

INVINCIBLE 1251

[Chapter 1251: The Aftermath](#)

Huang Xiaolong raised his fist for the third time, as he planned to shatter Wangu Ziyi's internal organs, but Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Rui who had barely spoken suddenly said, "Brat, you should stop before going too far. Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

The crowd was surprised by Wangu Rui's interference and their attention quickly turned to Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought Huang Xiaolong would not dare to attack Wangu Ziyi anymore, Huang Xiaolong's fist punched down without hesitation.

Wangu Ziyi's screams once again reverberated in the air.

"Pardon me, I really don't know what these consequences are." Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently from the stage.

Pardon me, I really don't know what these consequences are...?

Everyone in the crowd was flabbergasted staring at Huang Xiaolong.

It had never crossed their minds that Huang Xiaolong could disregard Wangu Rui's words. Not only Huang Xiaolong attacked Wangu Ziyi, but also threw out a bomb of a sentence.

Wasn't this too reckless?!

'Does Huang Xiaolong think he can disregard Wangu Rui because he has the Fortune Gate backing him, and that Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor are his Masters?'

Cold gleams flickered across Wangu Rui's eyes at Huang Xiaolong's retort, and a terrifying pressure surged out from his body. In an instant, the crowd at the square felt as if it was the end of the world; all of them felt Wangu Rui's terrifying killing intent.

Exactly at this time, Golden Brow Ancestor harrumphed coldly. Radiant golden lights burst out from his body like thousands of golden spheres were exploding at the same time. Wangu Rui's momentum shattered like layers of ice.

As Wangu Rui's momentum was shattered, the crowd felt as if they had survived a catastrophe and could breathe again.

"Wangu Rui, are you planning to interfere in the competition?" Golden Brow Ancestor went on coldly, "How dare you threaten my disciple, right in front of me? My disciple does not need you to teach him how to do things."

A light flickered in the depths of Wangu Rui's eyes, but his expression remained calm despite the astonishment in his heart. Before Golden Brow had reacted, Wangu Rui had thought that he could deal with Huang Xiaolong. But this changed when he realized that Golden Brow was stronger than he had estimated. 'Could it be that Golden Brow has broken through that legendary realm?'

Wangu Rui merely snorted in response.

Golden Brow Ancestor smiled warmly at Huang Xiaolong, "Truly my disciple. Don't worry, on the battle stage, you can do as you like, and I want to see who would dare to do anything to you." His words clearly indicated a certain person.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed sonorously, "That's right, f*ck him up, as long as he doesn't die!"

Nevertheless, it was unexpected for the two Ancestors that Huang Xiaolong could defeat Wangu Ziyi. Both were happy inside, thinking that Huang Xiaolong had almost won the first place in this term's Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

Neither of them took to heart the consequences of Huang Xiaolong crippling Wangu Ziyi.

Hearing Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's domineering words, a warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart, but at the same time, there was a wry smile on his face. Blood Knife Ancestor's f*ck him up was vulgar! Too vulgar!

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had no interest to 'f*ck up' Wangu Ziyi.

A while later, a barely breathing Wangu Ziyi was smashed out of the battle stage by Huang Xiaolong. The crowd could barely recognize Wangu Ziyi in that beaten up condition, as not a single spot on his body was uninjured.

Huang Xiaolong had never shown mercy to his enemies.

Had his strength been weaker than Wangu Ziyi, the tables would have turned and Huang Xiaolong would have been the one to lose instead. And Huang Xiaolong knew very well that if that were the case, Wangu Ziyi would have been more cruel in dealing with him.

The competition rules strictly prohibited the participants from killing each other, and that was the only reason why he spared Wangu Ziyi's life. Huang Xiaolong didn't put too much thought on Wangu Rui and the Wangu Clan's revenge for this.

In the lower realm, there had been simply too many enemies who were after Huang Xiaolong's life; whether it was the Deities Templar or the Azure Dragon Institute, or even the Devil Son from the ancient Devil Clan. But most importantly, did he not survive all of them and arrived at this point based on his own strength?

There were already Wangu Clan Grand Elders waiting to catch Wangu Ziyi before he crashed and carried him back to the Wangu Clan's viewing stage. Wangu Rui and several others swiftly helped Wangu Ziyi to heal his injuries.

The killing intent in Wangu Rui's heart soared seeing how serious Wangu Ziyi's injuries were, as he tried to heal Wangu Ziyi. There was almost no chance that Wangu Ziyi could be as good as before even after he was completely healed.

Wang Shi looked on and announced the results with very complicated feelings, as Wangu Rui and other Wangu Clan experts made every effort to heal Wangu Ziyi. When he announced Huang Xiaolong's victory, the entire square was in a furor.

Huang Xiaolong then collected the golden beads as well as those chaos spiritual liquids from Wang Shi. Looking at the jade bottles containing the chaos spiritual liquids, he couldn't help smiling.

Now, he only lacked the metal essence chaos spiritual liquid for repairing the Pill Blending Tower. He would receive these upon the conclusion of the New Disciples Battle. Huang Xiaolong returned to the Fortune Gate's viewing stage without a look at Wangu Ziyi.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor and the rest were naturally generous in their praises for Huang Xiaolong, except for Black Ice Ancestor who looked very sullen. Only she knew what she was pondering about.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin both didn't dare to look at Huang Xiaolong as he stood beside them. In truth, their bodies quivered for a second when Huang Xiaolong stood close to them, as if Huang Xiaolong was a ferocious giant beast.

Li Lu flashed Huang Xiaolong a bright smile.

Wu Qian'er leaned closer to Li Lu and whispered something into her ear, causing her to blush.

"What are you talking about?" Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

The redness in Li Lu's cheeks deepened at Huang Xiaolong's question. Instead, Wu Qian'er had an impish smile on her face as she answered, "It's a secret."

The competition continued.

The last match was Huang Xiaolong against Wangu Dongchen.

However, Wangu Dongchen had already thrown in the towel, even before he went up to the stage but no one was surprised at his action.

With that, the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle came to an end.

Huang Xiaolong won first place!

When Huang Xiaolong went up to take his rewards, the various forces' experts watched him with envy and jealousy, while some cheered loudly.

...

The Golden Wheel City.

Inside the sea tribe's City Castellan Manor, Guo Gang stared at the subordinate who had just reported to him about the battle with an incredulous expression.

"You just said Wangu Ziyi lost?! Lost to Huang Xiaolong? On top of that, he was crippled by Huang Xiaolong?" Guo Gang asked several questions in a row.

Before the competition had begun, Guo Gang had met with Wangu Ziyi for cooperation. He had told Wangu Ziyi to cripple Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, while he promised to provide the Wangu Clan with enough golden beads.

He had been waiting for Wangu Ziyi's good news at the manor, but who would have thought that this would be the result.

"Yes, Young Master." The subordinate honestly reported, "It is said Wangu Ziyi even used the Universe Crossing Sword Formation, and his ancient Crystal Beast Body, yet he was no match for Huang Xiaolong!"

Guo Gang was so furious that he smashed the cup in his hand to the floor, "Fart of a Wangu Clan number one genius disciple, simply a waste, he couldn't even deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

The subordinate quivered in apprehension.

"Huang Xiaolong—consider him lucky this time. I'll wait and see if he's just as lucky the next time!" Guo Gang sneered.

"Young Master, the City Castellan has cautioned you not to go outside during these few days, since the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony is of utmost importance." The subordinate carefully reminded Guo Gang.

Guo Gang impatiently waved his subordinate away, "I know, I know, scram!"

The subordinate quickly left in a fluster.

"God of the Sea Grand Ceremony." Guo Gang was irritated thinking about the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had left the mountain peak following Golden Brow Ancestor and other Ancestors after he received his rewards. The Fortune Gate's group had returned to their residence in the Golden Wheel City.

Experts of various sects gradually dispersed from the square, as the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain peak once again returned to its peacefulness.

No one noticed the elephant carvings on the four sides of the battle stage glimmered in a reddish-golden glow, as if they were coming alive.

[Chapter 1252: Darling Disciple](#)

The reddish-golden glow from the elephant carvings emitted a bright light that reached all the four corners of the square. At the same time, there were faint sounds of undulating cries, as if they were coming from the devils in hell, or a sea of ghosts.

Surreal images of hell flashed above the battle stage consisting of devils, Asuras, and ghosts.

But these images disappeared moments later, so did the faint cries, and the reddish-golden lights shining from the divine elephant carvings. The square's surroundings once again returned to their calmness, as if nothing had happened.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong's group had reached the Golden Wheel City.

Once the group was back at the Golden Wheel City's residence, Huang Xiaolong was summoned by Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor. When he reached their courtyards, he noticed that Sky

Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and even Black Ice Ancestor were also present along with his two Masters.

“Darling disciple, you won the first place in this term’s Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle. Tell your master, what reward do you desire? Master will promise whatever is within my capacity!” Blood Knife Ancestor stated crisply.

Clearly, Blood Knife Ancestor was in a joyful mood, as he was calling Huang Xiaolong his darling disciple.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile as he was speechless.

Golden Brow Ancestor also joined in the fun, “Even if you want all of the beauties from Vientiane World, your Master Blood Knife will grab them for you.”

Blood Knife Ancestor was dumbfounded for a second, then laughed loudly and agreed, “That’s right, that’s right.”

Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor also laughed at Golden Brow Ancestor’s joke. As usual, Black Ice Ancestor wore her deadpan sullen expression on her face.

Cold sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. Thankfully Li Lu and Yao Chi were not there, or he’d probably be kneeling on giant durians as a punishment?

“Your disciple would like to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library.” Huang Xiaolong made his request after pondering. Since Blood Knife Ancestor and Golden Brow Ancestor had offered, wouldn’t it be a waste of their love if he did not request anything from them. The Fortune Gate had another library, but the technique manuals kept inside it were more common. Whereas those kept inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library were more profound and consisted of techniques cultivated by generations of Fortune Gate Ancestors and Gate Chiefs. Moreover, it also consisted extremely precious records of cultivation insights written by generations of Fortune Gate Ancestors.

However, the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library was only accessible to the Fortune Gate’s Ancestors and the Gate Chief, or genius disciples who had greatly contributed to the Fortune Gate and were permitted either by the Ancestors or the Gate Chief himself.

At present, those that could enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library were Gate Chief Zhu Yi, the seven Ancestors, and also Wang Wei! Even Zhu Feng and Li Lu weren’t permitted to enter.

Golden Brow Ancestor and the others were surprised at Huang Xiaolong’s request to be permitted to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library, and exchanged a silent glance.

“We will talk about this with the Gate Chief when we returned to the Fortune Gate, and we will inform you about our unanimous decision thereafter.” Golden Brow Ancestor answered seriously.

Although Huang Xiaolong had brought glory to the Fortune Gate by winning first place in this term’s Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle, this merit still fell a little short for him to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom’s library.

“Also, disciple wants to bring his mount into the Fortune Divine Kingdom.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Even though Zhou Xu and other emperor rank godhead disciples could stay inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom to cultivate, the Fortune Gate rules prohibit disciples from bringing their mounts inside.

“That little azure cow?” Blood Knife Ancestor asked in amazement. He was aware that Huang Xiaolong had an azure-colored cow mount.

“This is a small matter, we just need to mention it to the Gate Chief.” Golden Brow Ancestor thought for a moment and said to Huang Xiaolong.

There was a reason why Huang Xiaolong wanted to bring the little cow into the Fortune Divine Kingdom—maybe she knew about the origin of the Sans Devil Stele.

Subsequently, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and others talked about Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi’s battle from earlier that day.

While the several Ancestors were full of praises for Huang Xiaolong, they were also feeling dubious of Huang Xiaolong’s strength. When Golden Brow Ancestor asked Huang Xiaolong the question that was on everyone’s mind, he contemplated for some time and then answered, “Some years back, disciple found a source of grandmist aura by luck in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.”

“What? Grandmist aura!” Golden Brow Ancestor and other Ancestors, all jumped out from their seats in excitement and astonishment. Even Black Ice Ancestor could not maintain her cold deadpan face anymore as she too jumped out from her seat in shock.

Several pairs of eyes, filled with disbelief, were staring at Huang Xiaolong.

What was the grandmist aura? As Fortune Gate Ancestors, they all knew very well about it.

“Yes, after years of refining the grandmist aura, this disciple managed to completely refine and integrate it with his own godforce right before the day of the competition.” Huang Xiaolong nodded as he explained.

Golden Brow Ancestor and the others’ reaction was exactly as he had expected. He believed anyone that knows about the grandmist aura would react similarly after hearing what he had said.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had foreseen that his Ancestors would ask him questions after the competition, thus he had prepared to use the grandmist aura as an excuse in advance.

With this explanation, his future heaven-defying performances could be attributed to the grandmist aura once and for all.

“Heaven-defying luck, heaven-defying luck ah!” Blood Knife Ancestor was the first to laugh ecstatically as he walked to hug Huang Xiaolong. “Excellent, excellent, my Blood Knife’s darling disciple indeed!”

“Good disciple!”

“Darling good disciple!”

Blood Knife Ancestor’s words were beginning to sound incoherent.

Huang Xiaolong had actually found the grandmist aura and had completely refined it, what does this mean? What potential does this represent?

None of the Ancestors knew, as none of them had ever refined the grandmist aura.

But Blood Knife Ancestor was certain that Huang Xiaolong's future achievements were going to be unimaginable!

Golden Brow Ancestor and the others were extremely excited as well.

Watching Blood Knife Ancestor, Golden Brow Ancestor, and the other Ancestor's excited faces, there was a wry smile on Huang Xiaolong's face. Luckily he had said that he had found the grandmist aura, instead of the purple grandmist aura. Had he said that he had refined purple grandmist aura, these Ancestors would have probably danced around due to their excitement?

However, Huang Xiaolong also knew very well that Black Ice Ancestor's excitement was purely due to the grandmist aura, and it had nothing to do with him personally.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong finally left his Masters' courtyard under their reluctant gazes.

The Fortune Gate's group stayed at the Golden Wheel City for another five days before heading back to the Fortune Gate.

During these five days, Huang Xiaolong was summoned by his two Masters daily for no other reason than they wanted to see their darling disciple everyday!

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether he should have laughed or cried about this. Since he wasn't a legendary beauty, what was there to see about him every single day?

Huang Xiaolong took this opportunity to ask Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor many questions about cultivation, and learned quite a lot within these five days.

When the Fortune Gate's group left the Golden Wheel City, Luo Yunjie had healed considerably, well, at least the burns on his face had healed and he could fly on his own. However, his internal injuries needed more time to heal.

The group was back in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City a few days later, and they rested there for the night. From there, they went through several transmission arrays until they were finally back to the Fortune City.

Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi had led the Fortune Gate Grand Elders, Elders, and more than twenty thousand disciples to welcome them back.

Amongst these tens of thousands of Fortune Gate disciples, there was a particular female disciple who was craning her neck excitedly. There was also uncertainty and disbelief on her face when she saw Huang Xiaolong who was walking behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

This female disciple was none other than Cheng Susu, whom Huang Xiaolong had once rescued from the Soul Tribe.

[Chapter 1253: Precious Little Darling Long Long](#)

In the last three years, Cheng Susu had been exploring outside the Fortune Gate, and had just returned to the Fortune Gate earlier on the day when the Fortune Gate's group returned. Therefore, she wasn't aware of the All-Islands Great War and the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle results.

Even though more than a decade had passed, Cheng Susu recognized Huang Xiaolong immediately.

However, it was a big surprise to Cheng Susu that Huang Xiaolong was following behind the Fortune Gate's Ancestors?!

'What was going on?!' Cheng Susu pulled a female disciple standing beside her and asked urgently, "Junior Sister Zhe Wei, can I ask who that black-haired young man is? That one behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor?"

Cheng Susu never thought Zhe Wei would look sideways at her like she was an idiot as she replied, "You actually don't know who he is?!" Glittering stars shone in her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong again, "He's Huang Xiaolong, my precious little darling!"

Precious little darling??!

Cheng Susu looked at the female disciple's dark freckled face and her completely out of shape body, and suddenly a wave of nausea hit her. But she managed to endure it and urged, "I know his name is Huang Xiaolong, but I am asking about his identity to be specific." Afraid that the female disciple would misunderstand, she quickly explained, "I have been training outside for the last few years, so I don't know about the current events and other things, including some people's identities."

The female disciple finally understood Cheng Susu's curiosity. She answered, "No wonder you don't even know my precious little darling Long Long! Then you also must not know that my Little Long Long is our Fortune Gate's All-Island Great War first place, do you?"

Precious little darling Long Long? But the latter part of Zhe Wei's words sounded like a thunderclap in Cheng Susu's mind.

What?! All-Islands Great War first place! First place—!

More than a decade ago, when Huang Xiaolong had saved Cheng Susu from the Soul Tribe, she was not very confident that he could even enter the top ten thousand rankings, yet the same Huang Xiaolong actually had won first place in the All-Islands Great War!

The female disciple continued, "Later on, our Little Long Long was accepted as a personal disciple by Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor."

Accepted as a personal disciple by Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor?! Another thunderclap shook Cheng Susu's mind.

No wonder Huang Xiaolong could follow behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor!

All of a sudden, Cheng Susu thought of a very important question and blurted out, "Does that mean he is an emperor rank godhead genius?"

“Of course it’s a given!” The female disciple affirmed proudly, “My Little Long Long has the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, moreover, it is a variant Five Elements Godhead!” Her facial expressions were proud and smug, as if Huang Xiaolong was hers.

“Furthermore, in this term’s Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle, Little Long Long not only defeated the Dark Elf Mainland All-Islands Great War’s first place genius You Wuxin, but also defeated the Eternal Mainland All-Island Great War’s first place Wangu Ziyi, and won first place!” The female disciple added, “Look, even our Gate Chief personally came out to welcome them back!”

Cheng Susu was dumbfounded with her mouth agape.

A variant high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!

The Dark Elf Mainland and Eternal Mainland’s All-Island Great War first place genius disciples were defeated by Huang Xiaolong?! By now, her mind was scrambled into a paste, and there were mixed feelings in her gaze as she looked strangely at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong who was walking behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor was surprised as he spotted Cheng Susu in the crowd. He then nodded and smiled at Cheng Susu.

It had been three years since he became a Fortune Gate disciple, but this was the first time he had come across Cheng Susu within the span of these three years.

The female disciple beside Cheng Susu covered her mouth with her hand and screamed sharply when she saw that Huang Xiaolong was smiling and nodding in their direction. “Heavens, my Little Long Long looked at me just now, he looked at me, he looked at me and smiled!”

She was so excited that her fleshy body was quivering.

Other female disciples around Cheng Susu were also shrieking and screaming.

Huang Xiaolong quickly looked away, frightened, as he hadn’t expected such a reaction from these several other female disciples.

Li Lu’s lips pressed into a smile, “It seems that you’re quite popular...”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I think you are more popular than I am, right?” His gaze fell on the male disciples who were staring fixedly at Li Lu. Their eyes almost fell out from their sockets.

Li Lu wanted to refute him, but the expressions on those male disciples made her unable to refute.

“Several Ancestors, welcome back.” Zhu Yi greeted Golden Brow Ancestor and the other Ancestors. The news that Huang Xiaolong won first place in the Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle had already reached them, and Zhu Yi was extremely happy.

Zhu Yi also praised Huang Xiaolong with a few words in front of everyone, then after a moment, he led everyone to the Fortune Gate great hall.

A feast was already prepared in the great hall.

The protagonist of the celebration banquet was not Zhu Yi nor was it Golden Brow Ancestor. It was, of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Zhu Feng and Wang Wei sat across the table from Huang Xiaolong. Both of them watched the Grand Elders and Elders enthusiastically raising their cups to toast Huang Xiaolong with flattering praise, just like the stars around the moon.

But on the surface, both Zhu Feng and Wang Wei's faces seemed calm, and no one could tell what they were actually thinking.

During the celebration banquet, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor mentioned Huang Xiaolong's request to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom's library as well as his desire to bring the little cow mount into the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

When they mentioned these matters, the joyous atmosphere in the great hall came to an abrupt halt.

At this time, Zhu Feng and Wang Wei's calm faces finally changed. Zhu Feng's furtive gaze fell on Grand Elder Li Cheng a few times.

Sensing Zhu Feng's gaze, Grand Elder Li Cheng responded. He stood up from his seat and respectfully said to Zhu Yi, "Gate Chief, according to our Fortune Gate's rules, only emperor rank genius disciples with great contributions can enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom's library. Although, Huang Xiaolong has won first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle, in terms of contributions, his contributions are far less compared to our Young Lord!"

The underlying meaning of his words was very clear in everyone's mind; even their Young Lord Zhu Feng did not have permission to enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom's library, then Huang Xiaolong, you are much less qualified.

Several other Grand Elders also stood up, voicing their agreement with Grand Elder Li Cheng's opinion. These Grand Elders were part of Zhu Feng's faction.

Zhu Yi frowned slightly, then he turned to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor and asked in return, "Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, you see this...?"

Golden Brow Ancestor stated nonchalantly, "Since there are objections, we will discuss again in the future. What about the matter of Huang Xiaolong bringing his mount into the Fortune Divine Kingdom?"

Zhu Yi was secretly relieved that Golden Brow Ancestor did not insist on permitting Huang Xiaolong into the Fortune Divine Kingdom's library, thus, he happily agreed with the latter question, "That is naturally not a problem."

The banquet lasted for three hours before everyone adjourned; Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu and the others followed the five Ancestors back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Back in his own Cosmos Palace, Huang Xiaolong did not cultivate in his secret chamber as he usually would, but pondered how he was going to get his hands on the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone from the Xiao Family's Elder Xiao Teng in Clear Spirit World.

Time ticked away, but he still couldn't come up with a plan, therefore, Huang Xiaolong decisively threw the matter to the back of his mind. A bright light flashed and two fist-sized ember red fire crystals appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

These two fire crystals were the Phoenix Fire Crystals that he had gotten from the Immortal Phoenix Palace at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. He had not yet refined them, hence, he decided to refine them before heading to the Clear Spirit World, to further enhance his strength.

However, sensing the terrifying amount of energy within these Phoenix Fire Crystals, he decided to use caution when refining them. Therefore, he put them away into his spatial ring once again. He needed the little cow's purple lightning force to support him when refining them, it was much safer that way.

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and arrived at his Myriad Gods Manor in Fortune City.

Upon his arrival, Huang Xiaolong saw that the little cow was basking in the sun with her butt in the air.

[Chapter 1254: The Devil World's Strongest Person](#)

Huang Xiaolong was speechless at the sight of the little cow's tail swinging left and right as it basked comfortably in the sun.

As if sensing his gaze, the little cow turned its head and saw Huang Xiaolong staring at its butt. It shyly shifted its butt away while saying, "Xiaolong, you are so hateful, why are you staring at my butt?!"

Huang Xiaolong nearly vomited all the divine pellets he had eaten in the last few days at the little cow's words.

'What is this?!' Even if he really wanted to do something, he won't be interested in a cow for a partner! Moreover, it was a super ancient old cow that had lived for millions of years!

But Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to refute the little cow—he was indeed staring at its butt just now.

"Xiaolong!" Yao Chi happily called out at this moment, fluttering out like a butterfly from the main hall to rescue Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sighed in relief and quickly turned towards Yao Chi.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the main hall together with Yao Chi and sat down as they talked about the recent events of the Myriad Gods Manor. Huang Xiaolong informed Yao Chi that Grand Elder Li Chaosheng was going to officially accept her as his disciple in a day or two.

Yao Chi's eyes were red-rimmed when she heard that, and said, "Xiaolong, thank you."

"You are my Master, why are you thanking your disciple?" Huang Xiaolong joked.

"Who's your Master, hmmph?" Yao Chi glared threateningly at him.

"Then who are you to me?" Huang Xiaolong asked playfully.

A hue of pink crept up Yao Chi's cheeks at Huang Xiaolong's question, and she raised her delicate fist as if she was going to punch him. Huang Xiaolong grinned as he dodged her attack.

One ran and the other chased in the main hall.

Yao Chi chased Huang Xiaolong in the beginning, but in the middle, their roles were reversed and now Yao Chi was fleeing from Huang Xiaolong instead.

Li Lu and Yao Chi had different temperaments; Li Lu was cold and proud, a pure ice beauty, while Yao Chi was elegant with a layer of charm. At times, Huang Xiaolong was more at ease being with Yao Chi.

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong brought Yao Chi straight to Li Chaosheng's cultivation palace on the Fortune Gate grounds.

When they reached Li Chaosheng's cultivation palace, Li Chaosheng had just finished refining a batch of pills. He went out to welcome Huang Xiaolong, after a subordinate notified him of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

Disregarding everything else, just Huang Xiaolong's identity as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's personal disciple was enough for Li Chaosheng to personally greet Huang Xiaolong; not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's unimaginable achievements in the future were based on his own talents.

"Brother Huang," From a distance, Li Chaosheng called out to Huang Xiaolong with a big smile.

Li Chaosheng's enthusiasm had exceeded Huang Xiaolong's expectations and he returned the goodwill, "Elder Brother Li."

"This must be Brother Huang's wife?" Li Chaosheng's gaze fell on Yao Chi, and added a word of praise, "The two of you make a really beautiful pair."

Yao Chi was a little nervous, but respectfully saluted, "Greetings Grand Elder Li."

Li Chaosheng smiled, "What Grand Elder Li? Call me Elder Brother Li just like Xiaolong, but from tomorrow onwards, after the apprenticeship ceremony, you have to call me Master!" Then he said to Huang Xiaolong with humor, "Wouldn't that mean that I'm a generation older than Xiaolong and I can take advantage of my seniority?"

The two men laughed good-naturedly.

A moment later, Li Chaosheng led Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi to the main hall and everyone took a seat. After some perfunctory words, their topic moved to Yao Chi's apprenticeship ceremony.

According to Huang Xiaolong, it was unnecessary to hold Yao Chi's apprenticeship ceremony grandly, and a simple ceremony was sufficient. Li Chaosheng nodded as he listened to Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

Yao Chi's apprenticeship ceremony was held the very next day.

Li Chaosheng had invited several Fortune Gate Grand Elders who had good relationships with him to witness the ceremony. Merely a dozen people attended the ceremony, simple and low-key.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally one of the attendees. Because of Huang Xiaolong's presence, the Grand Elders who attended the ceremony were overly enthusiastic towards Yao Chi, causing her to feel flattered and flustered.

After the apprenticeship ceremony ended, Huang Xiaolong stayed a couple of days in the Myriad God Manor. Before he left, he reminded Yao Chi to cultivate diligently at Li Chaosheng's side.

With that, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom on the little cow. Back in the Fortune Divine Kingdom, his first destination was not his Cosmos Palace. Instead, he headed to the Sans Devil Stele terrace at the Assembly Shrine with the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the Sans Devil Stele, while the little cow craned its neck from left to right, and from front to back as it studied the black stele. Throughout this time, it did not say a word, but Huang Xiaolong could notice that its expression grew increasingly solemn. This went on for half an hour.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking, "How is it?"

Only then did the little cow stop, and said slowly, "If I'm right, this should be the Devil World's Blood Eye Devil Stele!"

"Blood Eye Devil Stele!" This reminded Huang Xiaolong of the giant blood eye that had appeared when he had first attempted to refine this Sans Devil Stele.

The little cow nodded solemnly, "Yes, I am certain this is the Blood Eye Devil Stele. The Devil World has Six Great Devil Steles, and this Blood Eye Devil Stele is one of them. There is a legend in the Devil World that these six devil steles were forged by Ni Wutian using countless chaos devil crystals, and the person who gathers all the six devil steles could obtain the Heavenless Devil Art that Ni Wutian inscribed within!"

"Six Great Devil Steles!"

"Ni Wutian?!"

"Heavenless Devil Art?!"

Huang Xiaolong's head spun at this barrage of information.

The little cow laughed, "That's right, this Heavenless Devil Art is the most powerful technique in the Devil World, whereas the Grandmist Parasitic Medium that you are cultivating right now is the Divine World's number one technique. These two techniques are equally powerful."

This piece of information astounded Huang Xiaolong.

"Not long after the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, the Devil World's strongest person, Ni Wutian, also disappeared. No one knows where Ni Wutian went." The little cow went on, "There are suspicions whether the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and Ni Wutian's disappearances are connected."

Huang Xiaolong's tone also turned serious, "Both the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and Ni Wutian's disappearances, around the same time, was most likely just a coincidence and nothing else; there is no direct connection." According to the broken memories he had seen inside the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's disappearance was not related to Ni Wutian.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently asked, "Do you have a way to suppress the Blood Eye Devil Stele's weapon spirit?" He looked at the little cow nervously.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's nervous behavior, the little cow harrumphed, "You think I'm really that great ah? This is one of the Devil World's Six Great Devil Steles, so do you think it's weapon spirit is that easy to suppress?"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had more or less expected this reply, he couldn't help feeling disappointed.

"In fact, this Blood Eye Devil Stele is incomplete." The little cow said.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, 'What does that mean?'

"This is only the upper part of the whole Blood Eye Devil Stele." The little cow went on, "There is a lower part to it. If this is a complete Blood Eye Devil Stele, there should be two blood-eye weapon spirits. Only one blood eye weapon spirit appeared the last time you tried to refine it, am I right?"

Now that the little cow mentioned it, Huang Xiaolong remembered that there was only one giant blood eye weapon spirit at that time.

"If it wasn't for this stele missing its lower half, you'd have surely died when you recklessly tried to refine it the last time!" The little cow emphasized. "Since this Blood Eye Devil Stele is incomplete, and has suffered a great deal of damage, right now, it's power is less than one-tenth from what it used to be. Therefore, after you break through to Ancestor God Realm, maybe then you can refine this half part of the Blood Eye Devil Stele with the help of my purple lightning!"

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was glad, but at the same time he was also confused. Who could actually damaged the Blood Eye Devil Stele to this extent? And where was it's lower half?

Two hundred million years ago, Fortune Gate's Blue Lion Ancestor had found this upper half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele in a devil land. Could that missing lower half be still found there?

[Chapter 1255: Refining the Phoenix Fire Crystal](#)

Whether the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was at the same devil land where the upper half was found, could only be determined after Huang Xiaolong would refine the upper half of the stele upon breaking through to Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow left the Blood Eye Devil Stele's terrace and soon arrived at the Cosmos Palace.

The little cow took a stroll around the Cosmos Palace with her head shaking left and right as she commented, "Not bad, not bad, as expected of the benefits of an emperor rank godhead disciple."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "If they know your real talent, your benefits would be better than this."

The little cow grinned, "That may not be the case, who can say they won't butcher and make beef noodles out of me!" The little cow then changed the subject, "Are those so-called Earth's beef noodles really that delicious?"

Huang Xiaolong had once mentioned to her about the Earth's beef noodles when they were eating barbecue meat.

"Of course." Huang Xiaolong nodded with certainty. In his past life when he was seventeen and a second-year student at the local high school, his favorite dish had been the beef noodles from the shop opposite his high school. That shop was named Hundred Tastes Beef Noodles Shop and talking about the beef noodles soup really made him nostalgic.

More importantly, the Hundred Tastes Beef Noodles Shop's owner had a daughter who was in the same class with him. She was the most beautiful girl in his class and she was the most beautiful girl in their school.

Seeing the reminiscent expression on Huang Xiaolong's face that was close to drooling made the little cow even more curious. The little cow inwardly decided to visit this Earth in the future and taste the beef noodles Huang Xiaolong had mentioned.

...

The Cosmos Palace's surroundings were calm and quiet as the night deepened.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Cosmos Palace's secret chamber as a fist-sized Phoenix Fire Crystal hovered in front of him.

Under Huang Xiaolong's influence, the Phoenix Fire Crystal emitted an enchanting ember glow, waves after waves of startling fire element energy filled the secret chamber.

Watching this, he no longer hesitated. He began circulating his three supreme godheads' godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium first stage method. The fire element energy from the Phoenix Fire Crystal immediately surged out.

Huang Xiaolong greedily devoured the fire element energy, like a giant whale drinking water. The four divine fires inside his body shone brightly, as the chaos spiritual energy fell from the void.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell and the purple grandmist aura dragon emitted a silvery light and a purple light respectively.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong was completely enshrouded by the fire element energy from the Phoenix Fire Crystal. As flames danced in the air, from afar he resembled a man who had caught fire, and was on the verge of incineration.

The little cow quickly blew out a purple lightning cloud over Huang Xiaolong's head to protect him.

When the little cow blew out a purple lightning cloud to protect Huang Xiaolong, the chaos spiritual energy from the void as well as the phoenix fire element energy from the Phoenix Fire crystal rushed endlessly into its body.

Ribbons of purple lightning crackled around the little cow, especially the lightning destructive force and vitality force interchanging at her tail.

Time flew away. In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

The fire element energy inside the Phoenix Fire Crystal did not diminish during these three months, instead grew stronger and hotter, like a wrathful tsunami. Each wave of fire was stronger than the previous one as it roiled out from the Phoenix Fire Crystal.

Huang Xiaolong was beyond shock during this time. The amount of fire element energy inside this small fist-sized Phoenix Fire Crystal had greatly exceeded his expectations. His body felt like a burning furnace, and he was on the verge of collapsing from enduring these endless waves of fire energy despite his strong True Dragon Physique.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was even more glad that he did not recklessly refine the Phoenix Fire Crystal. He couldn't even imagine the state he would be in by this point, if he would have refined the Phoenix Fire Crystal without the support from the little cow's purple lightning vitality force.

Another half a month went by, and Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached peak mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, and there were signs that he'd be able to breakthrough to late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm at any time.

As time flowed, unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion for half a year.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had already reached the late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm and was currently galloping towards the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

Yet the Phoenix Fire Crystal remained as radiant as the sun, continuously releasing waves of fire element energy.

Soon, a year was gone.

After a year of cultivating in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through to peak late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

In recent days, the fire element energy from the Phoenix Fire Crystal had begun to weaken gradually.

Another half a year went by.

The Phoenix Fire Crystal finally lost its brilliance, scattering into ash and disappearing from the secret chamber. The ember fire waves around Huang Xiaolong slowly disappeared into his body as they were swallowed by him.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, Huang Xiaolong saw that the little cow was sitting in a corner with her eyes closed, enshrouded in a purple lightning mist. It seemed like the little cow was on the brink of a breakthrough, thus Huang Xiaolong quietly slipped out from the secret chamber without disturbing the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stepped out of the Cosmos Palace and look at the twinkling stars in the night sky above. Coming to a stop, he took a deep breath of the Thousand Spirit Mountain's rich spiritual energy, feeling refreshed and happy.

Not only had he broken through to Fifth Order Ancient God Realm in his seclusion during this time, but he was also close to breaking through to peak early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

Even Huang Xiaolong himself had not expected that he could reach Fifth Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time.

"I wonder how's Li Lu now?" Huang Xiaolong looked towards the direction of the Brimming Snow Palace.

There was also Yao Chi. How was her cultivation progressing under Li Chaosheng's guidance?

Still, the little cow's breakthrough was more urgent, therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided to wait until she had successfully broken through before visiting the two girls, in case there was an accident.

The secret chamber's door suddenly opened five days later, and streaks of purple lightning zapped through the air as the little cow trotted out with her tail swinging happily.

Huang Xiaolong could tell from the way her tail was swinging that she had also benefited from the Phoenix Fire Crystal and the chaos spiritual energy. It was obvious to him that the little cow was much stronger than before, but to tell the truth, her smugness right now was asking for a beating.

The little cow suddenly looked bashfully at Huang Xiaolong as she came to his side. Her head gently nudged his arm, and she whispered in a low voice, "Master, why do you always stare at me like that?"

Huang Xiaolong unconsciously quivered, and jokingly snapped at her, "Looking at your smug-cow face!" He leaped onto the little cow and urged, "Let's go to the Brimming Snow Palace."

Huang Xiaolong set off towards Li Lu's Brimming Snow Palace on the little cow, but when he reached the Brimming Snow Palace, there was not a single person in sight. Li Lu was not there either.

'Could she be at the Pure Snow Manor at Fortune City?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

With that thought, Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune Divine Kingdom and headed straight to Li Lu's Pure Snow Manor at Fortune City, however, the maid at Pure Snow Palace informed him that Li Lu had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to train a few months ago.

Huang Xiaolong left with surliness. From Li Lu's Pure Snow Manor, he went to Li Chaosheng's Perpetual Peak, but he was bound for disappointment, as Yao Chi was also not around. A Perpetual Peak female disciple told Huang Xiaolong that Yao Chi had gone to the Fortune Hall to choose tasks.

As Li Chaosheng was also not there, Huang Xiaolong decided to wait for Yao Chi at her courtyard on the Perpetual Peak.

Sometime later, Yao Chi returned. But Huang Xiaolong could see her sulking even from afar, as if she had suffered some grievances?

As Yao Chi got closer, she noticed Huang Xiaolong. Her face lit up as she called out, "Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong asked playfully to hide his concern, "What happened? Who bullied you? Tell your disciple, and I'll go give him a good beating."

[Chapter 1256: Wangu Ziyi's Recovery](#)

Give him a good beating?

A smile spread over Yao Chi's face hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, but she hesitated then denied, "It's nothing."

Huang Xiaolong took half a step closer to Yao Chi, and held both of her hands in his. He stared straight at her and demanded, "Tell me, or I really will get angry." He deliberately spoke in a heavy tone, "The consequences are very bad if I get angry." As he said this, he glanced at her voluptuous bosom and rounded ass.

Yao Chi's face turned red instantly; every time Huang Xiaolong had been angry, he'd spank her. Saying that he liked spanking her was an understatement, as her solemn objections were also of no use.

After a second thought, Yao Chi said, "I went to the Fortune Hall to choose a task, but the Elder in charge over there wants ten Great Returning Divine Pills from me."

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled slightly, he clearly heard the underlying meaning of Yao Chi's words.

He knew that all Fortune Gate disciples did not need to pay any Great Returning Divine Pills when accepting a task, yet this Elder had demanded these from Yao Chi, which could only be described as a bribe.

Not to mention, it was not easy for an outer sect disciple like Yao Chi to take out ten Great Returning Divine Pills.

The Fortune Gate gave allowances to all its disciples, and ten Great Returning Divine Pills was half of an outer disciple's monthly allowances.

"Also," Yao Chi went on, "He said that if I want to continue accepting tasks there, I can go to his cultivation palace to communicate with him, and he's only free at night, so it's best I look for him at night."

Go communicate with him at night!

It was obvious what this Fortune Hall Elder's thoughts were, without any further explanations!

Cold gleam flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hearing her words. This Elder actually dared to act so insolently in public? Even tried to take advantage of Yao Chi.

"Doesn't he know who you are?" Huang Xiaolong asked. Even if that Elder wasn't aware that Yao Chi was his woman, her identity as Li Chaosheng's disciple should have been enough to deter such incidents.

Yao Chi shook her head, "He most likely knows."

"Come, I'll go over there with you right now." Huang Xiaolong pulled Yao Chi's hand, preparing to make a trip to Fortune Hall where disciples chose tasks, to see who that Elder was.

Right at this time, Li Chaosheng walked in from outside.

"Brother Huang, this... are you going somewhere?" Upon returning, Li Chaosheng's subordinate had notified him that Huang Xiaolong was there, therefore he came over to Yao Chi's courtyard to meet him. But just as he arrived, he noticed the murderous aura on Huang Xiaolong's face and was unsure about what had triggered it.

At Li Chaosheng's inquiry, Huang Xiaolong said to Yao Chi, "It's better if you say it."

Yao Chi firstly greeted Li Chaosheng, and then recounted what had happened when she was at the Fortune Hall choosing a task to him. When she finished, Li Chaosheng's face sank. It had never crossed his mind something like this could happen. Now, he could understand the murderous aura coming from Huang Xiaolong. Anyone would feel the same.

"How does that Elder look like?" Li Chaosheng asked Yao Chi. There were three Elders in charge of the tasks.

Yao Chi described the Elder, "A little fat, not very tall, he has a big nose and always seems to be smiling..."

Li Chaosheng immediately knew who this Elder was, after listening to Yao Chi's descriptions; a faint frown appeared between his eyebrows.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he noticed Li Chaosheng's expression.

Li Chaosheng explained, "That person is called Sun Yao, and he is in Young Lord Zhu Feng's faction. At the same time, his talent is quite good. At present, his cultivation has reached peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm, it is estimated that in three to four hundred years, he's very likely to breakthrough to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. His strength ranks third amongst our Fortune Gate Elders!"

Sun Yao, a person in Zhu Feng's faction!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, 'no wonder Sun Yao's actions are so insolent.'

"But, Brother Huang, don't worry about this, I will definitely bring this matter to the Gate Chief, and request for an explanation." Li Chaosheng reassured Huang Xiaolong.

So what if it's Sun Yao? So what if he has Zhu Feng backing him? He, Li Chaosheng, was not a soft persimmon that anyone could mold as they liked. Moreover, this matter was indirectly related to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and agreed to let Li Chaosheng handle this matter. Even though Li Chaosheng was a Fortune Gate Grand Elder, he couldn't arbitrarily penalize an Elder. Therefore, he could only bring this matter up to Gate Chief Zhu Yi.

However, since Sun Yao belonged to Zhu Feng's faction, even if this matter was brought up to Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Huang Xiaolong believed that it would gather dust before there was any real result.

'Sun Yao.' Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in his mind, committing this name to his memory.

Huang Xiaolong accompanied Yao Chi for a few days, then returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

In these few days, Huang Xiaolong mainly gave Yao Chi some guidance in her cultivation. When he was free, he'd visit Li Chaosheng and inquire about some matters related to the Fortune Gate. Some things were difficult for him to ask Golden Brow Ancestor or Blood Knife Ancestor.

When Huang Xiaolong and the little cow returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom a few days later, he went to see his two Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

The moment Blood Knife Ancestor saw Huang Xiaolong, he laughingly reprimanded, "Brat, you slipped into seclusion for so long, as soon as you returned from the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. After you come out from your seclusion, you went looking for your woman first. It's so hard for us two old men to see your face."

Golden Brow Ancestor smiled as he said, "Should we punish him to cultivate in your spiritual blood pool for a few years?"

Huang Xiaolong was laughing as he agreed, "That's good, this disciple is willing to do that."

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed albeit feeling a little awkward. "If you cultivate for a few years in my spiritual blood pool, it will turn into a waste pool."

Golden Brow Ancestor broke into laughter.

"In the coming days, you don't need to go anywhere, follow these two old men and stay by our side." Blood Knife Ancestor added, "Spend some days to learn my Blood Knife Technique!" Golden Brow Ancestor agreed, "At the same time, I will teach you about my Metal Domain Canon."

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic hearing both of the Masters' words. He quickly thanked them, "Many thanks, Masters."

It seems like the trip to the Clear Spirit World needs to be delayed.

Blood Knife Ancestor's Blood Knife Technique and Golden Brow Ancestor's Metal Domain Canon were considered as two of the top divine arts in Vientiane World. Now that both Masters were willing to pass on their knowledge to Huang Xiaolong, there was no reason for him to refute. Not to mention, he too was eager to follow his two Masters and expand his knowledge of the Divine World.

Although the little cow had lived longer than his two Masters, she was not very familiar with the current situation of the Divine World.

With that decided, Huang Xiaolong remained on the Thousand Spirit Mountain and followed Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor to cultivate the Metal Domain Canon as well as the Blood Knife Technique.

In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation broke through again and again, from the peak of early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm to mid-Fifth Order, then late-Fifth Order, and just a few days ago, he had advanced to peak late-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

His Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had also improved significantly in these last two years, reaching the middle of the first stage. The purple grandmist aura dragon had reduced by half again. Considering this speed, Huang Xiaolong estimated that it won't be long until he refine the purple grandmist aura dragon completely.

Huang Xiaolong's soul had also grown stronger with the help of the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

From time to time, he'd visit Yao Chi at the Myriad Gods Manor. However, Li Lu had still not returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, even after these two years.

Occasionally, Luo Yunjie would come over to visit Huang Xiaolong and bring wine. Both would drink to their hearts' content in each other's company.

Luo Yunjie's injuries caused by Wangu Ziyi's white qilin flames had more or less healed.

"Right, I have heard that the Wangu Clan Patriarch and Wangu Clan Ancestors combined their powers to perform a profound ancient technique and have completely healed Wangu Ziyi's injuries. Not only his injuries are healed completely, but his strength has also improved greatly." He advised, "You need to be careful around Wangu Ziyi."

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected Wangu Ziyi to heal completely...

[Chapter 1257: The God of the Sea Grand Ceremony](#)

"His strength has improved significantly?" Huang Xiaolong asked Luo Yunjie.

Luo Yunjie nodded, "A few months ago, Wangu Ziyi broke through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm!" Luo Yunjie struggled internally as he repeated, "Seventh Order Ancient God Realm ah, that's a high-level Ancient God Realm master!"

There were geniuses who were stuck at peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm for several hundred years, yet they had been unable to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. Not to mention, there were also numerous cultivators who were stuck for a thousand years, two thousand years, and even ten thousand years. Therefore, it was unimaginable to even think of breaking through to the Seventh Order Ancient God Realm at the rate with which Wangu Ziyi had accomplished.

Wangu Ziyi actually broke through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm from the peak of early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm in just a short span of few years!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hold in his laughter after hearing Luo Yunjie's lament. "I didn't expect that would be a blessing in disguise for Wangu Ziyi, as he actually broke through to the Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. He should thank me for it."

Huang Xiaolong didn't take the news of Wangu Ziyi's breakthrough to the Seventh Order Ancient God Realm to heart.

Luo Yunjie could tell his friend was nonchalant about what he had just said, hence he couldn't help repeating his caution, "Brother, now that Wangu Ziyi has broken through to Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, his strength is several times stronger than before, on top of that, I have also heard that his black qilin flames have reached minor completion."

Luo Yunjie understood very well what it meant by the black qilin flames minor completion, and because he understood that, he felt it was necessary to caution Huang Xiaolong.

Even among the current Wangu Clan's Elders, there were only a handful of them who had successfully cultivated until the black qilin flames level.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Luo Yunjie, "Luckily, his black qilin flames hasn't yet reached the major completion. If that were to happen, then it would be somewhat troublesome to deal with that brat if I were to run into him in the future."

Luo Yunjie opened his mouth but closed it again in speechlessness.

...

In the blink of an eye, another year went by.

Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating by the side of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor for three years now. During these three years, not only had he cultivated both the Blood Knife Technique and Metal Domain Canon, but his sword skill had also greatly improved.

During these three years, Huang Xiaolong had also developed a better understanding of the current Divine World as well as Vientiane World surface. And because of this knowledge, Huang Xiaolong's future goal had become clearer in his mind...

Huang Xiaolong arrived at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's cultivation palace as usual, to learn the Metal Domain Canon and Blood Kife Technique.

After a while into a lecture, Blood Knife said, "Xiaolong, there's something we want to discuss with you, it's about the sea tribes' God of the Sea Grand Ceremony."

"God of the Sea Ceremony?" Huang Xiaolong repeated with confusion.

Golden Brow Ancestor explained, "Yes, the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony. This is the sea tribe's biggest sacred event, a little similar to our Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War. In truth, it's all of the sea tribe's talented disciples from the younger generation competing with each other."

'So, it's like this.' It dawned on Huang Xiaolong.

But Huang Xiaolong was still a little confused, 'since the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony was the sea tribe's celebration, seemingly, it has got nothing to do with him, right? Then why were his two Masters discussing this with him?'

One look at Huang Xiaolong's face and Blood Knife Ancestor could see his confusion. He said, "The sea tribe sent an invitation to our Fortune Gate, the Wangu Clan, and the Dark Elf Tribe. More importantly, they specifically requested us to bring you along with us."

Blood Knife Ancestor's words made Huang Xiaolong frown. 'Specifically requested for Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor to bring him with them?'

Golden Brow Ancestor added solemnly, "The sea tribe's action is a little strange. Moreover, the sea tribe has not invited only us, the Wangu Clan, and the Dark Elf Tribe, but has also invited the super forces from the Everlasting World, Vanquishing Tiger World, Disparate World, Origin Sea God Surface, and other neighboring world surfaces to spectate the ceremony!"

Huang Xiaolong was now genuinely surprised.

"Although we don't know what the sea tribe's intentions are," Blood Knife Ancestor went on, "we suspect that after the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony ends, the sea tribe will send their young generation genius disciples to challenge you to a battle!"

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood what his two Masters were implying, 'The sea tribe wants to use this chance to shake the human race forces' foundation on Vientiane World?'

After all, he was the current term's Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle champion, and many of the human race forces' younger generations admired and worshiped him.

If a sea tribe genius disciple were to challenge and defeat him, the sea tribe could shatter the human race's faith from this aspect, and elevate their own prestige.

"Even though this is only our guess, it is very likely that this is the sea tribe's aim." Golden Brow Ancestor took over. "Your talent is very good, but your current strength is insufficient compared to

some of the sea tribe's top genius disciples." Golden Brow Ancestor said with obvious concern in his voice.

Golden Brow Ancestor's words were unexpected to Huang Xiaolong. Even though he had held back from displaying his full strength, didn't he defeat Wangu Ziyi? Yet Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor didn't have confidence in him?

Were those sea tribe's geniuses so monstrous?

"I know you don't believe me," Golden Brow Ancestor explained, "but according to what we know, the sea tribe has two monstrous geniuses who are almost heaven-defying. One of them is called Feng Yingying. No one knows the rank of her godhead, and even less people know her real strength, yet she is hailed as the sea tribe's most talented genius in ten billion years! There are rumors that claim Feng Yingying has inherited the ancient Sea God's Sea God bloodline!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but feel surprised and shocked.

Surprised that the sea tribe's number one genius disciple was actually a girl? Shocked was because this Feng Yingying has the ancient Sea God's Sea God bloodline!

In the ancient times, the sea tribe's strongest person was titled as Sea God. This person was also the supreme leader of the sea tribe.

But the sea tribe's last Sea God had fallen five hundred million years ago. Since then, no one had inherited the Sea God bloodline, thus the Sea God position was left empty.

Now that it was said that Feng Yingying had inherited the ancient Sea God's bloodline, didn't it mean that she is the sea tribe's new generation of Sea God?!

The fact that Feng Yingying carried the Sea God's bloodline, by itself said a lot about the extent of her talent.

However, in terms of talent, Huang Xiaolong was confident that there were only a few that could surpass him, perhaps only the Son of Heaven could have a higher talent than him?

However, he couldn't gauge Feng Yingying's strength.

"And who's the other one?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"The other one is called Guo Jun, Guo Family's disciple. In fact, he has some connections with you."

Guo Family disciple!

Huang Xiaolong asked in surprise, "He is Guo Gang's ...?"

"He is Guo Gang's cousin from his father's side. Guo Jun is the current Guo Family Patriarch's eldest son." Golden Brow Ancestor said. "No one outside knows the extent of Guo Jun's talent, and it's hard to determine his real strength. But, twenty years ago, he had killed a peak early Ninth Order Ancient God Realm divine beast firmament bear with one move.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he listened.

Killing a peak early Ninth Order Ancient God Realm divine beast firmament bear with one move?! Does this mean that twenty years ago, Guo Jun had the battle prowess of a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master?

What about now, twenty years later?

“Other than you, Wangu Ziyi, and You Wuxin are also invited.” Blood Knife Ancestor added.

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor’s cultivation palace with a heavy heart.

“Five years.” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

He had learned from his two Masters that the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony would be held in five years.

Now, he felt a sense of urgency to go the Clear Spirit World.

[Chapter 1258: Wan Xiang’s Descendent](#)

Five years was neither a long nor a short amount time; it passes in the blink of an eye for cultivators.

Within the next five years, if Huang Xiaolong wanted to increase his strength rapidly, to the point where he could defeat Guo Jun and the other sea tribe’s genius disciple Feng Yingying, he needed to repair the Pill Blending Tower as soon as possible.

Recently, he had learned from the little cow that the Pill Blending tower was very precious and heaven-defying. In truth, even the little cow didn’t know of the Pill Blending Tower’s origin, but she was certain that as long as he has the materials, the Pill Blending Tower could refine any pills he wanted.

Since he had successfully cultivated the first stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, his three supreme godheads were swallowing energy even faster than before; even the four divine fires’ chaos spiritual energy, and the purple grandmist aura dragon’s purple grandmist aura were unable to satisfy them.

As long as the Pill Blending Tower could continuously supply him with chaos spiritual pills to satisfy his three supreme godheads’ energy requirements, his cultivation speed would definitely advance faster than the current one.

During these three years, he had finished refining all the golden beads that he had collected from the volcano. But now that he had advanced to the early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm, the golden beads has lost their usefulness to him.

Huang Xiaolong also informed his two Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor that he was going to visit the Clear Spirit World.

Both his Masters were surprised when they heard his decision—this brat wants to go to the Clear Spirit World?

When they learned Huang Xiaolong was going to the Clear Spirit World for the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone, Blood Knife Ancestor was the first to speak, "How about this, I also feel like going out there, so why don't I accompany you to the Clear Spirit World?"

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart. He was well aware that Blood Knife Ancestor had used this as an excuse, as he was worried about Huang Xiaolong's safety.

"Master, this time... I'd like to go alone, and take this opportunity to train." Huang Xiaolong said, after a moment's deliberation. Even though he knew that having Blood Knife Ancestor to accompany him would mean there would be fewer dangers, it was still a little inconvenient for Huang Xiaolong due to the secrets he had.

Not to mention, traveling with Blood Knife Ancestor would attract more attention.

"You... really don't need me to go with you?" Blood Knife Ancestor hadn't expected that his darling disciple would refuse.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and persuaded, "Masters, you can rest assured. I will pay attention to safety, I'll be fine." Then he added jokingly, "I'm someone with great luck, I won't die so easily."

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor laughed hearing their disciple's words.

"That's true." Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled. "You even refined the grandmist aura." He had never met anyone with this degree of luck. Even he and Blood Knife were a little envious of Huang Xiaolong.

In the end, both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor stopped insisting on accompanying Huang Xiaolong. But they advised him over the things that he needed to be careful about, when he would go to the Clear Spirit World.

He memorized every single advice by heart.

Huang Xiaolong departed from the Fortune Divine Kingdom the next day on the little cow, and headed to the Perpetual Peak to see Yao Chi. He accompanied Yao Chi for a day, before leaving the Fortune Gate. But soon, he discovered a tail on him.

Huang Xiaolong sneered mockingly. Needless to say, the person following him probably belonged to one of the four forces—Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, Zhu Feng, or Wang Wei.

However, Huang Xiaolong was not bothered by this at all. He strolled idly around the Fortune City, and quickly altered his physical features as soon as the person following him was distracted. With this he was able to walk past unnoticed right in front of the person who was tailing him, and smoothly leave the Fortune City.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong had left the Fortune City, inside a luxurious manor in Fortune City, Zhu Feng was glaring at the subordinate kneeling before him, "What? You lost him?! You, a Sixth Order Ancient God Realm can't even follow a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, what use do you have left?"

"Master, have mercy!" The subordinate kowtowed and pleaded fearfully.

His head fell to the floor just as he finished pleading for his life and rolling back and forth.

With a cold indifferent flick, Zhu Feng returned the long sword in his hand into its sheath.

"Why do you think Huang Xiaolong is going to the Clear Spirit World?" Zhu Feng asked the two Elders by his side, Lu Tai and Sun Yao.

Lu Tai said with a serious tone, "It is impossible for Huang Xiaolong to go to the Clear Spirit World without reason, I think most likely he's going to the Clear Spirit World in search of something."

It had to be said that this Lu Tai's guess was very accurate.

Huang Xiaolong was mainly going to the Clear Spirit World for the chaos five-colored heaven refining stone.

Sun Yao's fat face widened as he sneered, "Young Lord, do you want me to go kill that kid?" He himself held a grudge against Huang Xiaolong.

Due to Yao Chi's matter the last time, Li Chaosheng had reported this matter to Gate Chief Zhu Yi. Although Zhu Yi did not really penalize him, he was transferred away from the task hall to some miscellaneous job outside, which had greatly reduced his side-benefits.

After that, Sun Yao had investigated and found out that Yao Chi was Huang Xiaolong's woman. From that point onwards, his hatred towards Huang Xiaolong had deepened as time passed. In his opinion, he was transferred away from a comfortable position because of Huang Xiaolong.

Zhu Feng looked at Sun Yao from the corner of his eye and then looked away while saying, "Huang Xiaolong is the golden apple of Golden Brow and Blood Knife's eyes, therefore, if he were to die, not only you but even I won't be able to endure the two old men's wrath." But his tone changed here, "Don't worry, there's quite a lot of people that want him dead. Even if Wang Wei wouldn't make a move, there's still Wangu Clan, and sea tribe's Guo Family who would make their moves against him!"

"Go, spread out the word that Huang Xiaolong is heading to the Clear Spirit World to Wangu Clan and the sea tribe's Guo Family."

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Soon, Wangu Clan as well as the sea tribe's Guo Family got news of Huang Xiaolong's departure from the Fortune Gate for the Clear Spirit World.

After Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune City, he headed to the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City with the little cow, instead of rushing to the Clear Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong had inquired from Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor about the petrified divine elephant after they had returned from the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. After learning that he would be the Master of the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan if he managed to resurrect the petrified divine elephant, he had decided to bring the little cow to help him with the task, despite knowing that it was a difficult based on his current strength.

The little cow trotted out from the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City's transmission array with Huang Xiaolong on its back.

As the little cow used an illusionary technique, no one could tell her original form. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was not worried about someone recognizing Xiaoniū or him.

“How is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow when they stopped in front of the petrified divine elephant.

But the little cow didn’t answer him. Instead, she walked two circles around the petrified divine elephant, while tsk-ing, “I didn’t expect to see that guy Wan Xiang’s descendent here.”

“Wan Xiang?” Huang Xiaolong asked confused, “The Ten Thousand Elephant King?”

Was the little cow familiar with Ten Thousand Elephant King?

The little cow nodded, “The same Ten Thousand Elephant King you all mentioned. This petrified divine elephant has the Ten Thousand Elephant King’s bloodline, but the blood purity is not very high, probably a third or fourth generation descendent of that fella.”

“Then, is the Ten Thousand Elephant King’s blood the only way to resurrect this petrified divine elephant?” Huang Xiaolong asked anxiously.

The little cow shook her head, “Not necessarily, even the blood of his second or third generation would work as well.”

Huang Xiaolong was like a deflated balloon as he grumbled inwardly, ‘Isn’t that the same? Where was he going to find the Ten Thousand Elephant King’s second or third generation descendents’ blood?’

“But you don’t need that old fella’s descendents’ blood ah.” The little cow suddenly dropped a sentence.

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Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up as he exclaimed in surprise, “This petrified divine elephant can be resurrected without the Ten Thousand Elephant King’s blood?!” His blood rushed and his face was slightly red due to excitement.

‘Does the little cow know of an alternative method for resurrecting this petrified divine elephant?’

The little cow nodded, “According to what I know, your Grandmist Parasitic Medium can resurrect this petrified divine elephant.”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a moment. He was in disbelief, followed by an uncontrollable rush of joy in his heart. ‘His Grandmist Parasitic Medium could actually resurrect this petrified divine elephant? Does that mean that he could subjugate the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan?’

However, the little cow’s next sentence was like a bucket full of ice-cold water being poured over Huang Xiaolong’s joy, “But the Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation needs to reach the second stage, when you will be able to condense the grandmist worm! Only your grandmist worm condensed from your godforce can penetrate through the layer of stone!”

Huang Xiaolong’s excitement died like a thousand feet free fall. He really wanted to give the little cow a kick in the butt for making him happy for nothing.

Currently, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium was only at the peak of the mid-first stage; how long would it take for him to breakthrough to the second stage?

Huang Xiaolong did not stay longer than necessary at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City. He led the little cow to the Blood Sea after leaving the square, as he planned to explore the Blood Sea's seabed as well as the floating Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain with her.

The little cow was surprised when she saw the Blood Sea's roiling blood-colored waters, and felt the heat coming off of the sea surface that emitted the exotic fragrant fumes.

However, she was more baffled by the results of exploring the seabed, as they weren't able to find anything except the ruins of a city.

In the waters above the city ruins, the little cow's brows were scrunched tightly together.

These city ruins are likely the remains of a certain ancient sect.

Moreover, the little cow also noticed that the pale white walls of the city ruins were the source of that exotic fragrance, but she was unable to determine its exact location.

Huang Xiaolong also noticed this same problem, but regardless of his methods, he was unable to locate the source of the exotic fragrance. If they could locate the source, they could probably unravel the mystery of the Blood Sea's fragrance.

"Another thing is the color of the Blood Sea, is it likely to be related to that exotic fragrance?"

"There's no relation." The little cow debunked Huang Xiaolong's theory, and added, "But this Blood Sea reminds me of Hell's Blood Sea."

"Hell's Blood Sea?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow nodded, "Hell's Asura World also has a Blood Sea that is boundless. The Blood Gorefiend Tribe breeds there. This Blood Sea is giving me a similar feeling to Hell's Blood Sea, but the spiritual energy here is several times worse than the Hell's Blood Sea."

Hell's Asura Blood Sea?

A thought crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind and he asked, "Then, could it be that a Blood Gorefiend master might have fallen here, and his blood formed this blood sea?"

The little cow was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, and she sounded serious as she replied, "This might be a possibility."

The two of them explored a little more, but there were still no results. Therefore they returned to the Blood Sea's surface from its sea bed, and headed towards the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain.

When they reached the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain after a few days, the little cow was filled with astonishment as she blurted out, "How is this here?!"

Watching the little cow's expressions, Huang Xiaolong guessed that she knew something about the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain.

As he had expected, a moment later, the little cow spoke, "This Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain is a divine artifact, and it was forged personally by that fella Wan Xiang."

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, 'A divine artifact forged by the Ten Thousand Elephant King himself?!'

Huang Xiaolong had already heard from the little cow that the Ten Thousand Elephant King was one of the Demon World's Four Kings. In other words, he was one of four strongest existences in the Demon World.

What grade divine artifact would he have personally forged? Even if this divine artifact was forged in his early days, yet it was definitely powerful. There was a feverish light in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he thought about this.

"But someone has sealed this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain here," Noticing Huang Xiaolong's expression, the little cow went on, "Not to mention this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain already has a master, so you won't be able to refine it."

Huang Xiaolong felt waves of disappointments striking his heart.

'Has a master? The person who owns this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain was still alive? Does that mean that the master of this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain is the Ten Thousand Elephant King?'

After all, that petrified divine elephant is the Ten Thousand Elephant King's descendent, whereas this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain was a divine artifact refined by the Ten Thousand Elephant King... this was too much of a coincidence.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow subsequently reached the peak of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain. Both stood in front of the battle stage that was used during the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

"This Ten Thousand Elephant stage is also a divine artifact forged by Wan Xiang." The little cow recognized the battle stage at a single glance, then she looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Similar to this Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, this stage also has an owner."

Even though Huang Xiaolong had expected this to be a possibility, he couldn't help feeling disappointed. And due to his disappointment, he lost all his interest in visiting the Golden Wheel City, thus, the two of them left the mountain.

...

Three months later.

Two figures were flying at rapid speed in the vast space. These two figures were none other than Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

They first had to reach the Void Sky World to use the Void Sky World's transmission array in order to transfer to the Clear Spirit World.

Three years ago, it would've taken Huang Xiaolong over a year's time of flying to reach the Void Sky World. But as his cultivation had advanced, now he only needed roughly four months to reach the Void Sky World from the Vientiane World.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong could have used Xie Li to fly them. However, Huang Xiaolong was able to absorb the astral force in the space for tempering his body and soul, while flying in the vast space. This was also a form of training for him, therefore, he didn't use Xie Li, as it was not a necessity.

One day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow descended on a planet. They planned to rest there for the night and continue towards the Void Sky World the next day.

It was a small planet of about the size of three to four Green Cloud Islands. Barren hills, dried weeds, and wastelands was all that they could see in all the four directions.

The shortest of these weeds were still a dozen meters tall, and the taller ones had grown thirty to forty meters in height. If these weeds were to grow on Earth, they'd be categorized as giant weeds.

Huang Xiaolong flew over a wasteland on the little cow's back as they were looking for a place to rest, and all of a sudden, they heard a sound of whistling winds coming from ahead of them.

In a quick Space Concealment, both of them disappeared into a space pocket.

A few minutes later, they saw five young men clad in golden brocade robes flying towards them.

This group of disciples' cultivation ranged between mid and late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm. Huang Xiaolong could see all of them were anxious, and were in a big hurry to reach some place.

After the group of disciples had left, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow once again reappeared above the wasteland.

"Follow them." Huang Xiaolong said as he watched the group of disciples leaving.

While the disciples were flying past Huang Xiaolong, he had heard one of them muttered the words 'the Enigmatic Yang Thistle.' This had greatly piqued Huang Xiaolong's interest.

Even after so many years had passed, the Heart Devil Blood Curse still remained in Yao Chi's body because they had not been able to find the two remaining chaos spiritual herbs—the Enigmatic Yang Thistle and Deep Sea Crystal.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow tailed the group of disciples, and after three hours of flying, they reached a mountain range that was burning red.

Heat waves licked their skin, the moment they entered the mountain range.

The group of disciples searched through several mountains until they reached a spacious valley, where Huang Xiaolong and the little cow could hear the sounds of fighting.

Huang Xiaolong looked towards the source of the fighting and saw several people in an intense battle. One side was wearing the same golden brocade robes as the disciples they had tailed, whereas the other side wore yellow robes with a striking emblem of a poisonous scorpion.

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On the battleground, ecstasy shone in the eyes of the disciples wearing the golden robes, as they saw that their comrades had arrived to aid them in the battle.

“Junior Brother Chen!”

“Senior Brother Liang!”

The five disciples who had just arrived immediately rushed into the battle.

As soon as they entered the fray, the battle was equally matched and its momentum was changed immediately. Soon, the disciples wearing the yellow robes with poisonous scorpion emblem were at a disadvantage.

If the disciples in the yellow robes continued falling underwind, they would be defeated in less than an hour.

But Huang Xiaolong’s attention was on the small crimson thistle growing out from the cliff wall, which was not far away from the battle. That small thistle was entirely crimson with faint flames dancing on its surface. An unusually shaped flaming red fruit grew at the top of the thistle.

The Enigmatic Yang Thistle! Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide the joy on his face as he stared at the crimson thistle.

Clearly, the battle in front of him was due to this Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

Huang Xiaolong had been in search of the Enigmatic Yang Thistle for many years, but he had never expected to find it on his way to the Void Sky World.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong prepared himself to grab the Enigmatic Yang Thistle, a piercing sound of whistling winds rang in the valley. In the next moment, a stalwart young man clad in an ink-black robe appeared in the valley.

This young man wore an ink-black armor that had a distinctive golden phoenix emblem on it.

The two battling sides paled slightly when they saw the young man’s attire.

“The Golden Phoenix Pavilion!” One of the sides blurted out.

The young man completely ignored these people, as his gaze was fixed on the Enigmatic Yang Thistle. He laughed loudly, exclaiming happily to himself, “Haha, it’s really the Enigmatic Yang Thistle that I’ve been searching high and low for several millennia. Who would’ve thought that I’d find it here!” With that, his hand reached out to collect the Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

“Senior, this Enigmatic Yang Thistle was first discovered by our Poisonous Scorpion Sect.” A yellow-robed disciple cried out anxiously. “I hope Senior will take into consideration the good relations between the Poisonous Scorpion Sect and the Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and kindly help us. As long as we get to collect the Enigmatic Yang Thistle, we will heavily thank Senior!”

The young man laughed sarcastically, “Help you? Your Poisonous Scorpion Sect is nothing but a slave to our Golden Phoenix Sect. Therefore, your sect is insignificant and not even worthy of having good relations with our Golden Phoenix Sect.” As he said this, he extended his palm to collect the Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

The young man admired the Enigmatic Yang Thistle in his hand. The more he looked at it, the happier he felt. A moment later, he carefully placed the crimson thistle into his spatial ring.

“Tell me, how do you want to die?” The young man subsequently turned and asked the Poisonous Scorpion Sect and Golden Lightning Cult disciples.

The Poisonous Scorpion Sect and Golden Lightning Cult disciples’ faces turned white as they unconsciously retreated in fear.

“Senior, you...!” The Poisonous Scorpion Sect disciples’ faces tightened with an undisguisable fury in their eyes as they stared at the young man. It had never crossed their minds that this young man would want to kill them all.

“Since your Poisonous Scorpion Sect is our Golden Phoenix Pavilion’s slave, I will leave your corpses intact.” The young man spoke as if he did not see the fury in the Poisonous Scorpions Sect disciples’ eyes, and slowly unsheathed his long sword.

The long sword was also as black as ink, and under the sunlight, it barely reflected a ray of light.

It looked like all of the traces of light had disappeared within the black sword’s proximity.

The young man slashed out with the black sword and several rays of sword lights shot towards the Poisonous Scorpion Sect’s disciples. In the blink of an eye, all of them silently tumbled to the ground and no longer move.

All of them were dead!

With one move, the young man had killed four mid-Seventh and late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm Poisonous Scorpion Sect disciples.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, but it wasn’t because of the young man’s strength, it was rather because of his sword skill.

It was as if the young man’s sword skill had reached one with the sword; able to attack instantly according to his thoughts, almost as if it was a part of his nature in itself. Its speed was so fast that Huang Xiaolong had merely caught its afterimage.

The Golden Lightning Cult disciples were deathly pale, after watching the Poisonous Scorpions Sect disciples killed in the blink of an eye. All of them turned around to flee in fear. However, their feet barely left the ground, as they fell to the ground in pieces. Their limbs and torsos had gotten piled together in such a messy way that it was impossible to identify the owners of these arms and legs.

The young man was cold and emotionless as he walked towards the pile of dismembered bodies and collected their spatial rings. There was a satisfied smile on his face as he checked the contents inside them. These people were both the Poisonous Scorpion Sect and Golden Lightning Cult’s core disciples, therefore, there were naturally quite a few good things inside their spatial rings.

Just as the young man was about to leave the valley, his face tightened suddenly as he gripped his black sword. This was because he saw a black-haired young man standing in his path.

When did this black-haired young man arrive in this valley? He hadn’t actually noticed...

But when he looked closely at the black-haired young man's face, he was surprised. He tentatively asked, "Are you Huang Xiaolong?"

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised as he realized from this young's tone that he knew who Huang Xiaolong was. Huang Xiaolong had done his homework on the Void Sky World and Clear Spirit World's forces before departing to the Clear Spirit World, thus he knew that the Golden Phoenix Pavilion was one of the prominent forces of Void Sky World. But how did this young man recognize him, given that he was from the Golden Phoenix Pavilion??

Huang Xiaolong wasn't so naive as to think that his reputation had reached as far as the Void Sky World.

"I really didn't expect to run into you here." The young man said and he grinned suddenly, "This is truly a pleasant surprise." His gaze changed as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with bloodthirst swirling in his eyes. It was akin to the gaze of a hunter spotting his prey. "You find it strange, don't you? That I know who you are."

"You're right." Huang Xiaolong replied as he was indeed curious. He was more baffled by the killing intent in the young man's eyes. Did he by chance have any past grudges with this guy?

"My name is Cao Leng." The young man introduced himself. "Several hundred years ago, Big Brother Wang Wei saved our lives, and even our names were given by him."

Wang Wei!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. 'So, it was Wang Wei.'

When Wang Wei had found out that Huang Xiaolong was heading to the Clear Spirit World, he knew that Huang Xiaolong would certainly pass by the Void Sky World. Thus, Wang Wei had sent Cao Leng to ambush him near the Void Sky World. Was it to kill him?

'Looks like Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, and others couldn't sit still in the end.' Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. Were they so anxious to kill him because he had defeated Wangu Ziyi? Had his talent become a threat to them?

"So, it's Wang Wei." There were no changes in Huang Xiaolong's expression.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's time to die!" Cao Leng's icy voice reverberated in the valley. A sharp sword light cut across from the distance at lightning speed and reached in front of Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

But Huang Xiaolong was prepared; blade lights flickered, stopping Cao Leng's sword light three inches from his forehead.