

INVINCIBLE 1431

[Chapter 1431: Greetings Master](#)

Upon reaching the Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple's accommodation, Prince Chen was panting heavily as he stood in front of Luo Ding, fear still lingering in his heart.

The Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple Luo Ding was shocked looking at Prince Chen's blood-stained body, and his miserable appearance.

"Brother Chen, you, this..?" Luo Ding asked in alarm.

Prince Chen finally calmed down slightly upon seeing Luo Ding. He cried bitterly, "Brother Luo Ding, you must save me."

Luo Ding shook his head and invited him inside, "Come in first. Let's sit down and talk."

But Prince Chen was too anxious to sit down, crying anxiously, "Dead, all of them are dead, Da Li was killed, only I survived and ran back!"

'Da Li' naturally referred to the Herculean God of War.

Luo Ding was even more solemn when he heard that. "What? All dead? Who killed them? The Tie Family Fort's people?" He remembered that Prince Chen had gone to the Tie Family Fort earlier that day.

'Isn't the Tie Family Fort merely a small force in the Chen Country? Or is there a peerless master hiding in its ranks?'

Prince Chen was shaking as he confirmed, "I indeed went to the Tie Family Fort." Just as he said the name, Prince Chen shuddered as if he was speaking about a horrifying place.

Then, he suppressed his fear and recounted what had happened to Luo Ding in detail.

Doubt and hesitation flickered back and forth on Luo Ding's face as he listened to Prince Chen.

"Did he say that he's a Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple?" He asked Prince Chen.

Prince Chen nodded, "The Tie Family Fort's siblings said so, and he didn't deny it, so it's likely true."

Luo Ding's brows were locked together in a tight frown. "His mount is really that powerful? Is he really capable of killing all the experts by your side with one kick? That female guard by his side also seems to be very powerful."

Prince Chen answered fearfully, "Every word is true."

Luo Ding was inwardly shocked despite his calm demeanor on the surface. 'How strong is that mount? Is that mount a high-level Heavenly God Realm master? That female guard is probably a Fifth Order or Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.'

Hesitation flashed in his eyes.

“Brother Luo Ding, that person put a mark on me, can you take a look?” Prince Chen cried urgently as Lou Ding kept silent for some time.

Luo Ding placed his palm on Prince Chen’s arm, and channeled his godforce into Prince Chen’s body to check Prince Chen’s internal condition, but a powerful force repelled his godforce, sending Luo Ding reeling backwards.

Both Luo Ding and Prince Chen were beyond alarmed.

“I’ll take you to see my Master.” Luo Ding calmed himself down, and said through gritted teeth.

“Thank you, Brother Luo Ding.” Prince Chen was overjoyed and hurriedly thanked Luo Ding.

However, a while later when Luo Ding’s Master, Zhang Ping, tried to examine the situation within Prince Chen’s body, he too was sent reeling back.

At this point, all three were beyond shocked.

“Master, could this be some kind of ancient secret technique?” Luo Ding asked Zhang Ping.

A light glimmered in Zhang Ping’s eyes. “Our Barbarian God Sect doesn’t have this kind of secret technique. If that kid is really a Barbarian God Sect’s disciple, he must have gained this kind of secret technique from his adventures. Even if this is not an ancient technique, it’s still a very powerful one!”

If he, Zhang Ping were to successfully cultivate this secret technique, his strength would definitely rise by leaps and bounds.

“Master, then, we...?” Luo Ding asked.

Zhang Ping said to Prince Chen, “You lead the way, I, Zhang Ping, want to see which one of our Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciples is so arrogant to unreasonably kill a prince’s subordinates!”

This was what Prince Chen had wished for the most, thus he swiftly complied.

With that, the three of them rushed off to the Tie Family Fort.

...

At this time, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were accompanying Huang Xiaolong inside the Tie Family Fort’s main hall. The siblings’ furtive glances fell on Xu Yong and Feng Er from time to time.

“Big brother Huang, this elder sister and this beast mount, are they mid-level Heavenly God Realm masters?” Finally, Tie Xinlan asked as she couldn’t restrain her curiosity any longer.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others chuckled at her question.

Huang Xiaolong smiled in answer, “Their strengths are higher than mid-level Heavenly God Realm.”

Higher than mid-level Heavenly God Realm? Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu’s eyes widened in astonishment. ‘Does that mean? ... High-level Heavenly God Realm!’

The siblings couldn't be blamed for their limited vision, as the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief were only Ancient God Realm masters. Due to this, they thought that the high-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators were very powerful masters.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently changed the subject, asking the siblings about Tie Family Fort's situation during the last few decades.

The sister and brother answered, telling Huang Xiaolong everything they thought was interesting.

When they were done, Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly, "Would you two like to enter the Barbarian God Sect?"

This question astounded the siblings.

"Big, Big brother Huang, you're saying, we, we can enter the Barbarian God Sect as outer sect disciples?" Tie Mu asked with disbelief.

Outer sect disciple? Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, then smiled as he said, "Of course, you can tell me which Grand Elder you want to worship as your Master."

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu's minds buzzed.

Huh?! Worship a Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder as Master?!

"Big, Big brother Huang, for real?" Tie Xinlan was over the moon as he asked, "Can you really do that for us? But, wouldn't this make things difficult for you? Moreover, our talents are not very high, so would those Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elders be willing to accept us!"

Tie Mu was blushing with excitement. "Yes ah, Big brother Huang, actually, you can speak with your Master to have a Barbarian God Sect Elder to accept us as their disciples in name. We would be content if we could enter the Barbarian God Sect under an Elder."

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others let out another wave of laughter.

Huang Xiaolong was still wearing a smile on his face as he said, "It's alright. Wait a few days, after your father's injuries are healed, I will take all three of you back to the Barbarian God Sect. At that time, your father can also choose to worship a Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder as his Master."

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were dazed for a long time in disbelief after hearing this.

Was their Big brother Huang telling them a white lie to make them feel happy?

"Prince Chen came back quite fast." Huang Xiaolong suddenly stood up and sneered. "Come on, let's go out to welcome them." He was looking forward to seeing the Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple and Elder.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu followed behind Huang Xiaolong. The group once again went out to the Tie Family Fort's fort gates.

The moment they walked out from the fort, they spotted Prince Chen flying towards them, accompanied by two other people. Soon, the three arrived and descended in front of the Tie Family Fort.

Initially, Zhang Ping didn't really pay close attention to the group coming out from the fort, but when he caught sight of Huang Xiaolong, his body stiffened. An icy coldness spread from his heart to his limbs, and his expression turned fearful in an instant.

However, Prince Chen and Luo Ding did not notice this sudden change in Zhang Ping's demeanor.

Luo Ding fixed his stare on Huang Xiaolong and asked Prince Chen, "Is it him?"

Prince Chen nodded in confirmation. He looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong and introduced Luo Ding, "Punk, this is my sworn brother Luo Ding, a Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple." But just as he was about to introduce Zhang Ping, he saw Zhang Ping's fearful expression, and was baffled by it.

At the same time, Luo Ding also finally noticed his Master Zhang Ping's terrified face.

Right before Prince Chen, Luo Ding, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu's eyes, Zhang Ping stooped low as he walked towards Huang Xiaolong, then prostrated on the ground saluting respectfully, "Barbarian God Sect's Zhang Ping greets Master respectfully!"

Greets Master respectfully?!!

Prince Chen, Luo Ding, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu's heads buzzed as they looked at Zhang Ping with their mouths agape.

[Chapter 1432: Welcome Master!](#)

"Mas-Mas-Master?!" Prince Chen could barely speak properly with his stiffened tongue. His eyeballs popped out as he watched Zhang Ping prostrating in front of Huang Xiaolong. 'Isn't this punk just a Barbarian God Sect's inner sect disciple? Why? Why is it like this? Why?!'

Then, he heard Luo Ding's stupefied voice, "Master, you, have you mistaken him for someone else?" He looked at Zhang Ping in confusion and doubt. 'Master, what Master? Is this young man his Master's Master?' He had never heard his Master mention this before.

Zhang Ping's horror intensified at Luo Ding's words, and he panicked further. His face went deathly pale as he kowtowed repeatedly at Huang Xiaolong, "Master, this slave did not teach his disciple well, thus he has offended Master. Please spare me, Master, please have mercy ah." That attitude was portraying Huang Xiaolong as some terrifying devil king.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were at a loss, watching at the way Zhang Ping kowtowing and begging for mercy.

Listening to Zhang Ping's words so far, it was sounding like Huang Xiaolong would kill him, kill a Barbarian God Sect's Elder.

'How is that possible?!'

"Death penalty can be exempted, but punishment is inescapable." Huang Xiaolong stated as his finger flicked at Zhang Ping. Zhang Ping was sent flying far away like a sheet of paper by Huang Xiaolong's finger force. When Zhang Ping fell to the ground, everyone could see the bloody hole on his chest, and blood was still gushing out.

Prince Chen, Luo Ding, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu were struck with another wave of shock.

However, what they saw next was even more astounding. The pallid-faced Zhang Ping hastened to his knees despite his injuries, and respectfully kowtowed to Huang Xiaolong again, "Thank you Master for sparing my life!"

This—!

The four of them looked alternately between Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Ping—a Barbarian God Sect Elder was injured, but he was still thanking Huang Xiaolong for sparing his life!

Huang Xiaolong turned to Prince Chen and Luo Ding. They came to their senses upon seeing Huang Xiaolong looking at them.

Plomp! Both fell to their knees simultaneously.

"Master, have mercy ah!" Luo Ding cried and kowtowed in fear.

Prince Chen's face was flooded with tears, knocking his forehead hard on the ground as he pleaded for his life.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with these two himself, thus Feng Er stretched out her slender hand and slapped forth. Prince Chen and Luo Ding shot out, however, neither of them fell to the ground, exploding to their deaths in midair.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were a little out of focus looking at the blood splattered the ground for a long time. That Prince Chen, their Chen Country's tenth prince, died just like that? Also, that Luo Ding was a Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple!

After that everything was a blur. They didn't even realize when and how they followed Huang Xiaolong back to the Tie Family Fort's main hall.

Zhang Ping did not leave. He stood and waited obediently outside the Tie Family Fort's fort gates, as Huang Xiaolong hadn't sent him away.

Half an hour later, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu finally came to their senses. Both of them had questions for Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them dared to ask him anything.

"What do you want to ask me? Ask away." Huang Xiaolong said calmly.

"Big brother Huang, you..., aren't you a Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple?" Tie Xinlan finally mustered up some courage to ask the question, but her voice was a little louder than a mumble. "Did you already get promoted to a position of Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder?"

Otherwise, how could Huang Xiaolong have found the courage to injure Zhang Ping casually? A Barbarian God Sect's Elder couldn't have killed a Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple like Luo Ding, without blinking? Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong had already promised to take the siblings and their father to the Barbarian God Sect to worship any Grand Elder as their Master. This made sense if Huang Xiaolong was a Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder.

Though it was hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong could have risen to the position of a Barbarian God Sect's Grand Elder in a short few decades, other than this possibility, neither of them could think of anything else.

“Right ah, Big brother Huang, you’ve already been promoted to Grand Elder?” Tie Mu asked nervously.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “You would know more about this once we reach the Barbarian God Sect.”

The siblings exchanged a glance and wisely stopped asking further questions.

A few days later, the little cow and Tie Qianyuan stepped out from the room.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu jumped and cheered with joy when they saw that Tie Qianyuan’s injuries had completely healed, and to top it off, his cultivation had also advanced to the Third Order Heavenly God Realm.

Tie Qianyuan dazed for a long time, listening to his two children describe the events about Prince Chen and his sworn brother Luo Ding’s death, along with Luo Ding’s Master being injured by Huang Xiaolong as a punishment. When he heard Tie Xinlan, Tie Mu, and he could enter the Barbarian God Sect and worship any Barbarian God Sect’s Grand Elder as their Master, his mouth was agape for a half day.

The day after Tie Qianyuan’s injuries were healed, Huang Xiaolong took Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu away from the Tie Family Fort to the Barbarian God Sect.

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s group’s current speed, the travel time from the Tie Family Fort to Barbarian God Sect would only have been a matter of one hour. However, Huang Xiaolong had slowed down his speed as much as possible, in order to avoid frightening Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu with extremely fast speed. Even so, when they arrived at the Barbarian God Sect a day later, the Father and his two children were still frightened by the speedy travel.

A long time later when the three of them recovered from their daze, they noticed the enormous mountain range in front of them and were awed. Tie Xinlan asked, “Big brother Huang, these mountains in front of us, is this the Barbarian God Mountain range?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Yes, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling should be waiting for us, come on.”

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling?

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu didn’t know the names of the Barbarian God Sect’s Ancestor and Sect Chief, so they thought that Huang Xiaolong was referring to his disciples, not paying too much attention to it.

“The Master has returned!” There was a lot of commotion among the disciples who were waiting to welcome Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Huang Xiaolong was riding on the little cow, while Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Tie Qianyuan, and the others were following them. They flew straight towards the Barbarian God Sect’s great hall.

When they were closer to the Barbarian God Sect’s great hall, Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu could see that the airspace in the distance was crowded by tens of thousands of Barbarian God Sect’s disciples!

The three of them were flabbergasted. ‘What’s going on—?!’

Wait! Are the group of people at the very front wearing the same Elder's robe like Zhang Ping? Are all these people Barbarian God Sect's Elders? Also, there's another group of people standing in front of the Elders' group... are they?!

While the three were still in a daze, the several tens of thousands of Barbarian God Sect's disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders knelt on their knees, sonorously lauding, "Greetings Master, we welcome Master's return!"

Greetings Master! ...Welcome Master's return!

Their voices shook the heavens, echoing endlessly!

Tie Qianyuan and his two children looked at their surroundings dumbly, and their gazes fell upon Huang Xiaolong.

Master?!

Then, they saw the two men at the head of the Barbarian God Sect's group, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling taking a few steps forward and bowing in salute with utmost respect. "Greetings Young Lord!"

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling had early on received the news that Huang Xiaolong had subjugated the sea tribe, becoming the whole sea tribe's Master! Now, Huang Xiaolong was standing at the pinnacle of Vientiane World.

Due to this, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were actually feeling nervous standing in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled amiably and helped them up. Then he said to the rest of the Barbarian God Sect, "Rise."

The tens of thousands of Barbarian God Sect's disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders respectfully complied and stood up.

Huang Xiaolong gestured towards Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, and said to Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu, "They are the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief, if you don't want to worship any Grand Elder as your Master, you can worship either of them as your Master."

[Chapter 1433: Yao Chi and Li Lu](#)

The Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief?!

Buzzing noises shook Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu's minds.

This...!

The two people in front of them were actually the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief!

To the three of them, the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor and Sect Chief were superior personas, yet they were referring to Huang Xiaolong as their Young Lord!

"This is Tie Family Fort's Fort Lord Tie Qianyuan from Chen Country, and this is Tie Family Fort's Young Fort Lord Tie Mu, and Young Miss Tie Xinlan. They are my old friends." Huang Xiaolong introduced the three of them to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Hearing they were Huang Xiaolong's 'old friends,' Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling warmly greeted Tie Qianyuan and the siblings.

"Hello, Fort Lord Tie, I am Lu Zhuo. Welcome!"

"I am Gu Ling, welcome Tie Family Fort's Young Fort Lord and Young Miss!"

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu were flustered receiving Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's warm reception. Their flustered excitement made Huang Xiaolong laugh.

"Alright now, let's go in first." Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, seeing that the three of them were unable to react for almost half a day.

"Right, right, right, go in and talk." Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling both quickly invited Huang Xiaolong and the rest into the Barbarian God Sect's great hall.

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, Tie Mu, Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling and the others followed behind Huang Xiaolong and stepped into the Barbarian God Sect's great hall.

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu felt like they were in a dream as they looked at the magnificent Barbarian God Sect's great hall. Tie Mu secretly pinched himself to see if he was actually dreaming.

The Barbarian God Sect's higher echelons each took their seats upon entering the great hall. Huang Xiaolong began his customary questions, asking Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling about the Barbarian God Sect's situation in recent years.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling respectfully answered each question.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked about the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect's situations as well.

Tie Qianyuan and his two children stood on the side. The more they heard, the more astonished they felt.

The Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect were also under his 'management?!'

The Barbarian God Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and Great Whale Sect... the Green Cloud Island's three giants were all managed by Huang Xiaolong, doesn't that mean...?!

The overlord of Green Cloud Island!

In the next moment, the three heard Huang Xiaolong ask about the Dralion Island's Golden Dragon Gate and Berserk Lion Sect's situations, once again they were shocked to hear this. Then, they heard Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling about the Giant Tribe as well as the Nefarious Devil Tribe...

Waves after waves of shock struck the Tie Family's heart.

Huang Xiaolong was at the Barbarian God Sect for half a day. After dealing with the several sects' affairs, and making arrangements for Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu, Huang Xiaolong and his group departed from the Green Cloud Island without any further delay to return to the Fortune Gate.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was back in the Fortune Divine Kingdom and met with his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

As Huang Xiaolong was not concealing his current cultivation in front of them, their jaws dropped when they saw Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm.

Peak late-Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm!

This was Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm.

On the journey back from the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, not only Huang Xiaolong had completely refined the ten pieces of high-level God King's Buddha Pastes, but he had also refined close to a million top-grade chaos spirit pills!

As early as half a year back, Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to the peak late-Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm, but depressingly, he had been unable to break through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm through this half a year's time.

The Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm was a ceiling that had been harder to break than Huang Xiaolong had expected.

"Master, is Li Lu at the Brimming Snow Palace?" Huang Xiaolong spoke first, as his Masters were still standing and looking at him in a daze.

"...Li Lu, oh, Li Lu, she's around." Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor mumbled as they recovered their senses.

"No, not there." But both immediately refuted their earlier answers.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless. So, which was it? There or not there?

"Some days ago, she went to the Perpetual Peak." Golden Brow Ancestor added.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected that. The Perpetual Peak? Isn't that Li Chaosheng's cultivation palace? No, wait—! Yao Chi is also at the Perpetual Peak, could Li Lu...?!

A strange expression rose to Huang Xiaolong's face at the thought of that.

Blood Knife Ancestor was gloating at Huang Xiaolong's expression. "When are you going to marry Li Lu and Yao Chi ah? We two want to drink some wine at your wedding banquet."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

"Oh right, Zhu Feng has already left Vientiane World. Not long after you set off to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, he went to the Fortune Gate's headquarters to register for the assessment." Golden Brow Ancestor interjected.

"Zhu Feng's already gone to the Fortune Gate's headquarters?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded, "Yes, since the Fortune Gate's headquarters is recruiting genius disciples with emperor rank godhead, Zhu Feng is qualified for the assessment, so he went. Zhu Yi spent a huge amount of spirit stones to have the Myriad Circles Commerce Hall's people escort Zhu Feng until the

headquarters. On top of that, news came two months ago that Zhu Feng successfully passed the assessment, and now, he's officially a Fortune Gate headquarters' disciple."

"Moreover, there's an Elder who likes him and has accepted him as a disciple in name." Golden Brow Ancestor went on, "When you go over to the Fortune Gate headquarters, watch out for him."

"Yes, Master, I understand." Huang Xiaolong nodded, but didn't really put the matter to heart.

A mere Zhu Feng couldn't raise any waves.

"Alright now, you can head to the Perpetual Peak. Li Lu still needs your God King's Buddha Pellet to suppress the evil spirit in her body." Golden Brow Ancestor rushed Huang Xiaolong away.

Huang Xiaolong took his leave from his Masters and exited the Fortune Divine Kingdom, flying straight to the Perpetual Peak.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were comforted and proud of their disciple, as they watched his flying figure in the distance.

"That kid's a freak to the core. At the rate he's progressing, he's going to surpass me in one or two hundred years!" Blood Knife Ancestor grumbled.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed loudly, "It would be interesting if the kid asks to spar with you then."

Blood Knife Ancestor felt even more depressed.

...

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong descended in Yao Chi's courtyard on the Perpetual Peak.

Huang Xiaolong's feet had barely touched the ground, when he saw Yao Chi and Li Lu walk out to the yard arm in arm. He was amazed at their 'good-sisters' closeness.

"Xiaolong!" Yao Chi exclaimed in delight as the two women discovered Huang Xiaolong's presence. Yao Chi rushed straight to Huang Xiaolong, and even though Li Lu was more composed, her steps also quickened towards him.

Yao Chi ran into Huang Xiaolong's embrace, but she suddenly remembered Li Lu's presence and her cheeks turned red. She took a step out of Huang Xiaolong's embrace, and said shyly, "You're back."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and responded, "I'm back."

Yao Chi smiled. "Younger Sister Li Lu and I have been waiting a long time for you."

Younger Sister Li Lu? Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow and looked towards Li Lu.

Yao Chi giggled softly. "Younger Sister Li Lu and I are sisters now." Then she added mischievously, "If you dare to bully me, I will tell Younger Sister Li Lu about it."

Li Lu nodded her head seriously.

A drop of invisible sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's cold forehead. He had actually been planning to 'bully' Yao Chi a little, but now his plans had been washed down the drain even before he had a chance to act on it.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Yao Chi smiled alluringly at him, "I'm sleeping with Younger Sister Li Lu tonight."

Coldness enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's heart and his lower body...

[Chapter 1434: Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm!](#)

That night, Yao Chi and Li Lu slept in one room, while Huang Xiaolong was left counting sheep, all by himself.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong fed Li Lu a high-level God King Realm's Buddha Pellet and used his supreme godheads' godforce to help her suppress the evil spirit inside her body while she refined the Buddha Pellet.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong fed Li Lu the two remaining high-level God King's Buddha Pellets as well.

After all, the Buddha Pellets' medicinal energies were robust but gentle, not to mention he was there to assist Li Lu, so there was no chance of an accident.

Several days later, the two Buddha Pellets integrated with Li Lu's godforce, thus completely suppressing the evil spirit inside her body.

Huang Xiaolong continued staying at Yao Chi's place even after the evil spirit in Li Lu's body was suppressed. He soon fell into a routine of cultivating at night and spending the day with Li Lu and Yao Chi. With the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, they were able to reach any part of the Vientiane World in a day's time or less. This made it extremely convenient for them to travel to different parts of the Vientiane world.

When Huang Xiaolong took Li Lu and Yao Chi to the Primal Chaos Mainland, he spent some time to settle the Devil Restraining Sect's vengeance.

In the past, when he was still at the Barbarian God Sect, he had obtained the Devil Restraining Tablet and the heritage within it. Due to various reasons over the past years, he had been able to visit the Primal Chaos Mainland to avenge the Devil Restraining Sect. Now that this matter had been dealt with, it was one less fetter in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong also made a trip to the Ghost Buddha Sect with the resurrected Ghost Buddha Sect Chief. With his current cultivation, it was more than sufficient for him to resurrect the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief with the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

With the Ghost Buddha Sect Chief's resurrection and Huang Xiaolong's backing, it was only a matter of time that the Ghost Buddha Sect became one of Vientiane World's super forces.

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Time flowed and half a year went by.

With his two beauties accompanying him, Huang Xiaolong's days were idyllic, carefree, warm, and comfortable.

After all, there were still eighteen years until the deadline for Fortune Gate headquarters' recruitment for emperor rank godhead disciples, therefore Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. Before that, he was planning to break through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, and break some of the Netherworld King's Jade's restrictions with the help of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool.

As long as he could break through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, he'd be able to control the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's chaos lightning qi to help Li Lu expel the evil spirit from her body.

Huang Xiaolong still hadn't broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm as half a year went by, but his strength had risen significantly.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads' devouring speed, he could now absorb five thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills in a single night. That was almost a million top-grade chaos spiritual pills in half a year.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had bought a large amount of top-grade spiritual herbs when he was at the High Martial World and Royal Buddha Great Worlds. If he wouldn't have done that, he would have run out of the chaos spiritual pills a long ago, due to his high consumption speed of the chaos spiritual pills.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong retreated from his cultivation, and shook his head wryly as he saw the rapidly diminishing amount of top-grade chaos spiritual herbs.

Despite his mad shopping spree at the High Martial World and Royal Buddha Great Worlds, there weren't many of these top-grade chaos spiritual herbs left inside the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

The top-grade chaos spiritual herbs left inside the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space could barely support his cultivation needs for a year.

In other words, if he still couldn't breakthrough to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm within the year, he would have to go look for more top-grade chaos spiritual pills in other world surfaces.

During his travel with Li Lu and Yao Chi, he had probably swept all the available top-grade chaos spiritual pills in the Vientiane World.

Of course, there were not many top-grade chaos spiritual pills that he could buy in a remote world surface like the Vientiane World.

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

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and Yao Chi had toured almost every corner of the Vientiane World during this half year's time. After that, neither Li Lu nor Yao Chi entangled Huang Xiaolong to spend more time with them as both of them knew that Huang Xiaolong was trying to break through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm. Therefore, they left Huang Xiaolong alone to enter seclusion for cultivation.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars sat cross-legged inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's cultivation room number one. Consecutive top-grade chaos spiritual pills exploded softly in the air, turning into a

river of medicinal energies that circled around Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars. With every complete circle, the four of them swallowed a portion of the medicinal river.

By the time this river of medicinal energies shrunk down by half, golden ribbons of lightning flashed from Huang Xiaolong's forehead as several thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills flew out, exploding and merged with the existing river of medicinal energies.

One day, two days, three days....

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were emitting radiant rays of lights.

Within his three supreme godheads, godforce was abundant and robust like the morning sun, rising higher and shining brighter, threatening to spill out from his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong was bathed in a bright flickering light as various elements of godforce swirled around him.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong entered an ethereal state.

The river of medicinal energies shrunk as Huang Xiaolong and his avatars absorbed its energies, then enlarged again when it was supplemented by top-grade chaos spiritual pills from the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

The cycle kept repeating for five months, until one day...

Suddenly, a blinding light exploded from Huang Xiaolong's body. Initially, it was only a small dot of light about the size of a grain of sand. But then this dot enlarged at a rapid pace into a whirlpool of light that started devouring the surroundings' spiritual energy and light frenziedly.

This light covered Huang Xiaolong's body entirely, seemingly reaching its limit, and exploded.

A resounding boom shook the cultivation room!

Subsequently, consecutive cracking noises sounded from Huang Xiaolong's body akin to lightning strikes, as if cracks were appearing in the depths of the chaos.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum continued to rise, climbing higher.

Tempestuous godforce of different elements clashed in his surroundings. And this went on for half a month before the cultivation room number one was peaceful again.

Seemingly, the tempestuous godforce was an illusion.

Huang Xiaolong threw his head back and let out a roar, his roar reverberated in the air, crossing ten thousand li radius space.

As the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was anchored in space outside of Vientiane World, Huang Xiaolong was not worried about alarming the people of Vientiane World with his roar.

He had finally broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't control his laughter as he felt the vigorous and startling energy coursing through his body. Every part of his body felt comfortable, and his heart and mind were buzzing with energy. He had felt so vibrant before.

After venting out some of his euphoria, Huang Xiaolong became a little calmer. As an afterthought, he took out the Netherworld King's Jade. Since he had broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, his preliminary goal was to refine the Netherworld King's Jade before exiting his seclusion.

Looking at the Netherworld King's Jade in his hand, his excitement boiled up once again—this was the Netherworld King's Jade! An item born together with the Lord of Hell.

This Netherworld King's Jade could possibly contain the Lord of Hell's heritage!

When his turbulent emotions truly calmed down, he tried activating the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's formation.

When his three supreme godheads' godforce entered the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, the core formation began to turn slowly, which he had never been able to manipulate before.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted at this result.

[Chapter 1435: Refining the Netherworld King's Jade](#)

Though it was now certain that he could control the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, Huang Xiaolong did not jump into refining the Netherworld King's Jade recklessly. Instead, he familiarized himself with the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to familiarize himself with controlling the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, streaks of golden dragon lightning buzzed as they rotated around over his two arms.

Though these streaks of lightning were only slightly thicker than a thread, Huang Xiaolong could sense the terrifying destructive power within them.

Huang Xiaolong casually pointed his finger, and a streak of lightning shot out, passing through the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's wall to outer space. And in the far distance, a small hole appeared in space.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished by this result.

'The Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's attack is so damn powerful!'

Even a mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master's attack would fail to execute this much degree of attack power.

With a wave, Huang Xiaolong merged the lightning streaks winding around his arms into a lightning beam, and shot it into the distant space.

Rumble—!

Far away, a hole appeared in space with violent hurricanes sweeping out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong has once again astounded.

...

An hour later...

As Huang Xiaolong became more apt in controlling the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power, his attacks with the golden dragon lightning qi power grew more powerful and lethal.

Huang Xiaolong felt at ease and confident in controlling the golden dragon lightning qi's power half a day later. With that he turned his attention to the Netherworld King's Jade.

Finally, it was time to refine the Netherworld King's Jade!

Huang Xiaolong made an effort to calm his excited emotions and gradually entered an ethereal state. Subsequently, his three supreme godheads' godforce flowed into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation. Streaks of golden dragon lightning qi appeared on the surface of his skin and landed onto the netherworld King's Jade.

The instant the golden dragon lightning qi came in contact with the Netherworld King's Jade, a burst of black light surged out from the jade token. This black light condensed into a darkness archdevil sitting in cross-legged posture, hovering above the Netherworld King's Jade. Darkness element energy roiled around the surreal archdevil, seemingly blocking the golden dragon lightning qi's entry.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised watching this. This darkness archdevil was probably the first restrictive formation of the Netherworld King's Jade!

Huang Xiaolong continued to channel his three supreme godheads' godforce into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, enhancing the flow of golden dragon lightning qi into the Netherworld King's Jade.

Moments later, the golden dragon lightning qi formed a sea of golden dragon lightning qi around the darkness archdevil, which was roiling angrily.

One hour passed, two hours passed.... Half a day passed...

With its constant attacks, the Golden dragon lightning Qi finally began to chip away the darkness element energy around the archdevil, and disappeared entirely within three days. The archdevil submerged within the sea of golden dragon lightning qi, disintegrating inside it.

However, it consumed too much godforce to activate the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, and it was exhausting even though Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, and had three supreme godheads.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong felt his godforce was not going to hold on any longer, he dropped a thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation, turning them into robust medicinal energies in an instant to replenish his three supreme godheads.

A month later, after exhausting over twenty thousand top-grade chaos spiritual pills, the darkness archdevil was finally vanquished. There was nothing blocking the golden dragon lightning qi from entering the Netherworld King's Jade anymore.

But a radiant black light was flickering unsteadily from the Netherworld King's Jade.

Suddenly, a violent and overwhelming darkness element energy swept out from the Netherworld King's Jade, like a volcanic eruption that was aiming to drown Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong was prepared, this darkness element energy was too overbearing as it rushed in and took over every corner of his body. Due to the darkness element energy, the four divine fires' spirits within Huang Xiaolong's internal organs seemingly fell into a slumber, and the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's silvery radiance dimmed.

Rumble!

The moment the darkness element energy drowned his three supreme godheads, Huang Xiaolong started feeling like he was suffocating in hell.

His surroundings were filled with blinding darkness and an intense scent of blood.

There was no sky above, and no earth under his feet. There was nothing in front of him or behind him.

Moreover, there was an erosive power hidden within the permeating blood scent and the darkness that had begun devouring Huang Xiaolong's soul.

Solid as Huang Xiaolong's soul was, it was weakening under this erosion. In less than a day's time, his soul's fire was akin to a candle burning at its end.

If his soul's fire would get extinguished, then Huang Xiaolong would fall into a slumber for eternity, and waste away to his death.

When Huang Xiaolong's soul's fire was about to go out, there was a flickering light from Archdevil Supreme Godhead. The light grew brighter and stronger, and as the light intensified, Huang Xiaolong's feeble soul's fire became stable, brighter and stronger.

Huang Xiaolong's soul's fire lit up the surrounding darkness—it started with ten meters, a hundred meters, a thousand meters, ten thousand meters, and lastly, every corner of this piece of hell was lit up!

Suddenly, the space where Huang Xiaolong was trapped was filled with rumbling noises, as his soul started integrating with this piece of hell.

At the same time, the surrounding darkness element energy also started merging with his three supreme godheads.

The days flowed by.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong awakened and opened his eyes and discovered that he was still inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's cultivation room number one. The Netherworld King's Jade hovered in front of him, emitting a soft halo.

But, he...!

When Huang Xiaolong checked his internal situation, he was frightened—the late Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm!

This!

His cultivation had actually advanced several orders consecutively until the late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic, as he hadn't expected to break through to the late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm by merely refining the Netherworld King's Jade first level restrictions and obtaining the darkness element energy!

But cold sweat dampened Huang Xiaolong's back as he remembered the feeling of drowning in endless darkness. If it wasn't for his supreme darkness element godhead, his soul would have died, and there would have been nothing left, but an empty shell!

'I wonder how long has passed?' Huang Xiaolong wondered as he put away the Netherworld King's Jade into his body. He exited the cultivation room and asked Xiang Xun. Five years had passed since he had entered the cultivation room!

Five years! Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief.

Fortunately.

Huang Xiaolong immediately ordered the Dragon Shark Flying Ship back to the Fortune Gate. He was planning to resolve the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body, before attempting to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's second restriction.

He was confident that his current late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm's strength was enough to do so.

There were twelve years left until the Fortune Gate headquarters' recruitment deadline, therefore, there was enough time for him to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's second restriction.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong was back at the Fortune Gate and met up with Li Lu. Her eyes shone with anticipation when Huang Xiaolong told her that he was going to resolve the evil spirit inside her body. "Xiaolong, have you already broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm?"

[Chapter 1436: Let's Spar](#)

Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm?

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a split second but swiftly nodded his head. "That wasn't inaccurate either."

Li Lu and Yao Chi were very happy to hear that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless seeing the level of their happiness. Do they need to be so happy hearing that he had broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm?

A while later, Huang Xiaolong began helping Li Lu to resolve the ancient nefarious nightmare soul inside her body using the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. If Huang Xiaolong's cultivation would have been merely at the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, it would have taken him quite an effort to resolve the ancient nefarious night soul, but with Huang Xiaolong's current late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, he was completely eradicated the ancient nefarious nightmare soul in less than half an hour.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sighed in relief as he looked at Li Lu enshrouded in a halo of light as she sat meditating. He left the room without disturbing her.

After the nefarious nightmare soul was killed, it had turned into a vast source of pure energy, so it was going to take Li Lu some time to refine and absorb this amount of pure energy.

When refining the nefarious nightmare soul's pure energy, Li Lu was also going to be able to absorb the two God King's Buddha Pellets over time, and her cultivation would reach a new height after absorbing all these energies.

Currently, Li Lu's cultivation was at the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, but by the time she would have absorbed the God King's Buddha Pellets and the nefarious nightmare soul's energies, she would've most likely advanced to the First Order Ancestor God Realm.

Before leaving the room, Huang Xiaolong laid out a spiritual energy gathering formation around Li Lu to increase her speed and smoothen her process in refining the God King's Buddha Pellets and nefarious nightmare soul's energy.

"Xiaolong, how's Younger Sister Li Lu?" Yao Chi was waiting outside the room. When she saw Huang Xiaolong she immediately approached him and inquired about Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong gave her a reassuring smile. "With your hubby here, of course, there was no problem."

Yao Chi was relieved at his words, but then spat disdainfully, "Hmm, who's your wife?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at her as the corners of his mouth curved into a wicked smile.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's wicked smile, her heart started racing inexplicably, and her cheeks turned red. Next, Huang Xiaolong heard her stammering voice, "Y-you, what are you doing looking at me like that..."

"Yao Chi wifey, it's been a long time since we did that..." Huang Xiaolong laughed softly.

Yao Chi turned red down to her neck. She abruptly turned to leave, stating in a fluster, "I'm going to cultivate."

Huang Xiaolong was quick to follow her and said, "I'll go cultivate with you!"

"Who wants to cultivate together with you!"

"But I want to cultivate together with you!"

"Ah, no—!!"

.....

This time around, the 'cultivation duration' was longer than usual.

It was so long, that it broke previous records.

Huang Xiaolong was making up for lost time, which he had spent cultivating.

Several months later, there was trepidation in Yao Chi's eyes when she looked at Huang Xiaolong, as if she was looking at a hungry ferocious beast.

Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion once more, and this time, it was to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's second restriction.

A few months ago, when Huang Xiaolong had first refined the Netherworld King's Jade, some information related to the Netherworld King's Jade had appeared in his mind. The Netherworld King's Jade indeed contained the Lord of Hell's heritage, but the way to obtain the Lord of Hell's heritage could only be known after he passed through the third restriction.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's previous experience refining the Netherworld King's Jade, this time, he was more familiar with the refining process.

He activated the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation and streaks of golden dragon lightning qi flew out from his arms and fell onto the Netherworld King's Jade, and headed straight towards the second restriction.

When the golden dragon lightning qi reached the second restriction. Similar to the first time, the Netherworld King's Jade emitted a radiant black light that condensed into a darkness archdevil.

As expected, this darkness archdevil was stronger than the first restriction's darkness archdevil, from its momentum to its darkness element energy.

When the golden dragon lightning qi approached the darkness archdevil, it was immediately repelled back by the darkness archdevil.

However, the chaos golden dragon lightning qi was the bane of all darkness element creatures, evil creatures, and also archdevils, hence the darkness archdevil could only repel the chaos golden dragon lightning qi and not dispersed it.

As the streaks of golden dragon lightning qi accumulated, it formed a golden lightning ring around the darkness archdevil.

The chaos golden dragon lightning qi began to corrode away the darkness archdevil's darkness element energy. Even though Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to the late-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, the difficulty of burning away the second restriction's archdevil was more than twice as hard as the first restriction.

Not to mention, the godforce consumption was higher as well.

It took four months for the darkness archdevil to disintegrate.

The boundless hell, blinding darkness, and waves of blood scent appeared once again.

.....

Inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom's Assembly Shrine, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were frowning.

“Why is that kid still in seclusion at this point?” Blood Knife Ancestor grumbled. “There’s only five years left until the headquarters’ registration deadline, even though he has the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, he will need that much time to rush to the headquarters. If he doesn’t come out soon, he will miss the deadline!”

Golden Brow Ancestor suggested solemnly, “Let’s wait for another month. If that kid still doesn’t come out, we can only have Senior Xiang Xun force him out regardless.” But his eyes bent into crescents as he smiled and said, “I wonder what realm is that kid now. I’ve heard that when he came out of seclusion a few years back, he had successfully broken through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, and helped Li Lu to resolve the evil spirit in her body.”

Blood Knife Ancestor chuckled happily, “According to that kid’s scary cultivation progress, maybe he’s already a mid-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm!”

Golden Brow Ancestor snickered, “Based on Xiaolong’s scary battle prowess, even at the mid-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, who’s to say he can’t battle you!”

Blood Knife Ancestor chuckled, “Though that kid’s battle prowess is shocking, he needs to reach Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm first to fight me.”

In the blink of an eye, another month passed by.

Just as the two of them were going to request Xiang Xun to contact Huang Xiaolong, they received news that Huang Xiaolong had just exited his seclusion.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor exchanged a glance.

“Let’s go take a look at that kid.”

They turned into two streaks of light across the sky and disappeared.

Shortly, the two of them met up with Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun in Vientiane World’s outer space.

“Kid, you’re finally out.” Blood Knife Ancestor laughed happily seeing Huang Xiaolong. “If you wouldn’t have come out right now, we would have smoked you out from your seclusion.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned. “I’ve made Masters worried.”

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed, “One month ago, Blood Knife Ancestor and I were guessing your cultivation realm, once you would come out. You’ve already broken through to the mid-Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, right?”

Huang Xiaolong’s grinned widened as he responded, “This time, I would like to take this opportunity to spar with Masters.”

Masters...?!

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were both stunned, and looked at Huang Xiaolong to confirm that he wasn’t joking. After all, Golden Brow Ancestor was a peak early First Order God King Realm master.

Blood Knife Ancestor snickered at Golden Brow Ancestor, "Look, look, this kid's arrogance has no bounds. He thinks after breaking through to the Eighth Order Ancestor God Realm, he could battle a God King Realm master!" Then he turned to Huang Xiaolong and laughed. "Alright then, it's been a long time since I've loosened my muscles. Today, I'll play with you, but I warn you in advance that my Great Blood Knife Technique has improved recently, so watch out ah."

[Chapter 1437: Huang Xiaolong's Strength](#)

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly at Blood Knife Ancestor's words, "Second Master, don't worry, use your full strength. My True Dragon Physique is not so fragile."

Blood Knife Ancestor looked at Golden Brow Ancestor and snorted, "Listen to what he's saying—he's planning to use his True Dragon Physique to withstand my blood knife."

Golden Brow Ancestor frowned slightly when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to use his True Dragon Physique to counter Blood Knife Ancestor's blood knife. He advised Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, your Second Master's blood knife is not weak, so it's better you put on the Golden Divine Armor I gave you."

Although Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique's defenses were strong, according to Golden Brow Ancestor's judgement, it wasn't enough to withstand Blood Knife Ancestor's blood knife.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head and agree, "Okay." A golden light flickered as a golden divine armor appeared over his torso.

Right at this time, a blood red light soared from Blood Knife Ancestor's body, and his momentum accelerated as he executed his Great Blood Knife Technique. The boundless waves of blood qi surging out from Blood Knife Ancestor's body seemed corporeal, blocking out everything else in a cloak of violent and chilling coldness.

When Blood Knife Ancestor's momentum reached the peak, he made his move.

"Little guy, watch out!"

Since he was worried that Huang Xiaolong would be injured by his attack, Blood Knife Ancestor cautioned him.

Then, rays of blood-red knife qi shot out from the boundless waves of blood knife qi. These rays of blood-red knife qi were akin to radiant red suns that eclipsed all other colors in the world.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the rest spectating from the distance were shocked by Blood Knife Ancestor's momentum.

When the overwhelming rays of blood qi were about to submerge Huang Xiaolong, he raised his palm and lightly slapped in front of him. The bright rays of blood knife qi dispersed like dazzling fireworks. But Huang Xiaolong's palm force did not stop there, and it rushed on towards Blood Knife Ancestor.

Blood Knife Ancestor was akin to a small bird that was being swept away by a hurricane, tumbling into the air and being plummeted down with a boom.

Blood Knife Ancestor shattered a mountain peak, and rocks and gravel flew out in various directions.

Golden Brow Ancestor who had been previously worried that Huang Xiaolong would be injured by Blood Knife Ancestor, blanked as his gaze fell upon Blood Knife Ancestor amongst the rubbles.

In the distance, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi were all dumbfounded. Only the little cow was calm, as if everything was as it should be.

Clearly, she had expected this to be the outcome of this sparring match.

A while later, Blood Knife Ancestor flew out from the rubbles, and ascended in the air until he was at the same height as Huang Xiaolong. He glanced at Huang Xiaolong while patting the dust off his robe. He laughed as he scolded, "My mother, you kid nearly took your Master's life. Couldn't you have mercy on your Master, and how could you attack your Master so ruthlessly!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. His attack had been lighter than light, he hadn't even used any godforce, and merely a one-third of his True Dragon Physique's physical strength.

However, he was surprised that Blood Knife Ancestor, who was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master, was not able to withstand even one-third of the strength of his physical attack.

Not to mention, he had even held back some force at the end.

At this time, Golden Brow Ancestor, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others came to their senses and stared at Huang Xiaolong with weird expressions on their faces.

"Early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!" Golden Brow Ancestor exclaimed.

That's right, after Huang Xiaolong had refined the Netherworld King's Jade's second restriction, his cultivation had advanced from the mid-Eighth Order to early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. To top it off, through the Netherworld King's Jade's darkness element energy tempering, even Huang Xiaolong had not been able to accurately determine the current strength of his True Dragon Physique.

However, this small exchange with Blood Knife Ancestor gave Huang Xiaolong an estimation of his strength.

Going forward, Huang Xiaolong could battle head-on against a First Order God King Realm without even using his three supreme godheads' godforce, purely relying on his physical force.

Considering this, if he were to use his three supreme godheads' godforce, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's power, and the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, Huang Xiaolong would be able to defeat an average early Second Order God King Realm master.

Noticing the astonished gazes on him, Huang Xiaolong smiled shyly and explained, "In truth, early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is nothing much, right?"

Everyone nearly stumbled while standing.

Early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is nothing much?

Especially, Blood Knife Ancestor who was sent crashing into a mountain moments ago had the biggest reaction. "Are you actually saying that an early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is nothing much? Nothing much?! This old man was sent flying, how dare you say it's nothing much!"

Early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation may be ‘nothing much’ to most people, but Huang Xiaolong’s early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm battle power greatly skewed the general norm about the early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivators!

More importantly, how long had it been since Huang Xiaolong had returned from the Royal Buddha Great Worlds? At that time, he was still a peak late-Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm! Now, he was already an early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

Not even thirteen years!

Hence, Blood Knife Ancestor’s exaggerated reaction was understandable.

Blood Knife Ancestor had been cultivating for several hundred thousand years, but was still stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong, his darling disciple, had exceeded his achievements in merely several decades.

When Blood Knife Ancestor calmed down, Huang Xiaolong grinned as he said, “Second Master, are your injuries alright? Can you hold on? How about another round?”

The Netherworld King’s Jade was a big deal, therefore, after giving it a careful thought, Huang Xiaolong had decided against telling Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor about the relationship between his speedy progress in cultivation and the Netherworld King’s Jade.

Blood Knife Ancestor’s eyes widened fiercely hearing that Huang Xiaolong actually wanted to go for another round, and he scolded, “Go scam your eggs, you think I’m a fool? You kid are so monstrous now, so wouldn’t it be like looking for abuse to go another round with you?”

Everyone laughed hearing Blood Knife Ancestor’s scolding.

“Xiaolong, come, I will spar a little with you.” Golden Brow Ancestor suppressed the astonishment in his heart and said smilingly.

As his Big Master, he was truly anxious to know how Huang Xiaolong’s true battle power compared with his own strength.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and agreed.

Then, Golden Brow Ancestor fully released his momentum, and his godhead’s godforce circulated to the limit as his palm slammed down on Huang Xiaolong. Dazzling crepuscular rays of golden light burst from his palm. Learning from Blood Knife Ancestor’s miserable loss from earlier, Golden Brow Ancestor used his most powerful attack from the Metal Canon Domain.

Huang Xiaolong rushed forward instead of dodging, closing the distance in a single leap with his fist clenched and punched forth.

R-r-umble! The two clashed into each other.

Even though Golden Brow Ancestor had executed the most powerful attack within the Metal Canon Domain, Huang Xiaolong had merely resorted to his physical strength, but still Golden Brow Ancestor staggered back, losing his balance due to the impact.

Huang Xiaolong's second punch ensued.

A dozen seconds later, Golden Brow Ancestor was screaming stop at the top of his lungs, clearly indicating that he was not sparring anymore.

The others were astonished once again by this result.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest could see that Huang Xiaolong had not used a shred of godforce during this whole time. Instead, he had purely relied on his body to defeat the peak early First Order God King Realm Golden Brow Ancestor.

In the vast Divine World, none of them had ever heard of an early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm who had defeated a peak early First Order God King Realm master with just his physical strength, in countless years.

While everyone was still immersed in their astonishment, the little cow rubbed her belly and mumbled, "Have you finally finished fighting? My tummy's hungry."

Everyone was speechless...

[Chapter 1438: The Great Desolate Formation](#)

Huang Xiaolong stayed at Vientiane World surface for another month, before he departed to the Fortune Gate headquarters.

During this time, Li Lu was still refining the Buddha Pellets and nefarious nightmare soul, and had yet to awaken. Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to leave after Li Lu had awakened, however, there was not much time left for the Fortune Gate headquarters' recruitment deadline. He had to leave to make it in time for the headquarters' assessment.

Well, he could always come back after finishing the headquarters' assessment.

Huang Xiaolong naturally couldn't avoid spending some quality time with Yao Chi before leaving.

Huang Xiaolong also gave her all of his top-grade chaos spiritual pills. After all, he had a lot of spirit stones that would allow him to purchase what he would need on the way to the Fortune Gate headquarters.

Naturally, he also left some spirit stones for Yao Chi.

Yao Chi and Li Lu also had access to the sea tribe's treasures, and they could take whatever they wanted at any time, therefore, they didn't lack spirit stones.

After leaving the Vientiane World, Huang Xiaolong made a small detour to the Clear Spirit World to visit the Ghost Manor Lord Gui Yue, and completely cleared the Poison of Thousand Corpses from Gui Yue's body with the chaos golden dragon lightning qi.

After Gui Yue's Poison of Thousand Corpses was resolved, his cultivation that had been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm for all these years, could surely advance to God King Realm before long.

The last time Huang Xiaolong had stopped by the Clear Spirit World to visit Gui Yue when he was on his way to the High Martial World. During that time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was had reached the late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm, stupefying Gui Yue, but this time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation gave Gui Yue a 'fiercer' shock—the Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm! Gui Yue was shocked and speechless.

After visiting his Master Gui Yue, Huang Xiaolong made another pit stop at the Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had abolished Wang Yu's cultivation during his last visit, Guo Gang's appearance had interrupted his plans of scouring Wang Yu's memories for Sun Yi and Fang Chu's whereabouts in the Divine World.

Everyday Huang Xiaolong went without killing Sun Yi and Fang Chu was akin to a thorn in his heart.

However, when Huang Xiaolong reached the Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch, he found out that Wang Yu was expelled out of the Black Region World's Fortune Gate branch, after he had abolished his cultivation. From there, Wang Yu had gone missing, and no one knew his whereabouts.

Huang Xiaolong searched the Black Region World for several days but didn't find any clues of Wang Yu's whereabouts, so in the end, he gave up and continued onwards to the Fortune Gate headquarters.

Dealing with Sun Yi and Fang Chu had to be pushed back until after he had successfully entered the Fortune Gate headquarters.

He also planned to return to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to open the Tianwu Treasure and look for grandmist aura, after becoming the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple. Though his Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had improved over the years, the progress was too slow for his liking. At this rate, who knew when he would reach the third stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, hence, he still needed to rely on the grandmist aura.

If his luck was good, enabling him to find the purple grandmist aura, then it wouldn't take long for his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to break through to the third stage.

After getting the Tianwu Treasure, he planned to head to the Floating Twilight Land to search for the Blood Eye Devil Stele's lower half. With the complete Blood Eye Devil Stele, he would be able to break through to the God King Realm by absorbing the darkness element energy within the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele!

After advancing to God King Realm, he would probably be able to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's third restriction.

At that time, he would be able to learn about the Lord of Hell's heritage.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship was whizzing through the vast Divine World's space at startling speed, passing by one planet after another.

As Huang Xiaolong had chosen to use the shortest route, they passed by many uninhabited planets along the way, thus the surrounding environment seemed despondent and lonely.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, he could already condense grade nine spirit stones, moreover, it was top grade-nine spirit stones.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship was a little faster than before fueled by top grade-nine spirit stones. Based on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed, Huang Xiaolong had estimated that they would arrive at the Fortune Emperor Palace in four and a half years' time.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong stopped for a while when passing by bigger world surfaces occasionally, and bought top-grade chaos spiritual pills to his heart's content.

Unfortunately, even though these big world surfaces had an abundance of top-grade chaos spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong still hadn't been able to find any grandmist grade spiritual pills, no matter where he asked.

It seemed like the little cow was right when she had mentioned that Huang Xiaolong could only find grandmist spiritual pills at the Heaven's Avenue.

At some point in time...

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the cultivation room and began condensing grade-nine spirit stones.

After reaching the Heavenly Court, these grade-nine spirit stones were going to come in handy when purchasing grandmist spiritual pills. Therefore, there was no harm in condensing more spirit stones.

Inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally spar with Xu Shi when he was feeling bored. Xu Shi's cultivation was at the mid-Second Order God King Realm, therefore, he was the best grinding stone for Huang Xiaolong's current strength.

When battling Xu Shi, Huang Xiaolong could fully exert his full strength which allowed both of them to battle heartily.

Through his sparring battles with Xu Shi, Huang Xiaolong's fighting skills kept improving further.

...

Years passed...

By the fourth year of their journey, Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen to peak early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, but he was still at a distance from advancing to mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Despite his three supreme godheads, True Dragon Physique, four divine fires, and the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space, his progress had slowed noticeably upon reaching the Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

For other emperor rank godhead geniuses, it was very common to cultivate for several thousand years, even several ten millennia for their cultivation to advance from early Tenth Order to peak early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads, and the ability to generate spirit stones to buy an endless supply of top-grade chaos spiritual pills.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong headed to the control hall at the front of the ship, after exiting the cultivation room.

“Master,” Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others greeted respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and asked, “Where are we right now?”

“We are at the Pacific River World surface, and up ahead is the Brimming Snow World surface.” Xu Baisheng answered respectfully.

“The Brimming Snow World?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered.

He hadn’t expected to come across a world surface with the same name as Li Lu’s cultivation palace, back in the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

“Yes, this Brimming Snow World is a big world surface. There is a Fortune Gate branch there. Oh right, there is also a Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s branch.” Xiang Xun supplemented.

“We’ll stop to rest for a few days upon reaching the Brimming Snow Palace.” Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment and announced to his group.

Xian Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others complied respectfully.

Two days later, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship descended on the Brimming Snow World. Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped out of the Dragon Shark Flying Ship and met with white snowflakes floating down from the sky. The surrounding mountain range was all pure white, blanketed by snow.

Huang Xiaolong’s reached out to catch a falling snowflake. Surprisingly, the snowflake didn’t feel icy. Not only the snowflake, but their surroundings also felt warm instead.

“This Brimming Snow World was frigid cold to the extreme during the desolate era, but several Emperors of the desolate era joined hands and laid out a Great Desolate Formation which resulted in today’s Brimming Snow World.” The little cow explained.

Huang Xiaolong was a little shocked, as the Great Desolate Formation that was laid by those Emperors seemed overwhelmingly powerful—to actually change the nature of a world surface!

Not to mention, it had stayed intact for several billion years.

“Do you know why the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace have a branch here?” The little cow suddenly asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was taken by surprise. ‘Was there some reason or a scheme behind this?’

“Because, those emperors have left behind treasures inside that Desolate Grand Formation.” The little cow revealed.

[Chapter 1439: Treasures Left Behind By Emperors](#)

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others who weren’t aware of this were shocked by the little cow’s revelation.

Treasures left behind by several Emperors!

What could be those treasures? Huang Xiaolong mused with anticipation.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, the little cow grinned widely and said, "What, interested? The treasures left behind by those kids are indeed quite good, but it's useless even if you're interested."

Huang Xiaolong cast a confused look at the little cow.

"That's because the Great Desolate Formation has been monopolized by the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace. Only the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Elders and above can enter the formation." The little cow explained, sounding a little schadenfreude.

Huang Xiaolong blanked momentarily, then glared at the little cow.

This old cow, why didn't she say so earlier. She had made him daydream for a second.

At that moment, he wasn't even a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, so who knew how many years would have passed by the time he climbed to the position of a Fortune Emperor Palace's Elder.

The little cow went on as if she hadn't seen Huang Xiaolong glared at her, "In truth, other than leaving some treasures inside the Great Desolate Formation, those kids also left something outside the formation."

Huang Xiaolong and the others blanked for a moment, then delight rose on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"But, you won't be able to take away that thing with your current strength." Before Huang Xiaolong could utter a word, the little cow nipped his hope in the bud.

Huang Xiaolong felt his joy plummet to hell in a tumble.

When Huang Xiaolong stared at the little cow with murderous intent, she cleared her throat nervously, and appeased softly, "Though it's not possible to take it away at your current strength, Xiang Xun can do it."

Only then did the murderous glint in Huang Xiaolong's eyes softened a little, only a little.

As the Great Desolate Formation was located on the Brimming Snow Mainland of Brimming Snow World, Huang Xiaolong's group determined the direction and flew off.

Two days later, the group stopped in the air above the Brimming Snow Mainland.

Seemingly, snowflakes were falling heavier on Brimming Snow Mainland.

It was white in every direction they looked, as layers upon layers of snow was blanketing their surroundings, yet it didn't look chaotic; from a distance, the 'white' scenery was pleasing to the eye.

A thought flickered across Huang Xiaolong's mind—in the future, he could bring Li Lu here for sightseeing.

Li Lu likes snow.

Then, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts wandered off, thinking of Shi Xiaofei. Like Li Lu, Shi Xiaofei also had a special liking for snow.

The others dared not nudge him or disturb him, as they saw Huang Xiaolong lost in his thoughts while looking at the falling snowflakes.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong spoke a few minutes later, breaking the silence. He soon started flying towards the Brimming Snow Palace.

After billions of years of changes due the passage of time, cities had emerged around the periphery of the Great Desolate Formation, and the formation itself was located within the Brimming Snow City.

An hour later, after paying the required spirit stones for the entrance fee, Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the city.

Upon entering the Brimming Snow City, their sights brightened at the exquisite and dream-like buildings that were exuding celestial air.

It was lively, but there was also a peaceful calmness.

The blood battles outside seemed to have no relation here.

Huang Xiaolong immediately took a liking to this city, and smiled widely at his group. “Let’s buy a residence in this city and stay for a few days.”

So that when he returned here in the future with Li Lu, Yao Chi, and even Shi Xiaofei, there will be a place for them to stay.

But as Huang Xiaolong said this, a sharp snicker sounded from the side. “Where did a bumpkin like you run out from? You actually dare to say that you want to buy a residence in our Brimming Snow Palace, do you think you can afford it?”

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he turned to look at the owner of this voice, and so did the others. A group of disciples was walking behind them.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously seeing the nine dragons emblem on their robes.

Disciples of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace!

Seeing it was a group of Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciples, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi’s eyes turned slightly red with wrath.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace continued to talk, and joked amongst themselves. One of them looked at Huang Xiaolong and said sarcastically, “Brat, do you know how many spirit stones the cheapest residence in Brimming Snow City costs? I’ll tell you, so listen carefully—it’s a hundred million low grade-seven spirit stones! Did you hear that? Low grade-seven spirit stones, one hundred million of it!”

One hundred million low grade-seven spirit stones! Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely a little surprised.

One hundred million low grade-seven spirit stones was equivalent to fifty million mid-grade seven spirit stones, equal to twenty-five million high grade-seven spirit stones, or 12.5 million top grade-seven spirit stones!

The majority of the Divine World's first-rank forces wouldn't be able to afford it.

As they saw shock flicker across Huang Xiaolong's face, the Nine Dragon Emperor Palace's disciples chortled, "Look at this brat's face!"

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples laughed loudly.

"Come on, let's go! The Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple is here. We have to welcome him!"

"Senior Brother Lin, I've heard that the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fang Xuanxuan is also here in our Brimming Snow City, is it true?"

"Fang Xuanxuan is not someone we can discuss. But remember that she's going to be our Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple fiancée sooner or later. At that time, she would be our Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Young Madam. In the past, when some disciples had talked about Fang Xuanxuan, the words had reached our Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple. Those people's tongues were cut off and their mouths were sewn shut because of that!"

As the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples were leaving, a cold glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes. But his thoughts were interrupted when he had heard that Fang Xuanxuan was also in the Brimming Snow City.

This 'Fang Xuanxuan' was most likely the same Fang Xuanxuan he had come across at the High Martial World's auction.

A pretty young lady's face emerged from Huang Xiaolong's memories.

"Why are you standing here foolishly? They are already gone." The little cow spoke in an untimely manner and interrupted Huang Xiaolong's thoughts. "That Azure Dragon Disciple is chasing Fang Xuanxuan, so if you want to woo Fang Xuanxuan, then you need to eliminate that Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple first, hehe!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow and kicked her as he scolded her with a short temper, "You talk too much."

"Come on, you lead the way."

The little cow protested, "I'm someone even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor needs to be courteous to, you kid better...!"

Huang Xiaolong gave her another kick before she could finish, and scolded, "Lead the way!"

The little cow was finally quiet, and obediently led the way.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others raised their heads, awed by the sky, and pretended they did not see anything.

Half a day later, with Xiang Xun's help, Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the location where the several Emperors had left something outside the Great Desolate Formation, according to the little cow.

However, when Huang Xiaolong saw what that 'something' was, he was rendered speechless.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest also had strange expressions on their faces.

“This is the thing the several Emperors have left behind?” Huang Xiaolong pointed at the single strand of hair in front of him and asked the little cow. His face was slightly ashen due to anger.

But the little cow responded nonchalantly, “Don’t underestimate this hair, it’s an armpit hair left behind by a desolate era divine beast, the Heavenly Python Azure Bovine.”

Armpit hair!

Sweat trickled down from Huang Xiaolong’s forehead to his neck.

“This bovine hair is actually a spatial artifact.” The little cow said quickly, before Huang Xiaolong broke out in violence.

Huang Xiaolong and the others were dumbfounded.

Spatial artifact? This cow hair? Huang Xiaolong still couldn’t react.

“What’s so strange about this is that once your cultivation reached the Emperor Realm, and you have comprehended space esoterics, you can refine anything into a space artifact.” The little cow explained.

[Chapter 1440: Encountering Fang Xuanxuan Again](#)

Huang Xiaolong was amazed to hear that he would be able to forge anything into a space artifact after his cultivation would reach the Emperor Realm; this ability was, um, a little heaven-defying.

Then a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind and he blurted out a question to the little cow, “Then is the whole Divine World a space artifact?”

Not only Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng and the others were dumbfounded, but even the usually nonchalant little cow was dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong’s unexpected question.

“Are you asking if the Divine World is a spatial artifact forged by a peerless master? Can that be the same with the Devil World, Demonic World, Buddha World, and Hell?” The little cow mumbled.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Since anything in the universe could be forged into a spatial artifact, then, there was a possibility that the Divine World, and similar big worlds were just some spatial artifacts with super space sizes.

The little cow’s head swayed as she contemplated Huang Xiaolong’s question. A while later, she shook her head and said, “I have never thought of this question, but as far as I know, such a thing is not possible. You cannot imagine how big the Divine World really is, and the universe doesn’t have such a powerful master. If the Divine World is really a spatial artifact forged by a master, then that master’s power is too terrifying to even think of.”

Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng nodded in unison, agreeing with the little cow’s opinion, as they also thought that it was impossible.

“Actually, generations of my tribe’s ancestors have felt that the myriad worlds were different spaces created by a great master with supreme godforce.” The little cow said with her head swaying left and

right. “But to do that, that master would have needed to integrate certain rules into these spaces, thus forming the Divine World, Devil World, Demonic World, and many other different concept worlds.”

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and others hadn’t expected to hear that from the little cow. If what she said was real, then what realm would that peerless master have achieved?!

Then the little cow sounded grumpy, “You bunch of kids are too idle, is it? What’s the point of discussing this master, instead, better spend your time cultivating diligently. You can think about this when you’re an Emperor!”

“... Then, inside this Heavenly Python Azure Bovine’s hair... Are there chaos spiritual pills, or spirit stones?” Huang Xiaolong stopped asking about the myriad worlds and changed the subject, diverting it to the cow hair.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest were also curious about what those several Emperors had left behind.

The little cow wiped away her grumpiness with a secretive smile as she said, “There are too many eyes and ears here, so let’s go back and talk.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others had an impulse to turn away from her.

“Then, let’s go buy a residence.” Huang Xiaolong gave the little cow a fierce glare, and then said to the rest.

With that, Huang Xiaolong’s group headed towards the trading houses located at the center of the Brimming Snow City.

“The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace and Fortune Emperor Palace have been here for so many years, but they still haven’t taken away the treasures from the Great Desolate Formation?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help asking the little cow, on the way to the city center.

“Naturally, the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace have Emperor Realm masters, who are as powerful as the Great Desolate Formation in itself. So two Emperors’ joint efforts could, surely, break the formation, right?”

Hearing his question, the little cow chuckled sarcastically, then said with an underlying meaning, “Some treasures can’t be taken relying on your strength. One item is required to activate the Great Desolate Formation!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up instantly like shining beacons as he asked, “Are you referring to that cow hair?!”

Would that cow hair be the key to opening the Great Desolate Formation’s core?!

The little cow chuckled, “Your brain’s not bad, and its reaction speed is quite fast.” There was complacency in her voice.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were flabbergasted by the piece of information—that cow hair was actually the key to opening the space at the Great Desolate Formation’s core? Who would have thought of that!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, while his heart raced with ecstasy.

Does that mean, as long as he became an Elder of the Fortune Emperor Palace, he could take out the treasures left behind by the several Emperors inside the formation's space?

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Brimming Snow City's city center.

"Silver Fox Commerce." Huang Xiaolong stopped as the name of a splendid shop caught his attention with an eye-catching silver fox emblem on its signage at the entrance.

There was also a Silver Fox Commerce branch here in the Brimming Snow City!

Huang Xiaolong stopped merely for several seconds before he stepped into the Silver Fox Commerce, with the rest of his group following behind him.

However, Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see a crowd inside the Silver Fox commerce. His gaze swept around the lobby, and he immediately spotted the same group of Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples, following respectfully behind a young man.

This young man had thick eyebrows, big ears, spirited eyes, and he was exuding a strong aura of being born with an imposing air.

And standing beside that young man was a pretty young lady. Naturally, she was Fang Xuanxuan.

Behind Fang Xuanxuan were the same two old women.

That young man was, of course, the so-called Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple. The group of Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples had mentioned him earlier. Huang Xiaolong saw a familiar face beside Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple—the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy who had appeared in Vientiane World to rescue Feng Yingying.

When Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the lobby, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's group and Fang Xuanxuan turned to look by reflex, and each of them had a different expression on their faces upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's face.

"It's you!"

Two voices exclaimed almost simultaneously.

One of the voices belonged to the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy Li Qunhao, and the other voice was Fang Xuanxuan's.

The Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple was caught off guard for a second, then he looked at Huang Xiaolong carefully because clearly, he hadn't expected Li Qunhao and Fang Xuanxuan to know this black-haired young man.

The group of Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples were the most shocked as they saw Li Qunhao and Fang Xuanxuan knew Huang Xiaolong.

The Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao asked Li Qunhao, "Qunhao, you're familiar with this friend?"

“Friend?” Li Qunhao glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong, then respectfully reported to the Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Zhao, “Both he and my Junior Sister Feng Yingying comes from the Vientiane World.” He stole a glance at Fang Xuanxuan before continuing. “He’s a disciple of Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate branch.”

Although Li Qunhao hadn’t mentioned it clearly, Chen Zhao could see from Li Qunhao’s expression that there was a deep grudge between him and this Fortune Emperor Palace’s branch disciple.

Fang Xuanxuan blinked her eyes at Huang Xiaolong and smiled. “Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect to see you here. Did you come here because you knew that I was here? What a coincidence. By the way, have you finished eating those Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits you got at the auction?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly at her words. As expected, women were vengeful creatures. He merely won the bid for the Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits, and so many years had passed since then, but this woman still remembered it.

Also, she knew very well that it was purely a coincidence that they had met there, and he definitely had not come to the Brimming Snow City because of her. She had simply said that to direct the Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Zhao’s hatred onto him.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, the look in the Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Zhao’s eyes was not so amiable anymore.

“It was a surprise that Miss Fang is in Brimming Snow City. I’m merely passing by the city, and came into the Silver Commerce Fox to purchase a residence, stay a few days, then set off.” Huang Xiaolong stated calmly.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn’t care what Chen Zhao thought of him, he still clarified his intentions.

“Purchase a residence?” Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Zhao interjected and said to Fang Xuanxuan, “Sister Xuan, does this branch disciple have enough spirit stones to afford a residence in Brimming Snow City?”

In other words, he didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong, who was merely a Fortune Emperor Palace’s branch disciple, could afford a Brimming Snow City residence.