On top of that, there’s the battle stage competition that disregards life and death, but only win or lose! There are too many Emperors’ Disciples who are jealous of your Junior Brother’s talent. So on the battle stage, they would definitely be merciless in every attack. If something happens to your Junior Brother, wouldn’t I and the Sect Chief become sinners to the Fortune Emperor Palace, as we would let the bright shining hope like your Junior Brother die before he gets the chance to grow and bring glory to the Fortune Emperor Palace?” Zhao Lei went on, “Since there is no hope for your Junior Brother to get a good ranking, the Sect Chief and I have agreed for his own good that it would not be a bad thing if he does not participate in the selection competition. Hence, we agreed to that old fart Zhou Chen’s suggestion.”

But Chen Hao was unwilling. "If it's like this, then that old man gets all the advantages."

According to the Fortune Emperor Palace's rules, the disciple who performed the best, and the one who gets the highest ranking in the Battle of the Heavenly Court will receive great rewards from the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Currently, the strongest emperor rank godhead disciple below ten thousand years of bone-age in the Fortune Emperor Palace was the Snow Moon Palace's Hall Master Yan Ying's personal disciple, Liu Yong. In other words, Zhou Chen's grand-disciple.

Chen Hao felt glum all over just imagining Liu Yong's dazzling performance in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, and Zhou Chen and Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying's irritating smug smiles.

At the same time, within the Fortune Divine Kingdom, somewhere inside Zhou Chen's cultivation palace, Zhou Chen was looking at the several disciples kneeling on one knee in front of him. A step behind him stood Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying and Sun Shihai.

These several Fortune Emperor Palaces disciples were none other than Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying's personal disciples, and all of them were below ten thousand years of bone-age with the strength of Sixth Order God King Realm and above. These were the hopeful disciples who could get good rankings in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Kneeling on the frontmost was none other than the late-Sixth Order God King Realm Liu Yong.

"These are top-grade chaos spiritual pills I am giving to all of you. When you go back, cultivate diligently and strive to break through within the upcoming hundred years if you can, especially Liu Yong. I hope you will bring glory to our Fortune Emperor Palace, and to me during this upcoming Battle of the Heavenly Court," Zhou Chen said to Liu Yong. "When you succeed, not only the Fortune Emperor Palace will heavily reward you, but I will also make an exception and accept you as my disciple-in-name if you enter the top one hundred in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!"

Disciple-in-name! Of a Fortune Emperor Palace's Ancestor!

There was a rush of joy on Liu Yong's face as he gave a single kowtow to Zhou Chen. "Please rest assured, Ancestor Zhou Chen, this disciple will do his best to enter the top one hundred in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!!"

Zhou Chen nodded with satisfaction at Liu Yong's manner.

Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying chimed in at this point, "I didn't expect the Battle of the Heavenly Court would be brought forward by so many years. Initially, I was worried about that Huang Xiaolong, but now, I'm rest assured that he won't pass the selection competition. He doesn't even qualify to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court."

A smile bloomed over Zhou Chen's face upon hearing that. He said, "Zhao Lei is certainly feeling depressed right now. Even though he has accepted a disciple with the king of supreme godhead, his disciple doesn't even qualify to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court."

Laughter echoed in the hall.

Zhou Chen turned around and saw Sun Shihai's downcast expression. He couldn't help but say, "You don't need to feel down because the Battle of the Heavenly Court is being brought forward too soon. Taking advantage of these hundred years, I will use a secret method to help you raise your cultivation. Don't worry about the selection competition, as Master will help you pass it smoothly."

Sun Shihai blanked momentarily before his brain registered what Zhou Chen had said. Then, his face lit up as he respectfully responded, "Yes, Master, please rest assured, disciple will not disappoint Master."

Zhou Chen nodded and added, "However, the process of this secret method is excruciating, would you be able to withstand it?"

"As long as this disciple can participate in the selection competition, and participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, this disciple can withstand any kind of pain!" Sun Shihai said with conviction.

Indeed, as long as he could suppress Huang Xiaolong with his strength in the selection competition, he would accept all the pain!

He had been waiting for such an opportunity for a long time.

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Time flowed by.

The year passed in the blink of an eye.

In this one year after the Heavenly Court's announcement, all the Emperor Palaces had started using all of their resources to raise their disciples' strengths, preparing urgently for the Battle of the Heavenly Court to be held in a hundred years.

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On a certain day after a year, above a mountain range somewhere in the depths of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, a startling sword qi slashed through space. A large number of gathered evil spirits above the mountain range plummeted to the ground.

These evil spirits were all Fifth Order God King Realm strengths and above.

Chapter 1512: Archdevil Master?

As thousands of Fifth Order God King Realm evil spirits fell down like withered leaves, an enormous whirlpool of divine lightning emerged high in the air above the mountain range. These dead evil spirits' blood essence, life essence, and godforce all floated towards the spinning divine lightning whirlpool, and were absorbed into it. In a few seconds, corpses turned into gray dust and disappeared without a trace.

A light flashed as Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest appeared above the mountain range.

The whirlpool of divine lightning moved until it was right above Huang Xiaolong's head. It sent the blood essences, life essences, and godforce it had sucked from the evil spirits' corpses into Huang Xiaolong's

body. Huang Xiaolong felt rejuvenated and comfortable all over, as his vigorous godforce drummed like a heartbeat in his ears.

This 'divine' lightning was none other than the chaos golden dragon lightning. After Huang Xiaolong had broken through to God King Realm, he was able to control a great amount of chaos golden dragon lightning by taking it outside of his body, forming a whirlpool. All the evil spirits' blood essences, life essences, and godforce were refined by the chaos golden dragon lightning whirlpool, expelling the impurities before being absorbed by Huang Xiaolong. The effect was actually better than consuming low-grade chaos spiritual pills!

Then again, only magical beasts and evil spirits' blood essence, life essence, and godforce from Fifth Order God King Realm and above could have such an amazing effect. If it were blood essence, life essence, and godforce from low-level God King Realms, then, the effect would be lower than a low-grade chaos spiritual pills.

Hence, while searching for the grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong mostly killed magical beasts and evil spirits that were Fifth Order God King Realm and above.

When the chaos golden dragon lightning whirlpool finished refining the blood essences, life essences, and godforce, it shrunk and returned to the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

With the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's presence, Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to use his Innumerable Buddha Godhead's power to purify and refine these evil spirits and magical beasts' essence energies, which saved him time and effort.

"Hehe, Little brat Huang, it looks like your luck is not so good this time ah." The little cow's teasing words sounded in the group's ears.

During this year of roaming around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong had killed countless magical beasts and evil spirits, however, there was not even a shadow of the grandmist aura that Huang Xiaolong was looking for.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling surly, especially now due the little cow's schadenfreude teasing.

A year had passed while he had roamed around, and now, there were only nine years left until the Fortune Emperor Palace's selection competition. Time was running out, and he could not afford to continue in this manner. His other option was to leave the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to the Floating Twilight Land to look for the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele instead.

Though Huang Xiaolong's strength had improved significantly during this time, he was not satisfied with the speed. This speed wouldn't allow him to advance to Fourth Order God King Realm in nine years, at most, his cultivation would only reach peak late-Third Order God King Realm.

"Let's look around for another month." Huang Xiaolong decided after some thoughts.

If he still couldn't find the grandmist aura in a month's time, then they would head to Floating Twilight Land!

One month went by in the blink of an eye. Huang Xiaolong's group stopped above a dead sea in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Suddenly, a mid-Fifth Order God King Realm evil spirit flood-dragon drilled out from the dead sea with its jaws wide open to swallow Huang Xiaolong's group.

With a light wave of Huang Xiaolong's hand, the evil spirit flood-dragon exploded silently into a mist of blood.

"We're heading to the Floating Twilight Land!" Huang Xiaolong said helplessly.

He still had not sensed any grandmist aura in this one month, thus, he could only move on and head to the Floating Twilight Land.

Having decided to leave the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong did not dally anymore. Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong sped through the layers of dense devil qi towards the border. Xiang Xun and the rest followed closely behind them.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to head to the Immortal Phoenix Faith Palace to look at the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix, see if he could awaken the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix. He had also wanted to try subjugating the four odd beasts sealed under the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation. However, after listening to the little cow's opinion, he scratched out both plans.

According to the little cow, based on his current strength, and even with Xiang Xun helping him, he still won't be able to awaken that Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix nor subjugate the four beasts. It would be a trip in vain, and wasted time.

When Huang Xiaolong's cultivation would step into the Heavenly Monarch Realm, and Xiang Xun's strength recover to the peak, along with adding his Grandmist Parasitic Medium and chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool to that equation, he would be able to awaken that Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and subjugate those four odd beasts.

Well, he would need to make another trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield after advancing to the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Huang Xiaolong once again started looking forward to the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and four odd beasts' strength.

Based on the little cow's words, the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and four odd beasts were certainly four odd beasts, otherwise, why would she want him to wait until he advanced to Heavenly Monarch Realm?

Low-level Emperor Realm? Or mid-level? Perhaps high-level Emperor Realm?

Since those four odd beasts were infamous during the chaos era, and were said to have destroyed tens of thousands of world surfaces in the past, they probably weren't as weak as low-level Emperor Realm...

"Xiaoniu, what was the strength of those four odd beasts in the chaos era? The top of mid-level Emperor Realm? Or high-level Emperor Realm?" Aboard the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong could not resist asking the little cow, as they flew over the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation.

However, the little cow's attitude was nonchalant as she drawled, "Wouldn't you come to know about that after subjugating the four odd beasts? What's the use of knowing it now? Though their reputation is loud, it is still not worse compared to their previous Master."

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened, "You mean that Archdevil master?"

The little cow nodded her head in affirmation, "That's right, their Archdevil master's name used to send terror in countless world surfaces, even the Devil World's twelve Archdevils at the time kept their distance and stayed as far away as they could from him."

Huang Xiaolong shuddered, that Archdevil master was so powerful!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized that his many guesses about the Archdevil master in the past were still much too far from the truth.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's expression, the little cow snorted, "Scared? That Archdevil master is of the same era as the Lord of Hell, the Devil World's Archdevil Lord and the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, more or less, he stands at the same height as me."

The same era as the Lord of Hell, Devil World's Archdevil Lord, and the Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

But the last part of the sentence rendered Huang Xiaolong speechless. This old cow really can blow and talk big!

"What's with that expression on your face? You don't know, during my days of glory" The little cow couldn't help start arguing.

"Alright, alright, you can talk about your history next time." Huang Xiaolong promptly stopped her. "If that Archdevil master is of the same era as the Lord of Hell, the Devil World's Archdevil Lord and Ancient Heavenly Emperor, then what happened to him? How come he disappeared? And why were his four subordinates chained and sealed in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?"

The little cow harrumphed proudly, "I know the answer to your question, but why should I tell you?"

Clearly, this was her revenge against Huang Xiaolong because he had cut off her words earlier.

But under Huang Xiaolong's ferocious and murderous glare, the little cow relented and explained, "That year, in order to cultivate a supreme evil technique, the Archdevil master had collected souls and blood essences, slaughtering countless cultivators and destroying more than ten thousand world surfaces. In the end, his actions had alarmed the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and other big shots. They gathered to vanquish him and his four odd beasts."

"That battle was a tragedy."

"Several hundred big world surfaces' overlords took part in that battle, and more than half died. I can't even count how many world surfaces were dyed red with their blood, and even Ancient Heavenly Emperor that kid suffered severe injuries."

Chapter 1513: Arriving At the Floating Twilight Land

Half of the several hundred big world surfaces' overlords died in that battle!

Although the little cow did not specify a number, it did not hinder Huang Xiaolong from imagining how tragic that battle would have been.

"After that? Was that Archdevil master killed?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow shook her head and said, "Probably not dead."

Probably? Huang Xiaolong stilled for a second.

"He took a full hit from the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's Ancient Heavenly Court treasure. While his body had exploded, he did not really die. After his body gathered back, he escaped with a secret method." The little cow explained. "But there are people who believed that his soul and flesh weren't that far from complete destruction, even though he escaped, he couldn't have lived much longer. Since then, the Archdevil master and his four odd beasts have not appeared again."

“The Divine World and various world surfaces’ overlords were more willing to believe that he’s dead.”

As she said this, the little cow shook her head. “We both know it’s almost impossible for masters like the Ancient Heavenly Emperor to die.”

“So, you’re saying that Archdevil master is not dead yet?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened for some reason.

The little cow nodded her head. “Yes, that’s why I say he’s probably not dead yet. Moreover, the place where the four odd beasts were sealed, should be the place he hid after escaping. My guess is that he himself sealed the four odd beasts.”

“Why would he seal the four odd beasts?” Huang Xiaolong asked in bafflement.

“That year, the four odd beasts had also suffered unimaginable injuries, maybe, he wanted to let them heal by sealing them through some kind of chaos formation. Or maybe, he realized he was laden with sin from the slaughterings he had committed, thus sealed the four odd beasts so that they wouldn’t wreck anymore destruction.” The little cow shook her head, and added, “Only he knows the real reason.”

“Do you think it’s possible that the Archdevil master also fell into a slumber because of severe injuries like the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix?” A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s mind and he asked aloud.

“Indeed, there is this possibility.” The little cow nodded in agreement, “Moreover, the darkness where the four odd beasts were sealed is probably where he is residing!”

Huang Xiaolong’s breathing quickened slightly.

But the little cow squinted her eyes and smiled sheepishly as she said, “Don’t think too much about that Archdevil master now, even if he really fell into a slumber due to severe injuries, he’s not something you can covet. This sentence will stand valid, even if you break through to high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm, you still won’t be able to awaken him, much less control him, unless...”

“Unless what?” Huang Xiaolong asked quickly.

“Unless you could reach the Emperor Realm. There might be a slim chance.” The little cow spoke each word with deliberate slowness.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. He then shook his head as if shaking his earlier idea out of his head.

Emperor Realm, that was too far away for the current him.

His cultivation was merely at late-Third Order God King Realm, how many years would he need to cultivate to reach Emperor Realm? He was still a long way from touching the border of Heavenly Monarch Realm, what’s more to the Emperor Realm.

His immediate goal was to find the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele and advance to Fourth Order God King Realm before the Fortune Emperor Palace’s selection competition.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked the little cow more about the Archdevil master and four odd beasts. But the little cow kept her mouth shut, tighter than a clam, replying ‘don’t know’ to most of Huang Xiaolong’s questions,, which greatly frustrated Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, maybe the little cow really did not know.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship sped across the Divine World’s vast space at high speed, and Huang Xiaolong’s group was soon out of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield’s boundary. Looking back over his shoulder, Huang Xiaolong vowed to break through to Heavenly Monarch Realm as soon as possible.

“I wonder if the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Emperor’s Disciple would rush back from Hell for the selection competition?” Huang Xiaolong’s thought changed in another direction.

His Senior Brother Chen Hao had once told him that the Emperor’s Disciple’s bone-age was not high, still below thirty thousand years. This adheres the recently announced Battle of the Heavenly Court’s conditions.

If the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple did rush back for the selection competition, then Huang Xiaolong would get an opportunity to confirm whether he and Fang Chu were the same person.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts eventually returned to the matter of grandmist aura. He felt his head spin thinking of the grandmist aura, as finding a source of grandmist aura or purple grandmist aura was the shortest path for his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to advance to the third level. The problem was, during the last one year roaming around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, he hadn't sensed the presence of any grandmist aura. He had even come to a conclusion that there was no more source of grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

On second thought, it made sense. He had previously found a source of grandmist aura as well as purple grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. How could there be so many sources of grandmist auras in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?

This led to another question—since there was no more grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, where was he going to find one in this vast Divine World consisting of countless world surfaces?

Huang Xiaolong shared this question with the little cow and received an eye roll from her. "Don't ask me this, I only knew there might be grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, I don't know about other places."

Her answer disheartened Huang Xiaolong.

"You kid don't need to feel disheartened. You have previously refined and absorbed both the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura. Hence, adding your freak of a talent, you could very well advance to the third level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium in two to three thousand years." The little cow generously reassured Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was even more disheartened at her reassurance.

Advance to the third level in two to three thousand years?

What kind of reassurance skill was this?

With a gloomy face, Huang Xiaolong carried himself to cultivation room number one and practiced.

Huang Xiaolong summoned out his three avatars, forming and then activating the four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation inside the room. He took out ten pieces of dragon crystals, ten dragon pearls, and a hundred Fortune Divine Fruits.

These dragon crystals and dragon pearls had all come from God King Realm primordial divine dragons' body. Based on Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' current speed of absorption, he could refine ten dragon crystals, ten dragon pearls, and a hundred Fortune Divine Fruits in a single day.

Even though the Fortune Divine Fruits' effects had greatly lessened after he had stepped into God King Realm, Huang Xiaolong had noticed that the continuous absorption of Fortune Divine Fruits actually helped him comprehend and improve his control of the fortune energy. Hence, Huang Xiaolong persisted to refine Fortune Divine Fruits.

According to the little cow, this fortune energy was one of the higher grades of original energies, and if he could comprehend the essence of original energy from the fruits, then it would be vastly beneficial to his future breakthrough to the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

With ten dragon crystals, ten dragon pearls, and one hundred Fortune Divine Fruits hovering in front of him, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In an instant, vigorous dragon essence energy and primordial divine dragon's blood essence floated out from the dragon pearls and dragon crystals. Interweaved among the dragon essence energy and blood essence energy were streams of fortune energy.

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One after another, days passed by.

Other than absorbing these dragon crystals, dragon pearls, and Fortune Divine Fruits' energies, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally exchange a few moves with Xu Baisheng or practice his sword skills.

Xu Baisheng was already an early Seventh Order God King Realm, thus he was the ideal partner for Huang Xiaolong to exert his strength.

Every time they finished sparring, Huang Xiaolong could perfectly absorb the dragon essence energy and blood essence energy inside his body.

Nine months went by in the blink of an eye.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped in midspace.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest stepped out from the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, looking at the boundless mainland floating in front of them. Thick devil qi roiled, with demonic souls condensed from devil qi shrieking in from the four directions. Their agonizing shrieks could pierce into one's soul!

Chapter 1514: 'Devilmen' of the Devil Land

This was the Floating Twilight Land!

One of Divine World's most perilous lands, and also one of the most perilous lands in the universe!

Even though Huang Xiaolong was more than ten thousand li away from the land, he still felt a powerful pressure boring down on him. This pressure came from the Floating Twilight Land's demonic souls' condensed dense devil qi.

Moreover, this was merely pressure from the demonic souls at the outer periphery of the Floating Twilight Land. One could only imagine how strong the pressure would be in the deeper region!

Huang Xiaolong's expression was solemn.

“This Floating Twilight Land’s devil qi has both devouring and corrosive attributes, so, when we enter, make sure everyone has their divine armors on and tread with caution.” The little cow specifically reminded Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San.

“Yes, Senior Xiaoniu.”

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San solemnly complied seeing the little cow’s serious expression.

“Come on, let’s go.” After a while, Huang Xiaolong collected the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, then flew towards the Floating Twilight Land’s boundary. It didn’t take them long to reach the boundary, the pressure they felt from the demonic souls was even more powerful up close to the boundary. Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San, who had advanced to God King Realm recently, had to circulate their godforce and activated their divine armors.

Huang Xiaolong was riding on the little cow’s back as they pierced through the Floating Twilight Land boundary’s barrier. Xiang Xun entered second, then Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Gui San, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi was the last one to enter.

Huang Xiaolong had tamed over three hundred God King Realm evil spirits, ghouls, and magic beasts; some of them had the strength of early Seventh Order God King Realm. However, these large numbers of magic beasts, evil spirits, and ghouls following behind him were simply too eye-catching, thus Huang Xiaolong sent all of them into the Tianwu Treasure palace.

The instant they were in the Floating Twilight Land, devil qi rushed to wrap around them, to the point they could not even see their own five fingers.

“I wonder if the chaos golden dragon lightning can purify this devil qi?”

Huang Xiaolong merely circulated his godforce for a brief second before the idea came to his mind. Thus, he manipulated the chaos golden dragon lightning into a lightning divine armor over his body.

Ribbons of lightning ran across the armor’s surface, purifying all traces of devil qi that approached Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly elated seeing that his plan was effective. He had merely thought of trying out his idea, so it was a pleasant surprise that the chaos golden dragon lightning could even purify the Floating Twilight Land's devil qi.

In that case, he didn't need to worry about being corroded by this devil qi at all.

With that, Huang Xiaolong threw all caution out of the window, and did away with the protective godforce barrier, allowing the devil qi to rush towards him without any scruples.

After the devil qi entered Huang Xiaolong's body, he immediately noticed that his internal organs were corroded until no vitality left, in a split second!

At his current late-Third Order God King Realm, his True Dragon Physique was already stronger than the average high-level God King Realm, immune to poisons. Yet this devil qi had easily corroded his internal organs, proving how deadly it was.

However, when the stream of devil qi reached his mind and got closer to his three supreme godheads, the streams of devil qi scattered without a trace by the rays of light from the three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong continued to spur the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation. Waves of chaos golden dragon lightning flowed out from between Huang Xiaolong's brows, flowing to every corner of his body. Every last strand of devil qi corroding his body was purified, and his corroded internal organs healed flawlessly.

After these streams of devil qi inside Huang Xiaolong's body was purified, his three supreme godheads spun, absorbing this energy and turning it into Huang Xiaolong's godforce.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong felt beyond rejuvenated all over his body.

After absorbing this purified devil qi, the effect was better than Huang Xiaolong had estimated.

"The Floating Twilight Land's devil qi in the inner region is much better than what you've refined just now. You will realize it when you enter the inner region." The little cow spoke all-knowingly upon

watching Huang Xiaolong's comfortable expression after absorbing purified devil qi through the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool.

"Is the devil qi in the inner region better than the God King Realm's dragon crystals and dragon pearls?" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow curiously.

The little cow shook her head as she said, "Though the devil qi in the inner region is of higher quality, it's still a little inferior to the God King Realm's dragon crystals and dragon pearls. But the devil qi that is near the center is several times better than the dragon crystals and dragon pearls. As for the devil qi at the center, it's a hundred times, even a thousand times better!"

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

A hundred times to a thousand times!

If that was the case, doesn't that mean that his cultivation would rise a hundred times faster, even a thousand times faster if he were to cultivate with the devil qi at the center region?!

Wouldn't that shorten the time he needed to break through to Heavenly Monarch Realm to twenty years, or even ten years?

As Huang Xiaolong got carried away by his imagination, the little cow's voice sounded, "However, the devil qi at the center region is terrifying. You won't be able to withstand it even if you've reached high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm, even if you have the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, you won't be able to purify and refine the devil qi at the center region. Maybe, you can do it when you reach the Emperor God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong froze as if he was drenched through by cold rain.

"But when your cultivation reaches mid-level God King Realm, with Xiang Xun's help, as well as the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, maybe you will be able to purify and refine the devil qi in the deeper region." The little cow said.

Huang Xiaolong had no words to react after hearing this.

So many words... in summary, not only he won't be able to not refine the devil qi at the center region, but he was not even capable of refining devil qi in the deeper region.

He had become happy for nothing!

.....

Huang Xiaolong's group continued to fly onwards.

"This Floating Twilight Land is somewhat similar to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, however the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield mainly consists of death qi and nefarious qi, while here, there is devil qi."

"The Floating Twilight Land is several hundred times bigger than the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

While the group was flying ahead, the little cow introduced the surroundings to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked around at the surrounding forests and mountains, streams and rivers. All of them were black; a devilish kind of black. These mountains, rivers, trees were contaminated with devil qi, but they also slightly differed from the devil qi in the air; it was a little dark, a little more brilliant.

An hour later, just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were passing by a stretch of black primordial forest, a group was flying from the opposite direction.

This group was clad in black armors, moreover, these black armors had rough handiwork. Though the forging materials were not bad, the formations inscribed on it were too crude. On top of that, this group's features were a little different from normal humans; slightly black skin, a hint of red glow in their eyes, and when they exhaled, they blew out faint devil qi.

"These are devilmens of the Floating Twilight Land?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes, they are the Floating Twilight Land’s devilmen. These devilmen had appeared not long after the Floating Twilight Land was born. How they came to be, no one knows.” The little cow answered. “These devilmen can cultivate by absorbing the Floating Twilight Land’s devil qi, and they are quite strong. In general, their strengths are God King Realm and above. They also like to devour human cultivators’ blood, flesh, and soul. So, when it is time to fight them, don’t show any mercy!”

At the same time, the group of devilmen also spotted Huang Xiaolong’s group and immediately let out a happy cheer. They pounced on Huang Xiaolong’s group akin to fierce beasts pouncing on a herd of prey.

Chapter 1515: Cities Built by Humans

“Those several men are my food!”

“I want that woman!”

“Leave that cow for me!”

These devilmen were clamoring for ownership from afar. Their speed was amazing, and in the blink of an eye, they reached Huang Xiaolong’s group and attacked their ideal prey.

Their weapons were crudely forged blades, halberds, axes, and long staffs.

Though most of these devilmen’s strengths were between Second Order to Sixth Order and Seventh Order God King Realm, the power of their attacks was much weaker than most of the magical beasts and evil spirits in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong’s group did not take these attacking devilmen too seriously. Huang Xiaolong leaped off from the little cow’s back and dove into the group of the devils without a word.

“Hey, Little brat Huang, we should divide these devils between us. You cannot snatch fun from this old cow.” Seeing his swift action, the little cow shouted anxiously, and galloped into the group of devilmen.

Even from afar, the little cow whipped her tail towards the group of the devilmen, and a long purple lightning whip appeared across the air. Over ten Third Order, Fourth Order, and Fifth Order God King Realm devilmen were smacked, flying into the air.

These devilmen exploded to their deaths in midair, and crystal-like, two thumb sized stones dropped to the ground.

The little cow opened her mouth and sucked in these crystal stones in one breath.

Huang Xiaolong had just sent a Sixth Order God King Realm devilman flying with a punch, when he saw the little cow swallowing those crystal stones. He was astonished, thinking, 'could these crystal stones be these devilmen's godheads?'

But he could not sense any godforce fluctuations from the crystal stones. So what were those crystal stones, really?

While Huang Xiaolong was in doubt, the little cow's tail swept out again, striking seven to eight devilmen. Then, she opened her mouth and sucked in more crystal stones into her body.

It didn't take long for the little cow to deal with the remaining devilmen at shocking speed.

As the others watched the little cow swallow up the crystal stones with a delicious expression on her face, they were slightly dumbfounded.

"Senior Xiaoniu, those crystal stones, are those crystal stones the godheads of those devilmen?" Xu Baisheng couldn't help asking, and added, "Are they tasty?"

The little cow glared at him and scolded, "What the fart is a devilman's godhead? Those are the devilmen's stones from inside their bodies. Those stones are made by the crystallization of their blood essence, devil essence energy, and a unique energy. Consuming it can raise your strength. As for taste, sweet and sour; sourness that reached your bones, and sweetness that fills your hearts. He...he, the taste is not bad."

Saying this, the little cow even rubbed her stomach with a satisfied look.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group encountered another group of devilmen.

Xu Baisheng also killed a few devilmen this time, and couldn't wait to throw several devilmen's stones into his mouth.

Kacha! Munching noises sounded as Xu Baisheng tried to chew on the devilmen's stones, but he felt a sharp pain in his tooth, while the devilmen's stones were completely intact.

The little cow erupted in laughter, "Haha, Xu Baisheng you brat, you think anyone is capable of eating these devilmen's stones? If you have teeth as good as mine, you can, but with your teeth, even if they grow for another ten thousand years, you still won't be able to eat it. Also, not everyone is capable of refining the energy within these devilmen's stone, or the devil essence energy will give you a stomachache!"

Xu Baisheng froze stupidly on the spot.

Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, Xu Shi, and the others were waiting to swallow the devilmen's stones in their hands, but they looked dumbfounded at the little cow's words.

Huang Xiaolong took another look at the devilmen's stones in his hand, then channeled the chaos golden dragon lightning from his forehead. Lightning flowed down his arm and wrapped around the devilmen's stone in his palm.

Under the chaos golden dragon lightning's refinement, the devilmen's stone shattered and disappeared, leaving a ball of black energy.

Is this black ball of energy the devilmen's blood essence, devil essence energy, and unique energy?

Huang Xiaolong then circulated his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the black ball of energy into his body. His three supreme godhead devoured the black ball of energy in an instant. Huang Xiaolong's

eyes shone, the blood essence and devil essence energy within this black ball of energy were at a higher level than the surrounding devil qi, and the effect was several times better!

“How is it? This devilmen’s stone is not bad, right?” The little cow said after watching that Huang Xiaolong had refined one devilmen’s stone. “It’s really nice to have a chaos lightning pool ah, I have to chew till rotten before I can swallow, but you absorbed it so easily. Moreover, the blood essence and devil essence energy are purer after being refined by the chaos lightning, even more potent.”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed in return, “I’m sure your purple lightning is not worse than my chaos Golden Dragon Lightning, so don’t complain in front of me.”

The little cow chuckled sheepishly and didn’t retort, indirectly acknowledging Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Huang Xiaolong’s group continued flying forward and soon encountered another group of devilmen.

It seemed like these devilmen were everywhere.

“The Floating Twilight Land really has so many devilmen? Strangely though, up until now, we have not come across any devilmen’s settlement.”

Huang Xiaolong expressed the doubt to the little cow.

The little cow chuckled, “Right, you don’t know this, these devilmen’s settlement is not above ground, but it’s underground!”

“Underground!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

“Yes, these devilmen’s settlements are built deep underground, however, each devilmen’s settlement has various complicated defensive formations, so hard to get inside. The smallest settlement has several billions of devilmen, and even if a Heavenly Monarch Realm master dared to enter recklessly, he would die miserably,” said the little cow.

Several billion devilmen!

In general, these devilmen were God King Realm strengths and above. Imagining a settlement with several billions of God King Realm devilmen made Huang Xiaolong's scalp tingle.

"However, these devilmen can't survive once they leave the Floating Twilight Land." The little cow added.

"Senior Xiaoniu, is there a Divine World's human force established here?" Feng Er asked the little cow.

The little cow nodded, "Of course there are. There are a lot of disciples from several forces, practicing here, who are cultivating evil techniques; there are about several tens of thousands, more or less. The strongest among them is the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace!"

"The Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's headquarters are located in the Floating Twilight Land?" Huang Xiaolong asked in shock.

The Martial Demon Emperor Palace that ranked sixth!

Though the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace was slightly weaker, it ranked eighteen amongst the top one hundred Emperor Palaces.

The little cow added, "That's right, the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's headquarters are here in the Floating Twilight Land. They are the two absolute powers here, therefore, if it is not necessary, better not run into any conflict with these two Emperor Palaces' disciples."

"Not far ahead is a city built by humans. The Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace both have branches there."

The little cow pointed in a direction.

The group continued to fly towards the direction the little cow had pointed to. Roughly ten minutes later, the city the little cow had mentioned came into sight.

The city was built on top of a mountain. As there was no sunlight in the Floating Twilight Land, myriad colors of bright torches lit up the city, from green to purple. Some flames were red as blood. The dark background and colorful torches exuded an sinister and eerie feeling.

Chapter 1516: Demonic Python City

“Let’s go to the human city!” Huang Xiaolong decided without much pondering. Huang Xiaolong nudged the little cow with his knees to fly towards the human city.

The rest followed behind him.

“Senior Xiaoniu, are there no demonic beasts in the Floating Twilight Land?” Feng Er asked curiously.

Huang Xiaolong also had this doubt. Along the way, he had not seen any demonic beasts.

The little cow answered, “There are but not many. Moreover, these demonic beasts reside in the center and deeper region of the Floating Twilight Land where devil qi and blood qi are heaviest. In general, these demonic beasts stay and move around in groups, so, encountering demonic beasts in the Floating Twilight Land is more dangerous than encountering devilmen. Demonic beasts are stronger than those devilmen.”

“Where’s the place with the heaviest devil qi and blood qi in the Floating Twilight Land?” Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly.

From the upper half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele’s broken memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele had fallen to a place with dense devil qi and blood qi.

“The place with the heaviest devil qi and blood qi?” The little cow rolled the words on her tongue as she pondered. “There are a few locations as far as I know. One place is the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range at Floating Twilight Land’s deeper region, another place is at the centermost region named Black Flames

Devil Cave, and there is also a place called Death God's Fortress. The last place I know is the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's headquarters located on the Martial Demon Mountain!"

Huang Xiaolong frowned when he heard of these several places from the little cow.

Out of these four locations, two of them were located in the center region!

Even an Emperor Realm master would have a hard time treading through the Floating Twilight Land's center region. Not to mention, trying to enter the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's headquarters on the Martial Demon Mountain would be much more difficult!

The Martial Demon Emperor Palace ranked sixth among the top ten Emperor Palace forces, so one could imagine how strong its headquarters' defenses were.

'Let's hope it fell in the deeper region's Scarlet Blood Mountain Range.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. This was the safer location among his other options.

Then again, so-called 'safer' was subjective to the individual.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided to resolve more of Xiang Xun's petrification seals before heading to the Scarlet Blood Mountain. He estimated that he probably could resolve up to five hundred of the petrification seals in Xiang Xun's body.

At that point, would Xiang Xun's strength return to the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?

With Xiang Xun's true body and battle strength, he could be considered to be under the Emperor Realm. That way, the dangers of the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range would be greatly reduced for Huang Xiaolong's group.

As Huang Xiaolong pondered about resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals, his group came closer to the humans city, up ahead.

At a closer distance, Huang Xiaolong's group found this human city a little unique. From outside, the city's construction resembled a coiling giant demonic python—a demonic python baring its fangs, devouring devil qi at all times. And this demonic python's mouth was the city's entrance.

"You guys think this city's shape is strange, don't you?" The little cow asked. But she continued without waiting for an answer, "In truth, all of the human race cities in the Floating Twilight Land are built in the shape of ancient demonic beasts."

"All of them?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"All of them!" The little cow nodded in affirmation.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the python shaped city's entrance, in other words the mouth of the python.

Various evil forces' disciples were entering and leaving through the python mouth entryway, each seemingly in a hurry. However, all of them seemed to glance at Huang Xiaolong's group as they passed.

These disciples' gaze were similar to the devilmen when they looked at Huang Xiaolong's group, making Huang Xiaolong extremely uncomfortable.

Before entering the city, Huang Xiaolong went up to the city gates' guards to pay the entrance fees. One of the guards grinned at Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, "Brother's newly arrived from outside?"

'Outside' referred to outside of the Floating Twilight Land.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Brother, don't say that I didn't warn you to be careful after entering the city." The guard advised as his gaze shifted onto Feng Er's body. A wicked smile tugged at the corner of his mouth as he added, "Especially women who have just arrived from outside need to be more careful."

Coldness burst in Xu Baisheng and the others' eyes.

Huang Xiaolong subtly shook his head at them, signaling them not to act on impulse. He then entered the city with the little cow without a word.

The group of guards excitedly discussed among themselves while watching Feng Er's beautiful silhouette.

"That girl's probably going to suffer in a bit! Such a beauty ah, what a pity!"

"Last time, a clan's female disciple came from outside, though not as beautiful as this one, still not bad. In the end, her yin essence was sucked dry by several clans' young lords by taking turns."

"After her yin essence was sucked dry, she was 'rewarded' to their subordinates. That girl was tortured for half a month before dying miserably!"

"This kind of beauty is out of our reach, better do your duties honestly."

Though Huang Xiaolong's group was already some distance away from the city entrance, they could still hear the guards' conversation clearly. Feng Er's face was red from anger.

"The forces of Floating Twilight Land are extremely repulsive of outsiders." The little cow went on, "Moreover, all of evil forces' disciples in Floating Twilight Land have nefarious traits in them. That is the reason why when they see outsiders like us, it is akin to seeing tasty fat meat for them!"

Huang Xiaolong gave the little cow a fierce glare, then said, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

The little cow let out an awkward chuckle. "Don't worry, don't we have Kiddo Xiang Xun with us. The Floating Twilight Land's outer peripheral cities don't have any Emperor Realm masters. This Demonic Python City's Mayor is only a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. Let's see who's the actual fat meat? Don't you think adventures are more interesting this way?"

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, 'why did it seem like the old cow was deliberate?'

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Demonic Python City, inside a certain opulent manor in the city, two young men were enjoying themselves in a private banquet. One of these young men was the Demonic Python City's He Clan's Young Lord He Lianfang, and the other one was the Ning Clan's Young Lord Ning Shaozhi.

The two were chatting joyously when their subordinates stepped in with fawning faces. The two subordinates reported, "Young Lords, good news, a big good news! We've just received a word that several outsiders have entered our Demonic Python City just now, and one of them is a woman, a great beauty ah. Much better than the last female disciple!"

He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi exchanged a look and smiled knowingly.

"Have you investigated the strengths of the disciples with her?" He Lianfang asked.

"We've checked it out. The leader of the group is a black-haired young man, and he is just a late-Third Order God King Realm, while the others are about Third Order God King Realm as well." The two subordinates went on, "But there's a big elephant following that black-haired young man, and we could not see that elephant's strength."

"Big elephant?" Ning Shaozhi repeated as a frown formed between his brows.

"Yes, that big elephant seems ordinary, nothing special." One of the subordinates answered.

He Lianfang said, "Brother Shaozhi, I know what you're worrying about, but merely a late-Third Order God King Realm kid and a pet following him won't be stronger by much." He stood up and ordered his subordinate, "Lead us to this group of new arrivals. This time, we can't let Yang Chen and his gang rob our prey!"

Chapter 1517: Fat Meat Delivered to The Door

Upon seeing this, Ning Shaozhi could only chase after He Lianfang.

With the two subordinates leading in front, He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi headed straight to Huang Xiaolong's group's location. But as a precaution, they also brought two First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts with them.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's group was still leisurely walking down the busy streets of Demonic Python City.

Under numerous coveting gazes from the evil forces' disciples on the streets, Huang Xiaolong seemed calm and blase.

Like what the little cow had said, the most powerful in this Demonic Python City was only a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, therefore, there was nothing to worry about with Xiang Xun accompanying their group.

As Huang Xiaolong's group was strolling down the street, the disciples in front of them separated to the sides in a hurry. Huang Xiaolong looked up and saw a group of disciples clad in indigo brocade robe as well as dark ember brocade robes purposely striding towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Finally, there's fat meat delivering itself at our feet." The little cow grinned widely at Huang Xiaolong as she saw this group walking towards them.

Huang Xiaolong tapped at the little cow's golden horns and said, "Since the meat is so fat, then I'll let you enjoy it alone. I, Xiang Xun, and the others will just watch from the side."

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others tried not to laugh.

The little cow blanked for a second, then withered immediately. She squeezed an awkward smile as she said, "Hey, Little brat Huang, how could you be willing to send me into battle alone?" She glanced at the incoming group out of the corner of her eyes, stopping a second longer on the two young men at the front of the group as well as the two old men at the end.

Though her strength had not recovered to the peak, her foundation was still there. In a glance, she could tell that two old men were early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts.

All of her cow hair would be scrapped clean, if she went into the battle against these men on her own!

The incoming group was led by He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi who had rushed over with their subordinates.

He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi spotted Huang Xiaolong's group from afar. More accurately, they spotted Feng Er from afar. Looking at Feng Er's alluring beauty, their eyes lit up immediately.

He Lianfang praised the subordinate who had reported Feng Er, "Not bad, looks like you two did not exaggerate. You will receive heavy rewards when we return."

"Thank you Young Lord!" The subordinates cheered in elation.

"Brother Shaozhi, that woman, who's going first?" He Lianfang was smiling from ear to ear when he asked Ning Shaozhi. The meaning of his question was obvious. Both of them could tell that Feng Er was still a virgin, such a body has the purest yin essence.

"We will follow old rules, and compare sword skills." Ning Shaozhi smiled in response. His mood was growing better by the second.

He Lianfang laughed heartily. "Fine, compare sword skills it is. But, Brother Shaozhi, you might lose this time. Some days back, my Devil Flicker Sword has advanced to the seventh stage."

As the two conversed happily, they came to a stop a few meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

Listening to their unscrupulous conversation, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Feng Er's face was white due to rage.

He Lianfang stood still and looked at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe before demanding, "Which world surface's palace's disciple are you? Is this woman your maidservant?"

Huang Xiaolong tepidly replied, "I am a disciple of Fortune Emperor Palace."

"Fortune Emperor Palace!" He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi's group was genuinely shocked.

It was obvious that the 'Fortune Emperor Palace' had quite the deterrence effect.

He Lianfang was bemused as he took another look at Huang Xiaolong. "Are you really a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple?! Brat, you're not cooking up stories, right?"

This was a valid question as Huang Xiaolong had not put on his Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple robe.

Huang Xiaolong had no interest in responding to He Lianfang's questions anymore.

"How about this, since you said that you're a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, I won't make things difficult for you. You and your subordinates can leave, but the woman stays." He Lianfang hesitated before offering some sort of compromise to Huang Xiaolong.

Even though He Lianfang could not confirm Huang Xiaolong's identity as a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, he was still wary to do anything to a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, if Huang Xiaolong turned out to be one as he claimed. Thus, he decided to let Huang Xiaolong leave without harming him.

According to his initial plan, he was going to keep the woman and kill the men on the spot.

Huang Xiaolong looked at He Lianfang with the same tepid expression, "If you and all of your subordinates leave one arm each, I would let all of you leave."

Both He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi's group blanked with disbelief.

Their subordinates were immediately outraged.

He Lianfang's gaze turned frosty on Huang Xiaolong, and a gleam of killing intent flickered across his eyes. He looked over his shoulder and signaled the First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm He Clan's captain guard. The He Clan's captain guard responded with a subtle nod of his head.

Upon seeing this, He Lianfang's confidence rose.

When they were rushing over, He Lianfang had already instructed the He Clan's captain guard to check the strengths of Huang Xiaolong's group with his divine sense. Now that the He Clan's captain guard nodded at him, it meant that the captain guard was confident to handle all of them. Hence, he had nothing to worry about.

He Lianfang flashed Huang Xiaolong a bright smile, but his smile was kind of psychotic. "Brat, did you really think I won't dare to kill you because you're a Fortune Emperor Palace disciple? Let me tell you, even if this young lord kills you, the Fortune Emperor Palace won't dare to let out a fart."

"Listen up, our Young Lord is not only the He Clan's next patriarch, but also the Magic Shaman Demon Emperor Palace's inner sect disciple, and on top of that, he's Magic Shaman Emperor Palace Elder Tong's disciple-in-name as well!" One of He Lianfang's cronies shouted smugly at Huang Xiaolong.

"Our Young Lord is Ning Clan's Young Lord, also a Martial Demon Emperor Palace's inner sect disciple!" The people behind Ning Shaozhi clamored.

Right at this time, the crowd on the other end of the street separated as another group of people appeared, approaching Huang Xiaolong's group.

Upon seeing who it was leading the group, He Lianfang frowned and swore under his breath, "Yang Cheng!"

He Clan, Ning Clan, Yang Clan, as well as Liu Clan were the Demonic Python City's four big clans. The four clans' power was at an equilibrium, however, He Clan and Yang Clan had always been at odds. The same was true for He Lianfang and Yang Cheng.

Obviously, Yang Cheng had also received his subordinate's report and he had rushed over.

Upon arriving, Yang Cheng's gaze stopped a second longer on Feng Er before he greeted He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi, "He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, such a good thing, why didn't you two invite me?" He pointed at Feng Er with his chin, and proclaimed, "I want this woman!"

He Lianfang and Ning Shaozhi's faces tightened with displeasure.

"Yang Cheng, your action is not appropriate, isn't it?" Ning Shaozhi questioned gloomily. "This time, we're the first to arrive."

But Yang Cheng chuckled nonchalantly and said, "Are your brains pea brains? In the Floating Twilight Land, everything depends on your own strength, if you don't like it, we can fight one on one, and this woman goes to the winner."

The three exchanged tit-for-tat, while Huang Xiaolong's group, except for Feng Er, was seemingly forgotten.

However, right at this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly made his move. In a flicker, He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng sensed a terrifying power enveloping them.

All three of them dazed.

"Presumptuous!" Almost immediately, the three young lords' captain guards reacted and snapped at Huang Xiaolong. Just as they were about to attack, an overwhelming pressure akin to divine mountain locked onto them, restraining their movements.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's attack struck He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng simultaneously, sending them into the air.

The others were dumbfounded watching these three figures flying out in the same direction, and crashing onto the street in the distance. Their expensive brocade robes exploded, and not a single thread was covering their bodies, except for the blood they were coughing out.

The three clans' captain guards were ashen as they looked at the big elephant. They were completely restrained by this ordinary looking elephant standing behind the black-haired young man, were they?!

Is the elephant a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm master?! Otherwise, how was that possible.

Xiang Xun raised one foot and stomped down. In a rumble, the three clans' captain guards were flattened on the street, and spider-web cracks ran across the street surface in various directions.

Chapter 1518: You Won't Be Able to Escape

Looking at the three clans' captain guards flattened to the street by Xiang Xun, the rest of He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng's subordinates panicked, and their eyes widened in terror.

The three clans' captain guards were all low-level Heavenly Monarch Realm masters, but that big elephant had smashed them to the ground in a split second!

This big elephant!

Ignoring these slaves brought by He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards the three young lords.

Though his attack was a little heavy-handed, He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng were all early Sixth Order God King Realm masters, so they wouldn't have died so easily.

The He Clan, Ning Clan, and Yang Clan's slaves saw Huang Xiaolong targeting their young lords, so one of the He Clan's slaves shouted with false bravado, "Punk, you dare—!"

However, before that slave could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong extended his palm and grabbed at the slave's neck from across the air and flung the slave away. The slave screamed as his body crashed to the other end of the street.

The rest of the He Clan's slaves were terrified to silence after witnessing this.

Huang Xiaolong continued to walk towards He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng, while the three struggled to get up from the ground.

Their faces had paled the moment they had seen Xiang Xun flattened the three clans' captain guards.

Merely a few seconds later, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of the three young lords.

"I hadn't expected your subordinate to be actually a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm master, but so what? Even if he's a pinnacle Heavenly Monarch Realm master, once you entered the Floating Twilight Land, in front of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, you can only obediently keep your head down. Punk, you've got guts to injure us despite knowing we're the disciples of Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace! You think you can be arrogant just by relying on one high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm subordinate?! And act fearless in our Floating Twilight Land?!" He Lianfang suppressed the shock in his heart and berated. The more he said, the more agitated he became, to the point of pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong's face.

Even though he was greatly shocked to find out that Huang Xiaolong had a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm master by his side and had realized that his identity would not be of a simple, ordinary Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, He Lianfang didn't think too much into it.

Like what he had said, even if you're a pinnacle master of Heavenly Monarch Realm outside, once you stepped onto the Floating Twilight Land, you'd better watch out and act courteous in front of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's disciples.

"Arrogant?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly laughed.

"What you're saying is, when you bring your subordinates to look for trouble with me, attacking me, wanting to kill me, I should be standing still and allow you to kill me without resisting. Only then I am not arrogant?"

"In this Floating Twilight Land, only disciples of Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace can be arrogant, is it?"

He Lianfang and the others listening to Huang Xiaolong were caught off guard by his retort.

“That’s right, punk! In this Floating Twilight Land, only us, disciples of Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace can be arrogant!” Yang Cheng suddenly interjected with a sneer. He rubbed away the bloodstain at the corner of his mouth with his fingers. He glanced at the exploded fragments of his brocade robe, then stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Have you ever thought of the consequences of injuring the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s disciples in the Floating Twilight Land? Once in the past, a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm Elder from some Emperor Palace came in from outside, injuring one of our Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s inner sect disciples. Do you know what happened to that mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm Emperor Palace’s Elder in the end?”

“He was captured by our Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Grand Elder, and his tendons were pulled out, bones shattered and skinned, before his flesh was flayed piece by piece. Lastly, his soul was refined into a low-grade chaos demonic pill!”

Yang Cheng’s harsh words reverberated in the air.

Huang Xiaolong was frowning.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s frown, He Lianfang assumed Huang Xiaolong was afraid, thus he sneered disdainfully and said, “Now, if you kowtow and apologize, and leave your maidservant behind, you can still leave safely.”

Of course, he was planning to report the matter to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace headquarters the moment Huang Xiaolong left. He Lianfang felt bouts of vented satisfaction upon imagining the scene where Huang Xiaolong was captured by their Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s experts, and had his tendons pulled out, bones shattered, flesh flayed piece by piece.

Huang Xiaolong observed the glimmer of hatred flicker across He Lianfang’s eyes, the cold complacency in Yang Cheng’s eyes, and the killing intent in Ning Shaozhi’s eyes, then he disappeared in a blur. He punched with his fist in the next second. He Lianfang, Yang Chen, and Ning Shaozhi were once again sent flying backwards before they could react.

This time, the three of them smashed across several buildings before getting buried underneath the rubble. Their bodies jerked and twitched endlessly. Huang Xiaolong took a step forward, appearing almost instantly above them in midair. A suction force from Huang Xiaolong's palms pulled the three young lords out from the rubble. This time, Huang Xiaolong did not use the chaos golden dragon lightning's purifying power, but his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power.

Before the stupefied crowd, the three young lords' bodies shrunk at a rate visible to the naked eye, turning into three dried corpses.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power had reached a terrifying speed that even the Seventh Order God King Realm masters would turn into dried corpses in the blink of an eye.

After devouring He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Chen's blood essence, true essence, and godforce, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of Xiang Xun in a flicker.

"Bring the three of them, let's go." Huang Xiaolong pointed at the He Clan, Ning Clan, and Yang Clan's Heavenly Monarch Realm captain guards as he instructed Xiang Xun. He leaped onto the little cow's back and sped away.

Xiang Xun wrapped up the three captain guards with his godforce, and sped away. So did Xu Baisheng, Feng Er and the rest in the same direction as Huang Xiaolong, leaving the Demonic Python City behind them.

None of the three clans' slaves dared to stop Huang Xiaolong and his group from leaving.

"Hurry, report to the Patriarch!"

"Also, have Patriarch request aid from the Martial Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace!"

"Our young lords are the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's inner sect disciples. These disciples from outside actually dared to kill our Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's disciples, this is courting death!"

The three clans' slaves clamored with rage.

While Huang Xiaolong sped away, inside one of the Demonic Python City's restaurants, sat a nondescript middle-aged man. None of the people passing by nor sitting near him noticed him; he was unnoticeable as if he was part of heaven and earth.

He was holding a wine cup in midair while muttering to himself, "Is it the Grandmist Parasitic Medium? Those energy fluctuations were clearly the grandmist godforce practiced through the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Could there be a third person that has successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium in this universe...?"

If that is true, then...! There were intense ripples of excitement in his eyes at the thought of this possibility.

His figure disappeared silently from the restaurant. Then again, no one had noticed his presence from the beginning, as if he had not existed at all.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's group was already tens of thousands li away from the Demonic Python City, and had descended in front of an old forest.

"Punk, you've killed our young lords! It doesn't matter where you run, you can't escape, I advise you to give up, maybe you can die more comfortably." The He Clan's captain guard sneered at Huang Xiaolong.

Although Xiang Xun had restricted their godforce, they could still speak.

Chapter 1519: The Grandmist Emperor

"Can't escape?" Huang Xiaolong turned around and coldly looked at the He Clan's captain guard.

"Yes, because you killed our young lords! The Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace rule the Floating Twilight Land, so you will not be able to escape. No one can save you now, in fact no one has the guts to save you!" The Ning Clan's captain guard snickered.

The Yang Clan's captain guard kept silent but his mocking gaze and expression showed that he too shared the same thoughts with the other two clans' captain guards.

In the three captain guards' opinions, Huang Xiaolong would die a hundred times, even a thousand times more miserably than their young lords!

A Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple? Hmmph!

The Fortune Emperor Palace might be able to deter most other Emperor Palaces, but the Fortune Emperor Palace was not a big deal in the eyes of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace. Not to mention, even if they were to kill a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, or even a Fortune Emperor Palace's Elder, the Martial Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace won't bother to give any explanation to the Fortune Emperor Palace.

"Want to know why I brought the three of you with me?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

All the three captain guards were silent.

They had not had time to ponder about this so far.

"Do you want to use us as hostages to blackmail the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace?" The He Clan's captain guard snorted.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in pity and asked in return, "Do you think you're worthy in the eyes of Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace?"

The three captain guards frowned deeply. Indeed, as this black-haired young man had said, it was useless to use them as hostages against the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace.

"Honestly, escape has not been my intention all along." Huang Xiaolong stated flatly. Before the three captain guards could react, a force pulled them towards Huang Xiaolong. In the next second, the He

Clan's captain guard felt his entire body's blood essence, true essence, and godhead's godforce flow out uncontrollably from his body into Huang Xiaolong.

The He Clan's captain guard opened his mouth, wanting to scream but there seemed to be a hand strangling his throat, disabling him to make a sound. His face pinched in fear and terror as he struggled to break free while his body dried up rapidly.

In a few breaths, the He Clan's captain guard had turned into a dried corpse, like He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng.

Huang Xiaolong released his grip over He Clan's captain guard, letting the dried corpse fall to the ground.

The other two clans' captain guards had turned deathly pale after witnessing this horrendous sight. There was despair of death in their eyes, as they finally realized why Huang Xiaolong brought them along with him.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze then fell on the two remaining captain guards.

The Ning Clan's captain guard quivered violently and his pupils dilated in fear. He struggled, shaking his head and begging, "No, don't kill me, you can't escape even if you kill me, no—!"

Can't escape even if I killed you?

Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed the Ning Clan's captain guard up to him, and his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power came to life once again.

Soon, the Ning Clan's captain guard met with the same fate as the He Clan's captain guard.

The Yang Clan's captain guard quivered as he stared at the Ning Clan's captain guard's dried corpse thrown to the ground from midair. His mouth opened and closed, making unintelligible noises.

Another several breaths later, the last one, the Ning Clan's captain guard's corpse tumbled to the ground, after his blood essence, true essence, and godhead's godforce was being sucked by Huang Xiaolong.

With a snap of his fingers, three wisps of flames shot out from Huang Xiaolong's fingers and fell onto the three captain guards' dried corpses, incinerating them to dust.

"A very domineering devouring power, a domineering darkness element godhead!" Right at this time, an ethereal voice sounded out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were startled. Everyone scanned their surroundings in alert and saw a nondescript middle-aged man standing a dozen meters away, looking at them.

Huang Xiaolong and the others could not detect any signs of life from this middle-aged man even as he stood there, right in front of them. No one in Huang Xiaolong's group had noticed when he had arrived, not even Xiang Xun, who was the strongest of their group.

Another thing that no one noticed was the glimmer of light in the little cow's eyes when she saw the middle-aged man, as well as the strange expression on her face.

"Who are you? Someone sent by the Martial Demon Emperor Palace or Magic Shaman Emperor Palace?" Huang Xiaolong demanded. Godforce surged throughout his body as he prepared to attack if the nondescript middle-aged man made any unwarranted move.

Even Xiang Xun had not discovered when this middle-aged man had arrived. Is he a pinnacle Heavenly Monarch Realm master? Or an Emperor Realm master?

Xiang Xun's godforce was seething throughout his body with a solemn expression that others had never seen before. Only Xiang Xun knew how terrifying this nondescript middle-aged man's strength was.

Xiang Xun had seen Huang Xiaolong's Master Zhao Lei. Even though Zhao Lei was an Emperor Realm master, he had not given Xiang Xun a sense of danger, the way this middle-aged man was giving him as he stood in front of him.

The middle-aged man watched Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others full of wariness and alert. He smiled amiably at them as he said, "Young friends, there is need not be so nervous, I am neither from the Martial Emperor Palace nor Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, and certainly not malicious."

The tension around Huang Xiaolong's group eased slightly at his words, but they were still wary.

"Young Friend, didn't you use the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's grandmist godforce when you were at the Demonic Python City?" The middle-aged man hesitated for a moment, but asked abruptly with bright shining eyes.

Huang Xiaolong trembled hearing his question.

What was going on here? Since the time he started to practice the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, no one had been able to recognise his grandmist godforce, much less notice that he practiced the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. How did this middle-aged man see that he practiced the Grandmist Parasitic Medium? See through his grandmist godforce?!!

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were just as shocked.

The little cow's voice broke the silence at this time, "He could tell you're practicing the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and could recognize your grandmist godforce, because he also practices the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Furthermore, his level is higher than yours!"

"What?!"

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were shocked once more.

Huang Xiaolong was just as shocked as the others, and he took a closer look at the middle-aged man standing opposite to him. He also practices the Grandmist Parasitic Medium? Higher level than me?!

In the past, the little cow had told Huang Xiaolong that in this vast universe, taking him into account, there were only two other people who had successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Other than him, the other two people were...!

This middle-aged man, could he be...?!

Huang Xiaolong came to this conclusion. Naturally, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest also did the same. Everyone's eyes widened as their gazes changed, looking at the middle-aged man.

In truth, this middle-aged man was also shocked. His gaze shifted from Huang Xiaolong to the little cow. How did this cow know that he also practiced the Grandmist Parasitic Medium?

Wait! Wait! The cow meant this black-haired young man had really succeeded in practicing the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, did she?

While everyone was still immersed in their own shock, the little cow continued to say to Huang Xiaolong and the rest, "What all of you are guessing inwardly is right. He's the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Grandmist Emperor!"

The Grandmist Emperor Palace!

Sounds of heartbeats drummed in their own ears, and everyone felt weak in their knees.

Even Huang Xiaolong looked astounded, and his hands shook slightly with excitement.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Divine World's number one force, the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Grandmist Emperor!

The middle-aged man also showed surprised expressions as the little cow had accurately stated his identity. A light glimmered in his eyes as he took a closer look at the cow.

“I say, Kiddo Grandmist, no need to feel me out with your divine sense.” The little cow spoke without scruples, “I have merely changed my outer appearance, and you’re just like Kiddo Yang, can’t recognize this cow ancestor anymore?”

Kiddo Grandmist? Hearing the little cow address the Grandmist Emperor with such a nickname, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others’ knees threatened to buckle under their own weights, almost plummeting to the ground.

Chapter 1520: Are You Senior Azure Cow?!!

The middle-aged looking Grandmist Emperor shuddered and stared at the little cow in disbelief. This cow ancestor?

Could it be?

“You, are you S-Senior Azure Cow?!” The Grandmist Emperor’s voice quivered with excitement.

Senior Azure Cow!!!!

Hearing the Grandmist Emperor’s salutation for the little cow. Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest felt their knees softened, stumbling to the ground. Fortunately, their reflex actions were not too bad, hence they managed to steady themselves in midair.

Watching these people’s reactions, the little cow proudly puffed up her chest and blew air out from her nostrils. “Kiddo Grandmist, your strength has improved greatly within the last several hundred million years since I saw you the last time. Your Grandmist Parasitic Medium must have broken through to the eight level, am I right?”

Meanwhile, after confirming the little cow’s ‘identity,’ the Grandmist Emperor’s demeanor towards the little cow changed completely. He was no longer so calm and unfathomable, but he appeared extremely respectful as he answered, “Yes, Senior Azure Cow’s eyes are as bright and keen as always. Jiang Hong happened to advance to the eighth level Grandmist Parasitic Medium several thousand years ago!”

Jiang Hong was the Grandmist Emperor's given name.

The little cow's eyes lit up immediately, but maintained the dignity of an elder as she spoke, "Not bad, not bad, no one in the universe is your match at your current strength."

The Grandmist Emperor quickly but humbly replied, "Jiang Hong's meager strength is not worthy of Senior Azure Cow's praise." At this time, he had already understood why the black-haired young man knew about the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In the past, Senior Azure Cow and his Master, the King of Grandmist had made a bet, which Senior Azure Cow had won, thus winning the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's entire cultivation technique manual.

But Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had a doubt. Since Senior Azure Cow has passed on the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to this black-haired young man, what is his connection with Senior Azure Cow?

Moreover, this black-haired young man has a darkness element godhead! No wonder Senior Azure Cow would fancy him.

Since this black-haired young man has successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium in a certain aspect, that means he's...?!

His Junior Brother!

"Little brat Huang, what are you doing standing there in a daze? Your Senior Brother is here, quickly go greet him." The little cow bombarded Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong finally recovered from the shocking truth that this middle-aged man standing in front of him was the Grandmist Emperor.

"Senior Brother." Huang Xiaolong took a step and greeted Jiang Hong. His manners were a little stiff. After all, the person in front of him was the Divine World's number one Emperor Palace force's big shot, hailed as the Divine World's strongest person.

The Grandmist Emperor chuckled amiably as he stepped forward to help Huang Xiaolong up. “Junior Brother need not stand on ceremony. I must say this is a pleasant surprise, how many billion years have passed, at last, the third person who has successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium has appeared. Master would be over the moon when he hears this good news.” Grandmist Emperor was trembling with excitement by the end of his sentence.

He was genuinely happy. His Master, the King of Grandmist, had been hoping to see a third person who would successfully cultivate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. While he had hoped and looked forward with anticipation, several hundred million years had gone by! How many years exactly, even he could not remember.

Finally, now, this third person has appeared!

Moreover, this person’s relationship with Senior Azure Cow seemingly runs deep.

“Senior Azure Cow, my Junior Brother and you are...?” Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong couldn’t resist asking the little cow. He was truly curious about the relationship between the little cow and Huang Xiaolong.

“He is my Master.” The little cow had no thoughts of concealing anything, but sounded slightly depressed.

“Mas-Master?!” Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong froze on the spot with a silly expression on his face. Seconds later, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a shocked and somewhat strange expression on his face.

This new Junior Brother of his, i-is, is, Senior Azure Cow’s Master?!

But-but-but, how-how-how?!

“I say Kiddo Grandmist, what’s so shocking about this.” The little cow scoffed. “An accident happened to this cow ancestor in the past, so I reincarnated and cultivated again from scratch. I somehow ended up in this kid’s hands and made a blood contract. He is your Junior Brother, just call him how you should.”

The Grandmist Emperor was speechless by these turn of events. His gaze turned a little complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong while thinking inwardly, 'This Junior Brother's luck is a little too good...'

He knew how shocking Senior Azure Cow's real identity was.

In the tens of thousands of worlds surfaces, existences that could stand on the same level as his Master, the King of Grandmist, could be counted in one hand, and Senior Azure Cow was one of them.

"Kiddo Grandmist, is your Master doing well in recent years?" The little cow asked sincerely.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong replied respectfully, "Many thanks for Senior Azure Cow's concern. Master has been in seclusion in recent years, attempting to advance to the tenth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. I also hardly see him these days, and I would like to see him more." His tone lightened as he said, "If Master learns Junior Brother has successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he would surely be very happy and come out of seclusion earlier to see Junior Brother."

But the little cow said, "Old Man Grandmist still doesn't plan to give up after so many years? Is the tenth level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium easy to advance? And if it was that easy, why would he be stuck at ninth level for so long?"

The Grandmist Emperor smiled wryly at her words.

Had it been someone else who had uttered these words in front of him, he would have reduced that person into dust without a word.

But Jiang Hong knew that the little cow was merely being frank. It was simply difficult to advance to the tenth level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Like him, he had happened to advance to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium eighth level only by chance several thousand years ago. Otherwise, who knows when he would have reached the eighth level.

"Your Master might not be able to do it, but this brat here probably can." The little cow pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong looked blankly at the little cow. His Junior Brother would be able to reach the tenth level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium? He suspected he might have heard wrong. The Grandmist Parasitic Medium was created by his Master, even so, his Master had yet to step into the tenth level, so how could his Junior Brother do so?

Looking at the obvious doubt on Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's face, the little cow was not angry at all. Instead, she asked, "Do you know how long Xiaolong took to cultivate the first level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium?"

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had not expected such a question. He knew his Master, the King of Grandmist, had spent over a thousand years to fully comprehend the first level. Judging from Senior Azure Cow's tone of voice, it sounded as if his Junior Brother had spent less time than that, was it?

"Is Senior Azure Cow trying to say that Junior Brother has succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's first level in a mere several hundred years?" Jiang Hong responded with a question of his own.

Several hundred years? Not possible.

"Hehe, several hundred years? Aren't you underestimating your Junior Brother too much? Xiaolong used less than a hundred years to master the first level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium."

"What? Less than a hundred years!" Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong exclaimed in astonishment. Even though he was aware that the little cow would not make a joke of this sort with her identity, it was too unbelievable for him.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, trying to get a confirmation from him as well.

Huang Xiaolong shyly nodded his head in confirmation.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's heart raced after getting Huang Xiaolong's confirmation. Others might not understand what that represented...

“More accurately, he succeeded in less than fifty years!” The little cow looked like she was addicted to shocking Jiang Hong.

Less than fifty years!

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong’s eyes were wide as plates.

The little cow continued, “He’s now at the peak of the second level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, guess how long he spent to get there?”

“Maybe, only ten thousand years?” Jiang Hong took a guess. His breathing was slightly uneven.

The little cow shook her head, “Only several hundred years. More accurately, less than three hundred years!”

Less than three hundred years! The words sounded like a thunderclap in Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong’s mind. He was completely and utterly astounded by this information.