

INVINCIBLE 1541

[Chapter 1541: Who Let You Leave?](#)

When Tian Ziyi heard the mocking laughter of those below him, he became completely enraged.

With his identity as an elder of the Brightness Emperor Palace, he would have been revered and respected wherever he went. Even those hall masters who were from the top hundred Emperor Palaces wouldn't disrespect him like this.

Just as Tian Ziyi was about to strike out, another elder from the Brightness Emperor Palace, Bai Yunxiang, spoke, "Are you Huang Xiaolong from the Fortune Emperor Palace?"

His gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone was shocked.

Since someone had already guessed his identity, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to hide it any longer. He nodded his head and said, "You're right, I'm Huang Xiaolong."

The disciples from the Brightness Emperor Palace were startled.

King of supreme godhead, Huang Xiaolong!

Even the elders from Brightness Emperor Palace were shocked at his revelation.

"It turns out that you're actually Huang Xiaolong from the Fortune Emperor Palace." Tian Zi immediately frowned, "Huang Xiaolong, even though you have a king of supreme godhead, at the end of the day, you are just a disciple from Fortune Emperor Palace. Even if your master, Zhao Lei, was here, he would still have to be polite to us."

Even though he didn't state it explicitly, it was clear that he expected Huang Xiaolong to know his place and grovel beneath their feet.

There was a hint of arrogance in his voice, as though he was teaching a junior a lesson!

A cold smile revealed itself on Huang Xiaolong's face, "What do you mean? Even my master has to be polite when he sees you? I don't even know who you are. In fact, I don't even want to know who you are. If you're done here, you can get lost. Can't you see we're trying to have dinner?"

If it wasn't because they were from the Brightness Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong would have already allowed Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel to trample these guys into the ground.

Tian Ziyi's face turned unsightly after the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips.

What does he mean he doesn't know who we are? The clothes on our body are a dead giveaway!

Even Bai Yunxiang frowned as he felt that Huang Xiaolong was simply too proud and arrogant. Even if he had a king of supreme godhead, he was still a disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace at the end of the day. Moreover, he was just a God King Realm disciple... Whether or not he would be able to mature smoothly to become a powerhouse would be another story.

Not to mention the fact that even if he was able to mature in the next several tens of millions of years, with the status and strength of the Brightness Emperor Palace, they still didn't need to show him respect.

Even an Emperor didn't dare to offend the Brightness Emperor Palace.

"Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, we received news that there are a few low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins in the vicinity of Heaven Eye Mountain Range. We have a reason to suspect that you have found them and kept them for yourself. On the account of your Master, Zhao Lei, if you hand over your spatial ring, and we don't find any spiritual veins, we won't make things difficult for you." Bai Yunxiang demanded.

Huang Xiaolong sneered in response, "Even if I found the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins, why should I hand it over to you? Why would I even dream of handing my spatial ring over? Did you carve your name into the spiritual veins?!"

It was true. Even if Huang Xiaolong came into possession of the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins, they had no rights to force him to hand it over. They didn't belong to the Brightness Emperor Palace anyway.

When those from the Brightness Emperor Palace heard Huang Xiaolong's reply, their expression turned gloomy.

Tian Ziyi sneered, "I guess you really obtained those low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins..."

After hearing what Huang Xiaolong had said, Tian Ziyi mistakenly thought that Huang Xiaolong had found the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins.

All of a sudden, Bai Yunxiang spoke out, "Huang Xiaolong, how about this... Taking into account Zhao Lei and Fang Gan, we won't inspect your spirit rings. I heard that you defeated Wang Yongsen during your welcoming ceremony in the Fortune Emperor Palace and won a few low-grade chaos spiritual veins. You definitely have them on you right now."

He paused for a while before continuing, "In fact, you can keep the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins that you found. We want two of the ones you obtained from Wang Yongsen."

From Bai Yunxiang's point of view, this was a fair trade. He felt that the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins in the Heaven Eye Mountain Range were the Brightness Emperor Palace's to begin with. Since he had already found the demonic chaos spiritual veins, can't he hand over two random low-grade chaos spiritual veins?!

The little cow was no longer able to control her laughter. "I never thought you two elders from the Brightness Emperor Palace would be clowns..."

The low-grade chaos spiritual veins that Huang Xiaolong won from Wang Yongsen contained pure spirit qi, whereas the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins in the wilderness were polluted with devil qi. Be it the price or quality, the difference between the two was too huge.

Who would have thought that the Brightness Emperor Palace would behave so outrageously to set their sights on Huang Xiaolong's low-grade chaos spiritual veins!

“So, you are not going to pay up?” Tian Ziyi’s eyes flashed coldly and a vicious smile appeared on his face. “Since you can’t seem to cherish your chance at living, you can’t blame us for taking everything you have!”

All of it!

Before allowing the disciples of the Brightness Emperor Palace to make a move, Tian Ziyi shot towards Huang Xiaolong, planning to capture him before he could react.

“Demon Sealing Spirit Claw!”

An invisible giant hand of light materialized above Huang Xiaolong and pressed downwards.

The entire sky seemed to be blotted out by the humongous hand made of light and the devil qi in the atmosphere dissipated. It was as though the claw had the ability to purify all sorts of devil qi.

Seeing the giant claw was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel shot into action at the same time.

Xiang Yun opened his mouth and generated a rolling ball of hellfire before launching it towards the claw. After smashing apart the claw, it flew towards Tian Ziyi at shocking speed.

Meanwhile, the Chaos Black Camel unleashed the Nine Demonic Howl at full strength.

In the next instant, everyone from the Brightness Emperor Palace was sent flying and copious amounts of blood came spurting out of their mouths. Their silver white gowns became a bloody mess.

A terrified look flashed in his eyes and Tian Ziyi’s arrogance evaporated. He didn’t dare to believe his eyes as his gaze fell onto Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel.

Who are they?!

To be able to injure a late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch like him with several casual attacks wasn’t something ordinary Heavenly Monarchs could do. Only demonic beasts above the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm could do something like that.

Who would have thought that this ordinary elephant and black camel were actually Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs?!

Now the only thing he wanted to know was their cultivation level. Are they in the early, middle, or late stage of the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!

Of course, he didn’t consider the possibility of them being in the Emperor Realm. After all, no one would ever expect a mere God King Realm disciple from the Fortune Emperor Palace to have Emperor Realm experts guarding him.

That was Bai Yunxiang’s thought as well.

“Huang Xiaolong, was it Fang Gan and Zhao Lei who gave you these two demonic beasts? It seems like the Fortune Emperor Palace is pulling out all the stops to protect the King of Supreme Godhead... They even sent two Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm demonic beasts to protect you. In that case we will admit defeat today! Let’s go!” Bai Yunxiang stood up and prepared to leave.

Seeing that stealing the low-grade chaos spiritual veins from Huang Xiaolong was a lost cause, he planned to return another day to settle the debt.

“Leave? Who let you leave?!” The little cow piped up all of a sudden.

[Chapter 1542: We'll Leave When We Want To](#)

Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the disciples who were about to leave stopped dead in their tracks.

An expression unsightly beyond compare appeared on Tian Ziyi's face as he glared at the little cow. “What do you mean by that? Do you think that you can keep us here forcefully?”

This damn cow is merely Huang Xiaolong's mount... As an elder in the Brilliance Emperor Palace, why should I listen to a cow?!

Bai Yunxiang turned to sneer at the little cow, “We'll leave when we want to. Even if Zhao Lei was here, he wouldn't have the guts to force us to stay.”

In their opinion, Zhao Lei would have to lower his head when speaking to them, much less a damn cow.

As soon as they spoke, everyone in Huang Xiaolong's party revealed a strange look. Even Jiang Hong's face lit up as he turned to look at them.

He couldn't help but look at the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace in pity.

In the past, even the Palace Master of the Brightness Emperor Palace had to run with his tail tucked between his legs when he met Senior Azure Cow. As for people who dared to act arrogantly in front of her... They wouldn't be able to find a handful of them after combing through several world surfaces, right?

A brilliant smile appeared on the little cow's face and she said, “From what I can see, this mountain peak seems a little too tall. Walking down will take too long. How about you guys roll back to the bottom? You'll be able to save both your energy and time “

Roll down the mountain!

Save energy and time!

When her suggestion entered their ears, the rage they had been trying to suppress burst out like water from a broken dam.

What did this damn cow just say?!

How dare she ask us to roll down the mountain!

Not only was this mountain at least three thousand feet high, it was also covered in thorny poisonous bluegrass. Not mentioning the sharp rocks on the surface, it would be a feat to survive after rolling off it.

At this moment, Xiang Xun reached out with his palm and slapped the void above the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace. They felt a sudden burst of dark energy invading their bodies and it sealed off the godforce in their body. In the next instant, they were sent flying.

Xu Baisheng and the others watched as Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the disciples rolled off the mountain.

As Xiang Xun had already sealed off their strength, they were unable to stop as they rolled off the mountain. Neither could they use their godforce to protect themselves.

One of the disciples that rolled down ended up with a sharp rock stabbed deep into his thighs.

Miserable screams came one after another as they went rolling down the mountain..

As the screams became softer and softer as they rolled further down the mountain, the little cow turned to Xiang Xun and chided, "You should have used your hellfire to burn off all their clothes before throwing them down..."

Everyone stared at the little cow with their mouths agape.

Xiang Xun smiled bitterly and said, " Yes, I will keep in mind, Senior Azure Cow."

Huang Xiaolong laughed in delight and announced, "The meat is ready!"

In an instant, all of them forgot the brief interlude with the members of the Brilliance Emperor Palace.

After more than an hour.

Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang and his group finally arrived at the foot of the mountain and they laid on the ground, gasping for air. A sense of horror filled their mind as they tried to get over the fact that they had escaped from certain death.

After crawling back to their feet with great difficulty, they looked at their tattered body that was covered with cuts and bruises. A wave of shame and anger clouded their mind as killing intent surged in them.

"I swear that I will definitely tear that cow up into tiny pieces one day!" Tian Ziyi shouted furiously.

Bai Yunxiang fished out a chaos spiritual pill, swallowed it and gnashed his teeth in anger, "There's still that damnable Huang Xiaolong! He better pray that he doesn't end up in my hands in the future!"

When Xiang Xun's dark energy started to dissipate after a short while, all of them managed to gain control over their godforce once again.

They quickly circulated their godforce to recover from their 'adventure'.

A few hours later. Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang stood up and stared resentfully at the peak of the mountain before taking their leave.

"Huang Xiaolong, Fortune Emperor Palace, you guys wait and see!"

"This matter won't end here!"

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The next day. Huang Xiaolong and his group resumed their journey towards the Ghost River.

They managed to arrive in the remote Ghost River in half a day and they felt a chilling energy covering their bodies.

Standing in front of the Ghost River, they looked at the multi-colored water as it flowed downstream for hundreds of meters. They could hear faint sounds of wailing in the distance and felt a cold shiver run down their spines.

Huang Xiaolong released his divine sense and tried searching for the source of the wails. However, after several minutes of searching, he failed to find what he was looking for.

The wails seemed to come from the depths of the sky, from the bottom of the earth and from the depth of one's soul.

"Junior brother, how is it?" Jiang Hong wanted to see if Huang Xiaolong could feel the presence of the grandmist aura around them.

Since Huang Xiaolong had refined the purple grandmist qi and grandmist aura before, he should be able to sense the presence of grandmist aura as long as it was nearby.

"Let me try." Huang Xiaolong replied before using his godforce to stimulate the purple grandmist aura within his body. He sent out his purple grandmist aura into the surroundings.

However, Huang Xiaolong realized that there seemed to be some kind of mysterious barrier surrounding the Ghost River that stopped him from spreading his purple grandmist aura more than three to four thousand feet away.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Jiang Hong and explained the strange occurrence.

Jiang Hong was astounded that there was something that could actually obstruct Huang Xiaolong's connection with the purple grandmist aura. After all, the purple grandmist qi was one of the supreme spiritual qi.

"Let's go and take a look below." Jiang Hong suggested.

This Ghost River was extremely long and they were at the start of it.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong and the rest of them started to follow the river trail.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle as they traveled downwards as he sent out his purple grandmist aura every now and then.

The Ghost River was frighteningly silent as rays of green and blue light constantly emerged from its depths. The wailing of the dead continued and seemed to follow behind Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

When they arrived at the halfway point, an intense surge of grandmist aura appeared from inside the river but it disappeared in the next second.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered as he stopped to stare at the center of the river.

"Junior brother, what's the problem?" Following Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Jiang Hong's eye landed on the center of the river as well.

"Senior brother, are you able to see what's at the bottom of the river? For a brief moment, I seemed to sense a trace of grandmist aura coming out from the river," said Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Hong was pleasantly surprised. However, a bewildered look flashed through his eyes in the next moment. "Even though the bottom of this Ghost River is thousands of feet deep, there's nothing there."

"Why don't we take a look?" Huang Xiaolong was certain that there was grandmist aura somewhere in the river.

"Alright."

Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest, broke through the surface of the river as they made their way downwards.

Before they had the chance to arrive at the bottom, a terrifyingly strong devouring force appeared. Before any of them could react, they arrived in the space above a primitive forest.

"I knew it. There was an independent space located in the river!!" Jiang Hong looked at his surroundings in shock. He was surprised at the fact that the independent space was able to avoid his detection.

When the rest of them looked around, they realized that they couldn't see the end of the forest. Huang Xiaolong tried to make a connection to the purple grandmist aura in his body but was shocked to find that it didn't react.

[Chapter 1543: Barbarians](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked at Jiang Hong and asked, "Senior brother, are you able to figure out how big this space is?"

Just a moment ago, he had tried to use his divine sense to look for the edge of the space but had realized that it would only reach several tens out of thousands of li distance.

This space was the same as the Ghost River, and some sort of special power seemed to be restricting his divine soul.

Jiang Hong shook his head, "I can't. This space is too large for me to feel the edge and something seems to be blocking my divine soul. I was only able to extend it to cover a small part of the space around us."

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, "Even senior brother's divine soul was affected by the restriction here?!"

That was too shocking

Where in the world were they?! One had to know that Jiang Hong was an expert surpassing the Emperor Realm! If the space created by some other expert could suppress him, didn't it mean that the creator was someone stronger than him?!

Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, and the others, were shocked by the turn of events.

In fact, Jiang Hong himself was surprised as well as this was his first time encountering something like this.

"This space should have been born from the world...." The little cow interrupted everyone's thoughts with a sudden statement. "In fact, it should have been born during the grandmist era!"

"Grandmist era!" Everyone was shocked.

The past was followed by time immemorial, preceded by the ancient times. The chaos gave birth to the desolate era which came before the ancient times and the grandmist era gave birth to chaos. If this space was created in the grandmist era... no one dared to continue thinking about how many years it had existed for!

“What’s so surprising about this?” The little cow continued, “Even though spaces born in the grandmist era are rare, they can still be found! Back when Huang Xiaolong had found the purple grandmist aura, didn’t he also discover it in a space born in the grandmist era?! Any space that can block Kiddo Grandmist’s divine soul has to be a space born during the grandmist era!”

Everyone was startled by the little cow’s revelation.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened as he asked the little cow, “So, you are saying that...”

There is a possibility that the grandmist aura exists in this space!

Furthermore, the purple grandmist aura might be present here!

The little cow smiled, “Based on my estimation, there should be purple grandmist aura here. However, it’s just a guess. You have to look for it on your own.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow in annoyance. She might as well not have said anything.

He then creased his eyebrows and turned to Jiang Hong, “Senior brother, don’t you think that your godforce is slowly weakening?”

Huang Xiaolong only discovered it now as his loss of godforce had been extremely slow.

“You’re right, I’m slowly losing the godforce in my body as well.” Jiang Hong said solemnly.

Even though he was someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm, he was unable to stop his godforce from slipping away!

After asking Xiang Xun and the others, Huang Xiaolong was sure that everyone was slowly losing the godforce they had stored in their body.

“It seems like this space is able to devour our godforce! We could be said to have hit the jackpot... Not many spaces will be able to absorb the godforce from our bodies...” The little cow said with a solemn expression, “We need to find the purple grandmist aura as soon as we can before finding an exit. As soon as the godforce in our body gets sucked dry, our blood essence will be next! After our blood essence runs dry, our life force will be the last thing this space sucks up. If that happens, we will die of old age here!”

Everyone felt a tingle up their spine.

Although it sounded ridiculous, based on their current situation, there really was a possibility that they would die of old age in that space!

Jiang Hong revealed a bitter smile on his face. If the number one expert in the Divine World were to die of old age in this space, what would everyone think?!

Circulating their godforce, Huang Xiaolong and the rest pushed their speed to the limit and flew forward.

The longer they stayed here, the more dangerous it was!

However, the primitive forest was simply too vast! Even after flying for six days, all they saw were trees beneath them!

Furthermore, there wasn't any other sign of life in this primitive forest!

No matter whether it was demonic beasts or other humans, they weren't able to see another living creature!

Everything seemed empty and quiet, and the atmosphere seemed pretty eerie.

As the godforce drained from their bodies, they weren't able to restore it no matter how many chaos spiritual pills they took.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique provided him with exceptional self recovery abilities, he discovered that the rate at which he recovered was far slower than the rate his godforce drained from his body!

After nine long days, they managed to fly out of the primitive forest!

In the nine days, Huang Xiaolong tried his best to look for the purple grandmist aura but to no avail.

They had no choice but to continue flying.

After two additional days...

Jiang Hong released a loud cry and seemed pleasantly surprised.

"Senior brother, what did you see?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"There are people up ahead!"

Everyone started to rejoice as a trace of hope ignited in their hearts.

For eleven whole days, they had failed to notice the slightest sign of life. It was as though they were the only living creatures present!

Now that there was civilization, there was hope!

Following Jiang Hong's lead, they flew towards the other sign of life!

Before long, they noticed a tall middle aged man, resembling a wild barbarian in the distance. He was more than ten meters tall and his limbs were as thick as tree trunks. Thick black hair grew out of his arms and legs and despite the sparse concentration of hair on his body, each strand was jet black and extremely eye catching.

Even though he was shocked to see Huang Xiaolong's group flying towards him, he didn't try to run away.

"Are you guys outsiders?" He stared at them and asked.

Oversiders?

They turned to look at each other.

From his words, it seemed as though he was an aboriginal in the space they were in.

“We came in nearly ten days ago.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

That middle aged man hummed, “We are Barbarians living here! In fact, our ancestors have been living here for generations!”

They became dumbfounded when they heard his revelation. Their ancestors were here?! How did they survive when the space was constantly absorbing their godforce?!

As if he knew what Huang Xiaolong was thinking about, the middle aged barbarian explained, “Are you wondering how we survived with our godforce being constantly drained? We are Barbarians and our fleshy body seems to fit in with the space. We are not affected by the devouring force here.”

A lightbulb appeared in their minds at the same time.

After chatting for several minutes, they found out that this middle aged man’s name was Feng Yaozhong.

Feng?! His surname was Feng?!

Moreover, they managed to find out that the Barbarian Tribe was merely a short distance from where they were. The number of barbarians present were much lower than what they thought. There were merely several hundred million in this vast space.

Feng Yaozhong enthusiastically invited the group back to his tribe.

After a short consideration, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong accepted his invitation. After all, as original inhabitants of this space, they might be able to provide a clue as to where the purple grandmist aura was.

[Chapter 1544: Land of Lightning Penalty](#)

As they made their way to the tribe, Huang Xiaolong asked Feng Yaozhong, “Brother Yaozhong, have you seen other outsiders whose appearances have resembled us in the past?”

Feng Yaozhong nodded his head, “Yes, I did. Every few years, outsiders will appear and in my several hundreds of thousands of years of existence, I have met a few of them.”

“What happened to them?”

All these outsiders he was referring to had to be experts from the Divine Realm who were sucked into this space by the Ghost River!

As for their mysterious disappearance, it definitely had something to do with the space they were in!

“What happened to them?” Feng Yaozhong thought for a second before replying, “They died.”

Dead!

His words echoed like thunderclaps in the ears of Huang Xiaolong and company.

It was a no brainer... They definitely died from old age due to the devouring force sucking up their vitality.

Thinking up to this point, Huang Xiaolong and the rest felt as though their heart skipped a beat.

“The stronger ones were able to live for several tens of years in this space. As for the weaker ones, they died in about a year...” Feng Yaozhong shook his head and sighed.

“Could it be that there is no exit to this space?” Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of panic rising in his heart.

“Leave?” Feng Yaozhong started to laugh. “If there really was a way to leave, you wouldn’t be able to see me here. Since time immemorial, my ancestors have been trapped here and all of us desire nothing but to leave this place.”

Hearing what the Barbarian said, all of them felt a crushing weight pressing down on their heart.

Is there really no way to leave this space?!

Despite having doubts about being unable to leave, they couldn’t help but think of the Barbarian Ancestors. They had been trapped here for god-knew how long! What if it was true?! What if there was really no way out?!

“There has been a tradition passed down from the forefathers and it states that the person who brings us out of this space will be crowned the King of Barbarians! As long as anyone is able to bring us out, we will follow his order down to the letter!”

A stunned silence fell over Huang Xiaolong’s party.

The King of Barbarians?!

Despite there being an absence of godforce in Feng Yaozhong’s body, Huang Xiaolong could tell that he was a foe to be reckoned with. The power he had in his fleshy body made him comparable to ordinary God King Realm experts. Not just mere low-level God King Realm experts, but he was comparable to a high-level God King!

A single Feng Yaozhong had such power... Huang Xiaolong could only imagine the power of the Barbarians as a whole.

The moment anyone obtained the title of the King of Barbarians, they would be able to command an extraordinarily strong force.

“Who is the current leader of the Barbarians right now?” Jiang Hong asked.

“We are split up into different tribes and most of our tribes consist of several tens of thousands of barbarians. As for the five biggest tribes, they have at the very least, thirty to forty million members. Every single tribe has its own Head Chieftains but the Head Chieftains of the five biggest tribes can be said to be the leader of all the Barbarians.” Feng Yaozhong continued, “I’m from one of the biggest tribes and we are called the Barbaric Wind Tribe.”

“Barbaric Wind Tribe.” Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in his head several times.

“As for the other four tribes, they are called the Barbaric Lightning Tribe, Barbaric Flame Tribe, Barbaric Rain Tribe, and the Barbaric Light Tribe.”

When Huang Xiaolong heard the names, he felt that they weren't too bad. Well, that was until the names 'Barbaric Rain Tribe' and 'Barbaric Brilliance Tribe' came out of Feng Yaozhong's mouth. He couldn't help but crack a smile.

He had to say, the Barbarians had a unique way of naming their tribes.

Despite laughing at their names, Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to ask Feng Yaozhong about the strength of the tribes.

Since he didn't plan on hiding anything, Feng Yaozhong revealed everything they wanted to know. “In your terms, the chiefs of the five biggest tribes are experts in the Emperor Realm.”

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Five Emperors!

If the entire Barbarian race was to establish itself in the Divine World, they could easily wrestle for a spot in the top hundred Emperor Palaces.

A lightbulb seemed to appear in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

If I manage to look for a way out... Doesn't that mean?

His heart seemed to pump faster and boiling blood rushed through his veins.

Even though he had Xiang Xun, and the Chaos Black Camel beside him right now, he wouldn't be able to stand up to any of the Emperor Palaces in the top hundred rankings.

However, if he could subdue the entire Barbarian race, he would instantly add five Emperor Realm experts to his total combat power!

When that happened, he would possess strength rivalling the top hundred Emperor Palaces!

One had to know that the Fortune Emperor Palace only had five Emperors holding the fort. They were Fang Gan, his master Zhao Lei, the old ancestor, Zhou Chen, Chen Yirong, and Li Shan.

“What about the combat power of the five chiefs? Is the chief of your tribe the strongest among them?”

Feng Yaozhong shook his head and said, “The chief of my tribe only has the strength of a late-Third Order Emperor. The strongest chief is the chief of the Barbaric Lightning Tribe, Lei Budong. He should be as strong as a peak early-Fourth Order Emperor. Other than Lei Budong, none of the other chiefs are stronger than him.”

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong gained insight on the situation in the Barbarian Race.

Feng Yaozhong hid nothing from them, and they managed to learn a great deal of information.

There were thirteen smaller chiefs under the five great chiefs and all thirteen of them were peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs.

There were hundreds of tribe heads beneath the thirteen chiefs and all of them had the strength of Heavenly Monarchs. However, none of them had extraordinary combat power comparable to exceptional experts at the same level. With Feng Yaozhong's meticulous explanation, Huang Xiaolong managed to learn the power structure of the Barbarian Race.

After two days of travel, Feng Yaozhong was no longer a stranger to Huang Xiaolong's party.

"In fact, there is a way for us to leave this place." Feng Yaozhong suddenly revealed a piece of spicy information that exploded like a bomb in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

After a short period of shock, an ecstatic expression appeared on the faces of everyone present.

"What's the way?!" Several voices sounded out at the same time.

Even though they guessed that leaving would pose a bit of a challenge, the flames of hope ignited in their heart.

"There is a Land of Lightning Penalty located in the distant north. According to our legends, anyone will be able to leave as long as they pass through the Land of Lightning Penalty." Feng Yaozhong said but the more he spoke, the more demoralized he became. "However, the moment you step foot into the Land of Lightning Penalty, you will be bombarded by endless Chaos Divine Lightning. Even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert wouldn't be able to cross the Land of Lightning Penalty! If you plan on crossing it, it will be very, very, very difficult!"

Feng Yaozhong shook his head and emphasised the word 'difficult'. He even added three 'very' in front of it to describe the level of difficulty they would face.

"What if an expert surpassing the Emperor Realm tries to cross the Land of Lightning Penalty?" Huang Xiaolong hastily inquired.

Jiang Hong was an expert who had surpassed the Emperor Realm!

Everyone turned to look at Feng Yaozhong simultaneously.

"Someone who surpassed the Emperor Realm?" Feng Yaozhong was stunned. He frowned and said, "I'm not too sure how far he will be able to go. After all, no one has ever explored the Land of Lightning Punishment and the strongest ancestors were all at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. They were only able to enter three thousand feet into the Land of Lightning Penalty."

A look of disappointment flashed past their faces.

Even though Feng Yaozhong didn't state it outright, they knew that even an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm would face difficulty when trying to cross the Land of Lightning Penalty.

"How far is the Land of Lightning Penalty from here?"

"It's extremely far!" Feng Yaozhong shook his head. "Even if I flew there at top speed, I would take seven to eight years!"

Seven to eight years!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

[Chapter 1545: Dragon Mizzle Wine](#)

Upon remembering his Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong's unease reduced slightly. If they travel with the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, it would only take a month or two at the most.

Another day passed.

With Feng Yaozhong leading in front, Huang Xiaolong finally reached where the Barbaric Wind Tribe lived.

As Feng Yaozhong's home was located in one of the five biggest Barbarians' settlements, it was bustling and noisy all the time—noisier and busier than Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

Though they were called settlements, in truth, it looked more like a cluster of old cities. Small old cities, less than one-tenth the size of the Brimming Snow City, where Huang Xiaolong had once stayed. The walls showed the vicissitudes of time. Clearly, these walls had seen a lot.

Feng Yaozhong led Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest into one of the cities.

“Big Brother Feng!”

“Yaozhong!”

“Uncle Yaozhong!”

Once they were inside the city, shouts of greetings to Feng Yaozhong could be heard from all around. It looks like Feng Yaozhong was quite popular in this city.

The Barbarians, who were passing by them, stole glances at Huang Xiaolong's group, but none of them showed surprise. As Feng Yaozhong had said, outsiders often visited this space from time to time. Gradually, seeing outsiders had become a norm for them.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that the average strengths of these Barbarians was quite high, the majority of them were Ancestor God Realm masters, with a very few Ancient God Realm. He saw a few children who already had the cultivation of Heavenly God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong also spotted one or two high-level God King Realm masters like Feng Yaozhong on the streets.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not see any Heavenly Monarch Realm masters since following Feng Yaozhong into the city, even though they had been walking for more than an hour.

Feng Yaozhong introduced the surroundings and the Barbarians' daily lives to Huang Xiaolong's group as they walked through the city.

The city they were in belonged to the Barbarian Wind Tribe, and it was also one of the biggest cities around, and one of their Barbarians' favorite hobbies was drinking a kind of wine named Dragon Mizzle Wine.

The Dragon Mizzle Wine was made using various herbs and water from the dragon rain unique to their space.

“The Dragon Mizzle Wine has a wonderful aroma, containing an aura unique to the dragon clan. It’s fantastic! Drinking it not only enhances your strength, tempers your physical body, but it also nourishes the soul.” Feng Yaozhong passionately introduced the wine to Huang Xiaolong’s group, smacking his lips a few times as if he was remembering the taste of the Dragon Mizzle Wine.

“Unfortunately, the wine costs an arm and a leg.” Feng Yaozhong shook his head in pity as he went on, “Even if I take out all of my grade-seven spirit stones savings from the last couple of years, I still can’t afford to buy a small jug of it.”

The inhabitants of this space also use spirit stones as currency.

“How much does one Dragon Mizzle Wine cost?” Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

Feng Yaozhong extended out his palm in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took a guess, “Fifty thousand low grade-seven spirit stones?”

Feng Yaozhong blanked stupidly by Huang Xiaolong’s guess, chuckling awkwardly as he said, “What fifty thousand? You think the Dragon Mizzle Wine is a chaos spiritual pill? It’s five hundred low grade-seven spirit spirit stones! Though it’s merely five hundred low grade-seven spirit stones, I need to save for a good several years. If it were to cost fifty thousand low grade-seven spirit stones, I wouldn’t be able to save enough throughout my entire life even to buy one small jug.”

... Five hundred? Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the others felt a wave of speechlessness.

Five hundred low grade-seven spirit stones is considered expensive?

“Your world outside this space is full of spiritual energy, but here, spiritual energy is scarce, therefore, five hundred low grade-seven spirit stones is expensive for us.” Feng Yaozhong watched the expressions on the faces of Huang Xiaolong’s group and explained, “The spiritual veins and spiritual stones in this space reduce after every piece is used. It takes tens and thousands of years for spiritual veins to form!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

“Is there a place that sells Dragon Mizzle Wine in this city?” The little cow asked Feng Yaozhong with sparkling eyes.

One look at the little cow’s expression, and Huang Xiaolong knew the little cow’s brewing intentions.

“There is, there’s a restaurant that sells this wine near my residence.” Feng Yaozhong answered.

A while later, the group arrived at Feng Yaozhong’s residence. The truth was less glamorous than what ‘residence’ sounded to be, as Feng Yaozhong’s ‘residence’ was merely a simple and small courtyard.

Feng Yaozhong’s courtyard had three rooms, one alchemy chamber, a study, the front hall, and the backyard. The building materials were definitely the higher quality materials found in this space but many times worse compared to the building materials Huang Xiaolong had seen in residences outside.

Some time later, the group stepped out from Feng Yaozhong’s residence as the little cow suggested they go try the Dragon Mizzle Wine.

Huang Xiaolong was more than willing to do so. He too was curious if the Dragon Mizzle Wine was as good as Feng Yaozhong had described it. After all, they had learned that they were going to find the way back outside once they passed through the Land of Lightning Penalty. None of the others minded delaying for a day or two.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong wanted to stay around a few days there to inquire about the clues of the grandmist aura.

But Feng Yaozhong looked troubled hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he wanted to drink the Dragon Mizzle Wine. "Erm, about this, Brother Huang, I don't have enough grade-seven spirit stones."

The little cow chortled at Feng Yaozhong's words. She then pointed at Huang Xiaolong with her hoof and said, "There's more than enough spirit stones on this brat, you don't have to worry about spirit stones at all. When we are there, you can drink as much as you want, drink to your heart's content! You can even drink down to the last jug of Dragon Mizzle Wine the restaurant has and things will still be fine."

Excitement rose to Feng Yaozhong's face, then he said shyly, "This, it's not nice, right, that I spend Brother Huang's spirit stones?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled silently. With a wave of his hand, several spirit stones fell from the void, exuding rich spiritual energy that rushed out to the four corners of Feng Yaozhong's courtyard.

Feng Yaozhong stared blankly at the several pieces of spirit stones on the floor. A while later, his stammering voice sounded, "T-The-These, all-I, the legend-ary gr-grade-ten spirit stones?!"

Within this space, there were still quite a lot of grade-seven spirit stones, but grade-eight spirit stones and grade-nine spirit stones were scarce. Not to mention, grade-ten spirit stones were only heard of in legends spoken by the older generations. Someone like Feng Yaozhong, who had lived for several hundred millennia had never seen nor touched a grade-ten spirit stone.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a faint smile as he confirmed, "These are mid grade-ten spirit stones."

Since Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm had risen to mid-level God King Realm, he could condense mid-grade ten spirit stones.

At Huang Xiaolong's confirmation, Feng Yaozhong's heart started beating erratically.

Mid grade-ten spirit stones for real!

"I still have a lot of these mid grade-ten spirit stones, I don't lack spirit stones, so Elder Brother Yaozhong don't be polite with me." Huang Xiaolong reassured him.

Feng Yaozhong stared at the several pieces of mid grade-ten spirit stones and nodded woodenly.

From Feng Yaozhong's residence, the big group headed to the restaurant Feng Yaozhong had mentioned earlier.

Though there was only one floor to the restaurant, it was large and spacious with more than a hundred tables. All the furniture was made out of the same ancient divine wood that was emitting a faint refreshing and comfortable woody fragrance.

However, there were not a lot of customers inside, and not even one-tenth of the seats were filled.

Huang Xiaolong's group chose a table close to the window, called the waiter over and ordered a hundred jugs of Dragon Mizzle Wine.

The restaurant had a rule that limited one table to buy one hundred jugs of Dragon Mizzle Wine every day. So, Huang Xiaolong adhered to the rule and ordered one hundred jugs.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, the waiter and other Barbarians in the restaurant were astounded. But when Huang Xiaolong took out a piece of mid grade-ten spirit stone, the waiter hurried away and returned swiftly with a hundred jugs of Dragon Raindrops Wine.

Everyone grabbed a jug of wine. The moment it was uncorked, both Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong exchanged a look of astonishment. There was a trace of grandmist aura within this Dragon Mizzle Wine, but how?!

How was that possible...?!

[Chapter 1546: Got Lucky](#)

Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong exchanged another glance. Both saw their own delight mirrored in the other's eyes.

This was the unexpected tree [1] that grew!

Who would have thought that this Dragon Mizzle Wine would be enriched with the grandmist aura!?

Even though the grandmist aura was very minimal, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong who cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, instantly detected the grandmist aura's presence in the wine!

Since this Dragon Mizzle Wine was enriched with grandmist aura, then...!

Loud gulping noises sounded from their table. After opening the jug of Dragon Mizzle Wine in his hand, Feng Yaozhong couldn't wait to fill himself with several mouthfuls of the elixir then praised loudly, "Excellent, excellent wine!"

Xiang Xun, Gui Yi, and the rest also took a large gulp of the wine, then showed a look of appreciation.

In an instant, everyone's breaths smelled of wine.

But Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with tasting the wine at the moment. He urgently asked Feng Yaozhong, "Elder Brother Feng, you mentioned that this Dragon Mizzle Wine is fermented with a unique water collected from the dragon rain?"

"Correct ah." Feng Yaozhong took another sip and smacked his lips before answering.

"Then, do you know where this dragon rain could be found?" It was Jiang Hong who asked the followup question.

"It's at the Dragon Rain Mountains." Feng Yaozhong answered. "You want to go to the Dragon Rain Mountains? But, the Dragon Rain Mountains are heavily guarded by our five Head Chieftains. Only those holding tokens given by any of five Head Chieftains are permitted to enter the territory. In truth, this

Dragon Mizzle Wine is made by the five Head Chieftains' subordinates, at the end of the day, the profits go to the five Head Chieftains."

Inside this space, the dragon rain meant money.

Naturally, the tribe's five Head Chieftains would want to control the source of wealth in their hands.

Listening to Feng Yaozhong say that the Dragon Rain Mountains were heavily guarded by the five Head Chieftains, neither Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong put it to heart. Even the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Mo Xiao was no match against one finger from Jiang Hong, what's more to these five Head Chieftains who were at low-level and mid-level Emperor Realm strengths.

"The Dragon Rain Mountains, how far is it from here?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

It won't be like the Land of Lightning Penalty, right?

"The Dragon Rain Mountains are very far from here. Calculating based on my fastest flying speed, it would take me two years." Feng Yaozhong estimated. He wiped off the trickle of wine off the corner of his mouth as he grinned and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, I advise you against going to the Dragon Rain Mountains, as there are Heavenly Monarch Realm masters among those guarding the mountain range."

Although he could not determine Jiang Hong, Xiang Xun, and the chaos black camel's strength, he still advised Huang Xiaolong out of concern.

No one living in this space dared to defy the five Head Chieftains, and had guts to covet the Dragon Rain Mountain's benefits.

There were a few times when outsiders had wanted to encroach on the Dragon Rain Mountains, but in the end, all of them had died a tragic death.

Huang Xiaolong kept a faint smile on his face as he continued to ask about the Dragon Rain Mountain's location.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong were dead set on heading to the Dragon Rain Mountains, Feng Yaozhong could only tell them the exact location and other details he knew of.

Still, in the end, Feng Yaozhong couldn't resist cautioning Huang Xiaolong again, "Brother Huang, heed my advice, you all better not go to the Dragon Rain Mountains."

"Many thanks, Elder Brother Yaozhong, but we have to make a trip to the Dragon Rain Mountains." Huang Xiaolong understood Feng Yaozhong was advising them out of kindness. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, Elder Brother Yaozhong, we will return safely."

"Take extra care then." Feng Yaozhong sighed and nodded.

A sharp voice disturbed the table's atmosphere at that moment, "Yo, look who's here! Feng Yaozhong, what a rare customer. It's not easy to see your face here in the Dragon Rain Restaurant!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others turned to look, seeing several figures swagger arrogantly towards their table. The one who had spoken was a sturdy-built middle-aged man. Feng Yaozhong had a burly stature but this middle-aged man was burlier than Feng Yaozhong.

Feng Yaozhong's brows furrowed deeply when he saw these people. "Feng Shiping, what are you doing here?"

The middle-aged man Feng Shiping chuckled loudly and said, "You didn't open this Dragon Rain Restaurant, so you can come in here, why can't I?" His gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Gui Yi, Feng Er, and the others as he spoke. His eyes lit up when he spotted the top grade-ten spirit stones on the table next to Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"It really is grade-ten spirit stones! I thought that Feng Zhihai lied to me." The burly middle-aged man Feng Shiping chuckled even more. "A few years back, that kid Feng Yuan came across several outsiders, slaughtered them and picked up several million grade-seven spirit stones and over ten thousand spiritual pills, finally, it's my turn to get lucky!"

Feng Shiping and his group surrounded Huang Xiaolong's table.

Feng Yaozhong jumped up from his seat in anger and bellowed, "Feng Shiping, get the f*ck out of here. Don't think I won't dare to beat you up because you're Chieftain Feng Shili's nephew. These people are my friends!"

At this point, the reason behind Feng Shiping's visit was crystal clear.

Feng Shiping and his subordinates behind him erupted in laughter.

"Since you know that I'm Chieftain Feng Shili's nephew, I advise you better not poke your nose into others' affairs. Feng Yaozhong, for your big brother's sake, I'll let you go, but don't think I don't have the guts to cripple you!" Feng Shiping warned icily, and he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "All of the spirit stones on this punk here are mine! Also that woman, I'm taking her!" His finger shifted to Feng Er.

Feng Yaozhong's face darkened as fury erupted in his heart and he was about to attack when...

Huang Xiaolong extended his arm and stopped Feng Yaozhong. He was calm and indifferent as he said, "Elder Brother Yaozhong, we'll deal with this."

Feng Yaozhong looked at Huang Xiaolong and hesitated, but he nodded in the end.

Feng Shiping laughed even louder hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. He widened his eyes and glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, stressing the words between his teeth, "Punk, I don't care who you are outside, but since you're here, I suggest that you don't do something foolish like resisting. Obedience will ensure you live a few years longer, then die comfortably. If you dare to resist, you will die today, miserably and tragically!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

"I'm sure you all have noticed in this space, you won't be able to live long, there's no use keeping your spirit stones, spiritual pills and what not with you, better hand them out to me, and you can still struggle to live a few years." Feng Shiping snickered with satisfaction at his own words.

Precisely at this time, the chaos black camel's eyes glimmered with a touch of crimson. In the next second, Feng Shiping and his subordinates were struck by rays of crimson light, tumbling into various corners of the restaurant.

Feng Shiping and a few others were directly swept out from the restaurant, onto the streets, and they no longer moved. No one dared to check if Feng Shiping was still breathing.

Other Barbarians who had been waiting to watch a good show were stupefied. Many of them knew Feng Shiping, and knew that Feng Shiping was an Eighth Order God King Realm master, and those few subordinates were not weak as well, their strengths averaging Seventh Order God King Realm. In this city, these people were considered as elite experts. Who would have thought that in a split second, they would be sent flying by some crimson lights from that black camel's eyes?!

Even Feng Yaozhong was flabbergasted.

Feng Yaozhong smiled wryly as he watched Huang Xiaolong, sighing, "Brother Huang, you guys have provoked troubles now. That Feng Shiping is our Chieftain Feng Shili's nephew. You guys have to leave this place immediately."

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly at Feng Yaozhong instead, and said, "It'll be fine."

Now that they had learned there might be a source of grandmist aura in the Dragon Rain Mountains, Huang Xiaolong decided to set off in a little while, and told Jiang Hong his decision. Jiang Hong had no objection, he too wanted to investigate the Dragon Rain Mountains as soon as possible.

Of course, all that had to wait until they filled their bellies.

[1] 有意栽花花不发 · 无心插柳柳成阴 -lit. you plant a garden and the flowers do not bloom, you poke a stick in the mud and it grows into a tree fig. things do not always turn out as one would expect well-laid plans may fail, and success may come where you least expect it.

[Chapter 1547: Arriving At the Dragon Rain Mountains](#)

As Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest continued to enjoy their wine leisurely and chattered on in the restaurant, the news of Feng Shiping being kicked out from the restaurant spread like wildfire through the city.

When the rumors also involved Feng Yaozhong, the City Mayor thought about the problem from every corner and decided to report the matter to Chieftain Feng Shili first.

Feng Yaozhong's big brother was the deputy chieftain, whereas Feng Shiping was the leader's nephew. He himself was merely a small city mayor serving under both of them, thus the matter was a little tricky to handle for him on his own.

"City Mayor, Chieftain Feng Shili went to the Dragon Rain Mountains three months ago." The deputy mayor reminded.

"He has gone to the Dragon Rain Mountains?" City Mayor Feng Zhen repeated, the furrows between his brows deepened.

"Yes." The deputy mayor asked with hesitation, "What should we do about...?"

“Anyhow, report the matter up to the chieftain first, as for Feng Shiping, have people bring them back from the rescue.” Feng Zhen decided solemnly.

“Understood, City Mayor.”

.....

After two whole hours, Huang Xiaolong’s group stepped out from the restaurant and bid farewell to Feng Yaozhong.

According to Huang Xiaolong’s plan, if there really was a source of grandmist aura in the Dragon Rain Mountains, then they would head directly to the Land of Lightning Penalty after ‘taming’ the grandmist aura.

They were not going to come back to this city anymore. Therefore, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Feng Yaozhong quite a number of grade-ten spirit stones.

Though not a lot, it was enough to make Feng Yaozhong a rich landlord in this space.

Initially, the honest Feng Yaozhong adamantly refused Huang Xiaolong’s spirit stones, but under Huang Xiaolong’s insistence, Feng Yaozhong accepted them.

As Huang Xiaolong’s group was about to set off to the Dragon Rain Mountains, Feng Shili who was at the Dragon Rain Mountains received a report from his subordinates. His divine sense swept over the communication talisman. A second later, the communication talisman was crushed into powder in his hand.

“Are those outsiders still at the Blowing Breeze City?” Feng Shili asked his subordinate with a dark face.

“No, they have left the Blowing Breeze City, and are flying in the direction of Dragon Rain Mountains. Based on our investigation, they are coming towards us.” One of Feng Shili’s subordinates hurried to answer.

A burst of cold light shone from Feng Shili’s eyes. He looked at the subordinate who answered his question. “Are you certain they are coming here to the Dragon Rain Mountains?!”

“That is so, Chieftain. The outsiders have been inquiring about the Dragon Rain Mountains, even inquiring the Dragon Rain Mountains’ exact location from Feng Yaozhong. From the Blowing Breeze, the outsiders have been traveling towards us, thus this subordinate is certain, they are coming to the Dragon Rain Mountains.” The subordinate reported respectfully.

“Why are they coming to the Dragon Rain Mountains? Are they playing the dragon rain’s idea? It seems like these outsiders are tired of living!” Another subordinate sneered.

“Should we report this matter to Head Chieftain Feng Chen?” Another subordinate asked.

Feng Shili sneered and said coldly, “Merely a few outsiders, no need to report to the Head Chieftain. A few outsiders dared to covet the Dragon Rain Mountains, so I will let them know that death is better than being alive, let them understand what hell is like!”

“Pass my order down, keep track of these outsiders’ movements at all times. Report to me when they get close to the Dragon Rain Mountains.”

“Yes, Chieftain!”

At this time, a flying ship built from the body of a primordial divine dragon and divine giant shark, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, was speeding towards the Dragon Rain Mountains.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong could condense grade-ten spirit stones, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was fueled by it. With two Emperor Realm masters, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel, driving the flying ship, the flying ship’s speed was even faster.

With the Dragon Shark Flying Ship’s speed, it would only take them six to seven days to reach the Dragon Rain Mountains.

During these six days’ time, Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the others consistently consumed chaos spiritual pills to replenish their godforce and tried to comprehend the laws and energies of this space.

According to Jiang Hong, any space in the universe, any form of energy, all were connected to each other. If they could comprehend this space’s power, then they would be able to comprehend the reason this space was devouring their godforce. This would allow them to resist it and stop being affected by it.

Or they could learn how to cultivate the barbaric force like aboriginal Barbarians that lives here, breaking free of this space’s restraints, and become a natural part of this space.

Six days went by in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong asked Jiang Hong about his progress in comprehending this space’s force. Jiang Hong shook his head solemnly and replied, “Difficult, this space was born during the grandmist era, thus its space power is higher than most. Even though I could comprehend and cultivate the barbaric force at my level, it would take a very long time, at least ten thousand years.”

Ten thousand years!

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others’ hopes dashed hearing Jiang Hong’s words. They won’t be able to wait that long.

At the rate the space was eating away their godforce, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could withstand twenty years at most before his godforce was completely depleted. Meanwhile, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the rest probably won’t last more than three to four years.

Therefore, they needed pass through the Land of Lightning Penalty, and find the way out in these couple of years.

The little cow broke the sudden heavy silence, “Kiddo Grandmist, it’s already not bad you are able to comprehend the power of this space in ten thousand years. In the thousands of worlds, there is hardly another person that could do it.”

The little cow’s praise was not an exaggeration. In the vast universe, there was a scarce few that could comprehend the power and laws of a space born in the grandmist era.

“Senior Azure Cow is overpraising me.” Jiang Hong responded humbly.

Then, the little cow suddenly sighed as she looked towards the sky, and her tone was woeful, “Who would’ve thought that this cow would be trapped inside a space with the possibility of dying of old age. If this cow’s descendents learn of this, they would laugh till their cow-teeth fall out.”

Perhaps Feng Er really saw the little cow’s descendents laughing until their cow-teeth fell off, as she couldn’t resist laughing.

The little cow went on lamenting, “Die, I’m going to die, in a few years, would my teeth fall till nothing is left? Won’t I look very ugly?”

Huang Xiaolong and the others were beyond speechless.

“Master, we’ve arrived at the Dragon Rain Mountains!” Xiang Xun announced.

The rest looked to the front. The Dragon Shark Flying Ship’s control room’s display showed miles and miles of undulating mountains that were stretched towards the horizon, resembling a giant primordial divine dragon.

Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest stepped out from the Dragon Shark Flying Ship. Though they were still far away from the mountains, both Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong sensed a faint presence of the grandmist aura within the Dragon Rain Mountains.

Both were ecstatic.

There is indeed the grandmist aura in the Dragon Rain Mountains!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were extremely bright. He had previously refined the purple grandmist aura, thus he had a keen sensitivity towards the purple grandmist aura. At this moment, within the Dragon Rain Mountains, not only there was the grandmist aura, there was the purple grandmist aura as well!

A purple grandmist aura dragon condensed from purple grandmist aura!

No wonder there was a hint of the dragon clan’s aura in the Dragon Mizzle Wine.

Huang Xiaolong collected the Dragon Shark Flying Ship back into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space, then leaped onto the little cow’s back. The group flew towards the Dragon Rain Mountains.

At the same time, inside a room within one of the buildings that the Barbarians had built on the Dragon Rain Mountains, Feng Shili was refining pills when he received his subordinate’s report that the outsiders had arrived. Icy cold killing intent flickered across Feng Shili’s eyes as he breathed, “They are finally here.”

“Gather all the tribes’ experts and follow me!”

“Understood, Chieftain!”

Soon, Feng Shili and a group of experts from various tribes flew out with an overwhelming momentum in the direction of Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Feng Shili's group had barely left the Dragon Rain Mountains, when Huang Xiaolong's group had already appeared in their line of sight.

[Chapter 1548: Crushing Bit By Bit](#)

Feng Shili saw a group of strangers flying towards them from afar, thus he stopped in midair. He waited for the other group to arrive. Now that he had seen this group of outsiders, he was in no hurry.

From the distance, Huang Xiaolong and the others spotted a group of Barbarians waiting for them. However, Huang Xiaolong's group neither slowed down nor accelerated as they continued to fly forward at the same speed.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest were standing in the air, facing Feng Shili's group.

"Punk, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you a few days now." Feng Shili watched Huang Xiaolong through an icy gaze, and chuckled coldly, "Quite fast, aren't you? I heard from my subordinates that you guys were traveling on a low-grade grandmist flying ship?!"

A light of greed glimmered in Feng Shili's eyes at the mention of the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

Low-grade grandmist flying ship!

Amongst the entire Barbarians Tribe, only the Head Chieftain had something like that.

Although, as one of the Chieftains, he won't get to keep the low-grade grandmist flying ship for himself, still, he could gain great merits by offering the low-grade grandmist flying ship to Head Chieftain Feng Chen!

With that, he would be the first person under the Head Chieftain, with the status and power in his grasp!

The eyes of the Barbarians behind Feng Shili also burned with greed.

Huang Xiaolong noted the flashing greed in Feng Shili and his subordinates' eyes. He spoke indifferently, "That's right, I do have a low-grade grandmist flying ship."

The light of greed in Feng Shili and his subordinate's eyes intensified.

"Good, very good!" Feng Shili laughed sonorously, his face was red with ecstasy as he shouted good twice. Then, he extended his palm towards Huang Xiaolong and ordered, "Handover your low-grade grandmist flying ship to me."

It seemed like Feng Shili was talking about a casual topic, as if the low-grade grandmist Dragon Shark Flying Ship belonged to him originally.

Huang Xiaolong laughed hearing Feng Shili's words, "Handover to you? Why should I?"

Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, and the rest were all looking at Feng Shili like they were looking at a brainless idiot.

Feng Shili ignored Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, and the others' expressions. He looked at the subordinates standing behind him and the two sides exchanged a glance, breaking out in thunderous laughter.

Feng Shili laughed rampantly, his voice rumbled like thunder to the far distance, echoing above the mountains.

"Punk, are you asking me the reason? Are you asking why you should hand it over to me?" Feng Shili repeated whilst still laughing. He looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a brainless idiot, with an even more obvious expression than the gazes of Xiang Xun and the others from Huang Xiaolong's group. "Do you have a problem here? Can't you figure this out?" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong's head.

The group of Barbarians fell into another wave of laughter.

Feng Shili went on, "You've arrived in this space for some days now, I'm sure that Feng Yaozhong has told you about our Barbarians's strengths. You might think your strengths are very good, but can you fight against the whole Barbarians Tribe? Your identities may be high and noble in the world outside, but inside this space, each and everyone of you is under the Barbarians' control. As the Chieftain, I order you to handover the things on you, so you better handover obediently! If I order you to eat beast feces, then you'll have to eat beast feces, and if I order you to drink putrid water, then you'll drink putrid water!"

Feng Shili suddenly chuckled maliciously, then said, "Do you understand now? Of course, if you don't understand, I'll make you understand it very soon."

"Oh right, there is one more thing, Feng Shiping whom you injured a few days ago is my nephew!" Feng Shili's eyes exuded coldness as he went on, "So, I advise you to avoid doing anything that makes me uncomfortable, or else!" A hard iron kernel stone appeared in Feng Shili's palm, and Feng Shili crushed it bit by bit until everything turned into dust. "Or else, I will crush you all like I crushed this iron, bit by bit!"

Feng Shili's face was frosty and grim, his body exuded an inviolable momentum.

An early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm subordinate stepped forward from Feng Shili's side. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong with a mocking gaze and taunted, "There was a group of outsiders that disregarded our Chieftain Feng Shili's order, and in the end, all of them were slowly crushed to bits by our Chieftain Feng Shili. Every moment until their death was painful, if you don't want to know what that feels like, hehe..."

The subordinate stopped talking and crossed his arms waiting. He had already said so much that he believed that these outsiders would understand what to do.

Neither Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, or any of the others interrupted Feng Shili or his subordinate, generously allowing them to finish their words.

When both stopped talking, Huang Xiaolong laughed softly. He looked at Jiang Hong and inquired, "Senior Brother, what do you think?"

Jiang Hong barely needed to think, he answered straightforwardly, "Abolish them, we'll go find what we want."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded in agreement, "Good idea!"

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was not planning to spare Feng Shili and his cronies so easily, but since Senior Brother Jiang Hong had said so, he decided to follow his Senior Brother Jiang Hong's wishes.

Feng Shili and his subordinates were just about to laugh when they heard Jiang Hong's words. Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel flickered into a blur. In a split second, Xiang Xun and the chaos black camel's feet slammed down on Feng Shili's group.

Two frightening darkness element powers slammed towards Feng Shili and his subordinates like a great wave, rendering them powerless to resist.

There was finally fear on Feng Shili and his subordinates' faces.

Feng Shili's group tumbled in the air like withered leaves, jostled by Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel's darkness element energy, smashed into the mountain peaks behind them.

Feng Shili and his subordinates rolled off the peak to the foothills, violently coughing up blood. When they managed to stop coughing blood, the fear in their eyes intensified as they stared at Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, and the others; Feng Shili and his subordinates' faces were bloodlessly pale.

"You guys—!!" Feng Shili's lips quivered.

Feng Shili's cultivation realm had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, even among the whole Barbarians Tribe's several hundred chieftains, his strength could be ranked among the top ten. But he couldn't even withstand one strike from Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel!

The momentum from Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel were...!

Emperor Realm masters!

Absolutely, no doubt—Emperor Realm masters!

Though not as strong as their five Head Chieftains, however, he was certain...!

No wonder! No wonder that black-haired young man and middle-aged man were so fearless. They actually had two Emperor Realm masters by their side!

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over Feng Shili and his subordinates, then flew onwards to the Dragon Rain Mountains with the little cow, Jiang Hong, and the rest.

Feng Shili and his subordinates struggled up from the ground as they watched Huang Xiaolong's group fly away.

"Those two demonic beasts are Emperor Realm masters?" The early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm subordinate voiced out the question in everyone's mind with trepidation.

All his subordinates still had fearful expressions on their faces.

After Feng Shili's fear subsided, he was entirely taken over by intense hatred and killing intent.

"Do they think relying on those two Emperor Realm demonic beasts, they could fight against the whole Barbarians Tribe?" The gaze in Feng Shili's eyes turned cold and gloomy as he ordered, "Go, report this

matter to the five Head Chieftains! Tell them that outsiders are coveting the Dragon Rain Mountains! We fought desperately to fend them off, but were severely injured by the Emperor Realm demonic beasts by the outsiders' side!"

"Yes, my lord Chieftain!" The same early First Order Heavenly God Realm subordinate complied.

Hundreds and millions li far on the northern side of the Dragon Rain mountains was an enormous city. This city was the Barbarians royal city.

At this time, the five Head Chieftains, Feng Chen, Lei Budong, and three others, as well as thirteen other Chieftains were gathered to discuss the current affairs of the Barbarians Tribe.

[Chapter 1549: Grandmist Divine Lightning](#)

Feng Chen, Lei Budong, and the present Head Chieftains and chieftains were discussing the tribe's resources issues.

"The spirit stones and spiritual herbs inside this space are depleting every year. Even though we have implemented various methods to maintain the supply over the years, our consumption rate greatly exceeds the regeneration rate of spirit stones and growth of spiritual herbs. If we don't find a way soon, spirit stones and spiritual herbs will cease to exist, so will our tribe!" Feng Chen said heavily, his brows were locked in a deep frown.

Lei Budong sighed with a heavy heart. "That really is the crux of the problem ah. Our current supply of spirit stones and spiritual herbs are in serious shortage, but fortunately, there are supplies from the outsiders who run into this space. That would help out with the supply of resources over the few years."

Feng Chen shook his head, and refuted, "Though these outsiders indeed bring us some spirit stones, spiritual herbs, and spiritual pills, this amount is nothing but a cup of water in front of a burning cart, and is greatly inadequate. We cannot let this problem drag on."

Others were also frowning deeply thinking about the Barbarians Tribe's deteriorating situation.

All of a sudden, the hall's atmosphere turned despondent.

"We must think of a way to cross the Land of Lightning Penalty." The Head Chieftain of Barbaric Wind Tribe, Shui Luosheng stated with utmost seriousness.

The Barbaric Flame Tribe's Head Chieftain Huo Haibo shook his head in hopelessness as he said, "What method is still remaining that we did not try over the years? It's no use at all, even if the five of us joined hands and used the spiritual weapon the ancestors had left us, we would not be able to venture more than three hundred meters inside the Land of Lightning Penalty."

"Unless, we have one of the nine chaos lightning pools, maybe, there is a hope then." Lei Budong suddenly interjected.

"Elder Brother Lei, do these fabled nine chaos lightning pools have such amazing powers?" Barbaric Light Tribe's Head Chieftain Guang Wenfang couldn't help asking. Among the five Head Chieftains, only this Head Chieftain Guang Wenfang was a female. Naturally, she became the target of courtship from the other four Head Chieftains.

Hearing the question from Guang Wenfang, Lei Budong's stern face softened as he answered, "Yes, they are. I have gone through all the ancient records of our ancestors; the nine chaos lightning pools are the universe's purest origin of lightning power, the bane of other lightnings in existence. The powers of these nine chaos lightning pools are hard to specify, but if you could obtain one of the chaos lightning pools, it's original lightning power could temper one's body, even if you don't cultivate, your strength will rise continuously. Your physical body grows stronger every minute, every second!"

There was desire and envy in his eyes as he spoke.

Feng Chen, Shui Luosheng, Huo Haibo, and Guang Wenfang's eyes lit up.

"Furthermore, if someone could gather all nine chaos lightning pools and integrate all of nine chaos lightning pools as one, it is said that that person would be able to control all lightning powers in the universe. Borrowing the power of these nine chaos lightning pools, that person's strength would rise to unimaginable heights. Moreover, if that person could comprehend all nine chaos lightning pools' lightning esoterics, that person would be able transform the nine chaos lightning into grandmist divine lightning's power!"

"Grandmist divine lightning!" Exclamations sounded in the hall due to astonishment.

"That's right, the grandmist divine lightning that could destroy a world. Just a small thread of it could kill a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm master." Lei Budong emphasized, "Completely destroy without any dregs left."

The others sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Elder Brother Lei, our Land of Lightning Penalty is enshrouded by chaos divine lightning, do you think there is a possibility it is actually one of the nine chaos lightning pools?" Guang Wenfang asked, and her heart quickened a beat involuntarily.

"This has crossed my mind as well but I am unable to verify it, because chaos divine lightning could be born out of other things and is not limited to the nine chaos lightning pools."

It was right at this time that Feng Chen sensed his communication talisman shake. Feeling strange, he took it out and frowned after he read the message within it.

"What is it?" Lei Budong asked upon noticing Feng Chen's actions.

"One of the chieftains under me, Feng Shili has reported that several outsiders are coveting the Dragon Rain Mountains' dragon rain, and have trespassed into the Dragon Rain Mountains." Feng Chen concisely summarized to the others present, and added, "More importantly, these outsiders have two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts, Feng Shili and the others tried to stop them but were heavily injured in the process."

"What?!"

"Two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts!!"

Faces in the hall turned gravely serious.

From time to time, outsiders would stumble into this space and there would be Heavenly Monarch Realm masters among them, even early First Order Emperor Realm masters, however, this was the first time two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts had appeared in the space at the same time.

Two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts represented a high risk threat to the Barbarians Tribe.

“Elder Brother Lei, how do you think we should handle this matter?” Feng Chen asked Lei Budong.

Though the five biggest tribes were under each of Head Chieftain’s own governance respectively, the appearance of two Emperor Realm demonic beasts was perceived as a threat to the entire Barbarians Tribe as a whole.

Lei Budong looked at everyone present, then spoke seriously, “Since the other side has two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts, then all five of us would have to act together. Then, we’ll set off to the Dragon Rain Mountains together now.” A cold gleam flickered across his eyes as he added, “Merely several outsiders, yet they dared to covet the Dragon Rain Mountains, and even injured our Barbarians chieftain heavily! We should teach them the consequences of such actions!”

“Good!”

Feng Chen, Shui Luosheng, Huo Haibo, and Guang Wenfang all nodded in agreement.

The present thirteen chieftains complied respectfully.

“Depart!”

Lei Budong stood up and flew out of the hall.

Feng Chen, Shui Luosheng, Huo Haibo, and Guang Wenfang swiftly followed after Lei Budong, and lastly, the thirteen chieftains followed behind them.

As the Barbarians Tribe’s royal city was a short distance away from the center of the Dragon Rain Mountains, Lei Budong, Feng Chen, and the rest soon arrived at the scene.

At the same time, somewhere around the Dragon Rain Mountains...

As usual, Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow. Both Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong’s senses were on high alert as they flew towards a certain peak that gave them the strongest feeling of grandmist aura.

All the peaks of Dragon Rain Mountains were more or less enriched by the grandmist aura, but that didn’t mean that all these peaks had purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura in them. The purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura had to be at the peak with the most richest aura.

As they got closer, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong accelerated forward.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group stopped before a mountain peak with purple towering trees.

Huang Xiaolong immediately noticed these purple-colored towering trees actually resembled purple dragons.

“These are... Purple dragon yew trees!” The little cow exclaimed with astonishment and surprised.

“Purple dragon yew trees?” Huang Xiaolong repeated with bafflement.

Jiang Hong took the initiative to explain to Huang Xiaolong, “The purple dragon yew tree is one of the dragon clan’s rare spiritual trees. In the Dragon World, it is one of the most precious spiritual trees that a dragon clan’s Emperor Realm master would be reluctant to use as building materials. A dragon clan’s master could increase his cultivation speed by ten percent if they cultivate inside a residence built using these purple dragon yew trees!”

Ten percent!

Ten percent faster may not sound a lot, but under years of accumulation, the increment of ten percent was actually shocking.

For example, some dragon clan’s experts take a hundred million years of cultivation to break through to the Emperor Realm, so if they cultivate inside a residence built from purple dragon yew tree, the time would be shortened to ninety million years. There was a ten million years difference.

“Logically speaking, the power of this space cannot give birth to these purple dragon yew trees.” The little cow said, her eyes glistened as she added, “Unless, the purple grandmist aura!”

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze grew hot.

Suddenly, the bright sky above them darkened. The bright sky above them darkened, booming thunder rumbled, and clouds roiled. Then came a downpour of purple roiling clouds. This rain was exactly what Feng Yaozhong and other Barbarians considered as the precious dragon rain!

Huang Xiaolong reached out, gathering a ball of purple-colored dragon rain above his palm. This purple-colored dragon rain contained a richer amount of grandMist aura than the Dragon Mizzle Wine they had drunk.

[Chapter 1550: No Mercy](#)

Looking at the ball of purple dragon rain floating above his hand, Huang Xiaolong was even more certain that within this mountain, there was a source of purple grandmist aura!

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong fell into a dilemma. Since it was certain now that there were both grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura somewhere within this peak, then who was going to take the grandmist aura, and who was going to take the purple grandmist aura?

He and his Senior Brother both cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, thus both of them wanted and required grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura.

“Senior Brother, the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura, how are we...?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Jiang Hong, asking for his opinion.

Jiang Hong laughed watching Huang Xiaolong’s embarrassed expression and said, “Junior Brother is thinking how to divine the grandmist aura and who takes the purple grandmist aura? Junior Brother doesn’t have to worry about this matter. The purple grandmist aura goes to Junior Brother, and I’ll take the grandmist aura, how is that?”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, that...!

Jiang Hong smiled as he went on, "In truth, Junior Brother need not feel troubled, or you have taken advantage of me. Even if you give me the purple grandmist aura, I won't be able to refine it."

"Won't be able to refine it?" Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Why not?

"That's right, the purple grandmist aura is not something anyone could refine. In the vast universe, as far as I know it, only you, Junior Brother, have refined it." Jiang Hong added, "Junior Brother will understand in the future."

"Kiddo Grandmist is right, Little Brat Huang, don't refuse. Even if you offer the purple grandmist aura on a silver platter to him, Kiddo Grandmist won't be able to refine it anyways, nor could Old Man Grandmist. I couldn't refine it either." The little cow interjected. "So, your true identity is not so simple." She went on half-jokingly, "Who knows, maybe you're really the reincarnation of a peerless grandmist god or something."

Huang Xiaolong gave the little cow a fierce glare, then looked at Jiang Hong, "In that case, we'll do as Senior Brother said."

Jiang Hong smiled, "In fact, if we have to calculate, I could be considered as the one taking advantage of you Junior Brother. If it's not for Junior Brother, I won't have had this chance to get the grandmist aura."

Jiang Hong was not being perfunctory. If it wasn't for Huang Xiaolong, it would have been difficult for him to find this space.

"Enough of talking, quickly go in to search for the purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura, then let's get out of this space." The little cow was disgruntled, "The longer I'm in this space, the less I want to stay."

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Do we need you to say this? Which of us doesn't want to get out of here as soon as possible?

"But, Senior Azure Cow, even if we find the purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura, with my strength, it won't be easy for us to pass through the Land of Lightning Penalty." said Jiang Hong.

The little cow's face split into a wide grin, "You would have a hard time crossing the Land of Lightning Penalty, but Little Brat Huang can probably do it."

Jiang Hong was genuinely surprised by her words. "Junior Brother?" He looked at Huang Xiaolong. Even him, as someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm, had no confidence to cross the Land of Lightning Penalty, but Junior Brother, a God King Realm, could?

Even though he admitted that Huang Xiaolong's talent was amazing, crossing the Land of Lightning Penalty was not based on talent, but on strength.

It was Huang Xiaolong who faintly guessed what the little cow meant.

"You'll know when the time comes." The little cow acted mysterious, seeing the doubt on Jiang Hong's face.

Jiang Hong smiled, "Since Senior Azure Cow says so, I shall be relying on Junior Brother then."

However, just as Huang Xiaolong's group was about to enter the purple mountain to look for the purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura, Jiang Hong's footsteps halted and he looked in a certain direction.

While the others felt strange, Jiang Hong explained, "The Barbarians' experts have arrived, their actions are quite fast."

Moments later, the others also sensed hundreds of powerful auras flying towards them speedily.

Judging from the five Barbarians tribe's Head Chieftains' momentum, who were right at the head of the group, it was probably stronger than Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel. Huang Xiaolong identified them right away, as the Barbarians five Head Chieftains.

But Huang Xiaolong hadn't actually expected for the five Head Chieftains to join hands against them.

Seconds later, Huang Xiaolong's group also saw hundreds of Barbarians' experts arriving with the sounds of whistling wind.

This time, almost all of the Barbarians' elite experts had come out to the Dragon Rain Mountains.

One of the experts behind the Head Chieftain Lei Budong, Feng Chen, Shui Luosheng, Huo Haibo, and Guang Wenfang was Chieftain Feng Shili who was previously injured by Xiang Xun and Chaos Black Camel.

Lei Budong, Feng Chen, and the rest of their group had already spotted Huang Xiaolong's side who was about to enter the purple peak, and their faces tightened anxiously.

This purple mountain peak was their Barbarians' Dragon Rain Sacred Peak.

The generations of Barbarians tribes had one ironclad ancestral rule that no one was allowed to approach the Dragon Rain Sacred Peak. Fury and killing intent soared in Lei Budong, Feng Chen, and others' hearts.

These outsiders dared to stain their Dragon Rain Sacred Peak, this was unforgivable sin!

Die!

Die a million deaths!

Ribbons of lightning crackled around Lei Budong's body as he stepped towards Huang Xiaolong's group with Feng Chen, Shui Luosheng, Huo Haibo, Guang Wenfang, and the others following behind him.

Lei Budong stood with his hands clasped behind his back roughly ten meters from Huang Xiaolong's group, absolutely in no hurry to attack. He stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong while saying, "Punk, you've got some guts, since you have actually dared to think of entering our Dragon Rain Sacred Peak. This Dragon Rain Sacred Peak is our Barbarians tribe's sacred peak, and anyone who dares to take one step inside will be killed without mercy! So tell me, how do you want to die!"

Feng Chen too was staring at Huang Xiaolong with an icy glare. "A mere few outsiders actually have the guts to injure our Barbarian Chieftain. This kind of matter has never happened in the past. Do you think you can act arrogantly relying on two early First Order Emperor Realm demonic beasts!"

The Barbaric Fire Head Chieftain Huo Haibo's sonorous voice rang, "What's the use of saying so much to them, tie them up then punish according to our Barbarians tribe's rules, end of the matter."

Guang Wenfang stated, "I'll do it!"

"Wenfang and I are enough to deal with them." The Barbaric Water Settlement's Head Chieftain Shui Luosheng quickly added.

Lei Budong shook his head, "Although these two demonic beasts' strengths are at the peak of late-First Order Emperor Realm, their actual strengths are comparable to peak mid-Second Order Emperor Realm."

Lei Budong's words shocked Guang Wenfang and Shui Luosheng.

Feng Chen nodded in affirmation to Lei Budong's words. "These two demonic beasts are quite strong, so better let me and Brother Huo Haibo deal with them." Finished saying that, his momentum soared and violent tempests formed around him, covering the heavens.

On the other hand, a bright, fiery light burst out from Huo Haibo's body, turning into various divine beasts around him. In an instant, the surrounding temperature rose sharply as if they had been thrown into a furnace.

Feng Chen and Huo Haibo both locked onto Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel by Huang Xiaolong's side.

Feng Chen was a late-Third Order Emperor Realm, and even though Huo Haibo was slightly weaker, he was still a peak late-Second Order Emperor Realm master. Targeted by Feng Chen and Huo Haibo, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel felt a big pressure squeezing them from every direction.

Feng Chen and Huo Haibo leaped forward at the same time. Their bellows rumbled like thunder from the ninth heavens, as they slapped down their palms on Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel.

The Barbarians tribe's five Head Chieftains had been acquaintances for several billion years, thus had tacit understanding.

Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel were prepared to retaliate but stopped when they saw Jiang Hong shake his head. Though Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel were strong, their strengths were still slightly weaker compared to Feng Chen and Huo Haibo. So, the matter fell onto Jiang Hong's shoulders.