

INVINCIBLE 1031

[Chapter 1031: Forty-Million-Years-Old Medicinal Herbs](#)

Looking at the little cow's expression, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh.

He really felt like giving this cow a kick.

Huang Xiaolong turned to the endless sea of medicinal herbs, divine weapons, and divine armors, a roar of excitement bubbling up his chest, shaking the air.

The herbs, divine weapons, and divine armors in his immediate proximity trembled under Huang Xiaolong's roar.

With these herbs and the five spiritual veins, Huang Xiaolong could already imagine the speed of his improvement over the next few years. Furthermore, the amount of divine weapons and armors was enough to support him until his Heaven Splitting Tenet reached the peak of late-second stage, maybe even the third stage.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed his excitement, flying toward the other end of the hall.

"Dark Heartless Flower!"

"Golden Water Ganoderma!"

"Hundred Feet Blood Ginseng!"

Huang Xiaolong looked down at the various kinds of medicinal herbs with sparkling eyes.

The herbs placed further back were one rarer than the other, their age correspondingly higher. Quite a few of them were between twenty to thirty million years old!

After a full hour of flying, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the other end of the hall and saw a stalk of forty-million-years-old herb! A medicinal herb of this age, forget the Green Cloud Island, it was rarely seen in the whole Vientiane World.

This was an unexpected surprise, especially when there was more than one stalk! There were more than ten of them!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help gulping at this sight.

After refining a single forty-million-years-old medicinal herb, the average early Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator would be able to advance all the way to perfection stage late-Tenth Order in an instant, perhaps even breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm.

It was with much effort that Huang Xiaolong pulled his gaze away from herbs, shifting his attention onto the giant steel wall in front of him.

On the surface of the steel wall, two handprints were imprinted.

The outer hall was already loaded with so much good stuff, what about the inner hall of the treasury?

Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened as he placed his palms above the hand imprints, almost a perfect fit. Then, circulating his godforce, he gave the steel wall a push. The giant steel wall merely shook slightly before the movement stopped.

He tried six to seven times, squeezing out every last bit of power, yet the steel wall remained firm.

Looks like he wouldn't be able to enter the inner hall with his current strength.

He could only return in the future.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at a forty-million-year-old herb that bore a slight resemblance to a snow mountain white lotus. There was still a slight difference, for the lotus seeds at the center were actually a fiery red color, like burning red flames.

Huang Xiaolong didn't spend time trying to distinguish what kind of medicinal herb it was, sending it flying into his mouth.

Hot!

This was Huang Xiaolong's first sensation. It was like a rush of magma coursing through his veins, scorching heat was coming out from his body. His internal organs felt like they were being roasted.

The effect frightened Huang Xiaolong, causing him to sit down and push his three supreme godheads to absorb the energy from this red lotus.

In all truthfulness, only a freak like him dared to swallow a forty-million-years-old herb directly. Had it been another Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, they would have exploded on the spot.

Million-year-old medicinal herbs were also graded with low, mid, and high just like pills. Herbs with ages between ten to thirty million were the more commonly found ones, whereas once a medicinal herb reached forty-million-years-old or above, its value and effectiveness gained a tremendous boost.

Forty-million-years-old medicinal herbs' energy was extremely overbearing, so much so that a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator would writhe in pain if they directly consumed it in its entirety.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong was blessed with a monstrous True Divine Dragon Physique. On top of that, his three supreme godheads' terrifying devouring speed prevented Huang Xiaolong from blowing up.

Even so, he still suffered.

It was as if his soul was being burned away, fire licking every part of his body.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was indeed engulfed in fire.

Dark red clouds of fire were floating out from his body. More and more dark red fire clouds appeared, forming a sea of fire around him.

Even Huang Xiaolong's hair was the color of fire, floating into the air without wind.

The days passed, but the sea of fire around Huang Xiaolong did not reduce. Instead, the intensity actually increased.

Only half a month later did the flames begin to recede, gradually disappearing. Sitting in midair, the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin emitted a faint fiery luster.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, immediately noticing the vigorous godforce inside his body. Compared to half a month ago, his cultivation had risen by one grade. Although he didn't reach peak early Third Order Heavenly God Realm, he was very close.

This rate was already shocking enough. After all, Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to early Third Order Heavenly God Realm.

He then looked at the second forty-million-years-old medicinal herb, a dazzling golden fruit about the size of two fists combined. The golden fruit's shape was slightly strange, like the silhouette of an ancient divine beast.

Without thinking too much about it, the golden fruit also flew into Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

All of a sudden, his body quivered, streaks of golden lightning zig-zagged around his body. The golden fruit actually contained a violent lightning force.

Huang Xiaolong hurried to focus his attention, circulating his godforce to withstand that lightning force.

As for the little cow, Huang Xiaolong knew he need not worry about it. He was certain that it definitely chose a comfortable corner in the hall, crunching on godheads.

As expected, while Huang Xiaolong was refining those forty-million-years-old herbs, the little cow had started crunching on a pile of Heavenly God Realm godheads. Whether they were of the lightning element, fire element, water element, or others, it mattered not to the little cow.

Time quickly passed.

One person and one cow stayed inside the Zhenyu Sect's treasury hall, cultivating night and day.

By the time Huang Xiaolong finished refining his fourth medicinal herb, his cultivation had risen to mid-Third Order Heavenly God Realm.

This once again accelerated Huang Xiaolong's refining speed.

Half a year later, the dozen forty-million-years-old medicinal herbs were all refined by Huang Xiaolong.

After refining the last of them, he opened his eyes, a strong momentum sweeping out like a hurricane.

Late-Third Heavenly God Realm!

This was Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation! Space shook when he stood up.

Counting the days, it was almost time to head back to the Barbarian God Sect.

Huang Xiaolong once again stood in front of the steel wall, making another attempt. Circulating all of his godforce, Huang Xiaolong pushed at the wall, but the result was the same. The steel wall remained immovable.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, looks like he had to be at least be a Seventh Order Heavenly God if he wanted to enter the inner hall.

"I wonder how that little cow is doing." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

[Chapter 1032: The Little Cow's Real Identity](#)

Huang Xiaolong just thought of the little cow when an unexpected loud 'moo' broke the treasury hall's silence. The sound rumbled like thunder, startling Huang Xiaolong.

'This...!'

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw a sphere of rippling purple-colored liquid spreading out from a corner of the hall.

His figure blurred into a flicker, flying toward the origin of the purple liquid.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong spotted the little cow standing in the air. Bright sparks of light were flickering around its body, especially its two golden horns as they released even more purple-colored liquid.

Compared to half a year ago, the little cow's tail had doubled in size, filled with dense lightning symbols.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was the ancient lightning character on the little cow's forehead. Even though it was a bit vague, Huang Xiaolong was sure it was indeed a lightning character.

Moreover, there was a golden flame burning at the edges of the symbol.

Another half an hour later, the bright sparks flickering around the little cow's body gradually weakened, even the golden horns returned to normal, no longer releasing any purple liquid. The ancient lightning character on its forehead diminished, yet was still visible.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that the aura around the little cow became even more unfathomable. It was standing there in the air like a lord of all divine beasts.

"Master." The little cow arrived at Huang Xiaolong's side, its mouth split into a grin, "Pardon me. Just now, the lightning force within my body evolved, did it disturb you?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No." Then he added a question, "You're close to being able to transform into a human form, right?"

According to his knowledge, a divine beast could generally transform into human form once they reached the Heavenly God Realm. He estimated that the little cow should already have a Heavenly God Realm cultivation, hence he had been wondering why it still couldn't take human form.

The little cow swung its head left to right, "The common divine beasts can indeed take human form once their strength reached the Heavenly God Realm, but it is still too early for me. If I am not mistaken, even after reaching the Ancient God Realm I still won't be able to take human form yet."

Huang Xiaolong was astounded: "Ancient God Realm!"

Even for a divine beast that possessed a top bloodline, that requirement was too high!

The little cow nodded, "That should be so, but even I am not very sure of my origin. Right now, a lot of my memories seem to be sealed, but as my strength improves, the seal will gradually loosen and my memories will come back."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Although he couldn't determine what kind of divine beast the little cow was, Huang Xiaolong could be certain that its rank was higher than top divine beast bloodline.

'A chaos spiritual beast!'

The stronger a bloodline, the harder it was to take human form.

However, if the little cow was really a chaos spiritual beast, then what kind of Divine World big shot would give such a priceless reward to him?

Or, could it be the other party was ignorant of this? Had they mistaken the little cow to be the same as other top bloodline divine beast eggs?

Huang Xiaolong remained baffled no matter how many times he thought about it.

A while later, he pushed these thoughts away. In a corner of the treasury hall, he found a divine cauldron that was inscribed with the words 'black phoenix.'

After locating that divine cauldron, Huang Xiaolong started looking for some steel and ores to forge another spatial ring and new weapons.

Before leaving, he naturally had to take all these treasures with him. However, the space inside the Submerging Dragon Ring given by the Barbarian God Sect was just too small, same with the spatial rings he harvested from other people. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to fit all the items inside this Zhenyu Sect treasury in them, so he planned to forge a spatial ring containing a giant space.

As for the ring's shape, he planned to forge it according to the Asura Ring.

As for suitable weapons, he decided to go with the Blades of Asura as well as the Mulberry Sword after a slight thought.

Three days later, a brand new Asura Ring, two Blades of Asura, and a Mulberry Sword were successfully refined. Looking at the familiar ring, and the three weapons, Huang Xiaolong liked them even more.

The space within this Asura Ring was ten thousand times larger than the Submerging Dragon Ring. This was Huang Xiaolong's current limit.

Although he might not be able to take away everything here, a large portion of it wasn't a problem.

After binding the Asura Ring, Blades of Asura, and Mulberry Sword with a drop of his blood, Huang Xiaolong began moving in the treasury into his Asura Ring. As for the five spiritual veins, he moved them into the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow spent a few more days in the treasury, then one person and one cow exited the hall and headed to the ancient transmission array outside. After activating it, they were transported back to the original spot at the bottom of the cliff.

Half a year passed, so the ancient transmission array below the cliff was once again covered by a thick layer of ice.

The air below the cliff was frosty white, swirling before their eyes like fog. Clearly, in that half a year, no one else came to this place.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment, then added another formation to hide the ancient transmission array. Although it doesn't seem like anyone would come here, it was better to be safe than sorry.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong's worry was superfluous. Even if anyone managed to reach the bottom of the cliff and found the ancient divine formation, there was no chance for them to know how to decipher the Silver Devil Clan symbols at the center of the ancient divine formation, bluntly blocking any possibility of activating it.

Then again, even if someone recognized the symbols and entered the Zhenyu Sect's giant mountain, they still wouldn't be able to enter the treasury hall without the broken blade key.

"Xiaoniū, let's go." Riding on the little cow, the two flew back up to the cliff above. However, due to the coldness and white fog, the little cow's ascending speed was quite slow. It was half an hour later when they reached the cliff top.

"Master, since you want to rush back to the Barbarian God Sect for the three sects' joint training, can you bring Xiaoniū with you? I'll die of boredom if you leave me behind in the Barbarian God Sect." The little cow said pitifully.

"Let's see first." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Logically, he should be able to bring his mount to the joint training, but it still needed to be confirmed.

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong headed back to the Jadeite Royal City, planning to stay there for a couple of days before heading back to the sect.

But, not long after the two of them left the cliff in the direction of the Jadeite Royal City, two groups of people appeared close to the cliff.

The first were two young female disciples dressed in the Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple robe, while the latter group pursuing from behind consisted of five young men clad in the Great Whale Sect's inner sect disciple robe.

"Liu Yan, I advise you to hand over that Blood Jasper Ganoderma, otherwise you'll sorely regret it. When I catch you, it'll be too late to beg!" A Great Whale Sect inner disciple shouted.

The two Barbarian God Sect female disciples became anxious, slightly panicking.

[Chapter 1033: Wang Dafeng](#)

"Senior Sister Liu Yan, what are we going to do?" It was clear that Lin Hui was extremely flustered as she asked this.

"We spent several million to bid for that Blood Jasper Ganoderma from the auction, what right do they have to demand we give it to them for nothing?" Liu Yan's voice carried resentment.

"But, at this rate, their group will catch up to us soon, we won't be able to outrun them." Apprehension crept into Lin Hui's voice, "And that Wang Dafeng is a lecherous scum, if we really fall into their hands, then...!"

Thinking of the tragic consequences, Lin Hui's face turned white as a paper.

Wang Dafeng might not kill the two of them because of their identities, however, that wouldn't deter him from defiling them, and this was worse than killing them.

After being reminded of this fact, Liu Yan's complexion mirrored Lin Hui, fear gripping her heart.

She had heard stories about this Wang Dafeng, many inner and outer sect female disciples from both their Barbarian God Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect became his victims.

Worst of all, this Wang Dafeng was the Great Whale Sect Chief's nephew. He had a high level of talent, thus being extremely favored by the Great Whale Sect Chief. As long as he didn't cross a certain line, it was difficult for the Barbarian God Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect to pursue his actions.

Right at this time, the two young women spotted Huang Xiaolong who was right riding on the little cow. Most of all, their eyes brightened when they saw his Barbarian God Sect inner disciple robe.

The two young women flee toward Huang Xiaolong at the fastest speed.

The five Great Whale Sect disciples chasing behind also saw Huang Xiaolong and his cow mount.

"His mother, how the f*ck is there another Barbarian God Sect inner disciple here?" One of them cursed.

Wang Dafeng sneered, "Does it matter? It's just another measly inner disciple. He isn't a core disciple, what's there to be afraid of?"

Liu Yan and Lin Hui barely caught their breath after arriving at Huang Xiaolong's side before Wang Dafeng's group caught up to them. The five of them spread out in a circle, trapping the three people.

Watching this, the two young women's nerves were stretched taut.

The ray of hope that appeared in their hearts upon spotting Huang Xiaolong now shattered. Only now did they remember that Wang Dafeng was a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, not to mention that the other four Great Whale Sect disciples were also Third Order Heavenly God Realm and above.

Adding this Barbarian God Sect inner disciple and the two of them, they still weren't their match.

"Two Senior Sisters, what is going on?" While the two young women were slowly falling into despair, Huang Xiaolong broke the silence with a crucial question.

Although Huang Xiaolong could guess some from Wang Dafeng's previous words, he still preferred to know more details beforehand.

Both these young women were the Barbarian God Sect inner disciples, and since he ran into the matter, Huang Xiaolong would lend a hand.

With a few sentences between Liu Yan and Lin Hui, the two young women recounted the details to Huang Xiaolong.

It happened a few days ago when Liu Yan and Lin Hui took on a task from the sect to collect some precious herbs, and the Blood Jasper Ganoderma in their hands was precisely one of them.

During the task, the two of them heard that the Jadeite Royal City Auction House would be auctioning a Blood Jasper Ganoderma, hence the two of them rushed over, spending over three million to successfully win it.

Although they had spent over three million shenbi, as long as they succeeded in their task, the sect's reward was much, much better than three million.

Unfortunately, not long after they left the Jadeite Royal City, Wang Dafeng's group blocked their path in order to rob the Blood Jasper Ganoderma in their hands.

Huang Xiaolong finally understood the heads and tails of the whole story.

"Punk, I advise you to not be nosy, else your Barbarian God Sect inner disciple identity won't protect you. I can still break your arms and legs." At this time, Wang Dafeng suddenly directed his words at Huang Xiaolong, sneering coldly.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze fell on Wang Dafeng's body, retorting, "If each of you breaks one of your own legs, I will let you off."

Wang Dafeng momentarily froze hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, then all five Great Whale Sect disciples burst out laughing while clutching their stomachs.

Even Lin Hui and Liu Yan were dumbfounded, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression on their faces. However, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was emboldened because he didn't know Wang Dafeng's group strength, they decided to tell him.

"Junior brother, his name is Wang Dafeng, a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, with a top rank ten godhead. Furthermore, he's the Great Whale Sect Chief's nephew." Liu Yan cautioned Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dafeng was still laughing as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, now you know, I'm Wang Dafeng, possessing a top rank ten godhead, not to mention I'm already a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm. On top of that, the Great Whale Sect Chief is my uncle!"

Another laughing Great Whale Sect inner disciple said, "This punk didn't know Wang Dafeng's identity, which is why he dared to utter such nonsense. Now that he knows, he's probably going to piss his pants."

"Just that? He probably shat his pants already." Another added.

"Later, when young master Wang shows a bit of his strength, even his soul will fly out from his body." The other two Great Whale Sect inner disciples also joined in, mocking Huang Xiaolong.

Lin Hui and Liu Yan could only glare angrily at the five of them, while Huang Xiaolong remained the same, unaffected at all by their words.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong remained quiet, the five Great Whale Sect inner disciples assumed he was truly frightened, causing them to become even prouder and more complacent.

“Lin Hui, Liu Yan, hand over that Blood Jasper Ganoderma!”

“Then again, they’re already late in handing it over. These two girls aren’t bad, we should capture them for young master Wang to enjoy later.”

Lin Hui and Liu Yan fumed until their faces turned green.

When they saw no reaction from Huang Xiaolong, they couldn’t help feeling a sliver of disappointment. They too felt that Huang Xiaolong was frightened by Wang Dafeng’s identity and dared not even let out a fart in front of Wang Dafeng.

This kind of boneless man, they had seen too many to speak of.

Recalling Huang Xiaolong’s earlier naive words demanding Wang Dafeng’s group to break one leg each before letting them go, Lin Hui and Liu Yan felt it was ridiculous.

Right at this time, the two young women saw that Huang Xiaolong who had been silent all this time suddenly made a move, sending a punch in Wang Dafeng’s direction.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared to attack him head-on, a smile bloomed on Wang Dafeng’s face, “Punk, you have a death wish.” At the same time, he also swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong.

The fist force from Wang Dafeng’s fist actually sent out great waves of force.

This was the Great Whale Sect’s Great Waves Fist. Practicing this technique required the person to stand in front of the great sea every day to absorb the sea qi, then according to a specific method of circulating one’s breathing and godforce, blast out this great sea qi through their fist.

At major completion stage, this Great Waves First could create tens of thousands of waves, resembling the raging waves of a boundless great sea.

When one of the Great Whale Sect disciples saw Wang Dafeng displaying the Great Waves Fist, he shouted in amazement, “Wow, young master Wang’s Great Waves First has reached the hundred waves level!”

“Hundred waves level! It’s powerful enough to sweep away all late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators! That punk has angered young master Wang, he’s dead meat now!” Another Great Whale Sect inner disciple snickered.

It was precisely at this time that the Great Whale Sect inner disciple saw Huang Xiaolong’s fist force breaking through Wang Dafeng’s hundred waves of fist force! It did not stop there, heading straight at Wang Dafeng.

Wang Dafeng stilled. Before he could react, Huang Xiaolong’s fist force slammed into his chest.

[Chapter 1034: You’re The One Feeling A Itch](#)

Consecutive sharp noises of broken bones sounded in everyone's ears, after which Wang Dafeng grunted painfully as his body shot backward like a cannonball, straight into the cliff wall in the distance. Pieces of rock crumbled and fell, causing the entire peak to sway from the impact.

The four Great Whale Sect inner disciples who were praising Wang Dafeng's Great Waves Fist were now stunned silly.

Lin Hui and Liu Yan's eyes widened with shock. The thought of Huang Xiaolong being a spineless, cowardly man still lingered in their minds, but their cherry mouths were agape.

The wind blew past, followed by... an extended farting sound.

One of the Great Whale Sect inner disciple's glutes loosened in fear, letting out a resounding fart, which shocked Lin Hui and Liu Yan to their senses. When their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong again, their eyes rounded with astonishment.

As for that Great Whale Sect inner disciple who farted just now, his complexion was paler than pale, panic and fear clearly written all over his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the four remaining Great Whale Sect disciples with calm indifference, "Now, each of you break one leg and I will let you leave."

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong gave them the option of breaking one leg in exchange for safe passage, all of them had the same thought, that Huang Xiaolong was a fool. But now, no one dared to think so.

"Who are you? There has yet to be a person who dared to hurt even a hair on young master Wang's body. You actually dared to injure young master Wang to this extent, not even the Barbarian God Sect's Chief can protect you!" One of them shouted to disguise the fear in his heart.

That person's words barely ended when he was pulled toward Huang Xiaolong by an overbearing force. With a turn of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong broke one of that Great Whale Sect inner disciple's fingers.

It was said the ten fingers were connected to the heart, so one can imagine the heart-wrenching scream coming from that inner disciple.

"Remember, my name is Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at that person before lifting his foot, accurately landing a kick on his thigh. The Great Whale Sect inner disciple flew, crashing on top of Wang Dafeng.

Wang Dafeng was embedded in the cliff wall like a spike, with his legs and ass facing the sky. When that inner disciple crashed into him, he coincidentally struck Wang Dafeng's crotch.

A muffled scream passed through the cliff walls before Wang Dafeng fainted from the pain.

"What?! You, you're that Huang Xiaolong! The champion of this term's Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, that Huang Xiaolong!" Liu Yan didn't even look at Wang Dafeng and the Great Whale Sect inner disciple, her attention was fully on Huang Xiaolong.

Lin Hui too had a dumbfounded expression on her face.

Neither of them expected this black-haired young man to be the famous disciple that everyone in the Barbarian God Sect had been talking about, the one possessing a low grade king rank Three Cauldrons Godhead, the same disciple who had refused to be their Ancestor's personal disciple—Huang Xiaolong!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Great Whale Sect inner disciples' bodies shivered, their faces not much different from the two young women.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't been in the Barbarian God Sect for long, his name and feats in the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle had previously entered the ears of the three sects' disciples.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong approached the three remaining Great Whale Sect inner disciples.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, wh-what do you want to do?" The three Great Whale Sect disciples warily retreated.

"Since you aren't going to attack first, then I will." Huang Xiaolong said and a Great Void Divine Fist punctuated his words.

Before the three Great Whale Sect inner disciples could dodge, their bodies shot toward the middle of Wang Dafeng's legs.

After that, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Wang Dafeng's group of five. Turning back to Lin Hui and Liu Yan, he said, "Two Senior Sisters, the matter is resolved, you can leave first." With that said, he leaped back onto the little cow's back, planning to depart.

"Junior brother Huang!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, Liu Yan anxiously called out.

Huang Xiaolong stopped and looked at Liu Yan.

Liu Yan inevitably turned red from Huang Xiaolong's gaze, her words coming out in a jumble, "If Junior brother Huang is also heading back to the sect, we would like to travel together with you. I am afraid that without Junior brother around, Wang Dafeng's group will come harass us again."

Truthfully, this excuse was a bit stretched. Anyone could see that Wang Dafeng's group had suffered injuries heavy enough to keep them from making any moves on the two women for quite a while.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. He planned to cultivate as he traveled back to the sect in the coming three months, and having the two senior sisters tagging behind him was an inconvenience, not to mention he was disinclined to reveal any clues about his secrets.

"Senior Sisters, there is a Barbarian God Sect branch not far from the Jadeite Ridge Mountain, if Senior Sisters are worried about your safety on the way back to the sect, you can request for escort from them." Huang Xiaolong said after organizing his words.

Liu Yan wanted to convince Huang Xiaolong, but Lin Hui quickly pulled her sleeve and shook her head.

"We're grateful for Junior brother Huang's helping grace. After we return to the sect, we will definitely report this matter." Lin Hui spoke softly.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then flew away on the little cow's back.

One of the Barbarian God Sect's rules was that anyone who lent a helping hand when a disciple of their sect was met with trouble would be given a certain reward.

However, Huang Xiaolong was carrying almost half of the Zhenyu Sect's treasury with him, toward this reward, his interest was less than lukewarm.

Watching Huang Xiaolong fly away on his mount, Liu Yan pouted sulkily, "What's so great about him, it's not like we have to follow him."

Lin Hui laughed playfully at the pouting Liu Yan, "Eh, this isn't what you said just now. What was it again? Junior brother Huang, we'd like to return with you."

Liu Yan's face turned red in an instant, pretending to be angry, "Little Huihui, you're feeling itchy, right?" Her claws reached out to tickle Lin Hui.

Lin Hui dodged as she laughed, "You're the one who's feeling an itch. You're itching up as well as down, everywhere and all over!" She flew away, leaving Liu Yan stomping her feet in embarrassment before chasing up to Lin Hui.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was already some distance away, his hearing had always been sharp. Hearing the two young women's conversation, he nearly fell off the little cow's back.

Two hours later, he once again arrived in the Jadeite Royal City.

After resting for a couple of days in the city, Huang Xiaolong departed toward the Barbarian God Sect.

On the way, he didn't start devouring the five spiritual veins, instead focusing on cultivating his Heaven Splitting Tenet by absorbing the energy from piles after piles of divine armors and weapons.

The amount of divine armors and weapons inside the Zhenyu Sect's treasury could fill a great ocean, but it was shrinking day by day under Huang Xiaolong's quick refining speed.

While he was making his way back, inside one of the Barbarian God Sect's cultivation dwellings, Chen Hao looked at his younger brother Chen Xiong and said, "The three sects' inner disciples joint training will begin in a few days, you must perform well. I heard the top one hundred disciples' rewards are exceptionally lavish this time, even more so the top ten who can cultivate inside the Primordial Celestial Shrine for a hundred days!"

"What? Cultivate for a hundred days inside the Primordial Celestial Shrine!" Chen Xiong was astonished by this piece of news.

The Primordial Celestial Shrine was built by the three sects' ancestors and contained their heritage monument tablets. One could imagine the benefits one would reap if they could comprehend just one or two things from these tablets.

Chen Hao nodded, "More importantly, the first place winner will be rewarded with a drop of Blood essence from the ancient divine beast Blood Phoenix!"

The Blood Phoenix's blood essence!

Chen Xiong's eyes burned with intense desire!

A Blood Phoenix once died on the Green Cloud Island, which is where the Blood Phoenix Forest got its name. Later on, the three sects' ancestors obtained its blood essence by chance.

Needless to say, every single drop of this blood essence was extremely precious. Only disciples who made a great contribution to the three sects and obtained all three sect ancestors' approval could be rewarded with a single.

Chen Xiong really didn't expect a drop of blood essence from the Blood Phoenix would be taken out as a reward.

[Chapter 1035: Slaughter That Animal For Me!](#)

"Big brother, do you know why there are such extravagant rewards this time?" Chen Xiong inquired after getting over his astonishment.

Chen Hao shook his head, "This is something decided by all three sects' Ancestors, only the three of them know the real reason. Not even our Sect Chief is privy to this, but according to my estimation, it should be related to the three sect Ancestors' recent trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

"The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, it is true that only Ancient God Realm masters and above can go there?" Chen Xiong asked.

Chen Hao nodded his head, "The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is fraught with danger, even our three sects' Ancestors and Sect Chiefs can only move around the edge. If anyone without the strength of an Ancient God Realm master enters, only death awaits. Devils run rampant all around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, not to mention they possess overwhelming strength. The weakest devils that are active around the edge of the battlefield are at least equal to Ancient God Realm masters."

Chen Xiong said confidently, "Big brother's talent is exceptional, I have no doubt Big brother will breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm and enter the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

Chen Hao smiled at his younger brother's words, "That's something for a hundred years later. I told you to keep a watch on Huang Xiaolong's movements, is there any news?"

"A few days ago he went to the Jadeite Kingdom, but there was no trace of him after that. However, Big brother, you need not fear this Huang Xiaolong. There's no need for us to pay him any attention." Chen Xiong added, "He's so brazen as to challenge you, Big brother! Had it been me, I would have squashed him to death right there!"

Chen Hao glanced at Chen Xiong's twisted expression, answering with nonchalance, "Don't underestimate that punk. Since he dared to challenge me, it means he has a certain degree of confidence."

Chen Xiong sneered, "Two years ago he had just advanced to early Second Order Heavenly God Realm, now he should be a peak mid-Second Order at most. When the chief disciple competition arrives ten years later, the highest he can achieve is Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, how could he be Big brother's match?"

A sharp light glinted in Chen Hao's eyes, "Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess is extraordinary. At that time, he defeated you while he was just an early Second Order Heavenly God Realm. What's more, he's now a

peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm, which means he's comparable to a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator. During the upcoming joint training, he has a very high chance of obtaining a spot within the top ten."

"Even if he's really capable of ranking in the top ten, enter the Primordial Celestial Shrine, and somehow comprehend something from the three ancestors' heritage tablets, he still won't be a match for Big brother." Chen Xiong brushed off Chen Hao's caution.

"Alright, go and prepare well for the joint training, aim to enter the top one hundred." Chen Hao changed the subject.

"I know what to do, Big brother." Chen Xiong complied and left Chen Hao's cultivation dwelling.

After Chen Xiong left, Chen Hao took out a fist-sized black fragment. It looked like metal yet was not, nor was it an ore, but it was exuding a chilling coldness and an eerie black glow.

Chen Hao stared at the black fragment with a deep frown between his brows, "Could it be a fragment from a chaos grade divine artifact?"

This black fragment was something he found in a valley within the Blood Phoenix Forest one year ago.

Although he knew it was extraordinary, Chen Hao had searched through all the ancient records inside the Barbarian God Sect's library for a year now, but he had yet to determine what this black fragment was.

His best guess was that it might be a fragment from a chaos grade divine weapon.

Three and a half months later, Huang Xiaolong appeared inside Pingyi City.

In fact, rushing back from the Jadeite Kingdom didn't take so much time, but his cultivation of the Heaven Splitting Tenet delayed him for some time.

In these three and a half months, Huang Xiaolong had refined half of the divine armors and weapons inside his Asura Ring, thus rising his Heaven Splitting Tenet to the middle of the second stage.

In this period, compared to the time when he left the Zhenyu Sect treasury, Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen further. Even though he had yet to reach peak late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, that line was within sight.

After returning to Pingyi City, Huang Xiaolong observed the ever-bustling streets and couldn't help remembering the first time he was here to take the Barbarian God Sect disciple recruitment assessment.

This subsequently reminded him of Zhu Wanchen, 'I wonder how that brat is doing now.' Huang Xiaolong mused.

The conflict between them started right here in this Pingyi City's restaurant.

Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong passed by the very same restaurant and stopped. When he was about to enter together with the little cow, a waiter stopped them in a flustered manner, a forced smile on his face, "This young master, our restaurant does not allow mounts inside."

Faint creases wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

“But young master can rest assured, at the back of our restaurant is a yard specifically reserved for mounts.” The waiter quickly explained.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the little cow, but seeing the little cow nod its head, Huang Xiaolong took out a small pile of shenbi, instructing the waiter, “This mount of mine must eat top grade roast meat, you must take good care of it.”

The waiter’s face bloomed as he received the small pile of shenbi, “Rest assured, young master, rest assured!” He then gestured politely to Huang Xiaolong to enter while he scurried over to lead the little cow to the back yard.

After entering the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong found a corner table and ordered some dishes and wine.

“I heard the reward of this time’s three sects inner disciples joint training is a hundred times more extravagant than the last few rounds!”

“It’s not just a hundred times, the top ten disciples can enter and cultivate inside the Primordial Celestial Shrine for a hundred days. It is said that the first place winner will get a drop of blood essence from the ancient divine beast Blood Phoenix! That’s the blood essence of the ancient divine beast Blood Phoenix ah! Tsk, if only I had such luck, I could definitely breakthrough to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm!”

A few tables away, two young men clad in Barbarian God Sect inner disciple robes were discussing in low voices. The information from their conversation surprised Huang Xiaolong, he did not expect the rewards to be so thrilling.

“You, a peak mid-First Order Heavenly God Realm, will be considered excellent if you can kill your way into the top one hundred. Even a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cannot guarantee a spot within the top one hundred, not to mention the first place which is likelier to fall into the hands of the Elephant Genesis Sect’s Zhao Wuya or the Great Whale Sect’s Fan Yuan!”

“This Zhao Wuya is Han Yang’s Third Senior Apprentice-brother! Han Yang died on the Volcano Isle, do you know if the Elephant Genesis Sect has found the killer?”

“Both Zhao Wuya and Fan Yuan are peak late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators. On top of that, they also possess unique physiques that raise their battle prowess to the level of a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator. Looks like the first place winner of the upcoming joint training will be decided between them.”

Huang Xiaolong continued to listen calmly, neither putting Zhao Wuya or Fan Yuan in his eyes.

Right at this time, a loud commotion sounded from the back yard, there were angry loud roars and energy fluctuations .

‘These energy fluctuations come from Xiaoniū?’ Huang Xiaolong got to his feet, walked out from the restaurant to the back yard.

Before he even arrived, an arrogant bellow rang in the air, “Are you lot dead? Quickly slaughter that animal for me!”

Another burst of energy fluctuations caused Huang Xiaolong to quicken his steps.

Just as he stepped into the back yard, he saw more than a dozen people encircling the little cow while a young man in golden brocade robe was glaring furiously at it, barking out instructions, "I want this animal chopped into ten thousand pieces!"

On this young man's robe was a dirty cow hoof print; obviously, he was kicked by Xiaoniū.

[Chapter 1036: Cao Bishi](#)

Hearing the golden-robed young man's words, a dangerous light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In the distance, the same waiter shifted anxiously, wanting to persuade the golden-robed young man yet at the same time was afraid to do so, thus ended up hiding in a corner of the back yard when he saw Huang Xiaolong walking over. He hurried over to Huang Xiaolong's side, "Young master, that is the Cao Family's Young master, Cao Bishi, he..."

Cao Family?

Cao Bishi?

Huang Xiaolong sneered.

He ignored the waiter and continued marching toward the golden-robed young man.

As for the little cow's situation, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried at all. The dozen First Order and Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators were incapable of hurting it in the least.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had yet to understand what led to this, he was certain this conflict definitely wasn't provoked by the little cow.

He knew the little cow's temperament.

Huang Xiaolong's appearance caught Cao Bishi's attention, especially when he saw the waiter anxiously trying to explain the situation to him, Cao Bishi understood that this black-haired young man must be that cow's owner, thus he vented his anger from being kicked by the little cow on Huang Xiaolong, pointing a finger at his face, "Punk, this cow of yours kicked me just now, roll over here this instant! Your cow kicked me one time, so I'll kick you a hundred times!"

Huang Xiaolong stopped a few feet from Cao Bishi, a frosty expression on his face. In the next second, he raised his leg and sent a kick onto Cao Bishi's chest.

Cao Bishi did not expect this cow owner would dare to attack him, not to mention the fact that he was just a First Order Heavenly God Realm, how could he dodge Huang Xiaolong's kick? The kick sent Cao Bishi soaring high in the air like a pinball.

The waiter was dumbstruck by Huang Xiaolong's kick, his face becoming ashen as his gaze followed Cao Bishi's figure in the sky.

Cao Family! That was one of the big families of Green Cloud Island!

This Cao Bishi was a core disciple of the family! If any mishap happened to him or he died inside their restaurant, the restaurant owner would be buried together with him.

The dozen Cao Family guards were pale when they saw their young master being kicked to the sky by the black-haired young man.

“Young Master Bishi!” At this moment, these Cao Family guards couldn’t be bothered with the little cow anymore. Some of them retreated, trying to catch Cao Bishi before he fell, while others flew up to the sky.

Finally, Cao Bishi was rescued by the guards.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these people, striding to the little cow’s side, “Xiaoniū, what happened?” He asked, gently rubbing the little cow’s jadeite body.

The little cow briefly recounted what happened to Huang Xiaolong.

It started when Cao Bishi was passing by the restaurant’s back yard. He caught a glimpse of the little cow and, feeling it was extraordinary, he wanted to take it away. What happened next was obvious.

“All of you, kill this punk, kill this punk and that cow!” Cao Bishi bellowed after he was rescued by the Cao Family guards, enduring the pain of broken ribs in his chest while sucking in shallow breaths with difficulty.

At his order, the group of Cao Family guards exchanged silent looks among themselves, then pounced on Huang Xiaolong.

Although they were aware that Huang Xiaolong’s strength was above theirs, they needed to obey since young master Bishi had commanded.

However, just as these Cao Family guards moved, the little cow threw its head back, letting out a thunderous moo that spread outwards.

Bright streaks of lightning lit up the back yard, turning it into a sea of lightning.

All the Cao Family guards were struck by the zigzagging lightning and knocked backward. When they fell to the ground, their bodies were burnt charcoal black from head to the end of their toes. Even if they hadn’t died on the spot, they weren’t far from death.

Cao Bishi looked in horror at the dozen guards lying on the ground, his face drained of blood. His earlier rage and killing intent disappeared as his gaze finally fell on Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

That waiter was already stupefied. When he brought the little cow to the back yard earlier, its docile manner and lovely appearance easily misled him, thinking it was just a common mount.

Who would have thought...! Cold sweat trickled down the waiter’s face.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong approached Cao Bishi.

“Don’t, don’t kill me, I’m a core disciple of Cao Family. The Barbarian God Sect’s Grand Elder Cao Yang is my grandfather!” Cao Bishi announced with false bravado.

“Cao Yang.” Huang Xiaolong frowned, his steps stopped for a moment.

Huang Xiaolong had indeed heard of this Cao Yang. He also knew that this Cao Yang was one of the Grand Elders supporting Chen Hao, their relationship tied with great mutual benefits. Huang Xiaolong even heard that this Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei had been adamant to penalize him when he wounded Chen Xiong in the past. They even brought up the request of locking him in the dungeon.

Seeing that his words were effective, Cao Bishi's tone hardened, "That's right, the Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder Cao Yang is my second grandfather! The reason I came to Pingyi City this time is precisely to meet my second grandfather. If you dare..."

Before Cao Bishi could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong swung a Great Void Divine Fist at him, striking Cao Bishi's chest.

Cao Bishi howled in pain, crashing into the wall.

Mouthfuls of blood spurted out from his mouth, his eyes filled with fear and disbelief, "You, why?" He could not understand, this black-haired young man wasn't afraid of their Cao Family? Not afraid of his grandfather Cao Yang? Cao Yang was a Barbarian God Sect Grand Elder.

"Why? When you see Cao Yang, you can ask him. Tell him that my name is Huang Xiaolong." he smiled coldly then leaped onto the little cow's back. "Xiaoniū, let's go."

The waiter watched dazedly as Huang Xiaolong left on the cow's back, not daring to hinder him.

'Huang Xiaolong?' Cao Bishi repeated the name under his breath, committing it to memory with hatred and killing intent.

After leaving the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong left Pingyi City, making his way to the Barbarian God Sect.

Three days later, he was back in the Barbarian God Sect with seven to eight days left before the three sects inner disciples joint training. He then flew straight to his own mansion and entered seclusion.

Although he had full confidence in obtaining the first place in this joint training, increasing his strength as much as possible wasn't a bad thing.

As for Cao Yang, Huang Xiaolong already threw him to the back of his mind.

Since Cao Yang was someone who had stood opposite him from the beginning, Huang Xiaolong naturally need not behave depending on Cao Yang's mood. Moreover, after the three sects' joint training, he would be able to break through to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm. At that time, he could advance to a core disciple. Huang Xiaolong was confident that even a Grand Elder like Cao Yang didn't pose much of a threat to him with the 'talent' he displayed.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to his mansion, Cao Bishi and Cao Family guards were meeting Cao Yang. Looking at Cao Bishi and the guards' sorry state, Cao Yang could barely restrain his anger, "You're saying that despite knowing I'm your second grandfather, that Huang Xiaolong still injured you to this extent?!"

Thinking of Huang Xiaolong, hatred and killing intent surged from Cao Bishi's body as he responded, "Yes, Second Grandfather, you absolutely must seek justice for me ah, kick that Huang Xiaolong out from the Barbarian God Sect and capture him for me. If I don't kill him, the hate in my heart can't be vented."

On the way, Cao Bishi had found out that Huang Xiaolong was an inner disciple of the Barbarian God Sect.

[Chapter 1037: We Need Not Do Anything](#)

Kick Huang Xiaolong out of the Barbarian God Sect? Capture Huang Xiaolong?

These words made Cao Yang inwardly speechless.

If Huang Xiaolong was like other common inner disciples, he might be able to cook up some excuses to kick him out of the sect, but Huang Xiaolong...

“Second Grandfather, you must uphold justice for me ah.” Failing to receive the desired response from Cao Yang, Cao Bishi urged, “That Huang Xiaolong’s brazen attitude relies merely on the fact that he’s an inner disciple, not putting our Cao Family nor you in his eyes.”

Cao Yang shook his head, sighing heavily, “That Huang Xiaolong is someone with a king rank godhead.”

“K-king rank godhead!” Cao Bishi repeated dazedly, obvious shock on his face. As a core disciple of the Cao Family, he understood what someone with a king rank godhead meant to a sect, to a family. At this moment, he also understood why Cao Yang was silent earlier.

Although Cao Bishi knew that Huang Xiaolong was a Barbarian God Sect inner disciple from an earlier investigation, the information he received was slightly lacking, thus he didn’t know that he has a king rank godhead.

“Then, Second Grandfather, that Huang Xiaolong, we’re letting him go just like this?” Cao Bishi hesitated but still asked.

A flicker of light flitted across Cao Yang’s eyes as he reassured Cao Bishi, “Don’t worry, we naturally won’t forget this incident just like this. Although the Ancestor and Sect Chief think favorably of Huang Xiaolong, which hinders me from dealing with him, I can still suppress him a little in other areas, not to mention the fact that he doesn’t have long to live. He challenged Chen Hao in the chief disciple competition, Chen Hao is bound to reap his life on the battle stage!”

“He challenged Chen Hao?” Cao Yang was shocked, he did not expect a punk like Huang Xiaolong had the guts to challenge Chen Hao for the chief disciple position. After all, Chen Hao was hailed as the greatest genius of the Barbarian God Sect that only appeared once in ten thousand years!

Not to mention that Chen Hao’s resounding reputation wasn’t built in a day, any force on the Green Cloud Island worth their salt had heard of Chen Hao’s name. He was also the idol of the younger generation on the Green Cloud Island.

That Huang Xiaolong actually dared to challenge Chen Hao!

Cao Yang nodded, a faint derisive smile on his face, “This Huang Xiaolong is arrogant and ignorant, thinking he has the right to challenge Chen Hao just because he has a king rank Three Furnace Godhead, he’s truly overestimating himself.”

In Cao Yang’s eyes, ten years later, Huang Xiaolong would definitely die on the battle stage. Therefore, he wasn’t worried that Huang Xiaolong would grow powerful enough to retaliate against him in the

future even if he used some tricks to suppress him, for he only had ten years left to live. There was no time for Huang Xiaolong to grow.

At this time, a young man clad in a core disciple robe walked in, reporting to Cao Yang, "Master, I just received news that Huang Xiaolong ran into the Great Whale Sect's Wang Dafeng about three months ago in the Jadeite Kingdom."

This young man was none other than Cao Yang's personal disciple, Sun Han.

Cao Yang's eyes lit up, "You're referring to the Great Whale Sect Chief's nephew, Wang Dafeng? The same late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm Wang Dafeng? There's was a conflict between Huang Xiaolong and him?"

Sun Han respectfully replied, "Yes, the very same one. At that time, Wang Dafeng was chasing two of our sects' female disciples, wanting to snatch the Blood Jasper Ganoderma in their hands. However, they ran into Huang Xiaolong, and Wang Dafeng's plan was ruined."

Cao Yang erupted into laughter, "This Huang Xiaolong is really an idiot, even if he wanted to be a hero who rescues a damsel in distress, he should measure his own ability. So, what happened after that? Was he humiliated by Wang Dafeng?"

Cao Bishi also looked at Sun Han with anticipation.

Sun Han hesitated before replying, "No. In fact, Huang Xiaolong wounded Wang Dafeng, rescuing the two female disciples."

"Huh, how is that possible?!" The laughter on Cao Yang's face froze, taken over by disbelief.

Cao Bishi too was shocked, doubting he had heard correctly.

Wang Dafeng was the Great Whale Sect Chief's nephew, also a disciple who possessed a top rank ten godhead. Cao Bishi and almost everyone on the Green Cloud Island knew that Wang Dafeng's strength ranked in the top ten within the Great Whale Sect, yet he was met with defeat in Huang Xiaolong's hands!

"This detail is absolutely true for certain. Today, those two female disciples had returned to the sect. They are Liu Yan and Lin Hui, and they've already reported the incident to the Merit Hall Elder. From their descriptions, there were four other Great Whale Sect inner disciples with Wang Dafeng, and all of them suffered heavy injuries in Huang Xiaolong's hands. By now, rumors of the incident have begun to spread." Su Han explained.

Cao Yang's expression was as ugly as can be, "This was three months ago..."

The Great Whale Sect undoubtedly kept a tight lid on the incident, explaining why they didn't hear anything about it until now. After all, this wasn't something bright and glorious.

However, Huang Xiaolong actually had the strength to injure Wang Dafeng three months ago! What was his strength now, three months later?

Cao Yang's face turned uglier when the thought of Huang Xiaolong having a high chance of entering the top ten in the upcoming three sects inner disciples joint training appeared his mind.

“Alright, you may leave.” Cao Yang said to Sun Hao.

Sun Hao acknowledged respectfully then left.

“Bishi, when you return, tell your Second Uncle Mu Nan that I’ve noted your Big brother’s wedding. At that time, I’ll make a trip back to the Cao Family.” Cao Yang said to Cao Bishi, then he changed the subject, “That woman really ascended from the lower realm?”

“Yes, Second Grandfather.” Cao Bishi confirmed. “According to her subordinates, she ascended from the lower realm, moreover, she has a unique physique. When Big brother obtains that woman’s yin essence, he will definitely be able to breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!”

Cao Yang revealed a radiant smile, nodding his head in satisfaction.

This was indeed good news.

Half an hour later, Cao Bishi left.

After Cao Bishi left, Cao Yang also walked out from his cultivation dwelling, heading to Chen Hao’s mansion.

Arriving at Chen Hao’s cultivation dwelling and seeing him, Cao Yang proceeded to tell Chen Hao about Huang Xiaolong injuring Wang Dafeng.

“I heard this matter half an hour ago.” A menacing glinted in Chen Hao’s eyes, “I didn’t expect that punk’s strength to grow so fast. Two years, in a short two years he already has the strength to heavily injure a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm!”

Cao Yang brought up a gloomy question, “Is that punk’s godhead really just a Three Furnace Godhead?”

Chen Hao looked at Cao Yang, “I can understand what you’re suspecting. I had the same doubt when I first heard the news, but his godhead was examined on the spot by the Ancestor himself, there shouldn’t be any errors. He cannot possibly hide anything from the Ancestor, so he can only possess a Three Furnace Godhead. As for why his growth is so alarming, I suspect he might have obtained a chaos herb!”

“Chaos herb!” Cao Yang was astonished by the possibility.

Chen Hao nodded, “That’s right! I found out he was at the Volcano Isle before the Submerging Dragon Ranking, he most likely found the chaos herb there. I suspect this is also the reason why his strength jumped before the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, as for his growth for the past two years, I believe the number of chaos herbs he found is higher than two.”

“More than two chaos herbs!” Cao Yang’s eyes widened in amazement.

Chen Hao went on, “More than ten thousand years ago, a few disciples from the three sects found a chaos spiritual fruit on the Volcano Isle. I didn’t expect this punk’s luck to be so good.”

Cao Yang’s brows were tightly scrunched together.

“But you need not worry too much, I heard the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect will try to kill Huang Xiaolong during the joint training. As strong as Huang Xiaolong might be, he’s nothing against

all the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect's inner disciples combined." Chen Hao sneered, "Which means we don't need to do anything at all."

[Chapter 1038: Second Encounter With Wang Dafeng](#)

Hearing Chen Hao's reassuring words, a wide smile brightened Cao Yang's gloomy expression, "Both the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect want Huang Xiaolong dead!" If this was really the case, they really need not do anything at all.

Facing an all-round pursue by the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect's inner disciples, a Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator only had one end: die tragically! Even a Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm master would die all the same.

As powerful as Huang Xiaolong might be, there was no way he could withstand this kind of attack and pressure.

"That is so." Chen Hao nodded in affirmation.

But Cao Yang had another doubt, "I can understand that the Great Whale Sect wants Huang Xiaolong dead because he wounded Wang Dafeng, but what about the Elephant Genesis Sect? Why are they looking to kill him?"

A cold glint flashed in Chen Hao's eyes, "Do you still remember that Zhao Chenyuan's disciple Han Yang died on the Volcano Isle two years ago?"

The incident flashed across Cao Yang's mind and he blurted out, "You mean, Han Yang died in Huang Xiaolong's hands?"

"Yes, Huang Xiaolong was also on the Volcano Isle at the time of Han Yang's death, and it's very likely his death is related to Huang Xiaolong." Chen Hao went on, "Which is why Zhao Chenyuan and the Elephant Genesis Sect wants him dead."

Cao Yang was shocked, "How is that possible?! Two years ago, that Huang Xiaolong hadn't even broken through to the Heavenly God Realm, whereas Han Yang was already a peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm! How could Huang Xiaolong be able to kill Han Yang?!"

Finally, there was a change in Chen Hao's stoic expression as a faint frown formed between his brows, "I also thought of this detail. The best explanation is, there is a hidden expert protecting Huang Xiaolong, and Han Yang was killed by that person. From my recent inquiries, Zhao Chenyuan sent his disciple Chen Wenyuan to kill Huang Xiaolong some time back, but not long after, Chen Wenyuan died instead."

Cao Yang's eyes widened in shock.

"That hidden expert protecting Huang Xiaolong should be at least a Sixth or Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm." Chen Hao deduced, then a cold sneer appeared on his face, "However, during the joint training, that hidden expert won't be able to help him, he's dead for sure!"

During the three sects' inner disciples joint training, the space entryway would be guarded by the three sects' masters, outsiders wouldn't be able to get in.

At the same time, inside the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor's cultivation dwelling, Sect Chief Gu Ling spoke with hesitation, "Ancestor, have you really decided to have Huang Xiaolong participate in the coming joint training?"

Lu Zhuo glanced at Gu Ling saying, "I know what you want to say, however, the eagle must soar, whilst the fierce tiger becomes king. If we're overprotective of Huang Xiaolong, he will never be the eagle that soars or the king that rules the forest."

Gu Ling smiled wryly, "How would I not understand this, but in this time's joint training, the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect...!"

Lu Zhuo's tone was solemn, "Think of this as a chance to sharpen him. Don't worry, I will give him three life-saving talismans, ensuring his safety three times."

Since the Ancestor had already prepared to this point, Gu Ling no longer objected.

The last few days until the start of the joint training passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong who was cultivating in his Sanctity of Order Mansion suddenly sensed his inner disciple token quiver. He stopped and took out the token, his divine sense sweeping over it.

"All Barbarian God Sect inner disciple, immediately head to the Soaring Sky Hall!" A voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. 'The joint training is about to commence!'

Coming out from his cultivation manor, Huang Xiaolong saw numerous inner disciples flying toward the Soaring Sky Peak.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong called out: "Xiaoniū!"

Xiaoniū, who was crunching on a godhead inside the Sanctity of Order Mansion, sped out to Huang Xiaolong's side.

Huang Xiaolong patted the little cow's back, saying, "In the next three months, you stay here, don't run around recklessly. Wait for my return."

In the first few days of his return, Huang Xiaolong had inquired and found out that mounts and battle beasts weren't allowed in the joint training. Hence, Xiaoniū could only stay in the mansion.

The little cow harrumphed several times in dissatisfaction, "I know." Then it blinked its large innocent eyes at Huang Xiaolong, "You don't need to worry about me, when you come back, I want to eat roast meat for an entire month!" Without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's promise, the little cow swung its tail, turned around, and returned to crunching on the godhead.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head, then flew off toward the Soaring Sky Peak like the others.

A while later, he arrived at the Soaring Sky Hall, causing the noisy atmosphere to suddenly turn quiet.

Most of the present inner disciples were looking apprehensively at Huang Xiaolong, opening a wide berth for him to pass.

Due to Liu Yan and Lin Hui's deliberate promotion, all of the inner disciples knew that Huang Xiaolong heavily wounded Wang Dafeng a few days earlier.

Watching these inner disciples being so wary of Huang Xiaolong, Chen Xiong snorted, 'Punk, after we enter the training space, let's see if you can still be this proud!'

Around Chen Xiong stood several thousand members of the Sky Dragon League. Zhu Wanchen was standing right next to Chen Xiong, his gloomy and menacing gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong felt a mixture of fear, hate, jealousy, awe, disdain, and ridicule directed at him the moment he arrived, but it did not affect the calm expression on his face as he continued onward until he reached the front of the hall, waiting for the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling and the rest of the upper echelons to arrive.

This joint training was lead by the three sects' Chiefs.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong arrived Sect Gu Ling and the other two sects' Chiefs arrived with a large group behind him.

Like all other disciples, Huang Xiaolong greeted with a salute.

Gu Ling's gaze swept over the large crowd of thousands of Barbarian God Sect disciples, nodding his head in satisfaction. His gaze lingered a second longer on Huang Xiaolong before addressing all the assembled disciples, "I believe everyone here is aware that this time's rewards are a hundred times more lavish than the past, even a thousand times. Therefore, I hope everyone can exert their full power and strive for the top one hundred, top ten, and the first place!"

Gu Ling made a deliberate pause then added, "The disciples who manage to clinch a spot in the top ten will receive an additional reward when they return to the sect!"

Additional reward!

A low hush swept over the Barbarian God Sect inner disciples.

"As for what that reward is, it will be announced at that time." Gu Ling did not specifically mention what the additional reward was, which further stoked these disciples' curiosity and anticipation.

"Alright, let's depart!" Gu Ling flew up, followed by the Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders, Elders, and lastly, the inner disciples like Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, the joint training this time was quite simple.

Passing through a space entryway, they would enter the Ice Hail Ruins to fight for a kind of condensed spiritual bead called Crimson Flame Bead. When the training ended three months later, the inner disciple who collected the highest number of Crimson Flame Beads would obtain the first place, so on and so forth down the ranking until the one hundredth place.

This time, there were more than one hundred and sixty-three thousand inner disciples taking part from all three sets. Therefore, the number of Crimson Flame Beads inside the Ice Hail Ruins coincided with the number of disciples.

Four days later, the Barbarian God Sect's group arrived at the Windless Mountain Range at the northern edge of the Green Cloud Island.

This Windless Mountain Range was the location of the space entryway to the Ice Hail Ruins.

"Haha, Sect Chief Gu, you still look good after so long." Just as the Barbarian God Sect's group reached the Windless Mountain Range, a majestic and sonorous sounded.

The owner of the voice was a middle-aged man who appeared to be in his fifties and flew slightly forward toward Gu Ling, following behind him were several Great Whale Sect masters. Huang Xiaolong also noticed Wang Dafeng amongst them!

Wang Dafeng also saw Huang Xiaolong, his eyes instantly darkened with hatred.

"Haha, after so many years, Sect Chief Wu still looks majestic as ever." Gu Ling returned the greeting to the Great Whale Sect Chief.

[Chapter 1039: Be Wary of Zhao Wuya and Fan Yuan](#)

"My age is getting on, can't do much already." The Great Whale Sect Chief Wu Yue let out a hearty laugh.

Gu Ling and Wu Yue spoke like friends that hadn't met for a long time, those who didn't know would definitely be fooled to believe they were very close.

In the next second, Wu Yue's tone changed despite the smile on his face, "I heard the Barbarian God Sect recruited a genius with a king rank godhead, I really need to congratulate Brother Gu ah."

Gu Ling smiled without revealing much, "I too heard that the Great Whale Sect successfully recruited two disciples with top rank ten godheads, congratulations."

The muscles on Wu Yue's face twitched underneath his skin.

Everybody knew that a top rank ten godhead was far from a king rank godhead.

"I'm curious to see this king rank genius, who could it be?" Wu Yue reigned in his feelings and added, "I'm very curious ah, even my nephew Wang Dafeng is no match for him."

Gu Ling's forehead creased slightly for a second.

"Sect Chief, he's that Huang Xiaolong." Wang Dafeng took a few steps until he reached behind Wu Yue, interjecting the two Sect Chiefs' conversation, pointing out Huang Xiaolong from the group.

Although Wang Dafeng was Wu Yue's nephew, certain rules still had to be adhered to. Therefore, in front of everyone, he referred to Wu Yue as Sect Chief.

"Truly a dragon amongst men, an extraordinary aura." Wu Yue nodded in appreciation, "Pity ah, his aura is dark and his forehead is clouded with a murderous aura, I'm afraid he doesn't have much longer to live."

Gu Ling and the other Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders' expressions darkened.

Wu Yue continued merrily, "Sect Chief Gu, I was just kidding just now, you won't take it seriously, right?"

"I won't." Gu Ling calmly replied, "In my eyes, your nephew also has dark clouds shrouding his forehead, his life isn't that long either ah."

Wu Yue's smile stiffened.

"Sect Chief Wu, I'm merely joking with you, you won't take it seriously, right?" Gu Ling suddenly laughed heartily.

Wu Yue followed forcefully, "Of course not."

The two went tit-for-tat for a while more before returning to their groups.

The joint training had taken place many times, moreover, the location had always been the Windless Mountain Range, so it was nothing strange that all three sects had built their own residences here.

Leading Huang Xiaolong and the rest to the Barbarian God Sect's residence, Gu Ling had Grand Elder Sun Jian arrange the inner disciples' accommodations as they waited for the joint training to begin two days later. Generally, ten inner disciples were placed into one large room, but Huang Xiaolong was given a room all to himself.

"Junior brother Huang, the Sect Chief requests your presence at the main hall." A short while later, an inner disciple came over to inform Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then followed that inner disciple.

"You can retreat." Gu Ling waved the inner disciple away.

After that inner disciple left, Gu Ling took out three life-saving talismans from his robe, saying, "These here are three life-saving talismans drawn by the Ancestor using an ancient secret technique. The Ancestor spent a lot of effort on each one in order to save your life three times during danger. Keep them well."

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the three talismans. Sensing the powerful energy fluctuations surging within them, he did not feign politeness, collecting them without a word.

Although the possibility of him requiring these three talismans during the joint training was low, who knew what could happen.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong obediently put away the three life-saving talismans, Gu Ling hesitated before taking out a golden spear from his spatial ring, "This golden spear was my weapon when I was still a core disciple, something I found in an ancient cultivation dwelling. It has quite a powerful attack, but I no longer use it, so I'll gift it to you now."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the golden spear that was filled with ancient symbols, exuding a cold glistening light and aura. Upon closer observation, he could see a faint blood red glow at the edge of the golden light, which had seemingly tasted its fair share of blood.

Huang Xiaolong decisively received it.

“During this time’s joint training, both the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect harbor malicious intent towards you. After entering the Ice Hail Ruins space, try to avoid getting into direct conflict with the other sects disciples if you run into them.” Gu Ling advised.

Huang Xiaolong ‘obediently’ listened, acknowledging his words.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s indifference, a deep frown creased Gu Ling’s forehead and he couldn’t help cautioning Huang Xiaolong again, “You must be wary of the Elephant Genesis Sect’s Zhao Wuya and the Great Whale Sect’s Fan Yuan, both of them have high battle prowess, comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God. In short, any one of them is stronger than you.”

“Yes, Sect Chief.” Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained unaffected.

‘Zhao Wuya and Fan Yuan?’

Most of the three sects’ upper echelon strongly felt that the first place holder would either be Zhao Wuya or Fan Yuan. Apparently Gu Ling was no exception.

Then again, it was easily understandable that Gu Ling and the others felt like these two were the best candidates for winning the first place.

It hadn’t been long since Huang Xiaolong entered the Barbarian God Sect. Even if he did manage to cause some injuries to Wang Dafeng, startling everyone, in the depth of their hearts, no one really thought Huang Xiaolong had strength comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

Following this, Gu Ling added a few more things that Huang Xiaolong should pay attention to during the joint training in the Ice Hail Ruins space. When Huang Xiaolong left the hall, half an hour had passed.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s leaving figure, Gu Ling shook his head with a heavy sigh, “I pray that the Ancestor’s decision is the right one.”

Back in the room arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong took out a pile of divine armors and weapons to cultivate the Heaven Splitting Tenet.

After cultivating the Heaven Splitting Tenet in the recent days, Huang Xiaolong detected a minuscule improvement. He believed it wouldn’t be long until he reached the peak late-third stage.

The day passed in cultivation.

At some point during the night, Huang Xiaolong stopped, having the mood for a stroll.

Not long after he left his accommodation, strolling leisurely, he heard an angry voice coming from around the corner, “Chen Xiong, what are you all trying to do?! If you dare come over, Junior brother Huang will not spare you lot!”

Huang Xiaolong stilled, this voice belonged to that female disciple called Liu Yan.

“Hehe, Huang Xiaolong? He’s in a pot of trouble himself, he probably can’t even keep his life till the end of the training!” Chen Xiong’s arrogant retort sounded. “Wang Dafeng asked me to pass a message to you two. He remembers the incident from last time, and unless you take the initiative to go look for him, making him happy for a few days to wipe the slate clean, you two know what will happen.”

A sharp gleam flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his feet heading toward that noisy corner. Upon turning, he saw Chen Xiong and several Sky Dragon League members blocking the two women's path.

Liu Yan and Lin Hui were beyond furious.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, both young women spotted him and happiness rushed to their faces: "Junior brother Huang!"

Chen Xiong's group had their backs to Huang Xiaolong, thus thought the two women were trying to trick them, causing them to burst into laughter.

"Liu Yan, do you really think simply calling out 'Junior brother Huang', we'll really believe—" Chen Xiong taunted with nonchalance as he turned around, then his mouth opened wide, frozen on the spot. His expression turned ugly in an instant.

Other members of the Sky Dragon League felt something wasn't right with Chen Xiong's reaction, so they too turned around and stiffened.

Huang Xiaolong was approaching them, closer and closer.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong..." Chen Xiong's tongue twisted as he and the other Sky Dragon League members subconsciously retreated in fear.

Huang Xiaolong spoke as he came closer, "Wang Dafeng didn't tell you all that his lower part was rendered unusable by me the last time? It seems it has recovered."

Indescribable fear crept into Chen Xiong's eyes as his thighs tightened between his legs.

[Chapter 1040: Into the Ice Hail Ruins](#)

Huang Xiaolong continued stepping toward Chen Xiong's group.

This made Chen Xiong even more afraid and anxious, "Huang-g, Huang, Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing? If you dare to lay a finger on me again, my Big brother won't spare you this time!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "I should thank you for reminding me." Huang Xiaolong's leg kicked out, the force sent both Chen Xiong and the several Sky Dragon League members into the air, clutching their crotches as they crashed to the ground and writhed in pain. Sharp shrieks pierced through the silent night.

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Chen Xiong's group after that, facing Liu Yan and Lin Hui as he asked, "Are you two alright?"

Liu Yan and Lin Hui finally regained their senses, adamantly shaking their heads and repeating, "We're fine, we're fine."

"Let's leave this place." Huang Xiaolong said as he passed by Chen Xiong's group. Noticing the venomous hatred in the depth of Chen Xiong's eyes, Huang Xiaolong raised his foot and sent another kick between his legs.

The cracks on Chen Xiong's birdie worsened.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, but now was neither the right moment nor place to kill with Chen Xiong. Once they entered the Ice Hail Ruins, if this he still couldn't see the truth, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind helping him reside there for eternity.

A short while after Huang Xiaolong and the two young women left, several Sky Dragon League members arrived. Seeing the miserable state of Chen Xiong's group, all of them were flabbergasted. In the next moment, they panicked, trying to heal their injuries as quickly as possible.

Two hours later, Chen Xiong stood inside Grand Elder Cao Yang's residence.

Since core disciples weren't allowed to accompany them this time, Chen Hao told Chen Xiong before he departed to look for Grand Elder Cao Yang if there were any problems.

"Grand Elder Cao Yang, you must absolutely ensure that Huang Xiaolong dies, kill that dog Huang Xiaolong!!" Chen Xiong roared with fury, his eyes blood red as if he had succumbed to insanity, "That dog, I want his lower body chopped into ten thousand pieces, I want him to wish for death!"

Perhaps due to Chen Xiong's overexcited emotions, his lower body throbbed again in pain, causing him to hiss.

As Cao Yang looked at the hysterical Chen Xiong, his brows scrunched slightly, speaking in a solemn voice, "I have my own plans, you can leave for now."

Chen Xiong wanted to say more, but noticing the upset expression on Cao Yang's face, he tactfully nodded and left the hall.

Watching Chen Xiong leave, Cao Yang snorted with disdain, "Unruly and reckless. Just a useless trash." If it wasn't for Chen Hao, he would have slapped the little worm to death just now for daring to roar at him, telling him what to do.

Outside his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong separated from the two women.

Soon, the night ended, giving way to another new day as sunlight gradually brightened the sky on the horizon.

The Windless Mountain Range was clouded throughout the four seasons. The strange thing was, just like its name, one could never feel any wind current blowing around these mountains. Some ancient masters believed there was an ancient wind-sealing formation below this Windless Mountain Range, which caused this phenomenon. However, no one could confirm whether such a formation really existed or not.

No one had found any clues related to it in tens millennia.

On the second day, when morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room. Today was the beginning of the the three sects' inner disciples joint training.

Arriving at the assembly point for the Barbarian God Sect inner disciples, Huang Xiaolong sensed a piercing killing intent from Chen Xiong's group, then flashed them a cold sneer. It seems the lesson last night failed to teach this Chen Xiong some tact, and instead intensified his killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yan and Lin Hui also noticed Huang Xiaolong's arrival, but were too self-conscious to greet him in public.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, the surrounding inner disciples' gaze shifted nervously, deliberately avoiding his eyes, clearly drawing a line between themselves and Huang Xiaolong.

Clearly, what happened to Chen Xiong's group last night had spread among the inner disciples.

A while later, the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling, Grand Elder Cao Yang, Huang Junfei, Lin Shen, and several others made an appearance.

Gu Ling's gaze swept over the present disciples, leading them toward the Ice Hail Ruins' entryway without another word.

The entryway to the Ice Hail Ruins was located right above the center of the Windless Mountain Range which wasn't far. Roughly an hour later, the large group reached the location.

When the Barbarian God Sect's group arrived, both the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect groups were already waiting.

The Elephant Genesis Sect Chief stood next to the Great Whale Sect's Chief Wu Yue, a short old man. His features were extremely common, yet Huang Xiaolong was able to sense a palpating aura around him.

"The Elephant Genesis Sect Chief, Pan Jue!"

Whilst Huang Xiaolong was observing the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jun, as if detecting Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Pan Jue turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. His eyes were akin to two sharp ancient blades, thirsting for Huang Xiaolong's blood.

However, a bright light surged out from Gu Ling's body, dispersing all the pressure pressing down on Huang Xiaolong.

"Brother Gu, you're late. Me and Brother Pan have been waiting here for you for quite a while." The Great Whale Sect Chief Wu Yue suddenly spoke.

The Elephant Genesis Sect Chief merely nodded at Gu Ling in a perfunctory manner, as if they had already greeted each other.

Gu Ling too responded with a lukewarm greeting to Pan Jue, then kept to himself.

About twenty minutes later, the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue looked at the weather and said, "It is time for the joint training to start. Two Sect Chiefs, let's cooperate to open the space entrance."

Gu Ling and Wu Yue's expression turned dignified, nodding their heads in agreement.

Thus, the three sects' Chiefs circulated their godforce, both hands moving in the air, forming a series of odd seals and sending them into the ground below.

In an instant, a bright light appeared, becoming more dazzling by the second. Three unique entryways now opened without reservation in front of them. Each entryway was a hundred meters tall, a dozen meters wide, enough to accommodate several hundred disciples entering at the same time.

When these three entryways stabilized, Gu Ling, Wu Yue, and Pan Jue bellowed at the same time: “All three sects’ disciples listen up, use your best effort to enter the entryway!”

In a split second, the three sects’ inner disciples flooded in like locusts to wheat.

Due to Huang Xiaolong’s ‘talent’, he was in the first batch of disciples to enter the Ice Hail Ruins.

Once inside the Ice Hail Ruins, Huang Xiaolong’s body quivered as the scenery before his eyes changed into a cold, icicle world. Looking toward the horizon, all Huang Xiaolong could see were snow mountains after snow mountains.

Other than white, there was no other color.

However, the snow actually exuded a soft green and yellow light.

“This is green ice!” Huang Xiaolong was astounded

This was the one of the coldest types of ice, but more importantly, the coldness it exuded could affect one’s reason and perception. This green ice could trap some of the disciples in hallucinations, but that didn’t include Huang Xiaolong.

His eyes looked around as his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead rotated, exuding a majestic fire element godforce. When he did so, he could sense the presence of the Crimson Flame Beads.

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, combined with his supreme godhead’s fire element godforce, as long as the Crimson Flame Bead was within ten thousand meters from him, he would be able to sense any energy fluctuation.

“Eh?” Huang Xiaolong sensed two weak fire element energy fluctuations just a little over one thousand li away. Intrigued, his body disappeared in a blur.