

Conqueror 1591

Chapter 1591: Coming To Gree

Looking at the expressions on Zhang Renjie, Han Qing, and Wu Tianhe's faces, the other Emperor Palaces' experts became curious about the young man Liu Rui's identity.

"Who is that young man?" One of the Emperor Palaces' experts asked.

"Don't know." The person beside him answered, shaking his head.

"I know, he's the Grandmist Emperor's personal disciple, Liu Rui!" One of the Emperor Palaces' Ancestors interjected.

Other Emperor Palaces' experts who heard that were astounded.

That young man was actually the Grandmist Emperor's personal disciple! No wonder Zhang Renjie, Han Qing, and the others showed such expressions.

"Since this Liu Rui was accepted as a personal disciple by the Grandmist Emperor, then it must mean that his godhead is a supreme godhead, isn't it?!" One of the Emperor Palaces' Hall Masters voiced his suspicion.

"His godhead must be above supreme godhead! There are rumors claiming that Liu Rui's godhead is also a king of supreme godhead!" The same Emperor Palace's Ancestor, who had recognized Liu Rui, shared this information with others.

"What?! King of supreme godhead?! Cannot be, right? If his godhead is really the king of supreme godhead, why haven't I heard of this circulating through the other Emperor Palaces? Moreover, how many hundred millions of years has it been since the king of supreme godhead last appeared!"

"The king of supreme godhead has not appeared for several hundred millions of years, but didn't the Fortune Emperor Palace have one, named Huang Xiaolong? If the Fortune Emperor Palace could get a king of supreme godhead disciple, what's so strange about the Grandmist Emperor Palace having a king

of supreme godhead disciple? The Divine World's number one Emperor Palace did not announce it is because they are low-profiled. Do you think everyone craves attention like that Huang Xiaolong?"

While some of the present Emperor Palaces' experts were surprised by Liu Rui's identity, they were more interested to discuss about Liu Rui's talent. At one point, there were those who even linked the discussions to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had a moment of wry helplessness.

Craves attention?

Was he too high-profiled?

Honestly, he had always tried to maintain a low-profile, but reality forever pushed him to become high-profile.

This time for example; he merely wanted a Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple to relay his arrival, then covertly, without attracting any attention, go see his Senior Brother. Who would have thought Wu Tianhe, Peng Xingfei, and the others would force him to retaliate? Thus when Zhang Renjie and Han Qing came over, Huang Xiaolong could only send a message directly to his Senior Brother Jiang Hong.

However, considering the implications, Huang Xiaolong had sent another message to Jiang Hong, saying it was enough to send someone to pick them up instead of coming personally.

It seems the person Senior Brother Jiang Hong had sent to pick him and the little cow up was Jiang Hong's personal disciple, Liu Rui.

When Liu Rui appeared suddenly, Huang Xiaolong more or less relaxed. If Liu Rui would have arrived a few moments later, the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing would have attacked Huang Xiaolong.

Amidst the whispers from all around, Liu Rui descended onto the square.

The Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Zhang Renjie and Ancestor Han Qing dared not slight Liu Rui. Both walked up to Liu Rui. Liu Rui was not only the Grandmist Emperor's personal disciple, but he was also the Emperor's Disciple, the successor to the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

"Greetings Emperor's Disciple." Zhang Renjie and Han Qing both greeted as they came to a stop in front of Liu Rui.

Liu Rui smiled and nodded at Zhang Renjie and Han Qing, returning their greetings. He then said, "Ancestor Zhang Renjie and Ancestor Han Qing need not stand on ceremony."

At this time, Wu Tianhe and other Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples all knelt on one knee in salute, "Greetings to the Emperor's Disciple!"

Liu Rui had Wu Tianhe and everyone stand as his gaze silently swept over the people in the square. His Master had ordered him to pick up Huang Xiaolong. He had felt shocked the entire time as he had rushed over there.

His Master had actually told him to be respectful to Huang Xiaolong!

Liu Rui had heard of the Fortune Emperor Palace's Huang Xiaolong before this, someone who has a king of supreme godhead like himself. But what was this Huang Xiaolong's relationship with his Master? To the extent that his Master had ordered him to come greet Huang Xiaolong!

However, his Master had not elaborated, and he had not dared to ask.

After scanning the faces in the crowd, Liu Rui's gaze finally fell on Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes narrowed. He hesitated briefly before approaching Huang Xiaolong.

Zhang Renjie, Han Qing, Wu Tianhe, Brightness Emperor Palace's Peng Xingfei, as well as other Emperor Palace's experts watched with confusion and doubt.

In a few moments, Liu Rui reached Huang Xiaolong, and asked very politely, "You are the Fortune Emperor Palace's Huang Xiaolong?"

Zheng Renjie, Han Qing, and the others' couldn't believe their eyes watching Liu Rui's courteous manner. What's going on here?! Could it be...?!

"I am Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong nodded at Liu Rui.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's affirmation, Liu Rui was even more courteous and respectful as he explained, "Master has ordered me to greet you."

"What?!" Everyone was dumbstruck with disbelief as they stared at Huang Xiaolong and Liu Rui.

What did Liu Rui just say? Master? Ordered him to come greet Huang Xiaolong?!

The Grandmist Emperor actually ordered his personal disciple to greet Huang Xiaolong personally!

Th-this.... Can someone tell them what the heck is going on here?!

Wu Tianhe, Peng Xingfei, and several others were agape. Wu Tianhe was especially dumbfounded by the baffling scene, his mind went blank with hazy gray clouds in the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong was really connected to their Grandmist Emperor! Not the usual shallow connection!

At this point, he finally realized that the cow was telling the truth when she had said that Huang Xiaolong had come to see their Emperor! Huang Xiaolong had not come over to worship! Huang Xiaolong had come under their Emperor's invitation!

Otherwise, their Emperor's Disciple wouldn't have come to greet Huang Xiaolong personally!

"I want to go see your Master, but I'm afraid they won't agree." Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised hearing Liu Rui said his Master had ordered him to greet him. He concisely summarized the situation as he looked at Wu Tianhe, Han Qing, and a few others.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to ignore Wu Tianhe, Han Qing, and the others, but these people's attitudes had been overly aggressive just now.

Huang Xiaolong was no saint, and he was annoyed by these people.

Liu Rui blanked for a second. He followed Huang Xiaolong's line of gaze and saw Wu Tianhe, Han Qing and several others, and creases wrinkled his smooth forehead. He asked Wu Tianhe, "Wu Tianhe, what is going on here?!"

Wu Tianhe trembled at Liu Rui's harsh tone, stammering as he tried to answer, "Em-Emperor's D-Disciple, misunderstanding, really a misunderstanding. I-I didn't know he-he's our Emperor's...."

Wu Tianhe wanted to explain that he didn't know of Huang Xiaolong's relationship with their Grandmist Emperor. Therefore, until the end, he didn't know what to say.

But it was enough for Liu Rui. His face darkened. At this point, he could obviously see that some sort of conflict had taken place between Wu Tianhe and Huang Xiaolong before he arrived!

"Ancestor Zhang Renjie, please tell me what happened earlier?" Liu Rui skipped over Wu Tianhe and asked Zhang Renjie instead.

Although Zhang Renjie was Wu Tianhe's Master, Liu Rui was quite familiar with Zhang Renjie's upright temperament.

Zhang Renjie's mouth opened and closed in hesitation, but he recounted the matter as it had happened to Liu Rui.

Liu Rui's face was frosty when he heard that Wu Tianhe and the others had besieged Huang Xiaolong in order to prevent the news of the Earth Bear from leaking out.

Although Liu Rui still didn't know about the exact relationship between Huang Xiaolong and his Master, he was clear of one thing—even when the top ten Emperor Palaces' Sect Chiefs came, his Master had never ordered him to greet them!

Just this point proved how high Huang Xiaolong's status was in his Master's heart!

A while later, Zhang Renjie finished recounting the incident without straying from the truth.

The Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing suddenly interjected, "Emperor's Disciple, Wu Tianhe is not entirely to blame in this matter. Not to mention, in several hundred millions of years, no one has dared to assault our Grandmist Emperor Palace's Grand Elder while at our Grandmist Emperor Palace. Even though Huang Xiaolong is our Grandmist Emperor's guest, his action is an insult to our Grandmist Emperor Palace!"

Chapter 1592: Junior Brother

Others on the square were slightly stupefied looking at the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing.

Did this Han Qing not hear Liu Rui say his Master had ordered him to come greet Huang Xiaolong? If she heard it, where did she get the courage to put the blame on Huang Xiaolong?!

Then again, Han Qing's words sounded reasonable. Indeed, in hundreds of millions of years, no one had dared to injure a Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple at the Grandmist Emperor Palace!

And now, Huang Xiaolong had assaulted a Grandmist Emperor Palace's Grand Elder!

Liu Rui too was surprised by Han Qing's actions and took a deeper look at Han Qing, then said, "Is Ancestor Han Qing saying that we should be detaining Huang Xiaolong for punishment?"

Han Qing's heart tightened inexplicably but managed to squeeze out a smile on her face as she said, "The Emperor's Disciple is joking, Huang Xiaolong is our Grandmist Emperor's guest, how would I dare to detain him for punishment? What I'm saying is that since this matter is not entirely Wu Tianhe's fault,

shouldn't we mete a light punishment on Wu Tianhe? After all, Wu Tianhe had no idea that Huang Xiaolong is our Grandmist Emperor's guest! Moreover, Wu Tianhe merely wanted to keep a lid on the Earth Bear's news, and was only impolite to Huang Xiaolong listening to the Elder below him. This is understandable."

Liu Rui's brows furrowed slightly. He then turned towards Huang Xiaolong and asked respectfully, "May I ask what your opinion is?"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he responded, "Wu Tianhe is the Grandmist Emperor Palace's people, it is up to the Grandmist Emperor Palace how to punish him."

Liu Rui was inwardly relieved hearing that.

"Shall we go see your Master now?" Huang Xiaolong changed the subject with a question.

Liu Rui blanked for a split second but promptly agreed, "Sure."

Thus, Liu Rui led Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the rest flying towards the Grandmist Emperor's cultivation palace.

Watching Liu Rui, Huang Xiaolong, and the others' flying away, Wu Tianhe's tensed nerves relaxed. A feeling of survival washed over him. Although Liu Rui did not specify what his punishment would be, he was confident that his punishment would not be heavy with Ancestor Han Qing speaking for him.

After Liu Rui and Huang Xiaolong's group's departure, the various Emperor Palace's experts were in a furor of excitement.

"What is Huang Xiaolong's connection with the Grandmist Emperor? It is difficult to see the Grandmist Emperor even if our Emperor came personally, much less sending the Emperor's Disciple to greet in person!"

“Is it possible that the Grandmist Emperor fancies Huang Xiaolong’s talent, and intends to accept Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple? Even though Huang Xiaolong has already worshiped Zhao Lei as his Master, this is not impossible.”

“I don’t think so. In my opinion, that Huang Xiaolong may be the Grandmist Emperor’s illegitimate son! Why else would the Grandmist Emperor send his personal disciple to greet him?”

“Illegitimate son?! This is truly possible. There was a rumor in the past that the Grandmist Emperor was good with a mysterious woman. This Huang Xiaolong could really be their illegitimate child! No wonder Huang Xiaolong’s talent is so amazing, he’s actually the Grandmist Emperor’s illegitimate son! No wonder, no wonder!”

The guesses of various Emperor Palaces’ experts grew wilder.

Almost every Emperor Palaces’ experts present agreed with this opinion.

Only this reason could explain why the Grandmist Emperor would send his personal disciple to greet Huang Xiaolong.

After listening to these Emperor Palaces’ experts’ wild guesses, Zhang Renjie and Han Qing exchanged a glance.

Illegitimate son?!

A cold glint flashed in the depths of Han Qing’s eyes. Is this Huang Xiaolong really their Grandmist Emperor’s illegitimate son?

Even though Han Qing thought it was unbelievable, at the same time, she didn’t deny this possibility either.

It was because she knew their Grandmist Emperor did have a relationship with that mysterious woman.

It was very likely that Huang Xiaolong was the two people's illegitimate son!

Whereas Wu Tianhe's initial relief turned into waves of bitterness listening to the surrounding guesses that Huang Xiaolong might be their Emperor's illegitimate son.

If that was true, then his future days were bound to be miserable.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally unaware of these Emperor Palaces' experts' wild guesses, or he would have fainted on the spot.

While Liu Rui led Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and Yao Chi to the Grandmist Emperor's cultivation palace, Li Lu and Yao Chi's minds were still in a jumble. It had never occurred to them that the person Huang Xiaolong wanted to meet in the Grandmist Emperor Palace would be the number one person of the Divine World—the Grandmist Emperor himself!

Nor could they have imagined that the Grandmist Emperor would actually send his personal disciple Liu Rui to greet Huang Xiaolong!

This...!

The astonishment Li Lu and Yao Chi experienced was no less compared to Wu Tianhe and the rest.

The two women looked at Huang Xiaolong, and their mouths opened and closed several times, wanting to ask about Huang Xiaolong's relationship with the Grandmist Emperor. But both suppressed their curiosity in the end.

Huang Xiaolong had long noticed the two women's actions. He smiled at them and asked, "You want to know what's my relationship with the Grandmist Emperor?"

Both women nodded enthusiastically, fixing their clear bright eyes on Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Rui's ears perked up in attention.

Huang Xiaolong's smile deepened as he answered, "You'll know when you see the Grandmist Emperor."

Both women nearly choked hearing Huang Xiaolong and glared at him fiercely.

Even Liu Rui felt a little speechless.

The group flew on.

Li Lu and Yao Chi stopped pursuing their curiosity and enjoyed the Grandmist Emperor Palace's mesmerizing sceneries instead.

Along the way, the sceneries were filled with rare spiritual trees and spiritual herbs, waterfalls formed from spiritual springwater, undulating hills rose and fell, making one unable to tear away his gaze.

The two women's eyes sparkled with delight as they enjoyed the sights.

Li Lu and Yao Chi were still enamored by the sights they had seen along the way even after entering the inner area of the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Liu Rui did not stop when they reached the inner area of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. The group flew deeper in until they reached a cultivation palace that was seemingly no different from other cultivation palaces in the area.

Is this where Senior Brother Jiang Hong lives? Huang Xiaolong was a little doubtful. Li Lu and Yao Chi were equally doubtful whether the Grandmist Emperor lived there.

"Master is waiting for us, let's enter." Liu Rui informed Huang Xiaolong and as he was about to lead Huang Xiaolong and the rest inside, sonorous laughter rang in the air. "Junior Brother, you're here!" A handsome and elegant middle-aged man stepped out a second later—the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong!

Liu Rui saw his Master... no, wait, what did his Master call Huang Xiaolong just now?

Junior Brother!

Liu Rui quivered, then jerked around with wide eyes full of astonishment as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He had a ludicrous expression over his face.

Junior Brother, Huang Xiaolong is actually his Master's Junior Brother!

Doesn't that mean Huang Xiaolong is his Grandmaster, the King of Grandmist's second disciple?!

This, this, how did this come to be?!

Li Lu and Yao Chi were agape. Their bright eyes shifted back and forth between Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong with incredulous expressions.

"Senior Azure Cow!" Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong stopped and greeted the little cow with a respectful demeanor.

This sight sent Liu Rui's mind reeling. He stared stupidly at the little cow.

Even though Li Lu and Yao Chi had experienced the little cow's majesty in the past, at this moment, both were still shocked hearing the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong respectfully greeting the little cow as Senior.

"So fragrant!" The little cow sniffed the air and her eyes lit up as she added, "Kiddo Grandmist, this is the scent of spirit nectar, isn't it?!"

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong chuckled, then replied, "I know that Senior Azure Cow likes spirit nectar, hence I had it prepared early on as I knew Senior Azure Cow was visiting."

Chapter 1593: Banish From the Grandmist Emperor Palace

The spirit nectar was similar to liquor, fermented by the Grandmist Emperor Palace by collecting several hundred kinds of chaos spiritual liquids, and a secret method. Not only does it taste excellent, the spirit nectar also increases one's strength, tempers the flesh, and nourishes the soul.

The little cow was extremely fond of drinking spirit nectar. In the past, everytime the little cow had visited the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had stocked up some spirit nectar for her.

"Kiddo Grandmist, it's a pleasant surprise that you can still remember this elder is fond of spirit nectar," the little cow snickered in glee and generously complimented Jiang Hong.

The last time she had come to the Grandmist Emperor Palace was several hundred million years ago.

Jiang Hong exchanged a few more pleasantries with the little cow before his attention shifted to Li Lu and Yao Chi. He smiled at Huang Xiaolong and said, "These two misses must be Junior Brother's sweethearts, right?"

Li Lu and Yao Chi immediately felt flustered, not knowing how to answer. In front of them was someone hailed as the strongest person of the Divine World, ah.

Seeing the two women's reaction, Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly and suggested, "Call him Senior Brother like I do."

This suggestion was even more shocking to Li Lu and Yao Chi.

"Junior Brother is right, if both of you don't dislike it, just call me Senior Brother, like Junior Brother does." Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong let out a hearty laughter.

Li Lu and Yao Chi hurried to say no, and called Jiang Hong, "Senior Brother."

Hearing that, Jiang Hong grinned while nodding his head in pleasure, "Good." Saying this, he turned to Liu Rui who was standing like a frightened scarecrow and said, "Liu Rui, quickly come greet Senior Azure Cow and your Martial Uncle."

The Grandmist Emperor's Disciple snapped to his senses and his heart tightened nervously as he hastened forward. He saluted the little cow and Huang Xiaolong and said, "Junior Liu Rui, greets Senior Azure Cow and Martial Uncle!" He added, "Earlier, Liu Rui was not aware of Senior Azure Cow and Martial Uncle's identity, please excuse me if I showed any discourtesy earlier!"

The little cow smiled and praised, "You are very good, Kiddo Grandmist has accepted a good disciple."

Liu Rui hurried to reply, "Many thanks for Senior Azure Cow's compliment."

Huang Xiaolong was smiling too. "Xiaoniu rarely compliments others, if she says you're good, then you're good."

Liu Rui dazed momentarily. Even though he didn't know why Huang Xiaolong addressed Senior Azure Cow as Xiaoniu, he respectfully replied, "Yes, Martial Uncle."

Liu Rui subsequently greeted Li Lu and Yao Chi which made the two women feel flattered.

"Now, Senior Azure Cow, Junior Brother, let us go in. I have prepared a lot of spirit nectar," Jiang Hong invited.

The little cow's eyes lit up hearing that.

Seeing her reaction, Huang Xiaolong was full of anticipation towards the spirit nectar. It was no secret that the little cow was very picky.

With Jiang Hong leading in the front, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Li Lu and Yao Chi stepped into the cultivation palace. Despite being the Grandmist Emperor's Disciple, Liu Rui was the last in line.

If Zhang Renjie, Han Qing, Wu Tianhe, or the Brightness Emperor Palace's Peng Xingfei were to see this scene, what would they think?

Only after stepping inside did Huang Xiaolong realize that this ordinary looking palace was far from ordinary. The entire inner hall seemed to blend with heaven and earth. Every single item inside it seemed to be born here, giving others an indescribable feeling.

The little cow looked at the decor and nodded appreciatively, "In the several hundred million years I haven't seen you, your inner hall's decor is getting better. Kiddo Grandmist, you're progressing fast."

Jiang Hong smiled and replied respectfully, "Senior Azure Cow is overpraising me, Jiang Hong's level is still far from presentable compared to Senior Azure Cow."

The group reached the seats as they talked and sat down accordingly.

On the small table in front of each person was a small delicate jug that resembled a wine jug. Huang Xiaolong looked at the little jug and could not figure out what the jug was made of. The material looked like jade, metal, and wood at the same time.

"This jug is made of Metallic Jade Wood, that existed in the grandmist era, and it is a rare Grandmist grade spiritual item. Containers made from the Metallic Jade Wood not only can enhance the taste of spirit nectar, but also enhance the spirit nectar's effect as time passes." The little cow explained to Huang Xiaolong. "This Metallic Jade Wood will not rot even after ten billion years."

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and Yao Chi were stunned by the information. Who would have thought that such a small delicate wine jug was made from the Metallic Jade Wood found in the grandmist era.

"Come, senior Azure Cow, Junior Brother, and both younger-sister-in-laws, let's toast." Jiang Hong said as he raised his own wine cup.

Huang Xiaolong took a sip. The spirit nectar glided smoothly down his throat, and an indescribable invigorating feeling opened up the pores of his body.

But Liu Rui was a little too preoccupied with his own thoughts.

Earlier, he had not known the little cow and Huang Xiaolong's identity, hence when he had led Huang Xiaolong's group over, he had not reported the incident related to Wu Tianhe to his Master. Now that he knew Huang Xiaolong's identity, he needed to report it to his Master Jiang Hong.

"Liu Rui," Jiang Hong suddenly called his name.

Liu Rui was startled and jumped up from his seat. "Master."

"Is something bothering you?" Jiang Hong asked. Liu Rui's unease had not escaped his eyes.

"Master, when I went out to greet Senior Azure Cow and Martial Uncle, there was a conflict between our Emperor Palace's disciple with Senior Azure Cow and Martial Uncle." Liu Rui replied frankly, not daring to conceal the matter.

Jiang Hong frowned slightly upon hearing that, and ordered somberly, "Details."

"Yes, Master." Liu Rui complied respectfully and recounted the matter as he knew it.

After Liu Rui finished recounting the details, Jiang Hong's fingers tightened around the Metallic Jade Wood wine jug he was holding. In a split second, the wine jug turned into dust.

Seeing the fury on his Master Jiang Hong's face, Liu Rui's heart shuddered. He had been following his Master for several hundred thousand years now, but he had never seen his Master so furious.

"Senior Azure Cow, Junior Brother, it is my fault for not disciplining the people under me that I have let you see a joke." Jiang Hong converged his fury, then said apologetically to Senior Azure Cow and Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said, "The Grandmist Emperor Palace has numerous disciples, it is inevitable there would be one or two that stray. This has nothing to do with the Senior Brother, Senior Brother does not need to take the blame."

"Kiddo Grandmist, how about you send me a few jugs of spirit nectar as compensation?" The little cow snickered. The corners of her mouth were stained with spirit nectar.

Jiang Hong laughed hearing that and replied, "Even if Senior Azure Cow doesn't bring it up, I would give Senior a few jugs." He then turned to Liu Rui and ordered solemnly, "Go to the Enforcement Hall now and tell them to abolish Wu Tianhe, the other two Elders, as well as those core disciples' cultivation, then banish them from the Grandmist Emperor Palace!"

Abolished cultivation and banished from the Grandmist Emperor Palace!

To every single Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple, being banished from the Grandmist Emperor Palace was the most severe and devastating punishment.

Liu Rui hastened to comply, then saluted to Huang Xiaolong and the little cow before hurrying away.

At this time, somewhere in one of the Grandmist Emperor Palace's cultivation palaces, Wu Tianhe, Brightness Emperor Palace's Peng Xingfei, and other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors were drinking and making merry.

Chapter 1594: It Is My Order

"Grand Elder Wu Tianhe, you're greatly valued by your Ancestor Han Qing. I've heard that you will be promoted to Deputy Hall Master soon? If that is so, it's already worth celebrating." The Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei smiled and said to Wu Tianhe.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Hall Master Sun Bin, Elder Tian Ziyi, Elder Bai Yunxiang and others seated behind Peng Xingfei also congratulated Wu Tianhe joyously.

Other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors and Hall Masters chimed in, and the atmosphere turned lively in an instant.

Wu Tianhe nonchalantly waved his hand, smiling as he said, "That is merely a rumor, the result is hard to predict. With Huang Xiaolong's matter looming over my head, I can only hope the Grandmist Emperor does not dismiss my Grand Elder position. I dare not hope to be promoted to become the Deputy Hall Master."

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei smiled confidently as he said, "Grand Elder Wu Tianhe is too humble. Ancestor Han Qing is also an elder of your clan, isn't she? With her protection and backing, I don't think the Grandmist Emperor would punish you because of Huang Xiaolong."

Before Wu Tianhe and Han Qing had entered the Grandmist Emperor Palace, both of them belonged to one of the Divine World's ancient clans and were of the same lineage. Hence, they had a close relationship, and that was also the reason why Han Qing was so protective of Wu Tianhe earlier.

Wu Tianhe still shook his head. "If that Huang Xiaolong is really our Grandmist Emperor's illegitimate son, it'll really be tragic for me. I might really lose my Grand Elder's position."

In truth, Wu Tianhe was genuinely worried.

Just as the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei was about to say more, several sounds of whistling winds sounded in from the distance. In the blink of an eye, several figures appeared at the doorway of the hall.

And the person leading them was none other than Liu Rui.

Beside Liu Rui was a muscular middle-aged man with cold, ink-colored pupils.

Seeing this middle-aged man, Wu Tianhe's face stiffened, for this middle-aged man was their Grandmist Emperor Palace's Enforcement Hall's Hall Master Huang Ansen!

This Huang Ansen had a nickname among the Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples—the Soul Reaper's Beast! Wherever Huang Ansen appeared, something bad would happen, an event of great misfortune.

Standing behind Huang Ansen were several of the Enforcement Hall's Grand Elders.

Wu Tianhe stood up in a rush at this moment, and hastened towards the doorway in a few quick strides. The unease in his heart grew stronger with each step.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei and the others in the hall also stood up upon seeing this sight.

"Greetings to the Emperor's Disciple!" Wu Tianhe hurried to salute as he came to a stop in front of Liu Rui. He then faced Huang Ansen, "Greetings Hall Master Huang!"

Liu Rui did not speak, instead, Huang Ansen's gloomy voice sounded, "Wu Tianhe, the Emperor's Disciple has brought the Emperor's verbal order. Your cultivation will be abolished and then you will be banished from the Grandmist Emperor Palace. Any last words?"

Wha—t?!

Everyone was dumbfounded by Huang Ansen's words, including the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei.

They're here to abolish Wu Tianhe's cultivation! And banish Wu Tianhe from the Grandmist Emperor Palace!

How is it possible?!

Is it because of Huang Xiaolong?!

Did they guess right? Huang Xiaolong's really the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's illegitimate son?!

Even so, the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong was spoiling this illegitimate son Huang Xiaolong too much, wasn't he? Just because of the previous incident, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong wants to abolish Wu Tianhe's cultivation and kick Wu Tianhe out from the Grandmist Emperor Palace?

Peng Xingfei and the others felt this punishment was heavier than the crime.

While Peng Xingfei and the others were astounded, Huang Ansen's words sounded like a thunderclap in Wu Tianhe's ears. He slumped to the floor, but started screaming manically a second later, "No, you cannot treat me this way! You cannot abolish my cultivation!"

That punishment was worse than death!

"I want to see Ancestor Han Qing!" Wu Tianhe began shouting.

The Enforcement Hall Master Huang Ansen sneered coldly, "This is the Emperor's verbal order, hence, even if Senior Han Qing comes here, there's nothing she will be able to do."

"Insolent!" Right at this time, a woman's icy voice rang as a figure appeared in the air. This was naturally the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing.

"Ancestor Han Qing, save me, save me!" Seeing Han Qing appear, Wu Tianhe shouted madly like a person frantically trying to grasp the last straw, and rushed to Han Qing's side.

"Greetings Ancestor Han Qing." Huang Ansen and the rest of the Enforcement Hall's Grand Elders saluted Han Qing upon seeing her.

Han Qing ignored Huang Ansen and his Enforcement Hall's group. Her sharp gaze was fixed on Liu Rui as she said, "Emperor's Disciple, you claimed this is the Emperor's order? How can you prove that? If it is the Emperor's order, then you must have a token?"

A faint frown appeared between Liu Rui's eyebrows. When he had come over, his Master Jiang Hong had not given him any token, merely a verbal order.

Detecting the subtle change on Liu Rui's face, Han Qing went on matter-of-factly, "Emperor's Disciple does not have a token, yet you brought Huang Ansen and his army over to abolish Wu Tianhe's cultivation and want to banish him from the Grandmist Emperor Palace? This is not in accordance with the Grandmist Emperor Palace's rules, is that not so?"

Liu Rui was about to speak when a majestic voice sounded from afar, "Having Huang Ansen abolish Wu Tianhe's cultivation and banish him from the Grandmist Emperor Palace is my order!"

The majestic voice thundered from the sky, accompanied by an overwhelming pressure descending down that made everyone have a feeling of suffocation. Everyone paled.

"Greetings to the Grandmist Emperor!"

Everyone was trembling due to the overwhelming pressure as they knelt on their knees, including the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing and Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Peng Xingfei.

"Han Qing, do you still need proof?" Jiang Hong's voice sounded again as if it came from every direction, giving others a great sense of pressure.

"I dare not!" Han Qing lowered her head further and hurried to answer, her face paled slightly as she tried to minimize her presence.

The world was silent again, except for everyone's racing heartbeats that sounded like rumbling thunder in their own ears.

Seconds later, the suffocating pressure receded faster than the tide.

Whilst Peng Xingfei and others relaxed with the pressure gone, they felt like their bodies were about to collapse. At the same time, Peng Xingfei and other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors were astounded, was this the power of the Divine World's strongest person? Despite the distance between them, merely Jiang Hong's pressure had nearly made them suffocated?

The Enforcement Hall Master Huang Ansen stood up from the floor and took large strides towards Wu Tianhe. Wu Tianhe slumped weakly to the floor, his eyes out of focus, while mumbling unintelligibly under his breath.

Standing in front of Wu Tianhe, Huang Ansen raised his palm and when his palm struck down, Wu Tianhe let out a blood-curdling scream.

A short while later, Liu Rui, Huang Ansen, and the group of Enforcement Hall's Grand Elders left.

Peng Xingfei and others' gazes flickered from Liu Rui, and Huang Ansen's leaving group to the unconscious Wu Tianhe in silence.

A long time later, Peng Xingfei and the others voices erupted into a voice transmission commotion.

"Huang Xiaolong is really Jiang Hong's illegitimate son?!"

"Most probably it's true, why else would he be so furious!"

Jiang Hong's personal order for Wu Tianhe's cultivation to be abolished before being banished from the Grandmist Emperor Palace further cemented Peng Xingfei and the others' guesses to be true!

Liu Rui returned to report to Jiang Hong after separating from Huang Ansen's Enforcement Hall group.

Back in the hall, Liu Rui was just about to report the result, but was stopped by Jiang Hong, "It's fine, I already know. Sit down."

Liu Rui respectfully complied.

"Senior Brother, Feng Er, Xu Baisheng, and the others did not give you any trouble while staying here, did they?" Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong asked as he thought of Feng Er and the others.

Chapter 1595: Departing to the Grandmist Lands

Hearing Huang Xiaolong ask about Feng Er, Xu Baisheng, and the rest, Jiang Hong smiled as he replied, "Rest assured Junior Brother, Feng Er and the others are doing well. They are currently cultivating inside the grandmist secret realm. Does Junior Brother want to go see them now?"

"No need, it's nothing urgent." Huang Xiaolong responded.

The little cow chimed in, "But you look desperate to me, urgently wanting to see your Feng Er. It hasn't been long since you arrived here, and you're already asking about Feng Er's situation."

A tinge of red crept up Huang Xiaolong's face, as he inwardly scolded this old cow!

But the little cow's tone changed in the next sentence as she spoke to Jiang Hong, "Kiddo Grandmist, don't go kidnapping Feng Er away with your handsome face, otherwise, this brat here would probably fight you to the death."

Jiang Hong blanked for a split second, then smiled wryly and said, "Senior Azure Cow, you're joking."

Listening to the three people's banter, Liu Rui secretly smacked his lips. This was the first time he had seen someone who dared to use his Master Jiang Hong as a joke.

What is this Senior Azure Cow's origins? She actually has the guts to joke with his Master in this manner?

Although Liu Rui had followed his Master for several hundred thousand years, he had never heard of his Master mention any 'Senior Azure Cow.'

"Senior Brother, I want to leave two more people at your Grandmist Emperor Palace the next time I come, is that alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked Jiang Hong, changing the subject.

Jiang Hong smiled nonchalantly as he replied, "There are a lot of places in my Grandmist Emperor Palace, not to mention two people, you can send twenty thousand people if you want. Who are these two people Junior Brother is planning to send over?"

"They are my two other Masters from the Fortune Emperor Palace." Huang Xiaolong frankly answered. He briefly explained that his Master Golden Brow and Master Blood Knife had been in seclusion and had reached a crucial point in breakthrough when he had returned to the Fortune Emperor Palace from the Floating Twilight Land. Due to this he had not been able to see them before leaving to the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to bring Golden Brow and Blood Knife to the Grandmist Emperor Palace during this trip, so they could cultivate here with Feng Er, Xu Baisheng, and the others.

As things went, Huang Xiaolong was left with no choice but to bring Golden Brow and Blood Knife over the next time.

"Not an issue, Junior Brother can bring them over anytime." Jiang Hong stated without hesitation.

"I thank Senior Brother!" said Huang Xiaolong with gratitude.

Jiang Hong waved his hand as he said, "I've already said before, you don't need to be so courteous with me, not to mention, that's only a small matter."

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the little cow stayed at the Grandmist Emperor Palace for ten days.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong accompanied Li Lu and Yao Chi around, enjoying the Grandmist Emperor Palace's breathtaking sights. Li Lu and Yao Chi's eyes sparkled at these picturesque sceneries.

Hearing their endless sighs of exclamations, Huang Xiaolong was taken by impulse and said, "If you two like it, shall I collect some Enchantment Butterfly Crystals to build a palace like the ones in Grandmist Emperor Palace for both of you?"

"Re-Really?!" Yao Chi stammered in disbelief, doe-eyed as she gazed at Huang Xiaolong.

Li Lu stopped walking and looked at Huang Xiaolong with anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Really! But you may have to wait two to three thousand years."

Even though the Enchantment Butterfly Crystals were rare and exorbitantly expensive, Huang Xiaolong did not lack spirit stones. Therefore, to build a palace of similar style to the Grandmist Emperor Palace was not a difficult task.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have the luxury of time to build such a palace in the short-term.

With the Battle of the Heavenly Court around the corner, all his attention would be invested into raising his strength.

Not to mention, there was the Divine World's impending calamity hanging over his head. This further motivated Huang Xiaolong to improve his strength.

"Xiaolong, thank you!" Yao Chi was so thrilled that she kissed Huang Xiaolong in front of Li Lu. Though it was merely a peck on the cheek, Huang Xiaolong still felt a little embarrassed in front of Li Lu.

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong was caught off guard when Li Lu suddenly rushed to his side, and 'muak.' She planted a kiss on his other cheek.

Huang Xiaolong looked dazedly at Li Lu.

Li Lu's red-hued cheeks turned even redder under Huang Xiaolong's dazed gaze.

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Huang Xiaolong saw Feng Er, Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and the others the next day.

No doubt, Feng Er was very happy seeing Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong also informed Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, and Xu Shi the result of the Silver Fox Commerce's investigation of Xu Huanying, Xu Baiqiang, and Xu Baisheng's whereabouts.

Upon learning that his father and brothers had not fallen into the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's hands, Xu Baisheng's worries eased by half.

After spending another two more days at the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong's group departed to the Grandmist Lands with Jiang Hong.

It was going to take two years of travel time from the Grandmist Emperor Palace to the Grandmist Lands based on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed.

Hence, on board the flying ship, Huang Xiaolong's time was either spent on cultivating, studying the Tianwu Array Records, or discussing the dao of cultivation with his Senior Brother Jiang Hong. The little cow would join them occasionally and interject with a few random sentences.

The journey went on smoothly.

In the beginning, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship sped past prosperous world surfaces but as they traveled further north, the number of world surfaces were sparse in between, and barely inhabited by cultivators.

Some world surfaces did not even have any signs of vitality, from being completely barren to entirely enveloped by snowstorms.

The further north they traveled, the dimmer the space's ambient lights were.

One and a half year later...

By this time, it was all dark in the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's flying course.

All around was cold darkness; coldness that seeped into the bones and the soul.

Even a high-level God King Realm expert would have a hard time enduring this coldness, hence everyone stayed inside the flying ship. With the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's defensive formations activated, Li Lu and Yao Chi were safe.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship had been flying for close to two years, approaching the Grandmist Lands, when it halted before a dark galaxy.

The dark galaxy in front of them emitted palpitating black gleams almost as dense as solid matter. The darkness was akin to despair that sucked away all hope and life, the exact opposite of the vibrant galaxy in the proximity of the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Jiang Hong was pointing towards the dark galaxy and said, "That is the Black Polar Galaxy. We need to travel through this Black Polar Galaxy and pass an ancient world surface to arrive at the Grandmist Lands. However, there are numerous meteorites in this Black Polar Galaxy, as well as icy-dark creatures. We should exercise caution when passing through this Black Polar Galaxy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, then had Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel carefully maneuver the Dragon Shark Flying Ship into the Black Polar Galaxy.

The moment the Dragon Shark Flying Ship cruised into the Black Polar Galaxy, black gleams of light glimmered like starlight. Huang Xiaolong noticed that the coldness from these starlight-like black gleams was even more intense to the point of affecting the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed.

Suddenly, there was a loud boom, and the Dragon Shark Flying Ship swayed slightly.

Huang Xiaolong immediately realized that there were icy-dark creatures attacking the flying ship! However, these icy-dark creatures seemed to have merged with the surroundings' darkness, so they were almost undetectable.

However, Huang Xiaolong ordered Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel to fly onwards at full speed.

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Half a month later.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship flew through the Black Polar Galaxy without much trouble, and an enormous world surface appeared at the other end.

This enormous world surface was bigger than any other world surface Huang Xiaolong had seen so far. Furthermore, this world surface exuded an immemorial aura of vicissitudes and infertility.

Chapter 1596: The Desolate Era's Black Dragon Clan

"This is the desolate world surface." Jiang Hong said as he looked at the enormous world surface. He introduced to Huang Xiaolong in a meaningful tone, "This world surface was famous during the desolate era because this world surface was where one of the most powerful clans, the Black Dragon Clan lived!"

"The desolate era's Black Dragon Clan!" Huang Xiaolong and the rest were astounded upon hearing that.

As one of the strongest clans during the desolate era, the Black Dragon Clan was undoubtedly powerful.

The little cow interjected at this time, "During the desolate era, other than the Divine World's Emperor Palaces, there were various powerful ancient clans and tribes. Some of these ancient clans and tribes' powers were comparable to the top ten Emperor Palaces, the Black Dragon Clan for example was one of them. The Black Dragon Clan during the desolate era could go head to head with the Grandmist Emperor Palace!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and Yao Chi had guessed the desolate Black Dragon Clan was powerful, they had not expected to hear that the Black Dragon Clan was actually comparable to the Grandmist Emperor Palace!

The Grandmist Emperor Palace was the Divine World's number one Emperor Palace. It stood high above the rest that even the second ranked Brightness Emperor Palace and the third ranked Fiend God

Emperor Palace combined could not shake the Grandmist Emperor Palace's position. Just from this, one could imagine how strong the Black Dragon Clans was in the desolate era.

"What happened then?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow's head swayed as she spoke, "Later on, the Black Dragon Clan's Ancestor and Patriarch disappeared, and the Black Dragon Clan deteriorated from then on. The desolate Black Dragon Clan no longer exists. They have not existed in the Divine World since several tens of millions of years."

Although this possibility had occurred to Huang Xiaolong, he still felt melancholic.

"The desolate Black Dragon Clan's Ancestor and Patriarch went missing?" But Huang Xiaolong himself frowned after asking the question.

As if knowing what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, the little cow spoke solemnly, "The year when the Black Dragon Clan's Ancestor and Patriarch went missing suddenly raised a lot of suspicions. That was about the same time when the Devil World's Archdevil Lord went missing."

"There was also the Ancient Heavenly Emperor! The Ancient Heavenly Emperor also went missing around the same time." Jiang Hong added.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow already knew that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had fallen in the depths of the Devil Abyss, but Jiang Hong did not.

"Senior Brother is saying that the Black Dragon Clan's Ancestor, Patriarch, and the Devil World's Archdevil Lord's disappearances are connected?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jiang Hong's eyes glimmered. "There is such a possibility. In truth, this is what most of the Emperor Palaces' Ancestors think. However, after all these years, no one has found the answer to this mystery."

"Alright, enough with this topic. Quickly hurry to the Old Man Grandmist's Grandmist Land. It has been a long time since I've seen Old Man Grandmist, and this old cow can't wait anymore." The little cow clamored.

Huang Xiaolong burst her bubble, "I think you're missing the Grandmist Fruits more."

There were the Grandmist Fruits on the Grandmist Land, fruits borne by a kind of grandmist divine tree that were absolutely tasty. In Jiang Hong's words, it tasted a hundred times better than the spirit nectar.

The little cow blanked but swiftly covered up with a chuckle, "Hehe, did Kiddo Grandmist tell you about it? Though I crave the Grandmist Fruits, I also miss Old Man Grandmist ah, so, the truth is, I miss both of them, both of them."

As if afraid that Huang Xiaolong might misunderstand, the little cow repeated more than once that she missed both of them.

Huang Xiaolong didn't continue bantering with the old cow. He had Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel maneuver the Dragon Shark Flying Ship to the desolate world surface.

A while later, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped not far from the world surface.

Standing before the world surface, Huang Xiaolong detected a vague energy barrier that was similar to vigor qi, enshrouding the entire desolate world surface. Intermingled within this vigor energy were spiritual energy, death qi, frigid qi, and a unique darkness energy.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship broke through the barrier of vigor energy and entered the desolate world surface.

"Kiddo Huang, though the desolate Black Dragon Clan is already extinct, there are still a lot of the clan's treasures that were left behind. Moreover, you have the True Dragon Physique, if you can get your hands on the Black Dragon Clan's treasures, it would greatly benefit your cultivation." After entering the world surface, the little cow suddenly said.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“You’re saying, although the Black Dragon Clan has disappeared, their treasures were not snatched away by other experts?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a stirring of excitement.

“You can put it that way, but not entirely. More than ten million years ago, the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Kiddo Fiend God brought a group of Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Ancestors here, slaughtered the remaining of the Black Dragon Clan, and took away more than half of the Black Dragon Clan’s treasures.” said the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong hadn’t expected for the Fiend God Emperor Palace to have actually slaughtered the last of Black Dragon Clan!

“Though the Fiend God Emperor Palace more or less moved everything away, they did not find the Black Dragon Clan’s several heritage treasures!” Jiang Hong chimed in at this point. “In so many years, even though numerous Emperor Palaces’ experts have searched this world surface over and over again, none of them have managed to find those heritage treasures.”

“What are those treasures?” Huang Xiaolong asked as curiosity and desire bubbled up his chest.

“One of them is the Black Dragon Divine Armor, a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact, also one of the Black Dragon Clan’s most precious treasures. No need to explain how strong the armor’s defenses are, additionally, when you put the armor on, the black dragon soul within would absorb dragon qi from the Dragon World on it’s own to temper the wearer’s flesh and soul. Worn on a dragon clan’s disciple, it accelerates his cultivation speed by leaps and bounds. The other treasure is the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle. Though the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle cannot compare to the Black Dragon Divine Armor, it’s a wonderful top-grade grandmist spatial artifact. The third treasure is the Black Dragon Throne, also a top-grade grandmist flight artifact of astounding speed!” Jiang Hong named the treasures one by one.

Huang Xiaolong and the others grew increasingly astonished as they listened to Jiang Hong.

“On top of that, that Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle contains the desolate Black Dragon Clan’s numerous spiritual pills, spiritual herbs, and spiritual veins.” The little cow supplemented. “Any one of these three treasures is enough to make the Divine World’s experts fight a bloody battle for it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

“But these three treasures might be on the Black Dragon Clan’s missing Ancestor or Patriarch, right? Otherwise, why didn’t the various Emperor Palaces’ experts find it after searching so many times in so many years?” Huang Xiaolong asked after some thought.

Jiang Hong shook his head and replied, “According to the last Black Dragon Clan’s young lord, these three treasures were not on the Black Dragon Clan’s Ancestor or Patriarch, and it’s here somewhere on this world surface!”

“Senior Brother, do you know where the Black Dragon Clan’s ruins are?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jiang Hong was caught off guard by his question before he laughed. “Both Senior Azure Cow and I know. It’s on the way, might as well go and take a look around. Junior Brother has great luck, who knows, maybe Junior Brother would be able to find these three treasures.”

With that decided, with Jiang Hong and the little cow guiding their way, Huang Xiaolong had Xiang Xun direct the Dragon Shark Flying Ship towards the Black Dragon Clan’s ruins.

Chapter 1597: Grandmist Galaxy

Five days later, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped above the ruins.

At a glance, one could not see where the ruins ended. Despite being mottled with time, and long weeds growing everywhere, the outline of the buildings in the ruins were huge. It was not hard to imagine their glory once upon a time, and the imperious nature of its inhabitants.

“These are the desolate Black Dragon Clan’s ruins! The scale of the buildings here are bigger than my Grandmist Emperor Palace, but now, we can’t even find a complete building anymore.” Jiang Hong sounded melancholic.

The desolate Black Dragon Clan’s annihilation gave Jiang Hong a feeling of helplessness and sympathy.

The Black Dragon Clan that once rivaled the Grandmist Emperor Palace had actually reached such an ending in less than a hundred million years. What would become of the Grandmist Emperor Palace a hundred million years later...?

If he was gone, the Grandmist Emperor Palace would likely go the way the Black Dragon Clan did, deteriorate, then be swallowed away by time.

The flying ship cruised slowly above the ruins.

Aboard the ship was heavy silence.

It was as if everyone felt the despair and loneliness of these ruins, seemingly reminiscing the Black Dragon Clan's glory at its peak.

On the broken walls, they could still see carvings of the glorious, olden days, and most of the theme revolved around dragons. These carvings of dragons were detailed and life-like.

Dragons were proud by nature, watching sentient life forms from high above.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the ruins while he inwardly activated his True Dragon Physique bloodline to see if he could sense any reaction in the proximity.

Since many experts had already searched these Black Dragon Clan's ruins, searching with his divine sense would be futile. Hence, Huang Xiaolong thought of sensing the treasures based on his True Dragon Physique's bloodline.

Perhaps his True Dragon Physique's bloodline could sense something.

Five to six hours later, Huang Xiaolong who had been circulating his True Dragon Physique's bloodline's power could sense nothing.

But Huang Xiaolong wasn't disappointed. The Black Dragon Clan's ruins were very big. At the current speed of the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, it would take them two days to fly a complete circle. Right now, they had merely traveled through one-eighth of the ruins.

Soon, two days passed by.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped somewhere above the ruins.

"Kiddo Huang, how is it?" After the Dragon Shark Flying Ship completed a round of the ruins, the little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "My True Dragon Physique's bloodline power did not sense anything." His tone carried a hint of disappointment.

If it was other treasures, he wouldn't have minded it so much. However, the Black Dragon Clan's three treasures, whether it was the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, or the Black Dragon Throne, any one of them was extremely useful for Huang Xiaolong.

After paying his respects to his Master the King of Grandmist at the Grandmist Lands, he was going to set off to Hell's Asura World. Having the Black Dragon Divine Armor would have added another powerful layer of protection to himself. Moreover, the Black Dragon Throne, a top-grade grandmist flight artifact, was extremely convenient whether it was for hurrying to some place or running away. The Black Dragon Throne was a must-have tool away from home.

Though the others had foreseen this result, Huang Xiaolong's answer still brought a wave of disappointment.

"Senior Brother, let's go see Master." Huang Xiaolong was quick to recover his composure and said to Jiang Hong.

"Alright then." Jiang Hong replied. He then comforted Huang Xiaolong. "Junior Brother, don't feel discouraged. Our search this time is a little rushed, it's not unusual that we did not find anything. When Junior Brother has the time in the future, Junior Brother can spend more time searching for it."

Huang Xiaolong nodded heavily, "It is as Senior Brother says."

They were a little rushed this time.

Huang Xiaolong decided to first pay his respects to his Master the King of Grandmist, and come to look for the Black Dragon Clan's treasures again before going to Hell's Asura World.

With this decided, the group left the desolate Black Dragon Clan's world surface, and continued onwards to the Grandmist Lands.

Two days later, a flying ship reached a glistening galaxy after speeding out from the desolate world surface.

Looking at the bright galaxy in front of them, there was an inexplicable feeling of arriving in heaven from hell, within everyone.

This bright galaxy was the exact opposite of the black galaxy and the desolate world surface they had passed through before. The contrasts were too obvious, especially the absence of icy darkness.

"This is the Grandmist Galaxy." The little cow stated. "This Grandmist Galaxy is created by Old Man Grandmist himself, and the Grandmist Lands is hidden in the depths of this Grandmist Galaxy."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were astounded.

"This galaxy is created by my Master?" Huang Xiaolong repeated with obvious disbelief.

Creating an orderly galaxy... What concept of strength was that?!

Huang Xiaolong did not dare to even begin thinking about it.

At the very least, this cognition had never appeared to him or the people around him before this.

The little cow harrumphed watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "Creating a galaxy is no big deal, if this old cow has the patience, in a hundred million years, I could create a galaxy too."

Jiang Hong interjected, "A long time ago, this Grandmist Galaxy was all darkness, and there were icy windstorms everywhere, like the Black Polar Galaxy we saw earlier. However, Master fancied this place's heaven and earth force, so he transformed this galaxy."

Although Jiang Hong did not speak in detail, everyone could imagine the vast power the King of Grandmist must have used to transform this galaxy.

"Heaven and earth force?" Huang Xiaolong caught onto something.

The little cow added, "You have yet to touch the heaven and earth force at your current realm. Wait until you reach the same level as your Senior Brother Kiddo Grandmist and once you surpass the Emperor Realm, you will know naturally."

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, and stopped wondering what the heaven and earth force was. After all, that was too far from him. Forget about surpassing the Emperor Realm, even advancing to the Emperor Realm was still a long way away for Huang Xiaolong.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship continued flying towards the Grandmist Galaxy moments later.

The moment the flying ship entered the Grandmist Galaxy, everyone onboard felt an indescribably comfortable and gentle energy caressing their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered. This energy bore similarities to the grandmist force, though not entirely.

"All these starlite stones are collected by Master from various places." Jiang Hong pointed at the various sizes of floating stones in space.

These starlite stones were emitting a faint glow, gathering in large numbers, they looked very pretty.

“Don’t look down on these starlite stones, as each one of these millions of starlite stones were specifically and personally picked by Old Man Grandmist from amongst millions other starlite stones. Each of these starlite stones contain robust life energy and starlight power, as well as grandmist arrays inscribed by Old Man Grandmist himself. Each type of grandmist arrays are powerful enough to kill a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert if he dares to trespass recklessly into the Grandmist Galaxy when activated!” The little cow explained.

The others’ stiffened after hearing her explanation.

“Kiddo Grandmist, you still haven’t informed your Master that we’re coming over, right?” Suddenly, the little cow asked Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong smiled a wry smile as he reassured, “Since Senior Azure Cow wants to surprise Master, of course, I haven’t told Master anything.”

Chapter 1598: The Heavenly Son Would Be Participating

According to Jiang Hong’s initial plan, he was planning to inform his Master the King of Grandmist prior to arriving at the Grandmist Lands. But the little cow had said that she wanted to give the King of Grandmist a surprise, hence, Jiang Hong could only conceal the matter.

Hearing Jiang Hong’s confirmation, the little cow nodded with satisfaction and said, “Wait till we see Old Man Grandmist, I will explain clearly to him.”

Jiang Hong replied, “Yes, I’ll trouble Senior Azure Cow then.”

“Senior Brother, what does the Master look like?” As the Dragon Shark Flying Ship came closer to the Grandmist Lands, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt nervous.

Had it been someone else, Huang Xiaolong would have still been calm, but this Master of his was the King of Grandmist!

The true number one person of the Divine World!

Anyone would feel nervous.

Even Li Lu and Yao Chi standing beside Huang Xiaolong looked nervous.

Li Lu and Yao Chi had not known that Huang Xiaolong was coming to pay his respects to the King of Grandmist. Both of them had learned this not too long ago.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and Yao Chi's nervousness, Jiang Hong grinned and reassured them, "Master is an easy-going person, so Junior Brother need not be nervous. Moreover, Master will be extremely happy to receive Senior Azure Cow and Junior Brother. I have yet to tell Master about Junior Brother, but when Master learns of Junior Brother's talent, he won't be able to stop smiling from ear to ear."

The little cow grinned at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Old Man Grandmist is just an ordinary old man, not tall nor short, not slim nor fat, and neither handsome or ugly."

Huang Xiaolong squeezed a wry smile.

Only this old cow dares to describe the King of Grandmist this way.

An ordinary old man?

In the Divine World, even in the entire universe, who would dare to describe the King of Grandmist as an ordinary old man?

Time trickled, and half a day went by.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship sped across the Grandmist Galaxy.

According to Senior Brother Jiang Hong, the Grandmist Galaxy was bigger than the Black Dragon Clan's desolate world surface. Based on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed, there was another day or so until they arrived at the Grandmist Lands.

As Huang Xiaolong spoke with Senior Brother Jiang Hong and the little cow about the King of Grandmist, his nervousness slipped away.

"That Grandmist Fruit ripens once every hundred million years. Junior Brother and Senior Azure Cow came at the right time." said Jiang Hong. "When the Grandmist Fruit ripens, it could only stay fresh for a year. If a fruit is not consumed within a year's time, it would disintegrate into spiritual energy, and scattered away."

Huang Xiaolong's mind moved, "Senior Brother, the Grandmist Fruit's effects are so good?"

Jiang Hong smiled, "Of course! Though the Grandmist Fruit is not listed in the top seven wonder fruits, its effects are ten thousand times better than the number one fruit from the top seven wonder fruits. Even a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert could feel a significant rise in his strength after consuming the Grandmist Fruit. It may be less beneficial to an Emperor Realm expert, but consuming the Grandmist Fruit could improve an Emperor Realm expert's physical attributes, and expel impurities from one's soul, among other benefits."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astounded.

"Furthermore, the first time consuming the Grandmist Fruit brings the benefits. Junior Brother is already at the peak late-Sixth Order God King Realm, you could break through to Ninth Order God King Realm, even Tenth Order God King Realm!" Jiang Hong shared excitedly.

Excitement rose up Huang Xiaolong's chest.

If Huang Xiaolong could break through to high-level God King Realm in one go, he would be able to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's fourth restriction.

At that time, his strength would improve by leaps and bounds once again.

“Senior Brother, what level of strength do you think one needs to enter the top ten of the Battle of the Heavenly Court?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong blanked momentarily, then answered, “At least Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a blow, and he repeated, “Needs the strength of a Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch?!” Initially, he had assumed having low-level Heavenly Monarch Realm strength was enough to secure a place in the top ten. Who would have thought that his Senior Brother Jiang Hong would say Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

“What about the top three and first place?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help asking.

“If it’s the top three, probably the strength of a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, as for first place, it’s hard to say.” Jiang Hong said whilst shaking his head.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank.

Senior Brother Jiang Hong is the Divine World’s number one person, the Grandmist Emperor Palace’s heavy weight, so he had seen more things and was well-informed. Since Senior Brother Jiang Hong said that the cultivator would need to be at least a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm to be in the top three places, then it wouldn’t be far off.

Moreover, not even Senior Brother Jiang Hong could determine what level of strength could secure the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Jiang Hong said, “You don’t need to feel discouraged, Junior Brother. With Junior Brother’s talent and cultivation speed, by the time of the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Junior Brother’s strength would definitely be enough to enter the top ten.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly as he said, “Senior Brother doesn’t need to comfort me. There’s less than a hundred years until the Battle of the Heavenly Court, so it will be difficult for me to break through to mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm by then!”

If low-level Heavenly Monarch Realm strength was sufficient to win first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong still had a certain grasp, but now, his chances were too slim.

There was a big difference in strength between low-level and mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm.

There were First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts that couldn't break through to Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in ten thousand years. Even for Huang Xiaolong, it was impossible to break through from the peak late-Sixth Order God King Realm to Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in less than a hundred years!

Jiang Hong choked. "Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm? In truth, Junior Brother doesn't need to reach the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Based on Junior Brother's battle prowess, as long as you advance to the Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm by then, you will be able to secure a place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court's top ten."

Jiang Hong was not spewing empty words, as Huang Xiaolong had amazing battle prowess. As long as he broke through to the Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, there was hope for him to enter the top ten in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The little cow interjected from the side, "Kiddo Huang's target is not entering the top ten, but the first place! He signed up for the Battle of the Heavenly Court aiming for the top spot."

Jiang Hong was dumbfounded—first place? He shook his head inwardly, despite knowing Huang Xiaolong's amazing talent, still, to grab the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court was impossible in his opinion.

"Junior Brother snatching the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court is a little difficult." Jiang Hong pondered for a while then said. "To tell you frankly, among the disciples selected from my Grandmist Emperor Palace that fits the Battle of the Heavenly Court's requirements, two of them are Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. The strongest among them is a disciple named Li Junhua, a peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in surprise. He realized now why Senior Brother Jiang Hong had said that one would need the strength of a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, in the least, to enter the top three.

“Moreover, from the information I’ve received, the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Emperor’s Disciple has a bone-age below a hundred thousand years. He’s also eligible to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. The Fiend God Emperor’s Disciple is also a peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!” Jiang Hong revealed. “Although the Brightness Emperor’s Disciple is slightly weaker, he’s still a peak mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong was astonished once again.

The Fiend God Emperor’s Disciple has already reached the peak of Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Jiang Hong then shook his head as he said, “Then again, whether it is our Grandmist Emperor Palace’s Li Junhua, the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Disciple, or the Brightness Emperor’s Disciple, none of them have hopes of getting the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.”

Others were baffled by his words.

The little cow added, “Kiddo Grandmist, enough with the secrecy, just tell us, in your opinion, who is most likely to win first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court this time?”

Feeling everyone’s attention on him, Jiang Hong slowly said, “The Heavenly Son is likely to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court this time.”

The Heavenly Son!

The Heavenly Emperor’s son!

In other words, without accident, Jiang Hong thought that the Heavenly Son was the likeliest person to win first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Chapter 1599: Arriving At The Grandmist Lands

“What is the Heavenly Son’s strength?” The little cow was the first to ask.

Jiang Hong shook his head as he said, “His true strength is hard to tell. No one has ever seen the Heavenly Son’s strength, but it is certain that the Heavenly Son has the strength of a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm and above. Moreover, in the coming Battle of the Heavenly Court, some of the hidden ancient sects are also sending their genius disciples to participate. For example, the Bladeless Gate, Purple Flames Sword Sect, Skies Soul Cult, and True God Sect. Disciples of these old forces are unfathomable, therefore, if you really want to win first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, you must at least break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

“The Bladeless Gate’s disciple!” Huang Xiaolong was surprised hearing the name of this sect.

“What? Has Junior Brother heard of the Bladeless Gate?” It was Jiang Hong’s turn to be surprised.

Ancient sects like the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect hardly appeared in public once in every million years, thus, not many people knew of them. In fact, most of the Divine World’s Emperor Palaces’ disciples had never heard of these ancient sects at all. This was the reason why Jiang Hong was surprised at Huang Xiaolong’s reaction.

“More than heard of, we’ve even seen the Bladeless Gate’s young lord.” The little cow said in a lazy drawl.

Jiang Hong asked in astonishment, “Junior Brother has seen the Bladeless Gate’s young lord?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and frankly recounted his ‘encounter’ with the Bladeless Gate’s young lord at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield from the past.

Jiang Hong fell into contemplation and said a moment later, “Based on Junior Brother’s judgment, roughly what was the Bladeless Gate’s young lord’s strength at that time?”

“Du Tao at that time was probably a low-level Ancient God Realm.” Huang Xiaolong recalled and said.

When Huang Xiaolong had seen Du Tao at that time, he was merely a high-level Heavenly God Realm, and Du Tao's strength was slightly higher than him. Hence, Huang Xiaolong estimated Du Tao's strength to be at low-level Ancient God Realm when they had met in the past.

"Only low-level Ancient God Realm? Is Junior Brother certain that that person was the Bladeless Gate's young lord?" Jiang Hong was bemused. The Bladeless Gate's ancient heritage went as far as ten billion years, so their young lord's strength had to be higher than that.

Huang Xiaolong pondered in silence. "At that time, that young man had not specifically stated that he was the Bladeless Gate's young lord. But Xiaoniu had recognized that the blade technique he had used was the Bladeless Gate's supreme technique, the Heaven's Cycle Blade Qi, which had led us to conclude that the young man is the Bladeless Gate's young lord."

Jiang Hong shook his head, "Versed in the Heaven's Cycle Blade Qi doesn't mean that the person was the Bladeless Gate's young lord. If a genius with a supreme godhead with an amazing talent is fancied and accepted by the Bladeless Gate's Sect Chief as a personal disciple, then that person will also be able to practice the Heaven's Cycle Blade qi."

"Are forces like the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect very powerful?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking. Although the little cow had told him that the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect were super forces, she had not mentioned anything in specific details. So, he truly did not have much understanding of ancient sects like the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect.

Jiang Hong nodded, "Very powerful. Ancient sects like the Bladeless Sect and Purple Flames Sword Sect have billions of years of old heritage, as they have existed longer than the Divine World's top ten Emperor Palaces. The Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect's strengths are comparable to the top ten Emperor Palaces. These ancient sects have complex and intricate connections with ancient races and tribes, but they rarely appear in the outside world, sometimes, there is a million years of gap in between their appearances."

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect were as powerful as the top ten Emperor Palaces.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked Jiang Hong questions related to the Bladeless Gate, Purple Flames Sword Sect, and the other ancient sects.

Jiang Hong told Huang Xiaolong everything that he knew about them.

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Before they could realize, it was already the end of the day.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship anchored in midair.

“The Grandmist Lands are just up ahead.” Jiang Hong said as he pointed to the front, and went on, “But that area is laden with layers of prohibitions, the flying ship won’t be able to pass through it, so we have to fly over instead.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Everyone disembarked and Huang Xiaolong put away the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, then everyone flew forward following Jiang Hong.

After flying for a dozen of minutes, the view in front of the group changed as if they had stepped into another world all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, Xiang Xun, Lei Budong, and the rest had an astounded expression as they looked at the scenery in front of them.

In front of them was a floating island that was bigger than any mainland they had come across in the past. On the humongous island, mountains weaved akin to undulating waves, spiritual waterfalls wound across the land, and various rare spiritual beasts were frolicking in the skies, or grazing below. Luscious fruits hung down from unnameable divine trees, stirring one’s palate.

High in the air, above the humongous island were soft dense clouds condensed from spiritual energy. Even though Huang Xiaolong’s group was still a far distance away, they still felt the amazing spiritual energy from the island.

The space around the humongous island was littered with rare chaos rock crystals, that were circulating the island according to a certain rule which added a layer of spirituality to the island.

Yet everyone had a feeling that this was the way it should be.

Compared to the Grandmist Emperor Palace, this humongous island brought a greater shock to them, and an indescribable mood.

"These are Master's Grandmist Lands, let's head over." Jiang Hong smiled and said watching Huang Xiaolong and the others' expressions.

Huang Xiaolong and the others came to their senses, then quickly followed Jiang Hong, flying towards the humongous island.

"In truth, I copied those floating islands at the outer periphery of my Grandmist Emperor Palace from Master. But they only look similar on the surface, my comprehension is still lacking and the results are far from comparable to Master's." Jiang Hong said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood. No wonder he thought the sights looked familiar.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's group descended on the humongous island. The moment his feet touched the ground, Huang Xiaolong felt a rich spiritual energy that was brimming with grandmist aura.

This grandmist aura was different from the grandmist aura or purple grandmist aura that Huang Xiaolong was used to. He quickly came to the conclusion that the grandmist aura here was formed due to his Master's own grandmist godforce that had blended into the surroundings spiritual energy as he spent most of his time cultivating here.

At the same time when Huang Xiaolong's group descended, several figures flew towards them from a distance.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned seeing them. Apart from his Master the King of Grandmist, were there others on this Grandmist Lands?

“They are people from various world surfaces that look up to our Master, and have been following him and cultivating here. Some have come from the Fire World, the Brightness World, Buddha World, and even Hell. There are over forty of them, and each of them is a powerful expert; the weakest of them is still a Fourth Order Emperor Realm. Then again, they passed through layers of tests to follow by Master’s side. Though they cannot be considered as Master’s disciples-in-name, they are semi disciples-in-name.” Jiang Hong explained to Huang Xiaolong.

Realization struck Huang Xiaolong, and even more was astonishment.

More than forty mid-level Emperor Realm experts?!

This!

This was beyond shocking.

“Greetings Senior Brother!” A while later, the several figures descended in front of Huang Xiaolong’s group, and respectfully saluted Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong looked at one of the stalwart middle-aged men with a smile on his face and said, “Li Tong, it has been several hundred thousand years since we last met, your strength has improved a lot during this time. It seems you’re close to advancing to the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.”

The middle-aged man named Li Tong broke into a wide grin as he replied, “My bit of strength is far too lacking to be shown in front of Senior Brother.” His gaze then fell upon Huang Xiaolong and the others, and he asked, “They are?”

“Wait until you see Master, you will know.” Jiang Hong smiled mysteriously, then changed the topic, “Master is at the Grandmist Palace?”

Li Tong answered, “Master is giving us a sermon at the Grandmist Palace. He told us that Senior Brother was here and sent us out to greet Senior Brother.”

Chapter 1600: Spent Ten Thousand Years?

Jiang Hong nodded to indicate that he had understood. Master's soul force was extremely powerful, it was as easy as lifting a finger for his divine sense to cover tens of millions li radius. Hence Jiang Hong was not surprised at all when Li Tong told him that the Master had sent him to greet them.

Although he had surpassed the Emperor Realm, compared to Master, he was still too far behind.

"Let's go see Master now." said Jiang Hong.

"Yes, Senior Brother." Li Tong and the others complied.

As for Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and the others' identities, Li Tong did not dare to ask further. Even though he could be considered as half a steward on the Grandmist Lands, at the end of the day, he was only a steward. Whereas Jiang Hong was the King of Grandmist's personal disciple, and it was not an exaggeration to say that Jiang Hong was the Grandmist Lands' young lord.

Still, curiosity was bubbling inside Li Tong's chest, why did Jiang Hong bring this group of people to the Grandmist Lands? In so many years, Jiang Hong had only brought his personal disciple Liu Rui here.

Who was this black-haired young man exactly?

Also, Li Tong had a vague feeling that cow by the black-haired young man's side looked familiar, but he could not pinpoint where he had seen such a cow.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest followed Jiang Hong's lead, flying towards one of the mountain peaks.

Along the way, some spiritual beasts approached Huang Xiaolong's group, and they curiously scrutinized Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and the others with their big spirited eyes.

Upon seeing these spiritual beasts, the little guy Earth Bear ran around in excitement, raising his paw to greet them.

Huang Xiaolong felt powerless looking at the little guy's antics.

A while later, the large group descended on one of the mountain peaks.

“The scenery here is beautiful.” Yao Chi exclaimed as she admired the surrounding views.

Every mountain, rock, tree, flower, and grass here gave people a comfortable feeling, regardless where they looked; the scenic beauty was mesmerizing.

“After so many years, this place remains the same.” The little cow sighed as she looked around, sounding melancholic.

Revisiting this place after several hundred million years, the little cow had a feeling that time was separated by two lifetimes.

Then again, her experience could indeed be considered as two lifetimes.

Li Tong and the others were stunned listening to the little cow sigh. Has this cow come here before? Li Tong couldn't help taking a closer look at the little cow.

“The Grandmist Palace is just right in front.” Jiang Hong pointed to the front as he introduced smilingly to Huang Xiaolong. Then led Huang Xiaolong's group flying towards the palace.

Seeing the Grandmist Palace grow bigger in their sights as they approached, Huang Xiaolong's nervousness returned in full force.

Huang Xiaolong was nervous, so was Li Lu, Yao Chi, Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, Lei Budong, and Feng Chen.

Even though Lei Budong and Feng Chen had lived inside the Barbarians' space for their lifetime, still, both of them had heard of the King of Grandmist from outsiders who had stumbled into the space.

Some time later, the group finally arrived in front of the Grandmist Palace.

The Grandmist Palace seemed like an ordinary palace on the surface, and there were several hundred sub-palaces. Above the main palace building, someone had written the words 'Grandmist Palace' with finger force.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the two words 'Grandmist Palace' and felt a rush of profound mysterious aura coming at him.

Although it was a simple glance, the shock it gave Huang Xiaolong reached his soul.

In the meantime, Jiang Hong had already walked through the palace's doors. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong pulled back his attention and quickly caught up with Jiang Hong.

The moment Huang Xiaolong stepped into the palace, he saw more than a dozen people sitting on the hall's floor in an orderly manner. Right at the other end of the hall was an old man who looked like he was in his seventies, with robust complexion, bright spirited eyes, and a rounded nose.

The old man had a slight bit of a goatee with a physique that was neither tall nor fat, and he was walking leisurely as he preached. His voice was unhurried, yet it carried a kind of allure that one couldn't help listening, even if they didn't want to.

This old man was the King of Grandmist? His Master!?

Huang Xiaolong observed the King of Grandmist. Just like the little cow had previously described, judging from his appearance, the King of Grandmist was an ordinary old man. However, upon closer inspection, there was an unexplainable bearing, and this bearing made others feel an urge to worship him...!

Seeing Jiang Hong enter with a group of people, the King of Grandmist stopped preaching.

Jiang Hong hurried forward several steps, and saluted with utmost respect, "Disciple pays his respects to Master."

The King of Grandmist stared fixedly at Jiang Hong for a good while before revealing a smile and said, "Good, you've finally surpassed the Emperor Realm. Looks like your Grandmist Parasitic Medium has advanced to the eighth stage?"

Jiang Hong replied respectfully, "Disciple's success is all Master's grace."

At this time, the dozens of people listening to the King of Grandmist's sermon stood up and retreated to the sides of the hall.

The King of Grandmist's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and others with him.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the King of Grandmist was slightly stunned, and his eyes soon lit up with ecstasy. "Grandmist godforce!" At a glance, he felt the grandmist godforce in Huang Xiaolong's body.

Li Tong and several others were astounded as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Grandmist godforce?

Does that mean this black-haired young man has successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium?

After their shock receded, Li Tong and the others were full of envy. The King of Grandmist had also taught them the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's first stage, but they had been trying to practice it for countless years, but none of them had succeeded.

Jiang Hong explained to the King of Grandmist from the side, "Master, I met Junior Brother not long ago at the Floating Twilight Land. Not only has he succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, but he has already advanced to the third stage!"

"What?!" Li Tong and the several others exclaimed out loud in shock.

He has actually advanced to the third stage?!

Even the King of Grandmist was taken by surprise hearing that.

Although he could sense the grandmist godforce inside Huang Xiaolong's body, he could not tell Huang Xiaolong's progress in cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

After snapping out from his shock, the King of Grandmist was taken over by ecstasy as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "Excellent, excellent, I, the King of Grandmist, has another disciple!" After Jiang Hong, there had not been another person who could successfully practice the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and he had been waiting for this day for far too long.

"Master, take a guess, how long it took Junior Brother to successfully practice the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's first stage?" Jiang Hong asked merrily, acting mysterious.

The King of Grandmist blanked for a second, before he ventured with hesitation, "You're saying, your Junior Brother spent less time than you did? Around ten thousand years?"

When Jiang Hong was cultivating the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he had spent more than ten thousand years.

Jiang Hong shook his head, smiling wryly as he said, "The word 'less' is insufficient to describe it! It took him less than a hundred years to successfully complete the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium."

"What?!" Even someone of the King of Grandmist's composure looked extremely astounded with disbelief. He himself had spent over a thousand years to successfully cultivate the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium. This new disciple had taken less than a hundred years?!!

This was too difficult for him to believe!

Li Tong and the others were already agape, staring stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

All of them knew that the King of Grandmist had spent over a thousand years to successfully complete the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Jiang Hong went on, "More accurately, it only took Junior Brother less than fifty years!"

The King of Grandmist, Li Tong, and the others' eyes widened as big as lanterns.

Jiang Hong was inwardly laughing with glee watching his Master's shocked expressions. It had been quite a while since he had seen his Master show this kind of expression.

"Master, guess how long Junior Brother has been cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium until now." Jiang Hong asked the King of Grandmist again.