

Conqueror 1741

Chapter 1741: Returning to the Divine World

Huang Xiaolong tested out his Grandmist Parasitic Medium again, and when he circulated it, the grandmist energy in his body moved tens of times faster than before!

The fourth stage!

Borrowing the might of the two strands of grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had broken through to the fourth stage!

In the third stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Huang Xiaolong could use the grandmist worms to attack his enemies. The grandmist worms could pierce through any armor. Now that Huang Xiaolong had reached the fourth stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he was able to control the worms to remain in his victims' bodies. He could even suck out his foes' godforce to replenish his own!

The ability to do so made the fourth stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium extremely horrifying.

"I wonder how many grandmist worms I can plant in their bodies... I also need to find out how many people I can affect with this ability..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

The stronger his divine sense was, the more grandmist worms Huang Xiaolong could create. As the number of worms would increase, so would his ability to absorb more godforce in the same amount of time. His cultivation speed would experience a tremendous boost.

Ever since awakening the three archdevil bloodlines in his body, Huang Xiaolong could foresee that his cultivation speed would increase tenfold. No, it was even possible for his cultivation speed to increase by tens of folds!

After he stabilized his breathing, Huang Xiaolong finally got to his feet.

This cultivation session of his had lasted for eight years, and there was only a single year left till the start of the Battle of the Heavenly Court. It was time for him to return to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong quickly flew out of the forbidden lands, and he was greeted by the members of the Netherworld King's Organization.

"Your Majesty," Tai Yue and the other Great Commanders who were standing guard at the forbidden grounds' entrance greeted in unison the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared.

"Congratulations on your advancement to the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm!"

As they celebrated Huang Xiaolong's advancement, an expression of joy hung on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong smiled with indifference and said, "I broke through because of luck. There is no need to congratulate me for breaking into the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm..."

Tai Yue and the others were stunned silly. Broke through because of luck?! Supposing that Huang Xiaolong had managed to break through to the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm because of luck, how could 'heaven-defying' geniuses like Tai Yue and the rest hold their heads high?! After all, they had to cultivate for millions of years to arrive at their current cultivation level!

Huang Xiaolong and the Great Commanders slowly made their way to the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's headquarters.

"The commencement of the Battle of the Heavenly Court is drawing near. I'm planning to return to the Divine World soon." Huang Xiaolong paused for a moment before continuing, "I need to trouble all of you to take care of the Netherworld King's Organization matters."

"When will Your Majesty return?" Tai Yue asked respectfully.

All of them knew about Huang Xiaolong's other identity. As such, none of them were surprised when they learned that he had to return to the Divine World to take part in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head after thinking for a moment, "I have no idea. I might return after the Battle of the Heavenly Court, but I might need to make a trip to the Devil World before that."

There were six Devil Steles in the Devil World, and Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the Blood Eye Devil Stele in the past. He wanted to head over to the Devil world to look for the other five.

The other five steles could be located in the Devil World. He felt that he could obtain the Archdevil Lord's Heavenless Demonic Art by gathering all six steles. After all, the Heavenless Demonic Art was the strongest demonic art in the Archdevil Lord's arsenal. As long as he managed to obtain it, he would be an unstoppable existence with both the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and the Heavenless Demonic Art.

He also felt that he would break through to the Emperor Realm once he gathered all six Devil Steles.

Although his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had already broken through to the fourth stage and he had awakened all three archdevil bloodlines in his body, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would need several hundred years to enter the Emperor Realm. No matter how quickly he cultivated, Emperor Realm was out of his reach for the next three hundred years, at the very least. No matter how heaven-defying it was to everyone else for someone to enter the Emperor Realm in three hundred years, Huang Xiaolong felt that the speed was not up to his liking.

Of course, everything would be different if he managed to gather all five other Devil Steles.

Huang Xiaolong felt as though he would only be confident to face the Massacring Gods Gate and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe after breaking into the Emperor Realm.

“Your Majesty plans to head over to the Devil World?!” Tai Yue and the others felt their jaws dropping in shock.

Asura King Jin Yuan piped up all of a sudden, “Your Majesty, the Devil World is too dangerous!”

Even Fan Hui and the rest couldn't help but clamor, “That's right! Ever since the Archdevil Lord vanished in the Devil World several billion years ago, they have been on the brink of collapse! The Devil World is even more chaotic than Hell!”

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled, “Even Chu Han can't kill me... The number of people in the Devil World who can take my life could be counted on one hand. I will be cautious when messing about there. All of

you can rest assured. Oh right, is there news about the Saint Buddha Water and the Buddhist Soil I requested for?”

On the Black Ant Plane, Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the one and only Seed of Enlightenment in existence. He had to grow it in the Buddhist Soil before watering it with the Saint Buddha Water to germinate.

“There is no news at the moment.” Wan Yutian shook his head and continued, “The Saint Buddha Water is the top-ranked Saint Water in the Buddhist World. I’m afraid that it will only be available in the heart of Divine Mountain Xumi in the Buddhist World. As for the Buddhist Soil, no one has seen it in the past ten billion years. I’m afraid only the old Buddhist Ancestor will have something like that. However, the old Buddhist Ancestor is our old master’s archenemy.”

Wan Yutian paused after speaking so much.

His meaning was clear. It was harder to obtain the Buddhist Soil from the old Buddhist Ancestor’s hands than climbing to the sky.

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

If that was the case, he needed to make a trip to the Buddhist World after obtaining all five Devil Steles. After all, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be content if he gave up on growing the seed.

Moreover, he had a feeling that he would be able to surpass the Emperor Realm if he cultivated beneath the Divine Bodhi Tree in the future.

Huang Xiaolong knew that he had progressed too quickly on his road of cultivation. His divine soul and mental state seemed to be lagging. He felt that the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm would be a huge bottleneck for him in the future. The only way he would be able to remedy his problems was to use the Divine Bodhi Tree to assist the growth of his Divine Soul and mental state.

As such, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about obtaining the Saint Buddha Water and Buddhist Soil.

When they finally arrived at the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's headquarters, Huang Xiaolong passed down his instructions to Tai Yue and the rest. After staying there for a few days, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Asura Tactics and left Hell.

Huang Xiaolong always felt that the Asura Tactics wasn't simple as it wouldn't be easy for him to leave Hell with the technique otherwise. He felt that there was no way Ren Wokuang was the one who had come up with it.

There was too a high chance that Ren Wokuang had managed to obtain the Asura Tactics by chance.

In the future, Huang Xiaolong decided to question his master, Ren Wokuang, about the Asura Tactics' origins after he returned to hell.

When he finally left Hell, he was greeted with an incredible sight. Stars were twinkling in the space before him, and Huang Xiaolong sucked in a deep breath. I'm finally back in the Divine World! Even the air in the Divine World seemed fresher to him.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the familiar black hole before him, and a trace of laughter appeared on his face. He didn't intend to return directly to the Fortune Emperor Palace. Instead, he stopped at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong decided to subdue the four odd beasts trapped under the formation located in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

With his strength at the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm and the assistance of the fourth stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he felt that success was definitely within his reach.

Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred and he broke through the barrier around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. He charged straight toward the valley where the formation was located.

The devil qi in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was terrifying, as death qi and nefarious qi was mixed into it. However, none of those posed a threat to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong quickly arrived in the mountain valley and noticed the barriers he had set up in the past.

Raising his palm, he pressed downwards. As a brilliant light filled the sky, the valley became exposed to the world.

Chapter 1742: Fang Gan, Trapped

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed again, and he arrived at the eye of the formation.

Looking at the Demonic Ghost Pool before him, Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment before deciding that it was too annoying to break apart the formation step by step. Without hesitation, he brought out the City of Eternity.

With the assistance of the one hundred Undead Race Netherguard captains, the City of Eternity seemed to emit a pressure akin to Mt. Tai on the Demonic Ghost Pool. A massive explosion filled the valley as the City of Eternity smashed into the formation.

In an instant, the Demonic Ghost Pool emitted blinding radiance as a horrifying pressure rolled off it.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned and he quickly retreated.

Right before his eyes, the mountain valley, trees, and even the peaks of the mountains all around the formation turned to dust with the shockwave emitted by the Demonic Ghost Pool.

“It didn't break?!” Huang Xiaolong stared at the formation on the ground in shock.

That was truly out of his expectations.

The might of the City of Eternity was something as clear as day in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Since the Demonic Ghost Pool was a formation laid down by the owner of the four odd beasts, the Archdevil Master, Huang Xiaolong felt that he had finally caught a glimpse into the Archdevil Master's strength.

It seemed as though he had underestimated the might of the Archdevil Master.

He was afraid that the Archdevil Master was someone way more terrifying than Chu Han.

After hesitating for a moment, Huang Xiaolong brought out the Heavenly Hall as well.

With the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall slamming into the formation at once, an ear-shattering blast resounded through the lands. The ground around the valley showed signs of cracking, and a massive rift extended throughout the lands.

With the combination of the City of Eternity and the Heavenly Hall, the formation finally started to break.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to let it rest. He continued his bombardment of the Demonic Ghost Pool in the very next instant.

After the fourth time, the formation that was emitting blinding light suddenly stopped. The Demonic Ghost Pool shattered.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief. He flew inside the exposed entrance without the slightest hesitation. Soon, he arrived before the divine palace and pushed its doors open.

When he entered the palace, the four odd beasts chained to the massive pillars opened their eyes in unison. These chains were made with an unknown metal.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived before them, he felt as though he had learned something new about them.

They are very powerful!

That was Huang Xiaolong's first thought when he looked at them.

With the Heart of Hell, Huang Xiaolong was able to feel the horrifying amount of darkness energy surrounding the four beasts.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had tried to guess their strength. But he was finally able to tell their real strength right now. Each one of them was stronger than the Undead Race's Netherguard captains in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

They were definitely terrifying existences at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! Moreover, they weren't ordinary experts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Any single one of them was comparable to the two peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Radiance Angels.

It was no wonder the four odd beasts were revered existences in the Desolate Era.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath, and he looked at the four beasts with a burning gaze.

It was time for him to subdue all four of them!

Even though they were chained to the stone pillars by the metal chains, Huang Xiaolong was cautious enough to release the one hundred Undead Race Netherguard puppets to protect him if anything went wrong.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Heavenly Hall. Under the combined might of the fourteen Radiance Angels, they activated the main formation in the Heavenly Hall to suppress the four odd beasts.

As the Heavenly Hall emitted rays of resplendent light in mid-air, the light formed a cage to trap all four beasts. The initially ferocious beasts with glaring, bloodshot eyes calmed down.

Seeing that they were no longer out for blood, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. As the purple light in his hand grew brighter and brighter, a single grandmist worm flew out and drilled into one of the beasts' bodies.

As soon as the grandmist worm entered its body, Huang Xiaolong was met with a wave of tyrannical energy full of bloodlust.

His Heart of Hell started to fluctuate, and waves of superior energy from Hell protected his body. Huang Xiaolong suppressed the tyrannical energy that was trying to overwhelm him.

With no other resistance, the grandmist worm pierced straight through the beast and entered the space in its mind.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to subdue the four odd beasts, a different scene played out in some desolate space in the Divine World. Fang Gan was looking at several black-clothed men with an ugly expression on his face.

Every single black-clothed man who surrounded him exuded an overbearing aura. Even if they were weaker than him, they couldn't be considered to be too much weaker. Out of all of those black-clothed men, there were also two whose auras surpassed him by a whole lot.

Late-Tenth Order Emperor?!

Fang Gan's eyes landed on one of the black-clothed men, and a cold light flashed through them. "Zhou Chen, I never thought that you would betray the Fortune Emperor Palace! How dare you collude with the Fiend God Emperor Palace!"

The clothed black man trembled a little before tearing off the cloth covering his face. He revealed his face, and he was precisely Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen roared with laughter and seemed extremely pleased with himself. "Fang Gan, have you ever thought that something like this could happen to you? What do you mean 'betray the Fortune Emperor Palace'? From the start, I had never been a member of your Fortune Emperor Palace."

Fang Gan felt his pupils constrict. What does he mean by that?!

“Did the Fiend God Emperor send you to my Fortune Emperor Palace in the past?” Fang Gan’s gaze turned chilly. He couldn’t imagine that Zhou Chen had hidden so well. In the billions of years that had passed, Fang Gan never managed to uncover his identity.

Zhou Chen didn’t bother replying, and he mocked in a cold voice, “Fang Gan, Hand over the Fortune’s Gate. I will leave you with a whole corpse as long as you hand it over. We know that you aren’t a weakling. However, don’t bother thinking of a way to escape. We have already sealed the space around us with a supreme formation.”

Fang Gan’s face sank. It seemed as though their real motive was the divine artifact in his possession.

The Fortune’s Gate was a grandmist artifact back from the Desolate Era. However, it had been severely damaged since then.

Even though it was a damaged grandmist artifact, it still possessed a terrifying might.

All of a sudden, a massive gate formed above Fang Gan’s head.

The gate was formless. It seemed to be squarish at times, and round at others. It was formed by countless symbols which emitted terrifying fortune energy.

There was an obvious crack on the gate, and even though it wasn’t too large, it weakened the grandmist artifact’s power. Another massive crack on the gate’s upper left side blocked the flow of fortune energy around it.

Fang Gan’s energy grew by several folds the moment he summoned the Fortune’s Gate. With a roar, he threw a punch at Zhou Chen. Simultaneously, the Fortune’s Gate smashed towards a distant space, as though it wanted to break through the formation they had set up.

Boom!

Under the impact of the collision, the void seemed to tremble. The horrifying flow of energy turned into mini dragons that roared in rage.

In the space above them, brilliant rays of blinding light filled the area.

“Humph!”

The two experts at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm made their move when they witnessed the scene before them.

...

In the space under the Demonic Ghost Pool, beads of sweat dripped to the ground from Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. Even though he had broken through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, had the Heart of Hell, and had already reached the fourth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, subduing the four odd beasts wasn’t as easy as he had thought; the difficulty far exceeded his imaginations.

Chapter 1743: King of Darkness

Even after ten days and nights, Huang Xiaolong had yet to subdue the first beast!

If not for the Heart of Hell, providing him with endless darkness energy, the beast’s body’s tyrannical energy would have devoured Huang Xiaolong. His three king of supreme godheads would be useless against the beast’s fearsome strength!

He was able to persevere for such a long time because the chains were holding the beasts back, and the runes of the Heavenly Hall were suppressing them simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and increased the speed at which he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. As grandmist energy surged into the beast’s body, the grandmist worm managed to break through its defenses layer by layer.

Just like that, one entire month passed.

As a soft tearing sound entered his ears, an expression of joy filled Huang Xiaolong's face. The grandmist worm had finally torn through the mental defenses of the beast!

After breaking through the beast's godhead's final mental barrier, it started fusing with its divine soul.

As the fusion process began, the beasts roared and thrashed about, seemingly trying to shake Huang Xiaolong off.

When Huang Xiaolong touched his forehead, it was filled with beads of cold sweat.

He was finally about to subdue the first of the four beasts!

However, there was another problem once he managed to subdue them. The chains restraining them weren't made from ordinary chaos metal. He was afraid that even ordinary grandmist artifacts would be unable to smash the chains apart. After solving the problem with the chains, came the problem with the runes carved on it. The runes that were able to suppress the godforce and willpower of an existence at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm wasn't something he could deal with as he liked.

Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a moment and decided to bring out the City of Eternity once again. He wanted to use all of its might to smash against the chains.

At the moment of impact, the runes released blinding light that illuminated the entire palace. Even the space outside the palace turned as bright as day.

Of course, the chains and runes inscribed on it didn't break after a single bombardment from the City of Eternity.

Once again, the City of Eternity launched itself at it.

The sound of rattling chains echoed through the air non-stop.

After tens of times, the sound of shattering could finally be heard. The chains snapped, and the runes on it dimmed.

With a wave of the beast's thick arm, it tore the chains off the pillars. As its body shook, the chains that had bound it for an eternity turned into dust.

He walked towards Huang Xiaolong and greeted in a deep voice, "Master."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and a trace of a smile appeared on his face.

Even though the number of experts around him was as many as the clouds in the sky, and he didn't lack in Emperor Realm followers, adding another subordinate at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm wouldn't hurt.

After Huang Xiaolong accepted the beast's greeting, he looked at the second beast.

Stabilizing his breathing, Huang Xiaolong repeated his actions as he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Despite the experience of subduing the first beast, Huang Xiaolong needed another month to control the second beast fully.

After four months, Huang Xiaolong managed to subdue all four beasts!

As he heaved a sigh of relief, he slumped to the ground without caring for his image. He was just too d*mn tired!

After taking out a grandmist spiritual pill, Huang Xiaolong swallowed it without the slightest hesitation. When he felt the effects of the spiritual pill, he finally felt a little better.

When he finally regained his godforce, Huang Xiaolong stood up and looked all around. Stopping to think about some matters, he finally decided to head to the gate located in the main hall.

Sending the four odd beasts to guard the palace, he entered the gate alone.

The moment he stepped through the gate, endless darkness assaulted Huang Xiaolong.

The boundless dark space contained the energy of darkness as it tried to corrode Huang Xiaolong's body.

It was his second time stepping into the inner palace.

When he had first entered the hall, he was at the late stages of the Heavenly God Realm. Right now, he was at the late stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm! In the past, it was difficult for him even to raise his feet! Right now, he could walk however he liked. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to circulate his other godheads' energy to withstand the darkness energy's suppression and corrosive energy.

As the boundless darkness energy slammed against Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, they were comparable to waves crashing against a rock. Huang Xiaolong didn't feel the slightest discomfort.

In the past, the corrosive energy would have already corroded Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, and he would feel as though he was treading through living hell. Looking at him now, it seemed as though nothing was stopping him.

There was no need to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong had already received the king of hell's inheritance and was immune to darkness energy. Just his True Dragon Physique alone and the three celestial demonic physiques were enough to defend himself. Looking through the myriad of worlds, there were truly too few things that could harm his True Dragon Physique.

Huang Xiaolong continued onwards.

As he advanced, Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to absorb the darkness spiritual energy all around him.

Before long, he heard the sound of running water. After he checked, he realized that the galaxy river was still there!

Walking towards the galaxy river, Huang Xiaolong's three king of supreme godheads started to move simultaneously. He used all his strength to smash his palm against the surface of the river.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was already the king of hell, the river that could produce Chaos Stellar Sand was still a priceless treasure to him!

The Chaos Stellar Sand was way better than the Star Sand in the Nine Yin Treasury. Even though they were both Stellar Sands, the quality of both was different.

Huang Xiaolong used all his might to lift the galaxy river, and after exhausting all his strength, he finally managed to raise the overwhelmingly massive galaxy river.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could smash a chaos city his single fist. One could only imagine the weight of the galaxy river in Huang Xiaolong's hand. It was horrifyingly heavy.

After several minutes, Huang Xiaolong finally managed to raise the river to mid-air. With efforts that tested his limits, he managed to throw the entire river into the City of Eternity.

The surface of the City of Eternity shook when the river landed on it.

Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the galaxy river beneath the City of Eternity. The Chaos Stellar Sand would raise the power of the City of Eternity anyway. With the continuous production of the Chaos Stellar Sand, the might of the City of Eternity would rise nonstop.

After he stopped for a moment, Huang Xiaolong continued on his journey.

He took a break around the galaxy river because he wanted to see if there were any valuables in the depths of the inner palace.

Huang Xiaolong strolled, and after walking for half an hour, he finally arrived at the entrance of a massive palace. The palace was completely black, and the darkness was enough to cause one's heart to palpitate. It exuded a bone-chilling qi, and even with Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell, he could feel the drop in temperature. The closer he approached, the clearer was the feeling.

When he arrived a hundred meters before the palace, he felt as though he was standing naked in an ice hole.

The palace's interior was pitch-black, and it seemed as though the darkness all around originated from the palace itself.

“King of Darkness.”

There were three ancient words carved above the palace, written in the language of Hell.

A formless pressure came from the three words, and the title itself seemed to challenge the heavens!

Looking at the words, Huang Xiaolong felt a tremor run through his heart.

Could it be that this was the palace of the Archdevil Master? Was his title the King of Darkness?

His master was the King of Grandmist, and the Archdevil Master was called the King of Darkness!

It was no wonder the little cow had once said that the Archdevil Master, the King of Grandmist, Ancient Heavenly Emperor, Archdevil Lord, and the King of Hell were all experts of the same standing.

Before he could react, Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell seemed to have felt something in the palace as it started to move on its own.

Chapter 1744: Fang Gan is Missing

This!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the Heart of Hell beating in his chest, and it was emitting a faint black radiance. The black radiance seemed to possess some sort of complex light, and it looked exceptionally resplendent.

Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to the palace before him. What in the world made his Heart of Hell react to such an extent?!

However, as he raised his foot to step into the hall, an overwhelming strength blasted against him, and Huang Xiaolong reeled in shock. His three king of supreme godheads started to tremble, but no matter how hard he tried, he was pushed backward by the invisible wall before him. It wasn't a simple retreat either. Before he knew it, he was forced hundreds of meters back!

At the same time, a sinister and cold qi invaded his body.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to find out that even with his True Dragon Physique, and the three celestial demonic physiques' assistance, he could not block the cold qi from entering his body!

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong felt his body freezing up from his toes to his head. Even his eyebrows and nostrils showed signs of turning into ice. Huang Xiaolong seemed to turn into a black-colored ice sculpture.

Even the blood in his body was frozen solid. The three king of supreme godheads froze, and they nearly stopped moving altogether.

What in the world...?

Huang Xiaolong was overwhelmed with terror for the first time in a long time. As the Heart of Hell finally started to beat, blacklight rays forced the sinister qi out of his body. The feeling of being frozen slowly subsided, and Huang Xiaolong's body finally started to warm itself up.

Even his godheads and divine sense started to move.

Even though he was finally out of the woods, Huang Xiaolong felt cold sweat covering his back. He felt as though he was pulled back from the brink of death.

That was the first time he ever felt so close to death after obtaining the King of Hell's inheritance.

He looked at the palace belonging to the King of Darkness before him, and the lingering fear in his heart didn't disappear. He was unable to catch the slightest hint of the restrictions placed on the palace! He had never thought that the restrictions would be strong enough to threaten him, and they proved him wrong!

If not for the Heart of Hell, he had no idea how things would have turned out.

After he thought for a second, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring out the Heavenly Hall as well.

The Heavenly Hall possessed the power to suppress darkness and everything sinister. He felt as though the effects of using the Heavenly Hall to attack the palace's restrictions would be a much better choice.

As the Heavenly Hall appeared in the space before the King of Darkness' palace, Huang Xiaolong ordered the fourteen Radiance Angels to activate the Heavenly Hall's main formation fully.

In an instant, brilliant rays of white light filled the space before him as it charged toward the palace.

In an instant, the light appeared, waves of darkness energy surged out of the King of Darkness' palace, and they possessed tyrannical might. They fused to form pillars of darkness as they blocked the advancement of the radiance energy.

This!

Huang Xiaolong could see that the pillars of darkness started to rotate as they rose towards the sky. They managed to suppress the radiance energy inch by inch as they grew stronger.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

How could something like this happen?!

Even the main formation of the Heavenly Hall operated by fourteen Radiance Angels was unable to suppress the darkness energy coming from the hall!

Seeing as the pillars of darkness were pushing towards him, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and retrieved the Heavenly Hall.

Luckily for him, the pillars of darkness returned to the palace as soon as the Heavenly Hall disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered, and he decided on another tactic. He took out the City of Eternity along with the Heavenly Hall as he smashed both of them toward the palace at the same time.

Just like before, the pillars of darkness appeared once again and blocked the bombardment of both treasures. The only difference was that the pillars were no longer able to push their way toward Huang Xiaolong.

However, the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall were not strong enough to destroy the pillars of darkness.

Everyone was stuck in a stalemate.

After several tens of minutes had passed, Huang Xiaolong relented and kept both the City of Eternity and the Heavenly Hall away.

Uncontent, Huang Xiaolong wanted to try several other methods. No matter what he did, he could not break the restrictions on the King of Darkness' palace. After several days, Huang Xiaolong could do nothing but leave the inner hall.

It seemed as though he could only try again when he became stronger.

When he left, Huang Xiaolong asked the four odd beasts, but they were clueless about the inner hall.

Moreover, they didn't know much about the Archdevil Master. It was as though their memories had been wiped clean.

Huang Xiaolong searched through their minds, and it seemed as though that was really the case.

With suspicion in his heart, Huang Xiaolong brought the four odd beasts back to the surface.

Standing in the space above the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, he looked at the hole in the ground where the Demonic Ghost Pool was. He hesitated for a moment before sending out the fourteen Radiance Angels to lay down a massive formation around it.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong soared through the air with the four odd beasts around him.

There were only seven months left for the commencement of the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Huang Xiaolong had to join the members participating in the battle when he returned to the Fortune Emperor Palace.

If they went according to the plan, the Fortune Emperor Palace would travel towards the battle venue half a year before the event. After all, they needed to travel quite a distance before they could get there.

After he left the mountain valley, Huang Xiaolong brought out the Black Dragon Throne and activated the formation on it. In an instant, he turned into a streak of black light as he disappeared from the space above the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

The four odd beasts followed closely behind him.

By the time they were soaring through the air, the four odd beasts had already concealed their auras and shrunk their bodies. They were merely two meters in height, and even though they had weird appearances, they wouldn't attract too much attention.

After all, the Divine World was huge, and there were members of countless races present.

They didn't stop anywhere else for a long time, and when Huang Xiaolong passed through the Myriad World, he merely stopped for a few minutes before going on his way.

On the tenth day, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the celestial body that housed the Fortune Emperor Palace.

After one more day, Huang Xiaolong entered the Brimming Snow World. Looking at the world surface, Huang Xiaolong recalled the Great Desolate Formation, the little cow had mentioned in the past. There were countless treasures left behind by the successive Great Desolate Emperors.

After stopping for a moment, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a pitstop at the Brimming Snow World. Since it was on the way, he couldn't hold back his curiosity to take a look at the treasures.

Since it was already getting late, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay the night. He recalled that the Silver Fox Commerce had given him a residence in the Brimming Snow City, and he felt that he had not been there in years.

As soon as he arrived on the Brimming Snow Continent, Huang Xiaolong looked at the familiar snow falling from the sky. He reached out and allowed the snowflakes to land on his hand as he felt the chilly sensation spreading across his palm.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts appeared in Brimming Snow City.

As soon as they entered, Huang Xiaolong strode down the street.

“I heard that the Fortune Emperor Palace's master, Fang Gan, is currently missing...”

“Even someone like Fang Gan can go missing?! Several tens of Emperor Realm experts have gone missing in these few years. It's a worrying matter.”

The discussion of several disciples entered Huang Xiaolong's ears.

His expression changed immediately. Fang Gan is missing?!

There were several tens of Emperor Realm experts missing as well?!

Tens of Emperors disappearing wasn't a small matter! The Battle of the Heavenly Court was coming up soon, and something like that had to happen!

Huang Xiaolong's body flashed as he appeared in the path of those disciples.

Chapter 1745: I Have Been Looking for You!

The disciples before him were all from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace and the Fortune Emperor Palace placed high emphasis on their branch in the Brimming Snow World. As such, disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace were commonly seen all over the streets.

When the group of disciples saw someone obstructing their path, they were stunned for a second. When they saw that the person before them was a black-clothed young man, their expression turned a shade darker.

"You better..." One of the disciples couldn't hold back his rage as he yelled.

Before the word 'scram' could leave his lips, he was no longer able to speak.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed him by his neck before raising him high into the air.

After swallowing their shock, the rest of the disciples exploded with rage.

“You brat! You better release Senior Brother Chen right now! Kneel before us and beg for mercy, and you might be able to keep your life!”

“Otherwise, we will kill you! No one can stand up to our Nine Dragons Emperor Palace in the Brimming Snow World!”

How dare someone make a move on them on the Brimming Snow World?!

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he flicked his wrist. The disciple from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace was sent flying and smashed into the street’s end. He no longer uttered a sound.

When the Void Devil Beast Clan was exterminated, Xu Jiang and Xu Yong and the others were hunted down by the members of the Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and the Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace. Huang Xiaolong had already promised Xu Baisheng to take revenge. He had vowed to kill everyone from these four great Emperor Palaces down to the last dog!

Since he had eliminated the Black Ant Clan and the Demonic Bone Clan, who had offended him in the past, Huang Xiaolong had decided to fulfill his promise right after returning to the Divine World.

Looking at the disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace before him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t feel a shred of guilt when he dealt with them.

Even though he didn’t kill them, he wasted all of their cultivation.

He was too lazy to kill these mere shrimps in the God King Realm.

“You!!!” The disciple who was sent flying screamed in shock when he witnessed what had happened before him.

“What happened to Fang Gan of the Fortune Emperor Palace? From where did you get the news?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice resounded in his mind.

“Sen... Senior, please show mercy! I only heard it from other people. Fang Gan went missing four months ago, and many of the disciples from the other Emperor Palaces have already heard the news!” The disciple didn’t dare to dally, and he replied as though his life depended on it.

“Four months?!” Huang Xiaolong’s expression changed. Why didn’t he get the news when Fang Gan went missing? His master, Zhao Lei, should have informed him about something so important.

Not just his master. Even his senior brother, Chen Hao, and Fang Xuanxuan would have told him. He was actually unable to obtain any news about the matter!

Did something happen to them?!

The more he thought about it, the more anxious he felt.

“Who’s in charge of the Fortune Emperor Palace right now?” Huang Xiaolong snapped back to attention as he questioned the disciple from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

“I heard that Ancestor Zhou Chen took over the place of palace master from Fang Gan the moment he disappeared.” The disciple stammered. “However, I don’t know if that is the truth. Senior, everything I heard came from the mouths of others. It’s not my fault!”

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciple started to whimper when he realized the killing intent around Huang Xiaolong was beginning to rise. The black-clothed man before him seemed to have turned extremely irate after hearing what had happened to Fang Gan. He was afraid that if Huang Xiaolong clenched his fist, his neck would break immediately.

“Zhou Chen!” Huang Xiaolong’s complexion darkened.

Indeed...

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of unease in his heart.

Ever since he had left the Fortune Emperor Palace and the experts from the Fiend God Emperor palace had tried to kill him, he had started suspecting Zhou Chen's relationship with the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

If Zhou Chen was really scheming against the Fortune Emperor Palace, now that he was in control, Fang Xuanxuan, Fang Mingyu, and even his master and fellow martial brothers would be in danger.

Moreover, his masters Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor from the Vientiane World would also be in danger.

All of a sudden, whistling sounds filled the air.

A group of disciples wearing the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's robes charged over at top speed. It seemed as though Huang Xiaolong had alarmed everyone with his attack on the small group of disciples.

The disciple whose neck was grasped by Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of excitement. He was exceptionally excited when he saw the person in the lead.

"Young Master, save me!" The disciple in Huang Xiaolong's hand struggled with all his might as he roared towards the sky.

The person who had come was precisely the young master of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Chen Zhao.

The disciple dangling in Huang Xiaolong's grasp was one of the personal disciples of one of the palace masters in the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace. His relationship with Chen Zhao was pretty good. To put it bluntly, he was Chen Zhao's loyal dog.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Zhao felt a little surprised. He had never thought that he would run into Chen Zhao in the Unfettered Snow City.

In the past, Chen Zhao had mocked him for trying to purchase a residence from the Silver Fox Commerce. He had even laughed at Huang Xiaolong for being a mere disciple of a branch in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

There was no way Huang Xiaolong would forget what Chen Zhao looked like.

He still recalled how Chen Zhao had tried to woo Fang Xuanxuan.

“Huang Xiaolong, it’s you?!” When Chen Zhao saw Huang Xiaolong, he was shocked. He was surprised to run into Huang Xiaolong out of the blue.

When all the other disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace heard his name, they swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

“He is Huang Xiaolong?!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had remained for Hell for the past seventy to eighty years, his reputation in the Divine World had grown bigger and bigger.

Especially when people were debating about whether or not he was Jiang Hong’s illegitimate son, that alone boosted Huang Xiaolong’s reputation to the high heavens.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Zhao and the other disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

“Haha, Huang Xiaolong, I have been looking for you all this while! Who would have thought that you would deliver yourself to me?!” Chen Zhao widened his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Looking for me? A trace of suspicion flashed past Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

When Chen Zhao looked at the expression in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he laughed. "It seems like you still don't know. Ancestor Zhou Chen of the Fortune Emperor Palace has revealed that you have been colluding with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe when cultivating in Hell! He suspects that you mean to harm the Divine World and has laid down a bounty of two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones for your capture!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned speechless for a second. In the next moment, he roared with laughter.

Zhou Chen had actually managed to come up with such a ridiculous reason!

He had submitted to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and was planning to move against the Divine World?! Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but roar with laughter once again.

If Zhou Chen knew about his current identity, he wouldn't have come up with such a stupid reason.

When Chen Zhao saw how Huang Xiaolong was still laughing, he couldn't help but frown.

"Does this mean that you're looking for me to claim the two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones?" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes as he looked at Chen Zhao.

Chapter 1746: Are You Really Huang Xiaolong?!

Chen Zhao laughed, "That's right."

In fact, he wasn't the only one looking for Huang Xiaolong in the Divine World. When Zhou Chen had released the news of the bounty, many people in the Divine World had started looking for Huang Xiaolong.

Two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones! Even someone like the young master of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace was moved.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Zhou Chen really looks too highly upon me. Does he wish to capture me with just two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones?! Am I only worth two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones?!"

As the King of Hell, he was only worth two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!

One had to know that he had spent forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones to purchase the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin in the past!

With Huang Xiaolong's current identity, it wasn't an exaggeration for him to say that even a single hair on his body was worth more than two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Chen Zhao looked at Huang Xiaolong as though he was looking at a clown as he snickered, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you are worth that much? You're just someone who has a king of supreme godhead. If not for that, you won't even be worth two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. Do you really think that a personal disciple of Zhao Lei will be someone for whom Ancestor Zhou Chen would take out two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones? What a joke."

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong was merely a disciple of Zhao Lei, there was no way he would be worth two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.

In Chen Zhao and Zhou Chen's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was a mere disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong no longer held back his laughter. "If you want to claim the reward with Zhou Chen, aren't you afraid that I am the illegitimate son of Jiang Hong? Aren't there rumors going around about me right now?"

Chen Zhao laughed as well. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you can be the illegitimate son of someone like the Grandmist Emperor? Stop trying to make yourself look better. How can someone like the Grandmist Emperor be related to you? I have already checked up on your background. You are merely someone who came from the lower worlds. There is no way you can be the Grandmist Emperor's son."

Chen Zhao continued, "As for all the rumors out there, they are fake as can be."

“That’s right. I came from the lower worlds. It seems like your background check was pretty thorough.”

Zhao Chen chuckled, “Huang Xiaolong, are you going to give yourself up now, or should I make a move personally? Don’t worry. I won’t kill you. You won’t be worth that much money if you are dead. I can claim the two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones only by handing you over alive. If you die, I will only get one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in amusement. “I had planned to exterminate your Nine Dragons Emperor Palace in the future. Since you have already presented yourself to me, I’ll just kill you now. I’ll kill Chen Jiangwei in the future.”

Everyone present felt as though a bomb went off in their head.

As for the members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, they roared with laughter.

“Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? You want to exterminate my Nine Dragons Emperor Palace?!” Chen Zhao slapped his chest animatedly. “I’m so scared! I’m so scared of your declaration!”

The laughter became louder, and none of them felt the need to hold themselves back.

Even the disciple in Huang Xiaolong’s grasp laughed out loud.

Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip suddenly, and the laughter from the disciple stopped. With a flick of his wrist, he threw the body to the side.

In an instant, silence filled the air.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you blind to your current situation?! How dare you kill someone from my Nine Dragons Emperor Palace in front of my face?!” A cold light flashed through Chen Zhao’s eyes. “Right now, you no longer have the protection from the Fortune Emperor Palace. There is no more Fang Gan to protect you. You are nothing but an abandoned dog on the streets! Since that is the case, I’ll cripple all of your limbs. No, all five of them! I’ll cripple you before sending you over to Zhou Chen!”

Since all Zhou Chen wanted was a living Huang Xiaolong, Chen Zhao decided to beat Huang Xiaolong to his last breath before handing him over.

Five limbs... Of course, that included the region between Huang Xiaolong's legs.

Before Chen Zhao could end his sentence and make a move, a figure flashed, and the sound of eggs breaking resounded through the air. Chen Zhao felt intense pain shooting up his body.

With a miserable shriek, Chen Zhao was sent flying through the air.

All the members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace watched the scene in stunned silence.

Huang Xiaolong retracted his right leg and muttered, "I haven't trained the skill in a long time. It seems like I didn't regress that much. I'm still pretty good at it."

"Young Master!!"

The members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace snapped back to reality, and they panicked. All of them rushed forward to assist Chen Zhao.

When everyone else in the surrounding looked at him, they saw the mangled piece of meat in Chen Zhao's pants and his pale face. Looking at how his lips were twitching, all of them seemed to feel a cold breeze blowing against their nether regions.

"Cripple that dog!" Chen Zhao glared at Huang Xiaolong and mustered all his strength to yell.

All the disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace turned around in unison and pounced on Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at them charging towards him, Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly.

Most of the disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace were of God King Realm strength. As for the number of Heavenly Monarchs, there were several elders and grand elders in the mix, but their strongest was at the middle stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and slapped downwards.

A massive palm formed with chaos lightning materialized in mid-air, and it brought about a devastating might. As though a mountain of chaos lightning had descended on the world, the palm landed directly on their heads.

The members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace noticed the sky turning dark in an instant, and all of them raised their heads only to see a massive palm crashing down towards them.

In the next instant, a massive explosion resounded through the air, and Brimming Snow City trembled violently.

When the experts housed in the city felt the tremors, all of them were overwhelmed with shock.

In the distance, Chen Zhao looked at the massive palm print in the ground, and his body froze, and his mind blanked out.

Several hundred members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace were mashed into a paste in the ground, and even the elders and grand elders were unable to escape from their gruesome fate.

“You... You, are you really Huang Xiaolong?!” Chen Zhao raised his head and stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Those elders and grand elders in the Heavenly Monarch Realm were smashed into the nothingness from his single palm!

How could Huang Xiaolong possess such terrifying might?!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong was merely at the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. How in the world did he advance so quickly?!

When Huang Xiaolong heard Chen Zhao questioning his identity, he chuckled in amusement. “What do you think?”

As he spoke, Huang Xiaolong took several steps and closed the gap between them.

Chen Zhao revealed an expression of terror, and he pushed himself backward, away from the approaching terror. “Huang Xiaolong, what do you think you’re doing?! If you dare to cripple me, my father won’t let you off! The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace will hunt you down no matter the cost!!”

Chen Zhao thought that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t dare to touch him due to his identity as the young master of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

“Cripple you?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. He raised his hand and pointed at the space between Chen Zhao’s eyebrows, killing him with a single strike. Chen Zhao wasn’t even able to close his eyes before he died.

Looking at the corpse before him, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered to destroy the corpse. He rose into the air and left Brimming Snow City with the four odd beasts.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered about the treasures any longer! The only thing he wanted to do was to return to the Fortune Emperor Palace!

Chapter 1747: Huang Xiaolong is Back

When Huang Xiaolong was rushing back to the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were smashing against the barrier of light before them with all their might.

No matter how they tried, the barrier rebounded all their attack.

After an hour, the two of them couldn't help but stop.

“Old dog Zhou Chen, you better let us out right now!” Fang Xuanxuan yelled at the top of her lungs.

Since the day Fang Gan had disappeared, Zhou Chen had usurped the throne and trapped the two ladies in the restriction.

It was a restriction Zhou Chen had laid out personally.

No matter how Fang Xuanxuan screamed, the guards all around them didn't bother to reply and remained motionless.

“Xuanxuan, there's no use.” Peng Xiao shook her head, and a trace of sadness filled her eyes. “I wonder how his training in Hell is going... I hope he doesn't come back.”

Of course, the person she was referring to was Huang Xiaolong.

Fang Xuanxuan spat bitterly, “D*mn! That old dog Zhou Chen...! I can't wait to cut off all his flesh as punishment. My father's disappearance definitely has something to do with him!”

The reason used by Zhou Chen to capture the two of them was a complete b*llshit. He had accused Huang Xiaolong of colluding with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and imprisoned the two ladies because they had a good relationship with him. It seemed like Zhou Chen was afraid they would tell Huang Xiaolong everything that had happened in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

It was complete nonsense!

However, Fang Xuanxuan's eyes showed a trace of warmth when she thought about Huang Xiaolong. “That's right... I wonder how he's doing now. The day of the Battle of the Heavenly Court is drawing near... I'm afraid he's rushing back as we speak.” When she thought about how Huang Xiaolong was making his way back to the Fortune Emperor Palace, a worried expression appeared on her face.

“If he comes back, he’ll be in trouble...”

Zhou Chen had already sent out a bounty to capture Huang Xiaolong. If he came back by himself, wouldn’t he be giving himself up?

“We have no way of informing him!” Peng Xiao said anxiously.

All of a sudden, the sound of footsteps entered their ears.

“It seems like your love for him is really deep. How can you still think of that brat right now?” A cold sneer resounded in the air.

When the two ladies turned around, they almost erupted with rage.

The people standing before them were precisely Zhou Chen and Sun Shihai. Of course, the person speaking to them was none other than Sun Shihai.

Sun Shihai’s expression was gloomy. He couldn’t think of how Huang Xiaolong was better than him to receive the love of so many women!

Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and even Bei Xiaomei from the Silver Fox Commerce were head over heels for him!

It was a pity. Everyone knew that he had a thing for Peng Xiao.

However, Peng Xiao didn’t even bother sparing him a glance.

B*tch!

Sun Shihai's expression turned uglier the more he thought about it.

“Zhou Chen, you old dog! You definitely did something to cause my father to disappear! What happened to him?!” Fang Xuanxuan raged.

Zhou Chen chuckled. “Xuanxuan, you must be kidding. How can I cause your father to disappear? How would I know how he is doing now? I, Zhou Chen, am loyal to the Fortune Emperor Palace. I served your father for so many years, and everything I did was for the Fortune Emperor Palace.”

Hearing Zhou Chen's crap, Fang Xuanxuan raged again. “Zhou Chen, stop pretending...”

Zhou Chen didn't get angry when he heard her. Instead, he looked at Peng Xiao and said, “Peng Xiao, why are you causing yourself to suffer? Your master and I are anxiously waiting for you to marry Sun Shihai. After all, Shihai only has you in his heart. As long as you agree, we will release you and carry out the ceremony immediately.”

“You must be dreaming.”

She had never thought that her master would be standing on Zhou Chen's side. When she thought of how her master supported Zhou Chen to be the next master of the Fortune Emperor Palace and was now forcing her to marry Sun Shihai, her anger peaked.

Sun Shihai no longer held his rage back when he heard that she wouldn't be with him. “Peng Xiao, stop being shameless! How is Huang Xiaolong better than me?”

Peng Xiao merely laughed and looked at Sun Shihai with a mocking gaze. “You can't even be compared to him.”

Dense killing intent welled up in Sun Shihai's eyes, and a furious sneer left his lips. “Fine. Since that is the case, I shall personally take him down the moment he comes back. I shall cut him piece by piece before your very eyes, and I will force you to kneel before me to beg me to take you as my woman.”

“You're shameless! You're less than a beast!”

Sun Shihai roared with maniacal laughter, "Huang Xiaolong is shameless as well. He's nothing more than a beast! Why else would all of you sluts gather around him?"

Looking at the crazed Sun Shihai, Zhou Chen frowned and raised his hand to interrupt. "Alright enough."

"Fang Xuanxuan, I shall tell you some good news." Zhou Chen suddenly addressed the ladies in front of them. "Huang Xiaolong is back. We just received news that he appeared on the Brimming Snow World and his subordinates killed Chen Zhao of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace."

Since no one managed to live to tell the tale, everyone felt that it was the four odd beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong that did the deed.

"What?! His subordinates killed Chen Zhao?!" The two ladies felt their world start to spin.

"Right now, even if I let him off, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace won't."

"Oh, right. I don't even know if this is a piece of good news or bad news for you."

Zhou Chen laughed and left with Sun Shihai in tow.

Three days passed.

Huang Xiaolong finally appeared before the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Looking at the densely packed palaces, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he brought the four beasts into the Fortune Emperor Palace.

The moment he entered the area, he ran into several disciples of the Fortune Emperor Palace.

The people who were patrolling the area were precisely the disciples from the Snow Moon Hall.

Since he saw them, Huang Xiaolong immediately thought of that old b*stard, Zhou Chen.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong!” One of the disciples noticed him as well, and a look of joy appeared on his face. He yelled at the top of his lungs, “Huang Xiaolong is back! Quick! Seal the space, and don’t allow him to escape!”

“Capture him! We’ll be able to claim the reward of two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones as well!” As though the disciple had already seen the mountain of spirit stones before him, he yelled before charging towards Huang Xiaolong as quickly as he could.

The lead disciple from the Snow Moon Hall in charge of the Fortune Emperor Palace’s security wasn’t weak. He was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. He was one of the core disciples of the Fortune Emperor Palace, and his strength was ranked third among the other core disciples.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled before reaching out to grab the space before him. A formless arm squeezed the disciple charging towards him, and a ‘pop’ was heard as he turned into a mist of blood.

Chapter 1748: Don’t Say That I Didn’t Give You a Chance

The other disciples excitedly charging towards Huang Xiaolong were stunned, and they slammed on the brakes as hard as they could as they stopped dead in their tracks.

The disciples of the Fortune Emperor Palace felt cold sweat drenching the back of their clothes.

That’s so scary!

Even though they were no longer charging towards him, they saw Huang Xiaolong raise his hand at them. A look of terror appeared on their faces, and before they could scream, Huang Xiaolong’s palm slammed downwards towards them.

In an instant, all of them turned into nothing but a rain of blood.

All the disciples who had apprehended him were all members of the Snow Moon Hall. And the Snow Moon Hall only had one voice, Zhou Chen's. As such, Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy when dealing with them.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't kill all of them. He left one alive.

When the only survivor looked at the carnage around him, his legs went soft, trembling non-stop. A tiny trickle flowed down his legs.

He actually wet himself!

Shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and pulled the disciple before him. As the stench of urine assaulted his nose, Huang Xiaolong searched his soul.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong found everything he needed.

A chilly light flashed through his eyes, and Huang Xiaolong knew that Zhou Chen had trapped everyone related to him!

His treatment to Zhao Lei, Golden Brow, and Blood Knife was especially bad. He had thrown them into the deepest level of the Fortune Emperor Palace's prison.

The harshest punishments were given at the lowest level of the prison!

Under Zhou Chen's instructions, the disciples who were in charge of the prison used different methods to torture Zhao Lei and the rest.

"Zhou Chen!!!" Huang Xiaolong's killing intent soared through the sky, and a fire lit up in his palm, turning the disciple into ash.

With a flash of his body, Huang Xiaolong brought the four odd beasts towards the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Since the place where Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were detained was closer to him, he decided to save the two of them before doing anything else.

On his way, the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace pounced on him whenever they saw him, as though they were wolves who had seen their prey.

Huang Xiaolong personally dealt with those who were below the Heavenly Monarch Realm. He didn't hold back, and the number of people who died under his hands grew. Some lucky few were sent flying, and the luckier ones merely fainted from the shockwaves of the battle.

As for those stronger than the Heavenly Monarch Realm, Huang Xiaolong left them to the four odd beasts. He didn't wish to reveal too much of his strength before the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The disciples who were from the Snow Moon Hall were directly executed by Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts. There was no lucky survivor to speak of as Huang Xiaolong picked them out specifically. Even the elders and grand elders weren't able to survive. It was too bad; all of them were Zhou Chen's trusted subordinates. As for the other disciples, they were the lucky ones as Huang Xiaolong merely sent them flying.

He was like a wolf in a pack of sheep. None of the disciples could stop him.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the place where the two ladies were trapped.

In the palace, the two of them were still coming up with ways to break the restriction when they heard the guards' miserable cries resounding through the air.

What's going on? A single thought flashed through the minds of both ladies at the same time.

Before they could react, they caught sight of a figure walking towards them.

“Xiaolong!”

When they realized that the black-haired young man before them was the person they had longed for day and night, they rose to their feet and exclaimed in pleasant surprise.

However, their faces changed in the next instant.

“Xiaolong, hurry up and get out of here! Zhou Chen has placed a bounty on your head!” Fang Xuanxuan panicked.

At almost the same instant, Peng Xiao said anxiously, “Don’t bother about us! Just leave! Seek help from Bei Xiaomei! If you don’t leave now, it will be too late!”

Seeing the two ladies so concerned about him, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel a tinge of warmth in his heart. After all, they were persuading him to run away to hide from Zhou Chen instead of saving them.

A smile bloomed on his face, and he shook his head. “I won’t run away and leave the two of you behind.”

The two of them were stunned for a second, and a sweet feeling filled their hearts.

However, just as they were about to persuade him to leave, a loud clap echoed through the air.

They were shocked as they turned to look at the source of the clap, only to see Sun Shihai clapping as he walked into the palace. The remaining hall masters followed behind him.

Sun Shihai had already received reports about Huang Xiaolong’s return, and he quickly gathered all the hall masters he could to rush over to intercept Huang Xiaolong.

When Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao saw all the experts behind Sun Shihai, their expression turned ugly.

“Isn’t this a touching scene?” Sun Shihai glanced at Huang Xiaolong as he chuckled, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re risking your life to act out a show of the hero saving the beauty... However, it’s such a shame...”

He shook his head as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with a pitiful gaze. “It’s a shame you’re going to die here. Don’t worry. I will personally take you down before cutting off your flesh piece by piece before Peng Xiao. Oh right. I’m getting excited, just thinking about your miserable screams!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hold back his laughter when he heard Sun Shihai’s delusional thoughts. “Are you so sure you can cut the flesh off my body?”

Sun Shihai felt as though it was the hilarious thing he had heard, and he looked at the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong. I know that the four weird monsters behind you are pretty strong. They are probably at the later stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm, right? You even killed the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s elders with their help. However, do you think that they are a match for hall master Gong Sunchi?”

Gong Sunchi was an expert at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He had even escaped from an early-First Order Emperor Realm cultivator before.

For a Heavenly Monarch to escape from an Emperor, it was something hard to imagine. It was also a testament to Gong Sunchi’s strength.

Huang Xiaolong turned, and his gaze fell onto Gong Sunchi.

Gong Sunchi stepped out suddenly and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you better surrender yourself now. As long as you do not resist, I will beg Ancestor Zhou Chen on your behalf. He might spare your life.”

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, his incredible talent had caused Gong Sunchi to fight with the hall master of the Medicinal Hall to take Huang Xiaolong as his disciple. As such, he still had feelings for this could-have-been disciple of his. All he could do was to plead for mercy on his behalf.

Sun Shihai frowned and snapped at Gong Sunchi, "Hall Master Gong, know your place. Huang Xiaolong is a traitor of the Fortune Emperor Palace, and no matter what, no one will be able to change Ancestor Zhou Chen's mind." He turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong before continuing, "Huang Xiaolong, don't say that I didn't give you a chance. As long as you can defeat me, I will ask my master to give you a quick death."

After he spoke, his aura started to rise, and a loud explosion filled the palace hall.

Late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Huang Xiaolong felt a little interested, and he raised one of his eyebrows when he looked at Sun Shihai.

He had never thought that Sun Shihai would breakthrough into the Heavenly Monarch Realm while he was away, much less the late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. It was no wonder he was so confident when speaking to Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Shihai glared at Huang Xiaolong with his bloodshot eyes. Huang Xiaolong had been the biggest smear of his reputation since his appearance. In the past, he had exhausted his potential to defeat Huang Xiaolong. He had cultivated the secret manual Zhou Chen had given him and drained all of his latent potential.

After training without exhaustion, he had finally broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. He had even reached the late-First Order in the past few years.

He wanted to defeat Huang Xiaolong before killing him personally. Otherwise, the hatred in his heart wouldn't dissipate.

Chapter 1749: Big Talk!

"Huang Xiaolong, I exhausted my potential to cultivate a forbidden art so that I can kill you today! Before I do, I want to personally defeat you to wash away all the humiliation you gave me!" Sun Shihai's killing intent peaked, and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong, make your move. I don't believe that you will be able to harm a single hair on my body!"

Thinking back to the competition, he remembered how Huang Xiaolong had slapped him, turning him into a pig head. The suppressed killing intent in his heart erupted.

His body started to transform, and dense bloody qi surrounded him. Streaks of red light turned into a blood sea, and his body ballooned as crimson battle armor appeared on him.

Strands of golden hair appeared on his body, as though golden swords were materializing on him.

It was Sun Shihai's Celestial Blood Ape Physique.

A hundred years ago, Sun Shihai had reached the sixth rank of his celestial physique. Right now, he had broken through to the eighth rank!

Sun Shihai's strength increased by many folds with every level his Celestial Blood Ape Physique grew. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Sun Shihai would be able to wipe the floor with any Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators.

After the Celestial Blood Ape Physique, another type of tyrannical energy erupted from his body. When it appeared, even Gong Sunchi's expression changed.

"Archdevil bloodline!"

Gong Sunchi and the others exclaimed in surprise.

They were right. Sun Shihai had activated the Archdevil bloodline in his body to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

The Archdevil bloodline's energy and might in Sun Shihai's body burst forth, and he no longer held anything back.

He wanted to thoroughly defeat Huang Xiaolong and step on his body after his triumphant victory!

He wanted to show Peng Xiao that he was much stronger than this piece-of-sh*t Huang Xiaolong!

He pulled out his Devouring Dragon Spear as well.

“Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!!!” Sun Shihai roared, and he thrust the spear in his hand towards Huang Xiaolong. He circulated all his energy and godforce to the limit when unleashing his ultimate skill.

The Devouring Dragon Spear howled towards the heavens, and it shot out.

In an instant, it appeared right before Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

“Xiaolong, be careful!”

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao yelled in shock as the blood drained from their faces.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Sun Shihai, who was unleashing everything he got with an indifferent look in his eyes. Even if he stood still and allowed Sun Shihai to poke him with the Devouring Dragon Spear a million times, Sun Shihai wouldn’t be able to cause the slightest bit of injury to him.

With his True Dragon Physique combined with the three Celestial Demonic Physiques, Sun Shihai wouldn’t be able to scratch his skin.

Even the hair on his body was sturdy enough to withstand Sun Shihai’s attack.

However, Huang Xiaolong reached out before the spear could touch him. He flicked his finger and sent the Devouring Dragon Spear flying. The Heaven Devouring Beast phantom that had originated from the spear dissipated in the next moment. A terrifying wave of energy shot towards Sun Shihai, and he couldn’t even dream of defending himself against it.

As the spear flew into the sky, Sun Shihai suffered a horrifying fate. It was as though he was run over by a massive flying ship, and he slammed into one of the palace walls. Due to the impact’s force, the wall fell as he continued on his journey outwards, and he eventually landed outside.

Fang Xuanxuan stared at the scene before her, dumbfounded.

Peng Xiao's jaw dropped.

Gong Sunchi and the rest stared at the scene before them in shock.

Everyone looked at Sun Shihai, sprawled on the ground outside the palace, and their minds blanked.

The two ladies looked at Huang Xiaolong, and they were speechless. He managed to deal with Sun Shihai with a single flick of his finger?!

They were extremely clear that Sun Shihai's strength had grown explosively in the past years. They even thought that Huang Xiaolong would be the one suffering the injury when Sun Shihai attacked!

But now...

Huang Xiaolong ignored the gazes on him as he walked towards Sun Shihai.

Sun Shihai had already started crawling up from the ground, and he spat out mouthfuls after mouthfuls of blood. He looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, with a face full of terror. However, he yelled in indignation, "Why?! It's impossible! How are you stronger than me?! This is b*llshit! I am the supreme genius! I am the one who possesses an Archdevil bloodline! I am a descendant of an Archdevil! How can you surpass me?! This is not possible! NOT POSSIBLE!!"

Sun Shihai roared at the heavens.

"Archdevil's descendent?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He looked at Sun Shihai, who had a malevolent expression with a mocking expression, and he sneered, "In my eyes, you're nothing more than trash."

Indeed. Since the start, Huang Xiaolong had never placed Sun Shihai in his eyes.

Who cared if he was a descendent of an Archdevil?

Huang Xiaolong had three Archdevil bloodlines in his body, and every one of them was of a higher grade than Sun Shihai.

When Sun Shihai heard how Huang Xiaolong was calling him trash, he raged. He was like a crazed beast as he lunged towards Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!"

The crimson light around Sun Shihai's body glowed brightly once again, and a terrifying might emerged from him. His aura doubled, and it seemed as though he used some sort of forbidden method to raise his strength temporarily.

Huang Xiaolong casually slapped out towards Sun Shihai whose aura had doubled.

As a massive palm print appeared in the air before him, and an explosion resounded through the air as Sun Shihai was slammed into the ground once again.

"Elder Sun!"

Gong Sunchi and the others finally reacted, and their expression changed. They charged to help Sun Shihai.

However, before they could move, a horrifying wave of energy sent all of them flying.

Gong Sunchi and the rest vomited mouthfuls of blood as they looked at the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong. It was one of them who had made a move just a moment ago.

Huang Xiaolong had explicitly ordered them to allow Gong Sunchi and the others to live. Otherwise, even if a high-level Emperor Realm expert were standing there, they would be blown to pieces.

Even though that was the case, Gong Sunchi, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others were shocked.

“Emperor Realm!”

Gong Sunchi sucked in a cold breath.

The four experts behind Huang Xiaolong were all in the Emperor Realm! At least, there was one of them in the Emperor Realm.

No matter how they thought about it, they couldn't think of why an Emperor Realm expert would follow behind Huang Xiaolong. Why would they submit to him?! Huang Xiaolong was a mere Heavenly Monarch!

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the massive crater in the ground where Sun Shihai was and said, “If I want to kill you, it's as easy as flipping my wrist. Even if your master comes, he won't be able to save you.”

“Someone's talking big right now!” A cold harrumph boomed in the ears of everyone present.

In the next moment, whistling sounds could be heard as the void broke apart.

Zhou Chen, Lu Shan, and Chen Yirong appeared before everyone, and other than the three of them, there were several other black-clothed men.

Strong energy fluctuations came from all around the Fortune Emperor Palace as all the experts started to gather. It was clear that Huang Xiaolong was surrounded.

Huang Xiaolong merely swept his gaze around before fixing it on the black-clothed men around Zhou Chen.

All of them were Emperor Realm experts! There were even some high-level Emperors among them!

A light flashed through his eyes. From the souls of the disciples he had searched earlier, he knew that they were experts invited by Zhou Chen.

When Zhou Chen arrived, the only thing he saw was Sun Shihai on the ground, and a frosty light flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 1750: Zhou Chen Laughs Out Loud

“Master...Master, save... save me, please.” Sun Shihai, who was lying on the ground, stuttered when he saw Zhou Chen.

“Kill... kill that piece of shit.”

His eyes were filled with hatred. Even though he was on the brink of death, he still couldn't stop thinking of killing Huang Xiaolong.

However, Zhou Chen stared at him coldly. “Trash! Huang Xiaolong was right when he called you a piece of trash. Even though I spent so many grandmist spiritual pills and resources on you, you lost to him with a single move. If you're not trash, what are you?”

“What supreme genius? What Archdevil bloodline?! You probably have dogsh*t bloodline!”

The more Zhou Chen spoke, the more upset he became. He was initially planning to place his hopes on Sun Shihai to obtain a good result at the Battle of the Heavenly Court, but now, before it could even start, Sun Shihai was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Shihai had practically thrown all his face away!

Seeing Zhou Chen berating Sun Shihai, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao were dumbfounded.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was too intrigued by Zhou Chen's behavior.

At this moment, Zhou Chen turned around. He stared at Huang Xiaolong and grinned, "Huang Xiaolong, you still have the guts to return! Good, good, this way, I can save my two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones."

"However, I'm curious about something. A few days ago, you were still at the Brimming Snow World. How did you manage to rush back to the Fortune Emperor Palace so quickly? Even if you have a low-grade grandmist spiritual flying ship, you won't be able to move so quickly...unless!" Zhou Chen's eyes grew redder.

Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "That's right, I have a high-grade grandmist spiritual flying ship."

Immediately after, a black light flashed in front of everyone's eyes as a throne appeared before them. Engraved on the throne was a black dragon insignia, and it seemed to look down on all living things!

"Could this be the rumored Primordial Ancient Black Dragon Clan's Black Dragon Throne?!" Zhou Chen was unable to calm down as he buzzed with excitement.

Black Dragon Throne!

It was rumored to be a high-grade grandmist spiritual flying ship!

"Is this really the Black Dragon Throne? It's worth tens of millions! No, forty million, or even possibly fifty!" Li Shan and Chen Yirong exclaimed.

Even the eyes of the people in black heated up.

If the Black Dragon Throne was placed in an auction, it could sell for fifty million low-grade chaos spirit stones! What did it mean to have fifty million low-grade chaos spirit stones? Even the Fortune Emperor Palace's main flying ship wasn't worth fifty million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

Suddenly, Zhou Chen burst into laughter and said, "Huang Xiaolong, you are fortunate. You even manage to obtain the Primordial Ancient Black Dragon Clan's Black Dragon Throne. However, I have

heard that the treasures of the Black Dragon come in a set of three. Do you have the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle and Black Dragon Divine Armor?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “It looks like you know quite a lot. That’s right, both the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle and Black Dragon Divine Armor are on me.” He didn’t try to hide anything and revealed the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle on his wrist and the Black Dragon Divine Armor on his body.

Looking at the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle and the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Zhou Chen’s heart pounded wildly. A fire burned in his eyes as he looked at the Black Dragon Divine Armor on Huang Xiaolong’s body.

That was a top-grade grandmist spiritual tool!

It was a top-grade grandmist spiritual armor! It was said that it could absorb dragon qi on its own and refine one’s body and soul simultaneously. Just the armor’s effects were enough to cause a storm of blood, much less the defensive abilities.

Suddenly, Zhou Chen’s gaze landed on one of the men in black, and he said, “Special Envoy He, the Black Dragon Throne will belong to me, while the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle and the Black Dragon Divine Armor will belong to you, what do you think?”

However, the man in black didn’t answer, and instead suppressed his excitement as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, “If this brat dares to take out the treasures here, it’s highly likely that he has some sort of backing.”

Zhou Chen was startled for a moment before he broke out into rambunctious laughter. “Special Envoy He, you don’t have to be so humble. There’s only a handful of people that are capable of matching your strength in the Divine World. Even though the four weird creatures behind that brat are quite strong, how can they possibly stand up to you?”

He was extremely confident in the strength of Special Envoy He.

One had to know that Special Envoy He was a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!

Even though the four monsters' strength behind Huang Xiaolong wasn't weak, Special Envoy He could easily destroy all of them with a single move.

"This... brother Chen, is it possible to give the remaining stuff on Huang Xiaolong to the two of us?"
Chen Yirong asked carefully.

Li Shan was eager as well.

They didn't dare to hope for the three Black Dragon Treasures, but surely the other treasures on Huang Xiaolong's body should belong to them, right? They knew that Huang Xiaolong had several low-grade chaos spiritual veins on his body, and he also had a damaged Yellow Springs Magic Robe on him.

Zhou Chen frowned and looked at Special Envoy He. However, after Special Envoy He nodded, Zhou Chen smiled widely and said generously, "Alright, after getting rid of Huang Xiaolong, the rest of the things will belong to the two of you."

Li Shan and Chen Yirong thanked Zhou Chen and Special Envoy He with a happy face.

Huang Xiaolong laughed out loud when he saw this scene unfold in front of him.

However, he wasn't in a rush to make a move.

"Zhou Chen, are you really willing to give the other stuff on me to Li Shan and Chen Yirong?" Huang Xiaolong smiled and continued, "There're many more things on my body that are more valuable than the Black Dragon Treasures."

Huang Xiaolong was really telling the truth. Whether it was the City of Eternity, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, the Heavenly Hall, or the Seed of Enlightenment... Even the Radiance Divine Scepter... Every single one of them was more valuable than the Black Dragon Treasures.

Zhou Chen was stunned for a second, "Huang Xiaolong, why should I believe your words? Do you have things that are more valuable than the Black Dragon Treasures? Is it the damaged Yellow Springs Magic Robe, or those few low-grade chaos spiritual veins?"

What else can he have that is even more valuable than the Black Dragon treasures? Could he possibly have a grandmist artifact with him?

Zhou Chen naturally didn't believe him.

However, Huang Xiaolong laughed, and his hand flashed before a seed shaped like a Buddha's head, and the size of a tiny baby appeared in front of everyone.

In the entire hall, golden light radiated, and Buddhist energy burst forth.

"This is?!" Zhou Chen, Special Envoy He, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong were startled.

"This is the seed of the Buddhist World's number one Divine Bodhi Tree, the Seed of Enlightenment! And this should be the only one in the world." Huang Xiaolong said with indifference. Even though the Black Dragon Treasures were pretty good, they couldn't hold a candle to the Seed of Enlightenment.

"What?! The seed of the Buddhist World's number one Divine Bodhi Tree?!" Zhou Chen and the rest yelled in shock.

Even the beautiful eyes of Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao widened.

Everyone's gaze landed on the Seed of Enlightenment in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Suddenly, Zhou Chen lunged forward towards the Seed of Enlightenment in Huang Xiaolong's hand as he was no longer able to hold himself back.