

Conqueror 821

Chapter 821: Entering The Devil Cave

Knowing that the four hegemonic powers of the Devil Domain Mainland would gather to open the Devil Cave in a year's time, Huang Xiaolong stayed in West Raven City. He focused on his cultivation as he waited for the day of the Devil Cave's opening.

One year was neither long nor short, but it quickly passed by.

In this one year, Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird star force to temper his physical body, enhancing his True Dragon Physique's defenses and attack power by a large degree.

His true immortal essence force and Asura god battle qi surged endlessly, inexhaustible.

In this one year's time, Huang Xiaolong also allocated time to refining some Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets and Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.

When there were three days left until the opening of the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong left West Raven City. He needed to determine which forces' Patriarchs and Chiefs would be following the four hegemonic powers into the Devil Cave. Once he determined their identities, he would be able to select his target, kill them, and then replace them in entering the Devil Cave.

After inquiring around, Huang Xiaolong decided on the Hundred Devils Gate's Patriarch, Bai Zhisheng.

The reason for his choice was that Bai Zhisheng was also a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, the same cultivation realm as himself, and understood more about the Hundred Devils Gate after soul-scouring the two Hundred Devils Gate disciples.

Another reason being that the Hundred Devils Gate's headquarters was the closest to West Raven City.

After deciding on the Hundred Devils Gate Patriarch Bai Zhisheng as his target, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the sect's headquarters.

Arriving in close proximity to the Hundred Devils Gate headquarters, Huang Xiaolong secretly spread out his divine sense and soon located Patriarch Bai Zhisheng, who was cultivating in an underground secret chamber.

Upon entering the secret chamber, with almost no effort at all, he killed the Hundred Devils Gate Patriarch Bai Zhisheng.

Although Bai Zhisheng was at the same cultivation realm as him and cultivated a powerful devil sutra, in front of Huang Xiaolong, Bai Zhisheng did not have the slightest power to resist.

Before killing him, Huang Xiaolong scoured Bai Zhisheng's soul. From his memories, he came to know that, among the Ghost Demon Valley's liege forces, other than the Hundred Devils Gate Patriarch Bai Zhisheng who would be following the Ghost Demon into the Devil Cave, there were eighteen more people. All of them must gather outside the Devil Cave the day after tomorrow.

There was ample time before the gathering, therefore Huang Xiaolong stayed in the secret chamber under the Hundred Devils Gate to familiarize himself with Bai Zhisheng's personality before altering his own features and physical body to Bai Zhisheng's. When morning came, Huang Xiaolong departed from the secret chamber, heading to the Devil Cave.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at his destination, the Devil Cave.

By the time he arrived, there was already a large group of devil sect Patriarchs and Chiefs waiting on the wide open space in front of the Devil Cave. Among these devil sect Patriarchs and Chiefs, the weakest ones were still at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Just as 'Bai Zhisheng' arrived, he immediately felt a strong killing intent directed at him. This killing intent was almost tangible as if it wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong into a million pieces to vent this person's wrath.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze traced the source of the killing intent to a middle-aged man clad in a skeleton robe at the other end of the field. He had black patterns all over his skin and was fixing a deathly cold glare at Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this middle-aged man, Huang Xiaolong slightly frowned. Through Bai Zhisheng's memories, he found this middle-aged man to be the Chief of a sect called Skeleton Sect, named Mo Leng.

This Mo Leng's Skeleton Sect was one of the forces that swore allegiance to Crimson Devil City's Crimson Devil and had a deep grudge with Bai Zhisheng. There was a time in the past where Bai Zhisheng and this Mo Leng were competing for a Demonic Devil Bead, resulting in countless Hundred Devils Gate and Skeleton Sect masters' death, causing blood to flow like a river.

Amongst those who died in Bai Zhisheng's hand was Mo Leng's female companion. And, the Demonic Devil Bead of that time also fell into Bai Zhisheng's hand. From then on, Mo Leng was the person who wanted Bai Zhisheng dead the most.

A moment later, the frown on Huang Xiaolong's forehead smoothed.

Even though this Mo Leng was a bit stronger than Bai Zhisheng, to Huang Xiaolong, Mo Leng was not a threat at all. Of course, if this Mo Leng didn't know how to control himself after entering the Devil Cave, hindering him from searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, he would quickly 'solve' this Mo Leng problem.

Toward these devil cultivators, Huang Xiaolong had no humane feelings to spare.

As time trickled by, more and more devil cultivators arrived at the field, somewhere around one hundred and ten people. With no exception, each of these people were infamous devils of the Devil Domain Mainland.

All of a sudden, more than a dozen whelming divine mights enveloped the square. Under these frightening divine mights, all the devil cultivators on the square revealed fear and apprehension on their faces, hurrying to kneel.

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood, this meant that Crimson Devil, Gaunt Devil, Ghost Demon, and the other heads had arrived. Imitating the other cultivators, he lowered himself to the ground with a fearful expression.

“Hahahaha, Ghost Demon, haven’t seen you in a thousand years, but it seems your Ghost Demon Cultivation didn’t improve much ah.” A complacent laughing voice resounded in the air.

Huang Xiaolong and the other devil cultivators knelt on the field with their heads lowered. Listening to the voice, he knew it belonged to Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian.

“Hehe, same same, I don’t see much improvement in your Crimson Heart Devil Technique either.” A hoarse voice retorted.

In the next second, twenty-two figures whistled through space, descending in front of the Devil Cave entrance.

“All of you may rise.” Crimson Devil said, looking at the devil cultivators kneeling on the field.

Ghost Demon, Flaming Devil, and Gorb Fiend also said the same to the devil cultivators under them.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, the corner of his eye taking a quick glance at the Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian clad in a crimson brocade robe.

Behind Crimson Devil was Gaunt Devil Shi Jiuxin, as well as the other three Devils of Crimson Devil City.

Beside Crimson Devil was a slightly rounded old man in a garnet-colored robe. According to Bai Zhisheng’s memories, this rounded old man was the Ghost Demon Valley’s Master, Pan Hai. Behind Ghost Demon Pan Hai also stood four people, Ghost Demon’s four mighty Grand Enforcers. All four of them were First Order Highgod Realm masters and above.

On the other side, next to Crimson Devil, was a thin old man that emitted a faint dark violet flame from his entire body.

Looking at this thin old man, Huang Xiaolong’s pupils shrunk. This thin old man was none other than Devil Domain Mainland’s strongest person, acknowledged by everyone, nicknamed Flaming Devil. He was Ruan Ji, the Flaming Devil Sect’s Sovereign, possessing unfathomable strength.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm master, extremely close to breaking through to Third Order, but Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed that this Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was slightly above the old dragon, just a little bit.

Beside Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was the Gorb Fiend House's Master, Wang Han. He was hidden entirely underneath a large black cloak, leaving only a pair of visible green eyes.

While Huang Xiaolong was secretly observing the four hegemonic powers' leaders, Shi Jiutian, Pan Hai, Ruan Ji, and Wang Han each took out a stone sigil key about the size of two palms. Then, they seemed to be chanting some kind ancient devil mantra to merge the four stone sigils, causing them to fly toward a patterned stone notch in front of the Devil Cave.

Just as the stone sigils entered the stone notch, the wall of light sealing the Devil Cave's entrance gradually dimmed and lastly disappeared.

Shi Jiutian, Pan Hai, Ruan Ji, and Wang Han each collected their own stone sigil. Then, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji led the Flaming Devil Sect and its forces into the Devil Cave, followed by Ghost Demon Valley's forces. After Ghost Demon Valley's five Highgod Realm masters entered the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong and other forces under Ghost Demon Valley followed inside.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the Devil Cave, demonic devil qi rushed past his body like fierce winds.

Chapter 822: Searching For the Demonic Devil Bead

That insidious devil qi was dense and suffocating, even some high-level God Realm devil cultivators would have a hard time enduring it. However, for these devil cultivators who were peak late-Tenth Order God Realm and above, the demonic devil qi was still bearable.

Moreover, to those old devils with high cultivation, this insidious devil qi was in fact a treasure. If they could stay and cultivate inside this Devil Cave for a hundred years, it would definitely be comparable to their improvement in a thousand years outside.

As Huang Xiaolong flew deeper into the cave, he continuously circulated the Asura Tactics, drawing the surrounding devil qi into his body, refining and absorbing it. Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted

after absorbing that insidious devil qi for some time, for he discovered that this devil qi also contained the Hundred Spirit Beast King's demonic qi!

Even though the Hundred Spirits Beast King's demonic qi contained within the devil qi was extremely weak and others might not detect it, Huang Xiaolong had refined the other parts of the its body parts, hence he was familiar with its demonic qi.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had only deduced that the Devil Cave could be one of the places where the last part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was sealed, but he was sure of it now.

Right at this moment, Pan Hai who had been flying at the front suddenly stopped and turned his piercing gaze toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Bai Zhisheng, come here," said Pan Hai.

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened, did this Ghost Demon see through him?

However, Huang Xiaolong had no option but to step forward, saluting respectfully, "Lord Ghost Demon."

"I heard that some time ago you got your hands on a Ghost Emperor Scripture?" Ghost Demon Pan Hai asked.

Ghost Emperor Scripture? Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed in relief hearing this.

This Ghost Emperor Scripture was one of ancient devil sects' Ten Great Devil Tenets. Some time back, Bai Zhisheng found the Ghost Emperor Scripture by luck and had been cultivating it in secret ever since. No one knew about it, who would have thought that this Ghost Demon found out.

"This subordinate indeed found the Ghost Emperor Scripture some time back, only waiting for the day of the Devil Cave's opening to offer it to Lord Ghost Demon." A brief pause later, Huang Xiaolong took out a square black metal token that emitted a soft golden glow.

The said Ghost Emperor Scripture was embedded within this black metal token.

The day he killed Bai Zhisheng, he found this Ghost Emperor Scripture inside his spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong was glad that he threw the Ghost Emperor Scripture into his Asura Ring, otherwise, he would be suspected right now.

Ghost Demon Pan Hai's hand sucked the black square metal into his hand and used his divine sense to check it, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Not bad, it really is the Ghost Emperor Scripture. When you return later, come to Ghost Demon Valley, you can cultivate in the Ghost Demon Pool for two months."

The Ghost Demon Pool was created by Ghost Demon Pan Hai by collecting countless various medicinal herbs from the Devil Domain Mainland and other treasures to refine a spiritual pool. Needless to say, the benefits of cultivating in the pool were enormous.

Other devil sect heads revealed envious looks at Huang Xiaolong hearing this.

Huang Xiaolong quickly made a show of gratitude.

"Alright now, everyone separate and search for the treasures. When we leave, I'll tabulate your merits according to the number of Demonic Devil Beads you've gathered." Ghost Demon Pan Hao said to everyone.

Inside this Devil Cave, other than Demonic Devil Beads that were condensed every thousand years, there were quite a few other treasures. This was also one of the reasons why Ghost Demon, Crimson Devil, and the other two would lead a group of people every time they entered.

Each time they opened the Devil Cave's sealing formation, it would only remain open for ten days' time.

Ghost Demon, Crimson Devil, Flaming Devil, and Gorb Fiend mainly focused on snatching Demonic Devil Beads and had no time to search for other treasures within the cave, leaving this task to people like Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

Naturally, these treasures needed to be handed out once they were outside the Devil Cave.

At Ghost Demon's order to disperse and search for treasures, all the devil sects heads acknowledged respectfully, elation in their hearts as they went off in different directions.

"This Bai Zhisheng's quite ambitious, cultivating in secret after obtaining the Ghost Emperor Scripture. Today, if it weren't because Valley Master asked him about this, he wouldn't have offered up the Ghost Emperor Scripture." One of Ghost Demon's Grand Enforcer stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure.

Ghost Demon Pan Hai nodded in agreement, "The most important task right now is to search for the Demonic Devil Bead. Wait till he comes to the Ghost Demon Pool to cultivate, I will personally deal with him. My Ghost Demon Banner is just missing a few devil cultivators' corpses."

"Go, first find the Demonic Devil Bead."

"Yes, Valley Master."

Ghost Demon Pan Hai and his Grand Enforcers disappeared from the spot in a flicker.

After Pan Hai's group left, the spot where they stood earlier rippled as Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly in the direction where Pan Hai's group left, sneering, 'These old devils, each and every one of them is ruthless.'

"Ghost Demon Banner," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Huang Xiaolong pushed the thoughts of Pan Hai out of his mind and flew towards the deeper parts of the cave, following the trails of the devil qi.

Other than treasures, the cave was plentiful with demonic creatures as well. Especially in the deeper parts of it, some of the more powerful demonic creatures were comparable to First Order Highgod Realm masters, and a few were even as strong as Second Order Highgod Realm masters.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong dared not be careless despite having confidence in his own strength.

Just as he was flying toward the deeper part of the Devil Cave, a sharp sword qi suddenly pierced through the air, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path. Two people appeared in front of him, one of them being the Skeleton Sect's Mo Leng. Other than Mo Leng, there was also an old man with bulging arms.

From Bai Zhisheng's memories, this old man was the Venomous Scorpion Sect's Chief, a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm master.

"Bai Zhisheng! Today, the Devil Cave will be your burial place!" Mo Leng gnashed his teeth, a sword forged from an earth dragon's bone appeared in his hand, pointed at Huang Xiaolong. The bone sword was exuding a harsh green light.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two people blocking his way with cold indifference, "You can still make it if you flee now."

Mo Leng and the old man were stunned, then broke out in mocking laughter.

"Bai Zhisheng, what did you just say? My ears didn't hear wrong, right?" The Venomous Scorpion Sect Chief ridiculed, "You think you're a Highgod Realm master?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, he couldn't be bothered to waste any more time. With a wave of his hand, the Venomous Scorpion Sect Chief was pulled right up to him. Huang Xiaolong's fingers clenched and the old man exploded.

Mo Leng was stunned watching this. As fear crept into his eyes, he turned around and tried to flee.

Looking at Mo Leng, a wisp of true immortal essence force shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger, piercing through his back in an instant. Starting from Mo Leng's chest, the true immortal essence fire began to spread outward, reaching his four limbs in less than a breath's time, burning him to ashes.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stay there for long, continuing to fly deeper into the cave.

The Devil Cave was only open for ten days, and Huan Xiaolong needed to find the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs, subdue them, and take them away in this short period. Otherwise, once ten days passed and Pan Hai and the others left the Devil Cave, he wouldn't be able to leave for a thousand years.

There were seventy years left until the Highgod Advancement Tournament, being trapped here was not on Huang Xiaolong's list.

One day later, after killing several hundred demonic creatures, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the deepest part of Devil Cave. Here, the devil qi was at its densest, forming dark green yin clouds. Those dark green clouds exuded an invisible power that greatly suppressed one's soul, even Highgod Realm masters would not have an easy time inside.

As Huang Xiaolong went deeper into the green clouds, his face was looking ever grimmer. Stopping on top of a rock stalagmite, he performed the Blood Sacrifice Law with a drop of his blood essence, dropping it onto the ground. Almost immediately, a strange energy fluctuation came from below.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with joy, drilling down into the earth until he reached the source of the strange fluctuations.

Soon, he reached the familiar gray space that sealed the Hundred Spirits Beast King.

Just as Huang Xiaolong entered the gray space, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji, Ghost Demon Pan Hai, Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, and Gorb Fiend Wang Han arrived at the deepest region of the cave, for the Demonic Devil Bead always appeared somewhere within the Devil Cave's deepest parts.

Chapter 823: Alarming The Old Devils

When Flaming Devil Ruan Ji reached the deepest part of the Devil Cave, the deep violet flames around him suddenly burst outward from his body, turning into a stretch of deep violet sea of flames. Within the area of that deep violet sea of flames, all that insidious devil qi dispersed.

Ghost Demon Pan Hai, Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, and Gorb Fiend Shi Wang each displayed their skills, searching for the Demonic Devil Bead.

Although they were certain that the Demonic Devil Bead was formed in the deepest part of the Devil Cave, the location was different each time. Hence, they had to find it before the other three old fellows did. Once they found the location of the Demonic Devil Bead, their chances of obtaining it would greatly increase.

Flaming Devil Ruan Ji and the others were searching for the Demonic Devil Bead above, whereas Huang Xiaolong was inside the gray space underground, flying at the fastest speed toward the source of the hundred spirits demonic qi.

This gray space sealed the last part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body—its legs. Among the four sealed gray spaces, its head contained the most powerful demonic qi, next was its body, and third would be its legs.

Therefore, the hundred spirits demonic qi here was half as weak compared to the last gray space that sealed the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it would be easier to handle the sealed legs.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong reached the familiar enormous altar.

On the altar was a giant pair of demonic beast legs covered in glimmering golden fur. The hundred spirits demonic qi gathering above the altar actually formed various demonic beast clans' symbols, containing a mysterious power.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply looking at the pair of Hundred Spirits Golden Ape legs.

At this time, the entire gray space's demonic qi violently roiled, condensing into a hundred zhang tall Hundred Spirits Beast King's upper body. This was also a familiar scene to Huang Xiaolong. without

another word, he summoned the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires to attack the hundred zhang tall Hundred Spirits Beast King.

Time was running out the moment he entered, Huang Xiaolong had to use the shortest time to subdue and take away this pair of giant legs.

The first time he came across a hundred zhang tall incarnation of the Hundred Spirits Beast King condensed from its demonic qi, Huang Xiaolong battled several days with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help. However, at that time, he had just broken through to Tenth Order God Realm, and now, his cultivation had reached the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. Therefore, slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong easily destroyed the Hundred Spirits Beast king's remnant will inside the legs even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help.

After destroying the Hundred Spirits Beast king's remnant will, he flew up to the altar and stood before it. Huang Xiaolong's palm struck down on the sealing formation, trying to forcefully break it.

He only had ten days' time inside this Devil Cave, which meant that he didn't have enough time to remain here and refine the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs. Therefore, he planned on destroying the sealing formation to take out the sealed legs and temporarily place them inside the Xumi Temple. Once he was out of the Devil Domain Mainland, he would find a safe place to refine them.

However, the sealing formation on the altar was inscribed by a powerful ancient master. Despite thousands of years had passed while being corroded by the hundred spirits demonic qi, the sealing formation was still strong.

Thankfully, he had studied the sealing formation in the past and knew where the eye of the formation was located, thus every palm strike fell directly onto the eye of the formation. As long as it was destroyed, he would be able to take out the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs.

Every time Huang Xiaolong's palm struck the sealing formation, bright golden ripples spread across the space, diffusing Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

But as time wore on, three days later, the golden ripples grew increasingly dim and weak. Watching this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with excitement, if this continued, he would be able to take out the Hundred Spirits Beast King's pair of legs in another day's time.

A day later, when the golden ripples were reduced to a faint gray, Huang Xiaolong attacked with a full force Earthen Buddha Palm at the sealing formation. The entire grand sealing formation broke with a booming sound.

Layers and layers of horrifying shockwaves spread out, colliding with each other, their violent energy surging as to break the gray space.

From the center of the sealing formation, a crack appeared. It spread out, multiplying until the entire formation was covered in crack lines.

The hundred spirits demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs soared to the world outside.

Exactly at the same moment the sealing formation shattered, the entire gray space shook uncontrollably, causing large amounts of hundred spirits demonic qi to escape into the cave.

The tremors went up all the way to the deepest part of the Devil Cave. Flaming Devil Ruan Ji, Ghost Demon Pan Hai, Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, Gorb Fiend Wang Han and their subordinates also felt the violent quakes.

"What's happening? This is?!" Flaming Devil Ruan Ji's face tightened.

"Such overpowering demonic qi! How could there be such overpowering demonic qi inside the Devil Cave?! It's coming from underground!" Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian exclaimed.

"This is no ordinary demonic qi, only peerless demonic beast kings of the ancient times could have such a terrifying demonic qi!" Gorb Fiend Wang Han stated, a bright light flickered in his eyes.

"Could there be an ancient demonic beast king's cultivation dwelling below the cave?!" Ghost Demon Pan Hai exclaimed.

Just as the group of old devils tried to guess what was happening, the deep violent flames around Flaming Devil Ruan Ji expanded even farther, and he dove into the ground, toward the gray space. He no longer cared for the Demonic Devil Bead.

When the other old devils saw Flaming Devil Ruan Ji actually abandon the search for the Demonic Devil Bead, they were stunned at first, exchanging baffled glances amongst themselves.

“Big brother, are we going down as well?” Gaunt Devil Shi Jiuxin asked Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian.

“Go down!” Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian gritted his teeth, leading his brothers underground, also heading toward the gray space.

Gorb Fiend Wang Han and Ghost Demon Pan Hai also made their way underground after a slight hesitation.

Inside the gray space, when the hundred spirits demonic qi rushed out after the sealing formation’s destruction, Huang Xiaolong had predicted the violent reaction. He immediately summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, squeezing the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s legs inside.

Huang Xiaolong activated the Godly Mt. Xumi’s formation with all his might, causing it to release wave after wave of radiant golden light. Each wave of Buddha luminance was stronger than the previous one, tightly suppressing the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s legs.

Regardless of how the legs struggled, how violent the hundred spirits qi surged, it was unable to free itself. Moreover, under the Buddha force, its demonic qi was weakening at a fast rate. At this speed, all the demonic qi inside would quickly be expelled and the legs were taken away.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised watching the miraculous effect of Godly Mt. Xumi in suppressing the demonic qi.

While the Godly Mt. Xumi’s Buddha luminance continued to expel the demonic qi from the pair of legs, a powerful aura suddenly arrived in the gray space, causing the entire space to quiver.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. As expected, he had alarmed the group of devils above. Judging from the powerful momentum, it was probably Flaming Devil Ruan Ji. However, from the place where Ruan Ji was, it would take him about ten minutes to reach the altar.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong was extremely anxious, pushing the true immortal essence force from his dantian to the limit into the Godly Mt. Xumi, increasing its speed in taking in the giant ape legs.

Chapter 824: Flee

As Huang Xiaolong frantically pushed his true immortal essence force into the Godly Mt. Xumi, Buddhist energy rushed out from the Ten Buddha Formation. The aureate light grew increasingly bright, spreading in the gray space and causing the hundred spirits demonic qi to surge violently in the air.

The demonic qi flowing out from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs was greatly reduced.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong's sense of urgency grew stronger, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was heading toward the altar and he only had less than ten minutes. If he failed to take away the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs before that, it would be difficult for him to do so once the old devil arrived.

Then, Huang Xiaolong felt another violent shake run across the gray space as several powerful presences entered it.

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened, his nerves stretched taut, knowing it was Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian and the others.

What was he to do?

Although he was confident that, with his strength, he could maybe handle two to three at the same time, if he was encircled by Flaming Devil Ruan Ji, Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, and other devil cultivators, forget taking away the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs, he himself might not be able to get out in one piece.

Right at this time, energies quivered inside his body, the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits burst out in a bright light. Aided by the two divine fire spirits, the resistance of the demonic qi reduced significantly.

“This is...?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then delighted. He was anxious and slightly panicked earlier, hence forgetting that the two divine fires could suppress the hundred spirits demonic qi as well. Without delay, he swiftly ordered the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits.

Manipulated by Huang Xiaolong, the two divine fires spirits flew toward the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s legs, flying around the pair of golden furred legs in icy blue and crimson red light. The hundred spirits demonic qi continued to shrink and weaken.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong carefully controlled the Godly Mt. Xumi and two divine fires spirits to work together, transferring the legs into the Xumi Temple as fast as possible.

Time ticked by, one minute, two minutes...

Huang Xiaolong could feel Flaming Devil Ruan Ji’s impending arrival as he flew closer at rapid speed, he would be reaching the altar faster than Huang Xiaolong estimated.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong estimated that it would take Flaming Devil Ruan Ji at least ten minutes to reach the altar, but his speed was too fast, he would definitely arrive in less than ten minutes’ time.

Huang Xiaolong tensed up again.

Soon, six minutes had passed.

By this time, the hundred spirits demonic qi from the pair of legs had weakened considerably, as if it could disappear at any moment. Most of all, Huang Xiaolong detected that Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was within ten li from him. This distance was nothing but a few breaths of time.

Two breaths later, all the demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body was expelled and a joyful expression glimmered on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Controlling the Godly Mt. Xumi, a powerful suction force pulled the giant legs into the Xumi Temple.

At the same time, the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits, as well the Godly Mt. Xumi, flew back into his body.

Just as they entered Huang Xiaolong's body, the space above the altar shook as a figure sped over. This person was shrouded in deep violet flames, none other than the strongest person on the Devil Domain Mainland, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji.

"Eh?!" When Flaming Devil Ruan Ji arrived, peering down loftily at Huang Xiaolong, he issued a sound of surprise when he saw his face. "Bai Zhisheng?!"

Even though the Hundred Devils Gate Patriarch Bai Zhisheng was Ghost Demon Pan Hai's subordinate, after several times of the Devil Cave's opening, he recognized Bai Zhisheng at a glance.

Huang Xiaolong flinched, deliberately making his voice stammer with fear, "Bai Zhisheng greets Lord Flaming Devil."

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was secretly thankful that he did not change back to his original appearance, and he had barely taken away the Hundred Spirits Beat King's legs before Flaming Devil Ruan Ji saw anything.

Otherwise, if the old somehow recognized his Godly Mt. Xumi, Black Tortoise Divine Fire or the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, it would undoubtedly be a huge problem.

Flaming Devil sneered, "Bai Zhisheng, I'm giving you three breaths' time, will you take out the treasure or shall this lord take action? Take out the treasure and I'll spare your life." Although he had no idea what 'Bai Zhisheng' kept away before his arrival, he was sure, judging from the ruined state of the altar's sealing formation, that it was definitely 'Bai Zhisheng' who had taken the sealed treasure.

'Bai Zhisheng' hesitated, then took out something, "Yes, I'll hand over the thing I found here to Lord Flaming Devil, please spare this little one's life." Huang Xiaolong threw the item up in Flaming Devil Ruan Ji's direction.

The item Huang Xiaolong threw up was enshrouded in a blinding golden light, emitting an ancient primordial aura and terrifying demonic qi.

Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was unable to see the item inside the golden light, he reached out to catch it and circulated his cultivation technique, shattering the light barrier. Inside, there was a fist-sized demonic beast bone! Other than the hint of primordial aura and demonic qi from the bone, there was nothing else.

Flaming Devil Ruan Ji glared at Huang Xiaolong, but the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier became an empty space. In that short moment when Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was checking the demonic beast bone, 'Bai Zhisheng' used an unknown technique to disappear.

At this point, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji knew he was tricked.

"Bai Zhisheng, a mere God Realm cultivator like you dared to trick this lord, you're seeking death!" Flaming Devil Ruan Ji's voice thundered. Both of his hands struck out, causing deep violet flames to roar like giant waves, engulfing the surrounding space.

Wherever the deep violet flames passed, space cracked, nothing could hide. However, after the sea of deep violet flames passed, the surrounding space calmed down, but there was still no shadow of 'Bai Zhisheng.'

Flaming Devil Ruan Ji was shocked, his face twisted grimly, "Punk, I'll see how long you can hide." He suddenly opened his mouth wide, releasing a sharp, long, shriek, transforming into invisible sound waves, slicing the entire space.

In the far distance. Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian and the others who were rushing over immediately halted, not daring to move forward another inch.

Yet, a long time later, after the sound waves dissipated, 'Bai Zhisheng' still hadn't appeared.

Flaming Devil Ruan Ji's grim face was now distorted with rage.

"Sect Chief." In the distance, a Flaming Devil Set's master approached, calling out cautiously when he noticed the ugly expression on Ruan Ji's face.

With bloodlust flickering in his eyes, Flaming Devil Ruan Ji ordered, "Pass down my order, block the Devil Cave's entrance! Without my say so, no one can leave, anyone trying to leave without my permission will be killed without mercy!"

"Yes, Sect Chief!"

At this time, somewhere in the Devil Cave, the earth quaked. Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged, breathing a little heavy. Without a second to rest, he sped straight for the Devil Cave's entrance.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong figure appeared on an uninhabited planet not far from the Devil Domain Mainland.

Two days prior, although Flaming Devil Ruan Ji ordered the blockade of the Devil Cave's entrance, those devil cultivators outside were naturally not a match for Huang Xiaolong. He easily dealt with those disciples from the Flaming Devil Sect and fled from the Devil Domain Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong spread his out his divine sense and soon found a hidden cave in this uninhabited planet. After arranging several defensive formations, he entered the Xumi Temple, where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant legs were quietly lying inside the Ten Buddha Formation.

The next step was to refine this last part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body.

Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to the result, how much would his strength increase?

Chapter 825: The White Tiger Divine Fire's Whereabouts

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, sitting in a cross-legged position above the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant legs and circulated Asura Tactics as he began refining the blood essence from the giant leg belows.

Immediately, wisps of red energy floated up, entering his body.

Ever since the last time Huang Xiaolong refined the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, he had been suppressing his soul sea, Qi Sea, and dantian, delaying his cultivation from breaking through to Highgod Realm, but his refining speed was now ten times faster.

The Treasure Dragon diagram emerged on its own, greedily absorbing the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence that entered his body like a black hole, spreading its energy to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

As this rich energy continued to travel through Huang Xiaolong's body, it supplied a great amount of energy, causing his soul sea to once again tremble violently.

Golden, black, and blue lights swirled together in his soul sea.

Huang Xiaolong pulled his focus together, making every effort to repress the surging energy. At the same time, he carefully controlled his Qi Sea's god battle qi as well as the true immortal essence force inside his dantian.

Although Huang Xiaolong repressed the Asura god battle qi, his Qi Sea would be brimming once again in a short while after absorbing the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence, but he would press it down again. A similar situation was taking place in his dantian, again and again, seemingly without end.

While he was refining the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence, the devil cultivators on the Devil Domain Mainland were living in trepidation. The entire Hundred Devils Gate was completely annihilated by Flaming Devil Ruan Ji overnight. Not a single living being escaped, even their dogs were all killed.

Unfortunately, even after he annihilated the entire Hundred Devils Gate, flipping the headquarters upside down, Ruan Ji failed to find 'Bai Zhisheng.' He issued lockdown order over the whole Devil Domain Mainland for a thorough search, anyone who could provide the whereabouts of the Hundred Devils Gate Patriarch Bai Zhisheng would be rewarded ten thousand sacred grade divine pellets and ten billion Baihu coins.

In an instant, the whole Devil Domain Mainland's devil cultivators were searching every nook and cranny for Bai Zhisheng.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong was oblivious to all of this.

One month quickly passed. Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in layers of blood mist, the black and blue twin dragons flickering behind him.

Apart from the black and blue twin dragons, the Back Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires spirits also hovered around him, absorbing the blood essence energy that floated out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

After two months, dense blood mist was brimming out from the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting cross-legged at the center of the layers of blood mist, was emitting a colorful light.

Three months went by.

The colorful light shining from Huang Xiaolong's body was brighter than ever, making him look like a rainbow-colored ancient divine stone.

At this time, his internal organs were also emitted a colorful light. Not only his internal organs, even his meridians, veins, Qi Sea, dantian, and his soul sea were glowing with the same colorful radiance, it looked as if there were a thousand brilliant suns in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. The light in his souls sea condensed, forming a swirling colorful light vortex.

This colorful light vortex swirled and released a pure ethereal aura.

Time continued to flow and four months passed, the blood essence floating out from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs weakened and gradually stopped. The legs crumbled into ashes, disappearing from the world.

Huang Xiaolong was like a whale swallowing water, devouring every last wisp of blood mist inside the Xumi Temple. The black and blue twin dragons flew back into his body together with the two divine fire spirits.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the outer space above the uninhabited planet. He then clenched his fist, striking toward the planet below.

The thunderous explosion that followed sent turbulent ripples outward as the planet below quaked violently. The earth cracked and mountains crumbled, starting from the mountain right beneath Huang Xiaolong. The underground magma rivers splashed to the surface, spurting hot air like a geyser.

The strength of that single fist destroyed one thousand li, three thousand li... ten thousand li! In a short while, deep fissures ran through an area of ten thousand li. The mountains that previously stood tall now turned to piles of rubble, the earth sank in.

The destructive force from Huang Xiaolong's first continued to spread further out of the ten thousand li area.

Only a long time later did the destruction below calm down.

Huang Xiaolong watched the result of his punch and gauged his own strength. Even though he was still a God Realm cultivator, his strength didn't lose in the slightest to the late Second Order Highgod Realm Shi Jiutian. Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, as a devil cultivator, had strength comparable to a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm master.

Joy shone in the depths of Huang Xiaolong's eyes at this result, not expecting his strength to grow to such a level after refining the last part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body.

Furthermore, the changes in his soul sea were even more prominent. His soul clarity reached an even higher level, and the colorful whirlpool of light in his soul sea was none other than the Spirit Devouring Physique's soul-devouring vortex.

Now, his True Dragon Physique not only possessed the attribute of the Ethereal Physique, but also the Soul Devouring Physique.

After observing the result for a moment, Huang Xiaolong flew away at rapid speed.

A few days later, he once again appeared in White Tiger City.

As this was the White Tiger Institute's most important city, Huang Xiaolong planned to slip into the White Tiger Institute using the same method he previously used to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute while searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

However, this time, Huang Xiaolong used the identity of a White Tiger Institute Grand Elder instead of a core disciple. Based on his current strength, he need not be as scrupulous as he was before.

Three years later, Huang Xiaolong left the White Tiger Institute, appearing at the Heavenly Mountain's foothills where he entered the huge Lulong City.

Through those three years of searching, elimination, and deduction, Huang Xiaolong's finally reached a conclusion; the White Tiger Divine Fire was actually somewhere at the peak of the Heavenly Mountain!

This conclusion made Huang Xiaolong feel depressed and wry at the same time.

When he first came here looking for the Heavenly God's blood pool, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had mentioned in passing that, in hundreds and thousands of years, numerous Highgod Realm masters had tried to reach the peak of the Heavenly Mountain in search of its main formation. With no exception, all of them lost their lives!

But, Huang Xiaolong wasn't ready to give up after coming this far.

Though his current strength was comparable to the late-Second Order Highgod Realm Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian, Xiang Mingzhi had already stepped into the Highgod Realm. Furthermore, he condensed a top rank ten godhead, his cultivation was improving by leaps and bounds every day. Huang Xiaolong was not confident in being able to kill Xiang Mingzhi as he was now.

It would be different if he could obtain the White Tiger Divine Fire. With three divine fires inside of him, as powerful as Xiang Mingzhi could be, he would be dead for sure!

Huang Xiaolong sat in a restaurant inside Lulong City, sipping his wine as he contemplated matters about the White Tiger Divine Fire. Since he had decided to venture toward the Heavenly God Mountain's peak, he would need to collect as much information about it as possible.

"Did you hear? A few days ago, the Piercing Sky Beast King arrived here!"

"Not only the Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang are all here on the Heavenly Mountain!"

"These old monsters, why have they gathered here all of a sudden?"

"I don't know, but there's a rumor going around saying that a peerless treasure is about to appear here, alerting these old monsters."

While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about the White Tiger Divine Fire, the discussion in the distance hooked his interest.

Chapter 826: The Peak of the Heavenly Mountain

'The Piercing Sky Beast King is here on the Heavenly Mountain?' This was unexpected news to Huang Xiaolong. The Piercing Sky Beast King, as well as other characters of his caliber; Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang.

Did news about the White Tiger Divine Fire leak out? Huang Xiaolong shook his head in denial the next second, there couldn't be such coincidence.

"What do you guys think, is it because of the Heavenly God's godhead fragment?"

"The godhead fragment, that might be it. Not long ago, the fragment that the White Tiger Institute auctioned off was found here by Wan Zhengxing. There's bound to be more than one fragment on the whole Heavenly Mountain!"

“That Huang Xiaolong is a true-blue prodigal son, actually spending 5 trillion to buy a Heavenly God’s godhead fragment!”

“That’s called domineering!”

Voices sounded from the same table.

Huang Xiaolong’s movements froze for a second at their words, then he smiled wryly. Prodigal son? Domineering? In all truthfulness, he really did not think of other things when he was bidding for the godhead fragment.

Listening to these people, Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation... Could it be, the Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, and the others really came here in search of a piece of the Heavenly God’s godhead?

But Huang Xiaolong soon threw the matter to the back of his mind. Even if there were other godhead fragments on the Heavenly God Mountain, he had no interest in them. His main purpose in coming here was for the White Tiger Divine Fire.

Time flowed by and soon two months had passed.

During this period, Huang Xiaolong stayed in Lulong City to gather information related to the Heavenly Mountain, especially those related to its peak. Although this kind of information was less than desirable, with the magic of his top divine grade spirit stones, he managed to hear some useful things.

For example, Huang Xiaolong found out that the Heavenly Mountain’s peak was shrouded by dense layers of mist-like white gas throughout the year, and only Highgod Realm masters were capable of passing through it. Therefore, in order to reach the peak, one needed to have strength comparable to a Highgod Realm master, unlike what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said the past, that only Highgod Realm masters could reach the peak of the mountain.

No doubt, the closer one got to the peak, the heavier the pressure from this white gas became. From the information Huang Xiaolong heard, a late-First Order Highgod Realm master could barely make it further than a thousand zhang through the white gas.

An early Second Order Highgod Realm master was able to go two thousand zhang, mid-Second Order as far as three thousand zhang, a late-Second Order four thousand zhang, and a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm master could reach five thousand zhang at most. No one knew how far a Third Order Highgod Realm master could go.

In these two months, other than searching for information related to the Heavenly Mountain's peak, Huang Xiaolong set aside time to refine Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong left Lulong City, heading to the Heavenly Mountain. With his speed, it didn't take him long to reach halfway up the mountain. Along the way, before any demonic beasts could assault him, they died from Huang Xiaolong's soul attack.

With the current level of his soul force, he could instantly kill a Second Order Highgod Realm and below with a tangible soul attack, not to mention these God Realm demonic beasts.

Halfway up the mountain, Huang Xiaolong's vigilance rose as he continued up cautiously. Although he wasn't afraid of any demonic beast attacks, he'd rather not get trapped by one of the many formations around the Heavenly Mountain.

Slightly over a month later, he finally arrived safely close to the summit after being on his nerves the entire time and saw the said white gas enshrouding the Heavenly Mountain's peak.

Watching this dense white gas, Huang Xiaolong's brows were locked together with grimness.

In the four galaxies' long history, the masters who climbed to the Heavenly Mountain's peak had all fallen, hence, there was more to this white gas than simple gravitational force.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to break through the white gas and enter, several figures whistled through the air, emitting pressuring auras. Huang Xiaolong nearly jumped out of his skin, but his actions were swift, displaying Space Concealment and hiding into a space pocket.

Huang Xiaolong had just hid away when several figures emerged from the distance. Peering over to see the newcomers' faces, his eyes narrowed all of a sudden. One of them was none other than Ancestor Mountangoat.

Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize the other three people, but he guessed they should be Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Bifang, and Green Dragon Beast King.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect to run into these four people here, did they also plan to go to the Heavenly Mountain's peak?

"Piercing Sky, you're sure the Heavenly God's dwelling is at the peak?" Ancestor Mountangoat turned to the burly, red-haired middle-aged man beside him.

The red-haired middle-aged man's deep voice sounded, "Yes, throughout the years of the Heavenly God blood pool's corrosion, ninety percent of the formations outside the dwelling have greatly weakened. If the four of us join hands, there's an eighty-percent chance we can break the outer formations!"

"At that time, of the medicinal herbs, divine spirit pellets, and divine grade spirit stones inside, I want thirty percent." The old man covered in green scales stated.

"Following our previous agreement, half of the godhead fragment goes to Piercing Sky. As for the body, that depends on who gets their hands on it first." The last person who spoke was a charming young man clad in a seven-colored armor.

Heavenly God's dwelling? Hearing these four people's conversation, great waves of shock and excitement crashed at Huang Xiaolong's heart. He didn't expect these four people's purpose coming to the Heavenly Mountain was the actually the Heavenly God's dwelling! The dwelling was located at the peak of the mountain, and judging from piercing Sky Beast King's tone, he had determined where its location would be!

No doubt, the red-haired middle-aged man was the Piercing Sky Beast King, the one covered in green scales from head to toe was most likely Green Dragon Beast King, and that charming young man clad in seven-colored armor would be Ancestor Bifang.

Even with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he was unable to determine these four people's cultivation.

"But, within this white gas is an ancient Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, after we enter, everyone must be twice as cautious. All of those Highgod Realm masters who came here in the past didn't really die. After their reason was swallowed, their heart demon would rise, turning them into monsters. These strange monsters are best avoided when we enter." Piercing Sky Beast King reminded with a gloomy face.

Ancestor Mountangoat and the other three nodded with the same stern expression.

Following that, the four of them formed a vigorous qi barrier around themselves, made a path through the white gas, and disappeared from view in the next second.

After he was sure the four people had left did Huang Xiaolong emerged in the air.

"Ancient Heart Demon Swallowing Formation? Huang Xiaolong was taken aback. His Master Feng Yang had once mentioned this ancient Heart Demon Swallowing Formation. It was a powerful formation that took control of one's heart demon. Once that happened, they would forever lose themselves, reduced to a monster without sanity. This Heavenly Mountain was actually arranged with this kind of formation.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep, deep breath, then called out the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits, forming a protective barrier around himself, and flew into the white gas.

No matter what, he must obtain the White Tiger Divine Fire.

The moment he entered the white gas, Huang Xiaolong felt an invisible power entangling him. The gravitational force was immediately felt, everything was many times heavier. Huang Xiaolong himself plummeted to the ground, unable to fly forward.

He tried a few more times, but the result was the same. This came as a great shock to him. With his current strength, comparable to Crimson Devil Shi Jiu Jiutian, the gravity force was still so overbearing that he couldn't fly at all?

Left with no other option, Huang Xiaolong could only walk, slowly.

The Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, and the other two were already long gone. In front of Huang Xiaolong were layers of white gas. Most of all, he noticed that inside this white gas his divine sense could go no further than a hundred zhang.

If he really came across those Highgod Realm masters that had turned into strange insane creatures, what use was a divine sense of a hundred zhang?

Chapter 827: Trapped

Huang Xiaolong was unable to extend his divine sense further than a hundred zhang. On top of that was the ever-present heavy gravitational force from the white gas, Huang Xiaolong could only inch forward slowly. Inside this ancient Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, he needed to pause after every step he took.

Due to the potent effect of the illusion formation, Huang Xiaolong needed to stop for quite a while before he could lift his foot and take another step. As the the illusion grew increasingly stronger, the heart demons inside him gained momentum, hence the time Huang Xiaolong took between each step also grew longer.

Seconds and minutes trickled by.

More than three hours passed, yet Huang Xiaolong merely travelled a little over three hundred meters. This was slower than any common mortal crawling on the ground, speed slower than a snail.

After progressing a little over three hundred meters, the resistance and gravitational force that Huang Xiaolong faced increased yet again. He estimated that, from this point forward, it required the strength of a peak early First Order Highgod Realm if anyone wanted to venture further into the white mist.

Huang Xiaolong took out a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet from his Asura Ring and swallowed it, recovering his exhausted god battle qi and true immortal essence force.

But, exactly at this time, a shrill scream cut the air as something attacked him from the left at lightning speed, crossing a distance of several hundred zhang in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong was startled, a black light flashed in his hands and the Water God's halberd thrust out, piercing through the attacker's chest. When he pulled out, the tip of his halberd flicked up, flinging the attacker into the air. A painful scream sounded as the attacker fell ten meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong see his attacker, who was actually a strange monster without flesh and blood, its eyes were two balls of flickering black flames, and it definitely wasn't weak. Its strength was close to that of a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master.

It seems like this creature was one of many ancient Highgod Realm masters that tried to climb to the peak of the mountain but lost their sanity inside this Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, overtaken by their own heart demon. A creature that was neither dead nor alive.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't even guess how long this Highgod Realm master had been in this ancient Heart Demon Swallowing Formation to be reduced to such an abominable fleshless monster.

'Where did this person's flesh go?!

Huang Xiaolong was alarmed, could there be other fleshless things like this inside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation?

At this time, the strange monster that Huang Xiaolong stabbed crawled up, letting out a shrill scream and pouncing at him again, attacking frenziedly. Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated, his right hand waved out. An icy blue sword formed from Black Tortoise Divine Fire immediately pierced through the strange monster's forehead, destroying its soul.

The strange monster finally stopped attacking.

An invisible force wrapped around a godhead that was emitting a soft red glow, pulling it into Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Though the strange monster was without flesh and blood, its godhead was still there. But Huang Xiaolong was a bit disappointed as he looked at the fire element godhead, it was merely a mid-rank four godhead.

Huang Xiaolong put the godhead into his Asura Ring and spent some time adjusting his condition before continuing forward. Knowing there were strange fleshless monsters wandering inside the white mist, Huang Xiaolong was even more careful.

Soon, three days passed.

Making a rough calculation, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he had crossed a distance of more than a thousand zhang, almost close to two thousand zhang. Compared to the time when he just walked in, the resistance and gravitational force had become more than ten times stronger. From here onward, only a Second Order Highgod Realm could proceed further while enduring the two hindering forces.

In these three days' time, Huang Xiaolong had killed six more strange Highgod Realm monsters. Once, he was attacked by two of them at the same time, the stronger one was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm monster.

However, other than these strange Highgod Realm monsters, he did not come across any flesh-eating creatures, which baffled Huang Xiaolong. Was his presumption before wrong? If there was no creature that devoured flesh and blood inside the white mist, was it the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation itself that was capable of absorbing energy from flesh and blood?

On the fourth day, Huang Xiaolong stepped past two thousand zhang. Here, he came across a Second Order Highgod Realm strange monster. Although it was only an early Second Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong could no longer deal with it as easily as he did with the ones before.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong had passed the three thousand zhang mark.

After travelling three thousand zhang into the white mist, strange monsters of mid-Second Order Highgod Realm strength started appearing. Huang Xiaolong began to feel some pressure, dealing with every strange monster ate up more and more of his time and god battle qi. Fortunately, it was rare for him to run into two strange monsters at the same time.

At three thousand zhang, waves of white mist rolled like the sea, dense like the clouds in the sky. Here, with Huang Xiaolong eyesight, he could barely see farther than ten zhang around him, making it harder for him to detect any strange monsters that could be hiding close by.

In between, he had tried turning back. However, he discovered that every time he did that, the surrounding white mist of this Heart Demon Swallowing Formation would flow erratically, forming an invisible wall in his path. He could not turn back. In other words, once one entered this white mist, they could only walk forward, with no return!

This finding raised a bitter smile on Huang Xiaolong's face.

No wonder that, in millions of years, not a single Highgod Realm master that climbed the Heavenly Mountain's peak ever come out again. Just like them, Huang Xiaolong only had two options right now; one, exit this Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, and the second option was to end up like the strange monsters he had seen so far, trapped for all eternity.

He didn't know how big of an area the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation covered. If it was five thousand zhang, Huang Xiaolong still had the confidence to get out, but if it was more than six thousand zhang, he would be dead for sure.

In fact, there wasn't even a choice. If he didn't want to die, he could only continue to forcefully move forward.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached four thousand zhang. at this depth, not only did the white mist form thick clouds, they were even soft to the touch. Huang Xiaolong knew this because he needed to push away these white clouds.

Hence, his speed was even slower and his energy consumption increased drastically. When he just entered the white mist, he took one Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet after every hundred zhang, whereas now, after barely two to three zhang, he was be forced to take another Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to replenished his exhausted god battle qi and true immortal essence force.

One more month passed and Huang Xiaolong merely crossed five hundred zhang. At four thousand five hundred zhang, the white clouds' recoil greatly increased, Huang Xiaolong tried cutting these white

clouds with his Mulberry Sword and actually failed. His Mulberry Sword barely left a thin sword line on the surface of these white clouds, disappearing almost immediately.

This situation was akin to being trapped in a cage, white walls in four directions, unable to get out. It gave birth to a feeling of despair.

Failing to cut through them, Huang Xiaolong tried using his true immortal essence fire. The good news was that his true immortal essence fire could burn these white clouds away, but this method further intensified his energy depletion. A distance of just two zhang found him panting, out of breath.

At four thousand eight hundred zhang, Huang Xiaolong found that his true immortal essence fire could no longer burn the white clouds in his path, forcing him to call out the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

The two divine fires did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong. In the blink of an eye, they burned a path through the white clouds. However, employing both divine fires at the same time greatly consumed his energy.

At four thousand nine hundred zhang, both the resistance and gravitational force had multiplied by a hundred times, every single step was like trying to move a great mountain while bearing another great mountain on his back, pressing down on him.

A little over four thousand nine hundred and ninety zhang, Huang Xiaolong could not move one inch further under the overwhelming resistance and gravitational force. Huang Xiaolong despaired, was he going to be forever trapped inside this Demon Heart Swallowing Formation?

Chapter 828: White Tiger Divine Fire

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness gradually slipped away and his eyelids grew heavy. Once his consciousness gave out, the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation would awaken his heart demons. If that happened, over time, he would be no different than those strange Highgod Realm monsters wandering in the formation, left without a shred of sanity.

In that moment of weakened awareness, Huang Xiaolong seemingly saw numerous strange monsters lunging at him.

At this exact moment, within his soul sea, brilliant dazzling light burst out, the black and blue twin dragons' roars reverberated in his mind.

Huang Xiaolong consciousness shook as he momentarily regained a bit of focus. He bit his tongue until he tasted blood to grasp on that shred of clear consciousness, then he quickly sat down, entering an ethereal state.

In that ethereal state, his soul slowly left his body, floating in the world outside.

"This...?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked as the entire Heart Demon Swallowing Formation was clearly imprinted in his mind. 'The Ethereal Physique actually has this ability?'

Excited, Huang Xiaolong quickly studied the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation imprinted in his mind and discovered that the formation actually covered exactly five thousand zhang from one end to the other!

Meaning to say, from where he was now, he was less than ten zhang away from the edge of the formation. As long as he continued forward for another ten zhang, he would be able to walk out from this Heart Demon Swallowing Formation!

Huang Xiaolong breathed in deeply, consumed a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and initiated Instant Recovery to restore his condition. Half an hour later, he returned to his peak. Slowly getting up to his feet, he summoned the twin dragon martial spirits and soul-transformed.

After soul-transforming, Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose increasingly higher. Had the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation enveloped an area of six thousand zhang he wouldn't have any hope of walking out, but since it was five thousand zhang, in his current soul-transformed state, he could do it—he could walk out of there alive.

One hour later, at the five-hundredth step, Huang Xiaolong finally broke out from the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation's dense white mist. As if every ounce of energy had left his body, fatigue overcome Huang Xiaolong. He fell butt-down on the ground while breathing haggardly.

'I'm finally out from that damn place!'

Huang Xiaolong turned slightly to look at the wall of fog behind him, fear lingering in his heart.

'I wonder if the Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, and the other two managed to pass through.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought.

The strength of Piercing Sky Beast King's group was undoubtedly higher than his, however, walking out from the Heart Demon Swallowing didn't rely solely on one's strength. For example, at four thousand eight hundred zhang, Huang Xiaolong borrowed the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' power to burn a path in front of him.

Whereas Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang's own divine flames absolutely couldn't burn the white clouds.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with anticipation; if the Piercing Beast King, Ancestor Bifang and the others died while being trapped inside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, that would be great news to him.

"The Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know the location of the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling, the Heavenly Mountain peak's land area wasn't that big. He would be able to find it after spending some time searching. More importantly, he had to find the White Tiger Divine Fire first.

Huang Xiaolong rested for a little bit. When his breathing returned to normal, he called out the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirit in order to sense the White Tiger Divine Fire's location.

After coming out from the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, he could fly, but his divine sense was still suppressed.

Huang Xiaolong flew slowly in the air, carefully watching his surroundings.

In this way, three days passed.

Just as he was flying over a section of the mountain, the two divine fire spirits that hadn't shown any response in the last three days suddenly shone brightly, letting out excited noises.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened as he looked down below. From the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires spirits' reaction, the White Tiger Divine Fire was definitely below him.

Huang Xiaolong slowly descended to the ground below and found the entrance of a grotto. The entrance wasn't big, just enough to allow two adults to enter. There were wisps of fire and heat flowing out from the inside.

Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate at all, flying inside the grotto and disappearing in its depth. Carefully flying further into the cave, the two-men wide cave tunnel gradually widened. As he went deeper, the glimmers of fire and heat in the cave spiked the temperature, even a late Second Order Highgod Realm master would find this heat caused by the White Tiger Divine Fire hard to resist.

However, with the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits protecting his body, Huang Xiaolong naturally didn't fear the overwhelming heat wave. When the White Tiger Divine Fire's heat reached Huang Xiaolong, the two divine fire spirit opened their mouth and swallowed, channeling the energy to temper Huang Xiaolong's body. The heat wave became Huang Xiaolong's supplement instead.

He flew for about half an hour when, all of a sudden, a harsh metallic white light made Huang Xiaolong close his eyes. A moment later, when he opened them, he found himself inside a fire world; one thousand zhang below his feet was roiling magma.

What astounded Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the flames floating around in this burning world were actually metallic white in color!

A metallic white fire similar to Huang Xiaolong's true immortal essence fire, but there was a slight difference as well. He could feel a fierce killing aura from this metallic white fire, and it was so bright that one couldn't look at it for too long.

Huang Xiaolong looked away and flew forward, following the trail of the metallic white flames to their source. Slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong found the origin of the fire.

Not far in front of him, a great metallic white ball of flames hovered in the air, inside of which was a several hundred zhang long white tiger. Although there was a distance of several thousand zhang between them, Huang Xiaolong felt his skin prickle from the ferocious killing aura. However, the fierce killing aura was not specifically directed at him, but an innate part of the white tiger.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong's presence, the white tiger inside the enormous metallic white fireball stood on its legs, letting out a roar towards the sky. The tiger's roar stimulated the flowing magma below, causing it to rile and crash violently.

At this time, every cultivator on the Heavenly Mountain could hear an alarming tiger roar.

"This is...?!" Still suffering inside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, Ancestor Mountangoat, Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Bifang, and Green Dragon Beast King's expressions tightened. All of a sudden, blood spurted from their mouths.

"This horrifying fierce killing aura, it was definitely a peerless treasure appearing!" Ancestor Bifang exclaimed in excitement.

"Right at the top of Heavenly Mountain, not far from us, we must hurry up and get out from this formation!" Green Dragon Beast King urged.

The four people frantically attacked the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, forcefully moving toward the boundary.

At this time, inside the underground fire cavern, the White Tiger Divine Fire leaped at Huang Xiaolong. In the blink of an eye, that enormous metallic white giant fireball enlarged in his pupils.

Huang Xiaolong stiffened but hurried to control the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires to defend himself.

In an instant, the three divine fires collided.

Amazingly, despite the seemingly terrifying collision, there was no booming explosion. Merely a soft sound was heard, as if a bubble burst, followed by the three divine fires beginning to merge together.

Icy blue, crimson red, and metallic white, three divine fires merged and expanded in size. Before Huang Xiaolong could react, he was submerged by the three divine fires' dazzling lights.

Like the previous two times, he lost consciousness in an instant. Floating inside the merging divine fires, three fire spirits hovered around Huang Xiaolong, tempering his body.

While his physical body was being tempered, his soul sea was shaking vigorously, akin to a volcanic eruption.

Chapter 829: Transformation Of The Soul

Wave after wave of soul force rose in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, each one fiercer than the previous. A brilliant radiance lit up his soul sea akin to countless suns gathered together; a light so brilliant that it seemed as if it could pass through space, leaving a perpetual imprint of its trajectory in the universe.

Above his soul sea, flames of icy-blue, crimson red, and metallic white emitted vibrant energy, rippling outward. This energy reached every corner of Huang Xiaolong's soul sea and continued to heighten the clarity of his soul.

As time passed, the brilliant light in his soul sea grew more and more dazzling and bright. Every ray of light was like a solid bridge cutting across space, evidence of Huang Xiaolong's powerful soul force.

While the White Tiger Divine Fire was integrating with the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, becoming a part of Hang Xiaolong, numerous cultivators were rushing toward the Heavenly Mountain.

The White Tiger Divine Fire spirit's resounding roar had alerted everyone, down to the many cities at the foothills.

The fierce killing aura and thick roiling spiritual energy had everyone absolutely convinced that these were signs of the birth a peerless treasure.

Soon, hordes of cultivators from various sects and families gathered in front of the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation's white mist, from low-level God Realm cultivation, to mid-level, high-level, and even two Highgod Realm masters.

These two Highgod Realm masters were part of the White Tiger Galaxy's super forces, Dao Creed's Chief Tao Gu, and his master Zhuang Yongfeng.

Last time, when Huang Xiaolong found a two-million-year-old Black Lotus here on the Heavenly Mountain, both Tao Gu and Zhuang Yongfeng had attempted to snatch it from his hands. When they were close to succeeding, Yang Yi and the Ascending Moon Old Man arrived, solving Huang Xiaolong's dire situation.

In a way, Tao Gu and Zhuang Yongfeng were considered familiar faces to Huang Xiaolong.

"Master, what's the plan?" Tao Gu looked at the white mist in front of him with a hint of apprehension in his eyes, inquiring of his Master Zhuang Yongfeng.

Zhuang Yongfeng's eyes flickered with hesitation.

It was no secret that, in many millennia, every Highgod Realm master that had entered this white fog never resurfaced again, including Second Order Highgod Realm masters; saying that he wasn't afraid would be a downright lie.

"You go in first." Zhuang Yongfeng suddenly turned his head to a Dao Creed Grand Elder.

Hearing Zhuang Yongfeng's order, the Grand Elder shivered, his face paled, "An-ancestor, m-me...?"

Zhuang Yongfeng's gaze sharpened like blades, faint killing intent seeping through his words, "You didn't hear my order?"

That Dao Creed Grand Elder gritted his teeth. With a bloodlessly pale face he stepped in, disappearing into the white fog. After that, despite Zhuang Yongfeng keeping watch outside, the Grand Elder did not reappear.

The gathered cultivators were watching, and this result brought doubt and fear to their hearts. Even so, there were people who believed they were the lucky ones and flew straight into the white mist.

Of course, without exception, these people were like pebbles thrown into the vast ocean, disappearing noiselessly. The white mist was like a world unto itself, not even sound transmission jade slips could be used inside.

Despite that, when the White Tiger Galaxy's Ancestor level characters heard the news, all of them rushed to the Heavenly Mountain. Hence, more and more people gathered outside the white mist.

The temptation of a peerless treasure had a few Highgod Realm Ancestors form a cooperative alliance to break past this white mist.

Before the numerous gazes from the large group of cultivators present, twelve Highgod Realm masters from various forces stepped in. Prior to entering, these Ancestors gave strict orders to their juniors to wait outside the mist.

But as days went by, one month had passed since the twelve Highgod Realm masters entered the formation, they too were akin to pebbles thrown into the vast ocean, disappearing without even causing a ripple.

One month turned into two, the situation inside the white mist was as calm as ever.

Then three months were gone, four months... The faces of the various disciples waiting outside grew anxious and tense.

While this was happening outside, in the fire grotto's underground space, Huang Xiaolong's body was like a crystal that was reflecting light as it was being tempered by the three great divine fires. Icy-blue, crimson red, and metallic white lights were shining on his skin. As time passed, the three lights became ever more blinding.

Looking from afar, Huang Xiaolong resembled a tri-colored human-shaped diamond, and his soul sea was painted with the three divine fire colors. The clarity of his soul reached such a high level that the light coming from his soul actually turned solid under the Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Divine Fires' effect!

A situation where intangible light turned into solid matter was unheard-of.

Furthermore, each ray of light in his soul sea was like the sharpest blade piercing through space and time, being able to easily split a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master into two.

Another five months went by.

The three Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Divine Fire spirits that had been flying around Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped, turning into three balls of fire and drilling into his body.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been in slumber all this time, slowly opened his eyes.

As he opened his eyes, two sharp lights flashed and disappeared in an instant, two bottomless black holes appeared above right above him. With barely any movement, horrifying fireballs flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, completely disintegrating the magma below.

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, bearing the aura of a primeval Fire God. His body was exuding indescribable and majestic divineness.

"My Qi Sea's capacity has doubled, what about my soul seal? The light coming from my soul has actually solidified?!" Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic after checking the situation of his body and soul sea. The changes in his soul sea especially amazed him.

He had never heard of anyone's soul radiance turning into solid matter! This was only possible because his soul clarity had reached an unimaginable degree.

“If all four divine fires merge together, what kind of changes would take place in my soul sea?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered with growing anticipation.

He took a step forward, striding over space. When he appeared again, he was already outside.

Teleportation!

Teleportation that only Highgod Realm masters could perform.

Although he did not condense a godhead this time either, his strength had significantly increased. The time and space threads in his soul sea had reached an unbelievable number, so many that he could easily manipulate the natural force in his surroundings.

Huang Xiaolong made an estimation of his current strength, probably not weaker than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm master. If he were to walk through the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation again, he definitely wouldn’t suffer as he did before.

At this current strength, adding the three divine fires’ power, he could pass through the formation in a month’s time. However, he wasn’t planning to leave just yet.

Since he found out that the Heavenly Mountain owner’s dwelling was here on the peak, he would naturally take a look at it. Right at this time, the space up ahead shook violently.

Huang Xiaolong stiffened, it was coming from the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation... Could it be Ancestor Mountangoat’s group?

In the next second, four powerful presences approached Huang Xiaolong’s location at frightening speed.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared in a flicker, activating his Space Concealment ability. Just as he concealed himself, he saw Ancestor Mountangoat, Piercing Sky Beast King, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang arriving.

As expected, it was these four people!

Huang Xiaolong's pupils needed, carefully converging all of his aura.

In the blink of an eye, the four people were right in front of his eyes.

"Strange, there were energy fluctuations here just moments ago." Ancestor Mountangoat's brows scrunched up, wrinkling his forehead. His eyes scanned around, green light glimmering in his eyes.

The other three also had the surrounding space locked down, surveying carefully, but they discovered nothing.

"Ancestor Mountangoat, you're probably overthinking it. I don't think anyone could break past the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation before us. The four of us together took more than a year to pass through it at the risk of dying inside." Ancestor Bifang added, "Finding the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling is more urgent."

"That's right, the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling comes first. After enlightening ourselves on the Heavenly God's godhead and our strength increases by leaps and bounds, we won't need to fear human cultivators!" Green Dragon Beast King agreed.

Ancestor Mountangoat searched again, finding nothing. He had no choice but to leave with the rest.

After the four left, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his concealment. A brief moment of hesitation later, he flew in the direction of the group, carefully tailing them from behind.

Chapter 830: The Heavenly Gods Dwelling

The Piercing Sky Beast King's group of four flew around, searching the area of the mountain peak, coming upon a lake after two days. Huang Xiaolong was carefully trailing behind them as to not be detected.

Although these four people were vigilant, based on his current strength and his Space Concealment ability, the Piercing Sky Beast King's group did not detect Huang Xiaolong.

Halting in front of the lake, the Piercing Sky Beast King took out a beast skin scroll map and surveyed the terrain as he said, "That Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling should be around here."

Ancestor Bifang glanced at the lake and the area surrounding it, his voice hinted uncertainty, "The Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling is here?" He couldn't see anything out of the ordinary.

Ancestor Mountangoat and Green Dragon Beast King's eyes also flickered with doubt.

The Piercing Sky Beast King did not answer. He leaped up, standing above the lake surface, then imbued some godforce into the map in his hands. The beast skin map immediately released a dazzling light, five combined patterns floated out and imprinted themselves at the center of the lake's surface.

As soon as the patterns fell onto the lake surface, starting from the center of the lake, water roiled and ripples of light glimmered on the waves.

Then, before their astonished eyes, beautiful and magnificent palaces appeared, rising to the surface.

The high and low roofs added up to a total of thirty-six buildings, reflecting a prism of colors, forming a great colorful barricade that covered the whole palace.

Looking at the palace that emerged from the lake, Ancestor Mountangoat, Piercing Sky Beast King, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang's eyes flickered with uncontrollable ecstasy and desire, this was the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling!

Merely the godhead fragment inside was enough to stir everyone into a frenzy.

Even Huang Xiaolong, who was hiding in the distance, brightened up when he saw the palace. Then his gaze fell onto the beast skin map in Piercing Sky Beast King's hands, he didn't expect that map to double as a key to opening the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling. Had he gone looking for the dwelling on his own, he probably never would've found it.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not allow his emotions to be affected. Instead, he hid even more carefully.

On the other side, the Piercing Sky Beast King said to his three companions, "Now, we need to work together and break this colorful barrier. As long as succeed, we can enter the palace!"

Ancestor Mountangoat let out a sonorous laugh, "What are we waiting for then, let's do it!"

"Inside the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling must be a lot of two-million-years-old and above medicinal herbs, all of them belong to us now!" Green Dragon Beast King laughed loudly.

Hearing Green Dragon Beast King's words, the Piercing Sky Beast King inwardly sneered, 'While it's true that this Heavenly God's dwelling has two-million-years-old medicinal herbs, they aren't ours, but mine!'

Because he knew there was a core formation inside the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling, as long as he seized control of it, all the treasure inside here would belong to him!

'Mountangoat, Green Dragon, and Bifang's spatial rings should have quite a bit of good stuff, right?' The Piercing Sky Beast King thought to himself. When he takes control over the core formation, that would be the death anniversary of Mountangoat, Green Dragon, and Bifang.

As Piercing Sky Beast King was imagining this perfect ending, the four of them arrived in front of the main building. Together with Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang, the Piercing Sky Beast King began attacking the colorful light barrier enveloping the whole palace.

In the meantime, the Piercing Sky Beast King had secretly put the beast skin map back into his spatial ring.

The four people's palms and fists whistled in the air as they struck onto the colorful light barrier. Consecutive booming blasts resounded, but shockingly, despite their powerful attacks, the colorful light barrier didn't even quiver.

The Piercing Sky Beast King was relatively calm, for he already expected this result. This was also the reason why, after obtaining the beast skin treasure map, he shared it with Ancestor Mountangoat and the others. Only with the four of them working together could they have a chance at breaking through this barrier and enter the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling.

“After so many years, this cultivation dwelling’s defensive barrier still remains strong.” Green Dragon Beast King complained, “Furthermore, there’s no one controlling it.”

If someone was controlling the formation, its power would dramatically rise.

“Attack again, quickly break through this light barrier.” Ancestor Mountangoat urged, “Lest some trouble comes if we dally.”

Who could guarantee there wouldn't be other masters who managed to pass through the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation whilst they delayed here for too long?

“That tiger roar earlier, I wonder what kind of treasure it is, could it be inside this Heavenly God’s cultivation dwelling?” Ancestor Bifang licked his lips, a greedy light flitted in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart hearing this, Ancestor Bifang was most likely referring to his White Tiger Divine Fire.

At this time, the Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, and the other two started attacking the light barrier again. Another booming blast shook the air, however, the light barrier still remained unaffected.

As the four of them continued their barrage, a day was unknowingly gone.

The Piercing Sky Beast King and the others were fuming with rage, they had been attacking nonstop for a day’s time yet there were barely any chances to that thin layer of light.

All four of them were Third Order Highgod Realm masters.

Attacking for so long the way they did could have shattered an entire world surface to pieces, yet they actually failed to break through that thin defensive formation.

Every bang and strike on the light barrier ate away their patience.

“His mother, this ancestor doesn’t believe this damn light barrier won’t break!” Ancestor Bifang hollered in anger, then his hands enlarged to twice their size with claws as sharp as swords, slamming forcefully on the light barrier.

The Piercing Sky Beast King, Ancestor Mountangoat, and Green Dragon Beast King no longer held back their strength, striking down with full force at the same time.

A tempest howled and the space was filled with cracks.

Rumble~! A thunderous blast shook the mountain peak.

The colorful light barrier finally quivered. Even though it only quivered gently, the four of them were overjoyed looking at it.

“Continue to attack, this colorful light barrier will break down soon.” The Piercing Sky Beast King shouted.

The four begin attacking frenziedly, however, after a day’s labor, the light barrier merely quivered. Their initial joy had long vanished, while their anger exploded.

Concealed within the space pocket, a schadenfreude light shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes watching the Piercing Sky Beast King’s group. The harder it was to break through this light barrier, the better it was for him.

He could see that, after two days of consecutive attacks, their godforce was depleting faster than ever, even if they consumed medicinal pellets to recover, they wouldn't be able to recover their godforce in a short time.

‘If this situation continues for half a month...’ A sharp light gleamed in his eyes.

Just like this, the Piercing Sky Beast King's group of four continued to attack the light barrier. In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. The four of them were now attacking out of rage and the light barrier's quivering grew violent. Although it had yet to break, it was showing signs of fracturing.

During this time, the four people did stop to rest a few times, but later on they noticed that if they stopped to rest the light barrier seemed to recover as well by a large margin.

Hence, they had no choice but to attack continuously.

On the tenth day, fine crack lines finally appeared on the light barrier's surface.

The four enraged people were ecstatic noticing this and further increased their attacking force.

On the thirteenth day, those fine crack lines expanded, spreading out all over the surface of the light barrier.

"In another three days, we'll be able to break this light barrier!" The Piercing Sky Beast King encouraged Ancestor Mountangoat and the other two.